The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1913. NO. 43

Central Market!

WE take pleasure in inviting our many friends and patrons to our new store which we have recently opened. Here we have greater facilities for attendance upon our customers and can give greater attention to the orders entrusted to us.

Your favors of the past have enabled us to make the improvements and we will endeavor to reciprocate by serving you only with the best at all times.

Fruits, Vegetables, Confectionery, Fish and Oysters in Season.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

FOR SALE:—Ladies Racoon Coat in good order, Apply, WATCHMAN OFFICE.

FOR SERVICE,—A Pure Bred Berkshire Boar Pig direct from Macdonald College.
WM. McOUAT,
Hill Foot.

FOR SALE,—Pure Breeds, White Plymouth Rock, Barred Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, 30 Cockeral, 25 pullettes, some got prizes at the Show. Apply to,
LAVIGNE'S POULTRY YARD
Foundry Street.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 100 acres, situated on St. Jerusalem Road with house and outbuildings in good order, three miles from C. P. R. Station. For further particulars apply on the premises or apply to
THOS. COWAN,
1-16-14 Lachute Post Office,

WANTED,—A general Servant Good Wages. Apply to,
MRS. W. H. POTTER,
Phone 98 Lachute.

We have a few fine Black Beaver Coats for Ladie. Only a few, so call early.
W. BANFORD &SON.

FOR SALE—Heavy draught mare. Chestnut color, also a purebred Ayrshire Bull Calf over 6 months, winning first prizes at Lachute and Scholastique exhibitions. Both in good condition, will sell reasonabl.
Apply to
ROBERT DOIG,
Mirabel, Two Mts, Que.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mrs. A. L. Caution is in Montreal this week.

Mr. Fred Gates has returned home from a trip to the West.

Mrs. W. B. McArthur, of Queen St. is visiting in Westmount.

Miss. E. Larocque has resigned her position as telephone operator.

Miss M. Caution has returned from a fortnight's visit in Pt. Fortune.

Miss I. Pinder is spending the winter months with Mrs. McGregor.

Miss Annie F. Dewar, of Ottawa, spent Friday and Saturday in St. Andrews.

The Bell Telephone Co. have shortened their hours till 8 p.m. instead of 9 p.m. as formerely.

A meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary was held on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. R. Jones.

Mr. John R. McGregor, of the J. C. Wilson firm in Montreal, spent the week-end with his parents in St. Andrews.

Among those from St Andrews who attended the Meiba-Kubelik Concert in Montreal last week were Mr. and Mrs. C. Stowe Wales, Miss Mary Walsh and Miss Elsie Dawson.

Hallow'een passed of very quietly in St. Andrews except in the locality of the Club Rooms where witches and Shades of the departed of many ages might be seen in various awesome shapes and forms.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church are having a Sale of useful and fancy articles on Thursday Nov. 13th in the Town Halll. A good supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m and a short programme is to be rendered during the evening. Now is the time to buy your Christmas gifts.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay
also
Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Prepare for the Cold.

BY fitting yourself out with such goods as we have procured for you. We have just what you want in the line of Furs, Heavy winter coats for Men and Ladies, Heavy Underwear, etc. etc.

Don't forget too, that our grocery department is well stocked with the choicest and best of goods.

Just ring up your order and we will satisfy your every want.

R. McFAUL,
Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr Larne spent a few days in Three Rivers this week.

Miss Annie McArthur spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Ella Riddell spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Geo. Calder and son Harold, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyr, of St Scholastique, spent the week-end in town.

Misses S. and E. McGibbon spent the week-end in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. A. Bills was in Drummondville the early part of this week.

Miss Eva Deacon left for a weeks visit to Montreal on Friday last.

The Rev, and Mrs. George were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Messrs. Ivan Fraser, W. McArthur and Lorne McCoy were in town for the week-end.

Miss Hazel McGibbon was the hostess at a Hallow'een party on Friday evening last.

Miss May Cruise is spending a couple of weeks in town owing to sickness in Avoca.

Mr John Stephens, of Beaver Island Michigan, was the guest of Mr. T. Barley this week.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon returned on Tuesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. G. H. Creswell and Mrs. H. E. Burwash spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Miss Winnie Riddell, of the Montreal General Hospital Nursing Staff, is home on a month's vacation.

Mr. Reginald Markhem and Mrs. Laviolette, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. H. Fraser sr.

Mr. McKnight and daughter Annie, of Douglass Town, N. B. are the guests of Mrs. Chas Calder for this week.

Mrs. Dr. Alexander entertained at afternoon tea on Tuesday last in honor of her sister Mrs. Dale of St Mary's Ont.

Miss E. Creswell spent a few days in Montreal attending the marriage of her cousin Mr. Jas. Prowse to Miss Margaret Ferguson.

Mr. Geo. Andrews and Mr. C. Chapman, of Pembroke Ont. were in town on Friday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Andrews.

Don't fail to hear the "Yorkshire Nightingale," "A man with Two Voices" in the Methodist Church, Nov. 26th and 28th and Brownsburg 27th.

Mrs. Dale and daughter, who have been the guests of Mrs. Dr. Alexander for the past few weeks, returned home to St. Marys Ont. on Thursday.

A surprise party and dance was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Bethany, on Hallow'een, which was greatly enjoyed by hostess and friends.

Don't forget the story of "Pilgrims Progress" illustrated with 50 slides, to be given in the Baptist Church Friday night 7.45 p.m. Admission Free. All welcome.

Mrs. Robt. McAdam, of Genoa, Mrs. Thos McAdam and Mrs Jas McOuat of River Rouge, Mrs David McAdam, of Kansas, were in Montreal this week as guests of Mrs. E. J. Wood.

Any person or persons desiring something extra fine in the chocolate line, will do well to call at G. L. Meikle and Co's. who have put in a full line of Neilson's high class chocolates.

The many friends of Mrs. C. W. Arthur of Belle Riviere, will sympathize with her in the death of her father, Mr. Walkinshaw of May Bank, Huntingdon which occurred on Oct. 30th 1913.

NOTICE.—To those who have burnt out Tungsten lamps of the last batch recently distributed, if you will kindly bring same to Mr. P. Chabot, Main St they will be replaced free of charge.

Mr. Geo. Deacon was in Ottawa for the week-end, and while there invested in a motor cycle, with which he hopes to make the rounds of his many customers and attend to their further needs.

Messrs. R. McArthur, J. Cunningham and F. J. Jordon were in Montreal on Saturday last, attending the dedication ceremony of a new hall which the members of Lansdowne Lodge have just opened on Marlborough Street.

Mr Jas. W. Cottingham, our energetic builder and contractor, has received the following telegram from the Canada Cement Co'y, Limited, which explains itself:—"County Council of Essex decided last night to submit a by-law for one million dollars on January 1st for concrete roads"

Services in the Methodist Church next Sabbath as follows;—Lachute-11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. St. Canute 3 p.m. Preacher Rev. J. G Fulcher, Sec'y of the Provincial Sunday School Union. East Settlement 3 p.m Brownsburg 7.30 p.m Preacher Rev. J. H. McConnell B. D. Epworth League, Monday 7.30 p.m. Leaders, Miss M. Joss and Miss L. Graham Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Rev. W. J. Smith, B. A. will address this meeting in the Auditorium of the Church on the subject of Temperance and Moral Reform. Ladies' Aid will meet on Thursday next at 3 p.m.

Mr. allan Todd, of Geneva, is away on an extended visit to the Wesetern Provinces.

Mrs. (Dr.) McClure, of Toronto, returned Missionary from China, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Geo. Calder.

Messrs. J. D. and W. R. McAdam, of Chapleau, Ont., were in attendance at the funeral of the Mr, H. Cummings, at Papineauville, and on their return were guests of their father Mr. D. McAdam, of Chapleau.

Town Council.

—:o:—

The Town Council met on Wednesday evening last, but little business was transacted beyond the discussion of the engineers report on the macadamizing of the roads. The report shows that the Main and Foundry Srreet from Barron's Bridge to Bethany Street are excluded from the Government loan, and a committee of Messrs. Jno. Hay Esq., L. L. Legault, B.C.L., Mayor Felix Paquette and Councillor Lefebvre, were appointed to interview the authorities at Quebec with a view to having these streets included in the loan.

WEDDING BELLS

—o—

ROWE—NEILL.

A very happy event occurred this morning (Nov. 5th) at the Church of England parsonage when Mr. David Rowe and Miss Florence Neill of Wentworth, were united in marriage by the Rev Mr. Lackey.

The groom was attended by Mr. Chas. Vary, and the bride by her sister, Miss Christina Neill.

The happy couple took the 11.25 a.m. train for Montreal and other eastern points followed by the best wishes of their numerous friends.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. DREW.

—:o:—

Death has removed from our midst one of our oldest and most highly respected residents, in the person of Elizabeth Muir, widow of the late James Drew, of Hill Head, who died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Jas. McOuat, East Ward, on Friday morning at the age of seventy-four.

Deceased was a devoted Christian, always bright and cheerful during her many years of suffering, which she bore with great patience. Amongst her relatives and many friends she will be greatly missed.

THE LATE MRS. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

The death of Josephine Chapman, widow of the late David Andrews, occurred in Montreal on Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

After the death of her husband in Pembroke, Ont. Mrs. Andrews resided in Lachute for many years; but 3 years ago, owing to failing health, she sold her property and went to Montreal to live with relatives.

Her remains were brought to Lachute on Friday, and after service at Hugh Street Hall, were laid to rest in Lachute Cemetery.

Five brothers and one sister survive to mourn the loss,—James, of North Bay, William, of California, Alfred, of Chicago, Cornelius, of Pembroke, Caleb and Mrs. Morrison, of Lachute.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Steele of St. Philippe was a guest of Mrs. C. L. Cooke on Monday.

Mr Percy Nicholls and his sister Miss Dolly were in Lachute on Wednesday.

Miss MacArthur has returned home to the Manse after a pleasant vacation of six weeks with friends at Grenville and Avoca.

Mrs. Cleland has closed her residence here and left last week with her family to spend the winter at her home in Montreal.

A mission is being held at St. Philippe Church this week which is attended with great zeal by the faithful of the parish.

WANTED,—A good general servant
Apply to,
MRS. D. BURN,
198 Cartier Street, Ottawa, Ont.

BIRTHS.

—o—

SHAW,—At St. Andrews, on Nov. 5th a daughter to Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

DEATHS

ANDREWS,—On Oct. 29th. at the home of her nephew Mr. Leslie Chabassol 2090 Esplanade Avenue, Montreal, Josephine Chapman widow of the late David Andrews of Pembroke Ont, in her 83rd year.

DREW,—At Lachute, on Friday Oct. 31 1913 Elizabeth Muir, widow of the late James Drew, aged 74 years.

And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost while.

A NEW LOT.

We have received a nice new lot of Ladies' Jackets in all sizes.

There are dark and light colours in the newest styles and trimmings.

We cannot get city prices for these beautiful lines.

They must go at low prices.

There are also a few left of the reduced lines at from 5.00 to 7.50 less than half price.

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, Ladie's 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, Nov. 8th.

The Coin of Fate.
The Bank Messanger.
Cry for Help.
Broncho Billy and the Sherriffs Kid.
The Possum Hunt.
One on Willie.

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

Wedding and other Gifts

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

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

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

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

? Why use Teas of uncertain quality and value, when delicious

"SALADA"

Tea can be had on demand.

Black, Green or Mixed. Sealed Packets Only.

FREE Sample Packet on Enquiry. Address: "SALADA," Toronto

A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends In Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued).

She understood the look perfectly, and it made her grow inwardly hot, but her interest was to keep him in a good temper. Only one short week ago she could resent his sneers and innuendoes with scorn, to-day she was no longer in a position to do so.

"I should not propose to stay here for any time," she returned calmly. "Perhaps you are not aware of the fact that there is a road to Yokuldal over the mountains, by which you can reach that place in about seven or eight hours. It would be a pity for you to miss Mr. Smith, especially when he evidently makes such a point of your meeting. Therefore, directly you arrive send me a telegram to say what your plans are and what day you wish me to join you."

She had cajoled him, as a woman nearly always does cajole a man when, by fair means or foul, she has set her mind on having her own way. The above programme seemed so feasible, and at the same time so simple, that Mr. Thompson, on the spur of the moment, could think of no suitable objection. He was dissatisfied, but allowed himself to be overruled. Smith was comparatively a rich man, and occupied a good position, Mr. Thompson entertained a great respect for him, and was proud of having secured his friendship. He had no wish to forfeit it; nevertheless it required a very powerful motive to induce him to leave his bride in Mr. Hopperton's company. But the young people had behaved with remarkable discretion during the past week, and he imagined that their flirtation, thanks to the tact and promptitude he had displayed, was effectually nipped in the bud. Besides, he consoled himself by thinking that Annie would not be left alone with Mr. Hopperton for long. He would take precious good care, directly he reached Yokuldal, to send her a telegram bidding her set out at once, and then, thank goodness! he should see the last of the impudent enemy who was endeavoring to disturb his marital peace.

Thus argued Mr. Thompson, and to Annie's secret delight he suffered her to pack up his portmanteau, stow away the multitudinous moth-boxes that littered every available table, and save him all the trouble of preparation. Then he sat down to a substantial tea at five o'clock, said good-bye to Harry with a false show of friendly regret, and finally, dutifully accompanied by his wife, walked down to the landing stage, whilst his luggage followed in a wheel-barrow.

Presently the smoke of the steamer became visible, discoloring the pure sky with a long line of black soot, and ten minutes afterwards, having affectionately embraced Annie—who, in her eagerness to see the last of him, did not shrink from the process quite as much as usual—and having, as a parting injunction, strenuously counselled her not to make a fool of herself in his absence, he stepped on board, with a mind still only partially at ease.

She stood and watched him depart. She saw his white handkerchief flutter for the last time from the steam boat's stern as the puffing monster glided round a point that hid her from vision. And then, all at once, a great load seemed lifted from her heart. She felt free, happy, ten years younger!

As she walked slowly back along the little white road, where the pink buds of the wild rose were just beginning to shoot forth like stars, and the blue harebells, with their big, deep cups nodded gracefully above the green grasses, whenever a bee flew into them or a slant of wind stirred them, she could have skipped from pure light-heartedness.

Liberty! Liberty! Oh! how sweet it was, after those five horrible weeks of corporeal and mental bondage. In these first exquisite moments of regained freedom, strange to say, she scarcely thought of Harry. It was enough joy to be alone, and rid of that dark presence which produced the same effect upon her spirit as a thunder storm, holding it in leaden thrall and depriving it of all lightness and exhilaration. With Ebenezer by her side, she always seemed to lose her individuality. She was a cipher, a nonentity, completely submerged in the sea of his exacting and absorbent selfishness. It sucked the very life out of her, like some blood-thirsty vampire who robbed her of her vitality. But now, for the first time since her marriage, she felt an independent person again, entitled to hold and express opinions, and responsible for her actions.

Ebenezer's caution as to not making a fool of herself had irritated her intensely, nevertheless, this very sense of responsibility decided her to behave with additional caution and decorum. In vulgar language, she realized that she was on her own "hook," and not her husband's warning, which had only served to rasp her like a nutmeg grater, but her own innate modesty and womanly dignity, prompted her to be extra circumspect on account of the lesser restraint to which she was exposed.

As she neared the house, Harry, who had been watching for her return, came out to meet her.

"Hullos!" he exclaimed, banteringly. "You managed that pretty well at any rate. I suppose there is no need to send a special messenger just yet after the clothes. Eh?" and he winked knowingly.

She bit her lip, but said nothing.

"I had no idea you were so brilliant a diplomatist," he went on, still in the same jesting tone.

She felt that she had laid herself open to these and similar remarks, nevertheless they jarred horribly. Her own conscience reproached her quite enough. Comments were wholly unneeded. But the fine graduations of feeling which kept her in a constant state of inward tumult were lost upon Harry. His perceptions were not sharpened by the same gnawing passion. He loved, but he loved pleasantly and easily. At the present moment, he was more intent upon looking at the sky than his companion. For the last two days it had clouded over towards evening, and it really seemed at last as if the anxiously awaited rain would fall before long. The night was very dull and still. Scarcely a breath stirred the smooth waters of the Fjord. Sullen, grey clouds wandered far down the mountains' weather-worn sides, clustering smoke-like upon their snow-crowned summits, and hiding them from view. These clouds had a weird and spectral appearance, as they descended in misty wreaths that almost touched the earth. They intensified the solemn stillness, and rendered nature's beautiful loneliness even more striking than usual. Towards the south-west, a woolly look in the horizon proclaimed that a change in the weather was imminent, whilst the barometer which Harry had brought out from England had fallen rapidly during the last four-and-twenty hours. Every now and then the sinking sun struggled out, red as a ball of fire, and illumined the heavens with a lurid glare, which presented a vivid contrast to the black sombre hills and their dark reflection. The scene was wild, almost savage, in its solitary grandeur, and awe-inspiring in the extreme. Harry, however, thought only of sport. He looked around him with a satisfied eye, whilst over Annie's spirit there crept a sense of sadness at the amazing littleness of human beings, when they stand face to face with nature, and forsake the busy cities produced by an active and ever-increasing civilization.

"Bravo! I do believe we are going to have a regular downpour before long!" exclaimed Harry. "I'm tired of going out night after night and never getting anything bigger than a minnow. It's deuced slow work."

"Your luck will come when I have gone," said Annie, in unconscious accents of regret.

"By Jove! What shall I do with myself then? There will be no enduring existence."

"Oh! yes, there will, particularly if you catch a big salmon." And she smiled faintly.

The mere prospect of such a thing was delightful. With those great black clouds gathering overhead, he could not feel so low-spirited as he ought, or as the circumstances seemed to demand.

"Ah!" he said. "If we have rain and the river really rises, there may be a chance of getting a good fish after all."

"Of course there will," she returned, trying to conceal a certain unsteadiness of intonation. "I only regret that I shall not be here to witness your delight." She could not help feeling a little hurt to see that he thought rather more about his fishing, than he did of her approaching departure, but was too proud to let him see her vexation.

"Don't talk of your going away," he said with a slight sigh. "I cannot realize it."

"Neither can I. It seems too horrid to be true."

He pulled a wry face, then, with the happy knack of dismissing unpleasant subjects which was a special gift conferred on him, said: "Well! any way, we have a jolly day or two before us——"

"I'm not so sure of that," she interrupted. "Ebenezer is certain to send for me the instant he arrives. He won't let me stay here a minute longer than he can help. It is quite likely that I might have to start to-morrow morning."

"What, as soon as that, Annie?"

"Yes, if my lord and master takes it into his head to telegraph for me. He is due at Yokuldal at six o'clock. When I wake up, I fully expect to receive marching orders."

"We may only have this evening then, in which to wish each other good-bye?"

"Yes—at least we cannot count upon a longer time." And her lip quivered ominously.

"Annie," he said persuasively, "come out fishing with me to-night. Do, there's a darling. You've never been once all this while, and if the fish are sulky, as usual, we can sit out in the open air, and talk better than indoors. It's not so crampy."

"Say no, say no!" urged conscience in a distressingly aggressive fashion. "For goodness' sake be firm." But how could she? when it was the last evening they might ever spend in each other's company, the last chance of being together. Every moment was precious now. His looks, his smiles and words were to her what gold is to a miser. Things to be greedily clutched at and cherished.

"Very well," she said, looking down till her soft, long eyelashes completely hid her shamed eyes. "When do you start?"

"The sooner the better. It is past seven. Jens will be here in a minute with the 'Stolkjaerre.' He and I arranged this morning to drive about half-way up the river, and then fish downwards."

"But is there room for me? Are you quite sure?"

"Quite. If the worst comes to the worst you can sit on my knee."

She blushed up to the roots of her hair. A painful hot blush that made her cheeks burn.

"I wish you would not talk like that," she said with petulant reproach.

"Why not?" he asked mischievously. "You would not mind so very much, would you?"

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CHAPTER XXIV.

One of the best pools on the river was the "Samkom," an abbreviation of "Sammen Kommen" or come together; so named from a tributary stream that flowed into the Sandethal. Jens declared that it would be wiser to begin fishing from this point, as he doubted whether the salmon had yet made their way in any numbers to the upper pools, having already tried them once or twice without success.

Consequently they descended from the "Stolkjaerre," and turned Thekla and her foal, for the night, into an old out-building with a thatched roof, on which flourished a small crop of grasses, wild flowers and red sorrel. They gave them some hay, and left them to their own devices, for in Norway nothing is ever stolen. The people are scrupulously honest, and you can leave your most treasured possession, a well stocked fly-book, or favorite fishing-rod, for hours by the road-side, without any fear of finding them fingered.

The "Samkom" was a fine large pool. The river here swept round a sharp curve, and widened out to twice its original size. On the far side it was shallow, and two or three adventurous alders had sprung up between the big grey stones, which the dry season left exposed to view, but where the main stream flowed, the pool was very deep, with a strong current in the centre, edged by a smooth, dark backwater that swirled leisurely round, bearing on its surface a few bubbles and flecks of foam.

When the river was high, the best casts were made from the bank, but when low, as at present, it was necessary to use a boat, in order to reach the spots where the fish principally lay, and one was therefore always kept moored to the land.

They now stepped into it, Annie seating herself in the extreme bow, so as to be out of the way. Jens bent his strong back nearly double, as he pulled the boat up against the stream to the head of the pool. The tail part was generally the most prolific of sport, but in long continued fine weather, the fish were apt to congregate just at the junction of the two rivers. Harry now commenced casting, whilst Jens kept the oars steadily, but softly moving, so as to prevent the boat from drifting too fast.

It was a wild and picturesque scene, rendered still more so by the gathering masses of sombre cloud that all but enveloped the mountains, and which, parting here and there for a moment, revealed a glimpse of some cold, white peak, towering high in solitary glory. Then fresh clouds, dark and moisture-charged, came rolling up from the south-west, and as suddenly blotted it from vision. A death-like stillness prevailed throughout the valley. The voice of the birds was hushed; not a breath stirred the leaves; on the motionless air, the fragrance of pink and white clover, of wild thyme and herbage, were heavy. One might almost have fancied that life was everywhere extinct, had it not been for the prodigious numbers of gnats, flies, midges and mosquitoes that danced around. They were a perfect torment, as the fisherman soon discovered to his cost; every inch of exposed epidermis was attacked in its turn. Small as was the enemy, his persistency rendered him peculiarly irritating and difficult to cope with. Seized by a murderous instinct, and exasperated out of all forbearance, you had no sooner succeeded in inflicting a merciless death upon one, than a whole troop of others immediately took its place. And they seemed to take a fiendish delight in finding out the most sensitive portions of your body, such as your neck, ears and wrists.

So great was the variety of these small marauders, and so determined their persecution, that Harry found himself attentively noting their respective peculiarities. First came a fly with a yellow body and red eyes. He was a very disagreeable fellow, who refused to leave until completely gorged. His place was promptly supplied by a gaudy little gentleman, bright green in hue, who took his meal more daintily, though none the less surely. Then followed one with gossomer wings, and a beautiful blue head. He proved a comparatively light feeder. Meantime, the midges and mosquitoes were securing their full share; and could not be beaten off even by clouds of tobacco-smoke. But almost worse than these was the blackfly, big as a bee, and twice as venomous, who eluded every effort at capture with baffling dexterity. This mixed tribe danced and buzzed and stung, stung and buzzed and danced, in the most truly maddening fashion. It is surprising how such small creature can give rise to so huge an irritation; the most placid-tempered man on earth cannot remain placid under their inroads.

"Bother these flies," exclaimed Harry, impatiently. "It's impossible to fish for them. They leave you no peace."

"Sure sign vi shall 'ave rain," said Jens, on whose hardened skin the tormentors took but little effect. "God elv soon, and plenty, plenty fish in opper pools and all."

(To be continued.)

Crabshaw—I tried that once, and she nailed me for money to have her picture taken.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The Duchess of Norfolk has purchased the Harswell estate, in Yorkshire, for $120,000.

The premises of Messrs. William Canning, oil refiners, Liverpool, have been totally destroyed by fire.

Last year 2,644 lives were lost by drowning, wreck, and other accidents in ships registered in the United Kingdom.

More than $275,000 has been left by the late John Peter Studt, of Roath, Cardiff, who made his money out of roundabouts.

Lord Ellesmere laid the foundation stone of a new church at Winter, a large proportion of the cost of which he is defraying.

A motorbus which mounted the pavement in Mile End Road knocked down a woman named Mary Vangelda, of Bow, and broke her leg.

Merehall Art Gallery, belonging to the Bolton Corporation, has been entered by thieves and two pictures to the value of $800 stolen.

Falling from his bicycle at Chiddingfold, Surrey, Charles Henry Kirby, of Aldershot, was so severely injured that he died shortly afterwards.

The Army Council has decided to erect a station for army airships on Salisbury Plain, and a site is likely to be selected at Perham Down.

Laundry said to be worth $5,000, largely the property of visitors to Margate, was lost in a fire in the Isle of Thanet Steam Laundry, Margate.

Skidding on a road near Morpeth, a motorcar was wrecked, and one of its two occupants, Miss Sharp, of Salisbury Gardens, Newcastle, was killed.

With all the money and postal orders extracted, the safe stolen from Newton Post Office, near Porthcawl, has been found in a field some distance away.

Sentry dogs, which are to be utilized by the soldiers to give warning of ambuscades, night attacks, etc., are to be sent from Major Richardson's Harrow kennels.

The 20th anniversary of the birth of Dr. Samuel Johnson was celebrated in Lichfield, and the Mayor placed a laurel wreath on the statue in the Market square.

The death has occurred at Birmingham of Mr. Alfred R. Gaul, Mus. Doc., in his seventy-sixth year. He will be remembered by his chief work, "The Holy City."

On the battle cruiser Queen Mary at Portsmouth, a shell which was being hoisted aboard knocked down and killed Corporal Jefferies, of the Royal Marine Artillery.

Five men were killed and several injured in a terrible disaster at the Wokington (Cumberland) Iron and Steel Co.'s Moss Bay Works, when a giant chimney collapsed.

At the age of 12 Queenie Chapman, Margate, has gained a "skilled shot" certificate by scoring 102 points out of a possible 105 at Standon miniature rifle range, near Ware, Herts.

The Wigan education authorities unanimously decided to appoint Mrs. Alice Stalker, M.B., to the position of assistant school medical officer and assistant tuberculosis officer.

The Parliamentary Committee of the Leeds Corporation have decided to seek power to annex Pudsey, Calverley, Farsley, Yeoden, Horsforth, Rawdon, Rothwell, Dugglington, and Gildersome.

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. Good prices paid promptly by the week or month. No canvassing or selling—our travellers sell the goods and the field is unlimited for our work. If you want clean, 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, 315 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

NO TURPENTINE 2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH It's Soft Easy At all Dealers 10c

St. Lawrence Sugar

Suit Your Sugar Taste.
St. Lawrence extra granulated is now sold in three different sizes of crystals; all choicest and purest cane sugar.
Fine Grain (red label): In this every grain from top to bottom is about the size of a pin point.
Medium Grain (blue label): Like small seed pearls, even and white and marvels of sweetness.
Coarse Grain (green label): Like small diamonds and almost as brilliant, but quickly melted.

Order The Size You Prefer.
Every grain, no matter its size, is finest extra granulated pure cane sugar, shown by analysis 99.96 to 100 to 100% pure.
The weight is guaranteed as well as the quality.
Bags 100 lbs., 25 lbs., 20 lbs. Cartons 5 lbs., 2 lbs.
St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, Montreal. 4

FOR A BRIGHT AND CHEERFUL KITCHEN
BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH
A PASTE NO WASTE NO DUST NO RUST

FREE PRIZE TO GIRLS

BEAUTIFUL FRENCH DRESSED DOLL

18 inches tall, eyes open and shut, real eyelashes, completely dressed in satin, with lace and ribbon trimming. Beautifully trimmed hat and real shoes and stockings.

Send us your name and address and we will send you 30 sets of Season, Scenic, Floral and other Postcards to sell at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set.) When sold send us the money, and we will send you the doll, all charges prepaid. Write to-day and earn your doll now. Address

HOMER-WARREN CO.
Dept. 5. TORONTO

NA-DRU-CO CUCUMBER AND WITCH HAZEL CREAM

A soothing, cooling lotion—the very best thing you can use for the chafed skin, chapped hands and cracked lips which raw cold weather brings. 203 25c a bottle, at your Druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistakes. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

The only building material that has not increased in price is

CANADA Portland CEMENT

It makes concrete that you can depend upon for satisfactory results, whether you use it for a silo or a garden walk.

High quality and low price are made possible by efficient organization and manufacturing economies due to a large and growing demand.

See that every bag of cement you buy bears the "Canada" label—it is your guarantee of satisfaction.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

Write for a free copy of the book "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

GOOD BLOOD THE SECRET OF HEALTH

To Be Healthy You Must Keep the Blood Rich, Red and Pure

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are useful in any disease caused by thin or impure blood, and the list of such diseases is astonishingly large. Anaemia literally means a condition in which the blood is thin and watery. Chlorosis is a form of anaemia most common to growing girls. In rheumatism the blood becomes thin more rapidly than in any other disease. After an attack of la grippe or acute fevers the blood is always thin and impure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the tonic to use during convalescence. When the blood is poor and thin the stomach suffers. The food ferments, gas and certain acids form and the trouble is pronounced indigestion or dyspepsia. The nerves receive from the blood all of their nourishment to keep up their energy and repair waste or damage. Some forms of paralysis are caused by thin blood. The progress of locomotor ataxia is stopped in many cases when the blood is made pure, rich and red. This is only a partial list of the troubles having their origin in impure, watery blood, and all can be cured by supplying the blood with its missing constituents.

This is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Their chief mission is to make rich, red blood, and this good blood reaches every organ and every nerve in the human body, thus driving out disease and bringing renewed health and strength to thousands of weak, despondent people.

Ask your neighbors. There is not an inhabited corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not restored some sufferer, and all over this country there are grateful people who do not hesitate to say they owe health—in some cases life itself—to this great medicine. If you are ailing begin to cure yourself to-day by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AGENCY FOR ROYAL SERVICE.

London Concern Provides Butlers and Footmen For the King.

Most people, if they ever give the matter a thought, would imagine that servants to royalty are born and bred on the fringe of the purple. It happens, however, that many of them nowadays are engaged precisely as other servants at agencies, or more truly, usually at one agency.

There is not a hundred miles from Sloane Square, London, in a quiet little street in a modest little house, a small servants' agency. It never advertises in any paper. Yet it has an enormous connection, and those rare and priceless beings, domestic servants, flock up and down its staircase in a manner which might make other would-be mistresses very envious. Here are engaged servants for Buckingham Palace and Windsor, for this royal Duke and that royal Duchess, not to speak of the wearers of ordinary strawberry leaves. The office was started and is kept by two ladies, well connected but not of rich estate. They keep four secretaries, and their methods would be considered by certain more up to date offices very peculiar. All letters are hand written and the click of the typewriter is unknown.

Wages in royal houses are naturally extremely good—a first footman who came from a minor royal household to a non-royal one electrified the more modest housemistress by asking $750 a year and "all found," which was what he had been receiving. But then he knew four languages, an accomplishment which is more valuable to royalty (in a footman) than to more stay at home householders.

CRIED NIGHT AND DAY.

Mrs. Adelare Ouillette, St. Bruno, Que., says: "My little boy cried night and day from stomach trouble and nothing seemed to help him till I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets. They soon made him well and happy again. I have also found them valuable at teething time." Thousands of other mothers have the same praise to offer not only for stomach trouble and teething troubles but for all the minor ills of little ones. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Not Necessary Now.

"Why, Tommy," exclaimed the Sunday school teacher, "don't you say your prayers every night before you go to bed?" "Not any more," replied Tommy; "I uster when I slept in a folding bed, though."

LIQUID SULPHUR removes the causes of RHEUMATISM.

Surprised.

Robins—Joque found a surprise awaiting him when he got home last night.

Dyer—What was it?

Robins—His wife was asleep.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

UNCLE JOE'S WRITING.

Uncle Joe Cannon writes a very illegible hand, and when a member of the United States Congress received a letter from him one day he was able to read but a single word. He disliked to bother Mr. Cannon, so he went to several friends among the congressmen and finally the letter, except for one word, was made out.

This word seemed very important, as it was underlined, but as neither the congressman nor his friends could make it out he thought he would consult Mr. Cannon himself. He told him of his trouble in reading the letter and explained that with help from several other members of the House he had made out all but the word in question.

Mr. Joseph Cannon.

Cannon looked at his letter, and then at the congressman, and then again at the letter, his face meanwhile taking on a peculiar expression. Finally he looked at the congressman and with mingled anger and laughter said: "Why, you fool, that word is 'confidential.'"

Important.

She (to husband who feels seasickness coming on)—Can I get you anything, dear?

He—No; just tell me how to keep what I've got.

Had Pains in Back, Side, and Chest

Suffered for Weeks, But Finally Found a Quick, Sure Relief.

Cured Quickly by "Nerviline."

No stronger proof of the wonderful merit of Nerviline could be produced than the letter of Miss Lucy Mosher, who for years has been a well-known resident of Windsor, N.S.

"I want to add my unsolicited testimony to the efficacy of your wonderful liniment, 'Nerviline.' I consider it the best remedy for a cold, sore throat, wheezing tightness in the chest, etc., and can state that for years our home has never been without Nerviline. I had a dreadful attack of cold, that settled on my chest that fourteen different remedies couldn't break up. I rubbed on Nerviline three times a day, used Nerviline as a gargle, and was completely restored. I have induced dozens of my friends to use Nerviline, and they are all delighted with its wonderful power over pain and sickness.

"You are at liberty to publish this signed letter, which I hope will show the way to health to many that need to use Nerviline.

(Signed) "LUCY MOSHER."

All sorts of aches, pains, and sufferings—internal and external—yield to Nerviline. Accept no substitute. Large family size bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c., at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

A ROYAL MIDSHIPMAN.

Prince Albert to Remain One Year On Battleship Collingwood.

Prince Albert, the second son of King George, who recently became a full fledged midshipman, and so for the first time took his place as an officer in the British navy, has passed successively through the naval colleges at Osborne and Dartmouth and has made a four months cruise in the cadets' training ship Cumberland.

Prince Albert has been appointed to the battleship Collingwood, a dreadnought of 19,250 tons. The Collingwood flies the flag of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Stanley Colville, K.C.B., who was a lieutenant in the old corvette Canada on the North American station in 1883, when King George was a midshipman in that vessel. Also King George and Sir Stanley were both lieutenants in the Alexandra, on the Mediterranean station in 1888.

Prince Albert will probably remain about twelve months in the Collingwood, and may then serve a few months in a destroyer. He is nearly 18, and in the ordinary course will be promoted to Sub-Lieutenant in two years or two years and a half.

Muggins—Whatever became of that friend of yours who used to have money to burn? Buggins—He's sifting the ashes.

How My Hair Is Coming Out!

Prevent It With

Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Tonight rub your scalp lightly with Cuticura Ointment. In the morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap. No other emollients do so much for dry, thin and falling hair, dandruff and itching scalps, or do it so speedily, agreeably and economically. Full directions in every package.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address: Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 17D, Boston, U. S. A.

Considerate.

"So you want to become my son-in-law, eh?"

"Y-yes, sir. That is, if you can afford it."

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1913.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your traveller is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment on the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

W. A. HAGERMAN.

If you would be popular make others believe they know more than you.

LIQUID SULPHUR luxuriates your bath.

easiest thing in the world to find fault with and the hardest to reform.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

VICTIM OF DEVIL'S WILES.

Extricated From Living Tomb After Hours of Effort.

A "victim of the Devil," a middle-aged Northern Chinese has been taken to the Government hospital at Hong Kong, China, after being extricated with great difficulty from a living tomb among the rocky heights that guard the approaches to the city.

The man's legs and arms were observed by some grass cutters through fissures in the rock. The police who were summoned searched all day, but failed to find any exit, the widest opening in the rock not exceeding six inches. The man's invariable answer to the repeated inquiries of an interpreter were "the Devil put me here."

Beyond this remark, nothing could be gleaned from him. Subsequently firemen and police worked for hours with chisels and crowbars to remove part of the boulder beneath which the man was pinned, but the rock proved too hard. A number of artillerymen then tried, but at midnight they were marched back to the barracks, having accomplished nothing.

Some Chinese quarrymen were requisitioned, but they refused to touch the boulder owing to their superstitious fears of the "devil" who had imprisoned the man. The next day a party of sailors from a United States warship succeeded in making an opening large enough to allow of the man crawling out. The man, who is a complete stranger in the locality, was not seriously injured, though his mind appeared to be affected by fright and shock. How he found himself in this amazing situation remains a mystery.

Do Your Looks Quite Satisfy You?

If Your Color Is Bad, If You Suffer From Pimples, Here Is Good Advice.

Fine Results in Two Weeks.

Miss Nettie E. Callaghan, a well-known young lady in Middleton, writes as follows: "I was affected for two years with a rash, and ugly looking pimples that spread over my face. My color was poor, and my blood evidently completely out of order. Certainly it was a most despairing sort of a case, because various treatments did but little to help me. A friend of mine in Toronto, Ont., advised me to get Dr. Hamilton's Pills, so I sent at once for five boxes. In two weeks I felt like new—looks improved, spirits rose, and I felt I was getting well. I have used this remedy for a long time, and now wouldn't be without it."

If you are in ailing health, have blood disorders, stomach trouble, or headaches, Dr. Hamilton's Pills will help you quickly. All druggists and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. 25c. per box, five for $1.00. Sent postpaid by the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

But is it Running to Waste?

"To have what we want is riches," says George MacDonald, "but to be able to do without is power."

There certainly is an immense lot of power running to waste in this broad nation.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

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

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Escaped.

"What's the matter, Willie?" asked the mother as the lad entered the house weeping. "The boy across the way hit me," he replied. "Oh, well, I wouldn't cry for that," she returned. "Show him that you can be a little man." "I ain't crying for that," he retorted. "Then what are you crying for?" "He ran into the house before I could get at him."

Borrowers are scarce when you have nothing but trouble to lend.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always.

50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDRENS SORES

BABY'S OWN SOAP

The purity and fragrance of Baby's Own Soap have made it a universal favorite. Its use is beneficial to any skin.

Albert Soaps Limited, Montreal.

FOR SALE

Pulleys & Shafting

Suitable for Mills, Manufacturing Plants, Printing Houses, Etc.

2 Wood Split Pulleys, 12½ x 48 in. for 3 15/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 12½ x 48 in. for 2 15/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 12½ x 23 in. for 3 7/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 10½ 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.

LONG LIFE IN BIG CITIES.

German Statistics Show 548 in 1,000 Reach Age of 50.

Life is longer in the German cities than in the small towns. This is the discovery announced by the German Statistical Bureau, which has published figures showing that 548 persons in each 1,000 in cities of more than 100,000 inhabitants reach the age of 50, compared with 539 reaching the same age in cities of between 20,000 and 100,000, and 544 in towns of fewer than 20,000 inhabitants.

These figures pay a remarkable tribute to German efficiency, said Prof. A. Frankel, director of the Municipal Hospital of Berlin. We believe that speed in the cities tends to shorten life, but it helps to cure other evils. We believe that one of the principal reasons for life being longer in cities is that medical attention is prompt and expert at the same time. In small towns there are fewer physicians and hospitals, and often a patient dies when efficiency might have saved his life.

Another great reason for longer life is the success of the recent campaign aimed at saving babies in the large cities through giving free instruction and assistance to mothers in the care of infants and providing pure milk, free nurseries and supplies.

This is a difficult matter in the smaller cities because of the lack of organization. The result is that 39 more babies in every 1,000 live through the first year than was the case 10 years ago.

ALMOST LYNCHED.

It happened to a local druggist that sold a cheap acid corn salve instead of the reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor. Substitutes burn the flesh—Putnam's cures the corn. Use only the best—"Putnam's" 25c. at all dealers.

Horticulturist.

Knicker—How do you remember to water the plants when your wife is away?

Bocker—I keep 'em in the bath tub.

LIQUID SULPHUR cures ECZEMA effectively and permanently.

Unnecessary.

"You ought to brace up and show your wife who is running things at your house."

"It isn't necessary. She knows."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Young wife—John, dear, I do hope you will like this cake. I put my very heart and soul into the making of it. Husband—Oh, I say, do you take me for a cannibal?

LIQUID SULPHUR relieves sore feet.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

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

W. Clark M'f'r Montreal

When a married man does anything that is particularly brutal his wife tries to excuse him by saying: "Oh, well, he is only human."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

EDUCATION.

ELLIOTT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto. Canada's Popular Commercial School. Magnificent Catalogue free.

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.

STAMPS AND COINS.

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

NEWSPAPER FOR SALE.

COUNTRY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR Sale in good Ontario town. Excellent opening for man of energy. Write Wilson Publishing Company, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SEND 15 CENTS FOR THE WALTZ Song Success, "My Wonderful Girl." N. Wilson, 25 Melinda St., Toronto.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

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

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

MOTOR CARS

Taken in Exchange for NEW Models

MUST BE SOLD

"Russell" Model "38." Body of torpedo type. This car is fully equipped and is a genuine bargain. Price $1,500.00

"Russell" Model "22." Five-passenger touring, fully equipped. Wheel base 120 in., wheel 36 in. Has Knight engine and is in splendid shape. Price $1,500.00

"Russell" Model "R." This is a high-class five-passenger car, fully equipped with fore doors and accessories. Price $900.00

RUSSELL MOTOR CAR CO., LIMITED. 100 RICHMOND ST. WEST TORONTO

PHONE ADELAIDE 3276

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1913.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE. - QUE

All-Canada Statesmanship.

The matters dealt with in the admirable speech delivered by Mr. Borden at the banquet given in his honor at Quebec recently are of the highest local interest, and at the same time of first-class national importance. The great programme of improvements the Government has drawn up and is proceeding to carry out there will, as Mr. Borden said, put Quebec in a position to compete on at least even terms with any port on this continent.

The Quebec bridge, which will fill the only gap that remains in the Eastern part of the National Transcontinental Railway, will be finished before 1917. In the meantime a ferry boat capable of handling a whole passenger train-load in one trip will ply between Levis and Quebec. The ferry landings are already under construction, and the boat will be ready for service early next season. The railway shops are to be erected, not at St. Foye, as was originally proposed, but at St. Molo, in Quebec City. The Union Station is to be a very fine edifice. To provide for development of traffic at the port the Government has acquired three miles of St. Lawrence water front, and has made compensatory arrrangements for the accommodation in the St. Charles of the large fleet of smaller craft. At Lauzon a plant for docking and repairing the largest vessels has been undertaken by the Government. It will be one of the largest and finest in the world. The advantage to the St. Lawrence route will be incalculably great. That route has been handicapped by the lack of a dock in which any one of the score or more great liners coming and going by way of Quebec could be overhauled. A great dock and and ship repair plant would soon bring on a great shipbuilding plant. The dock is being built in accordance with information obtained from the Admiralty when Mr. Borden was in London. It will thus be made to subserve the requirements of both commerce and defence.

Quebec is to be congratulated upon her splendid prospects and the timely preparations that are being made to enable her to cope with the great traffic this progressive country will be passing through her gateway. She serves all Canada and benefits by all Canada's growth. It is the all-Canada view that the Borden Government takes, and there is nothing that stands out more prominently in that synoptic view than the transportation service. The Government is leaving nothing undone to bring the carrying capacities and shipping facilities up to the scale of the country's rapidly increasing production. Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton are all to have very great improvements in their port accommodations. The Welland Canal is to be enlarged at a cost of $50,000,000, and the enlargement of the "Soo" Canal is to follow. In due course the St. Lawrence canals will be deepened and otherwise improved. The Government is clearing the course for this great country's onward movement.

We have also received a nice lot of Ladies Dresses, newest colours and styles from $6.00 to $1.00. You must see them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Honours,—Cameron Hay, 94, Grace McOuat 91.

Class I,—Emma Stewart 88, C. McGibbon 87, Hanna Smith 78.

Class II,—Mabel Nichols and E. Hay equal 70, Aida Patterson 67, Jean Smith 65.

Class III,—Thayer Carpenter 57, R. Fraser 56, Leslie Parker 54.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

Honours,—Wesley McAllister 95, H. Nicoll 94.

Class I.—Alison Cottingham and John W. Smith equal 78, Lila Giles 76.

Class II,—Dorgias Simon 74. Miriam Burk 73, Inez Giles 72, Laura Cousins 66, Jean McGibbon, Alex. Murray and Ruth Riddle equal 63 Nora Somerville 64, Amelia Millar 63.

Class III,—Myrtle Duffy 55, Mary Hope 52.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Bessie Hammond 100, W. Joss 99, Constance Banford, Margaret MacGregor and John Hope equal 98. Kathleen Bradley, Annie Drennan, and Estelle Inglis equal 96, Edgar Hammond and Edward McOuat equal 95, Lena Graham 94, Irene Scott 93, Carswell McClure 92, Ruby McOuat 91, Lowena Kerr 90.

Class I,—Angus Hay, Erwin Centre and George Clark equal 89, Aggie Hay and Alma Dixon equal 88, George Hammond and Jessie Silverson equal 87, Percy Gordon 85, Lucy Morrison 84, George Calder 77, Allison Rodger 76.

GRADE III MODEL.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours,—Mary Westgate 100, N. Rodgers 99, Enid McCullough 97, D. Campbell 90.

Class I,—Muriel Joss 86, George Gagnon 85, Verda Kettyle 84, Willis Kooper and Osborne Lackey equal 82 Clifford Leishman and Iona Riddle equal 78, James Smith, Kenneth McConnell, Mary Millar and Susan Kelly equal 75.

Class II,—Grace Copeland 71, Ada Nightingale and Elsie Hay equal 67, Hazel McCoy and Keith Douglas equal 66, Jean Higginson 64.

Class III,—Ena Peet 58, Leona Garretsee, and Isabella Bennett, equal 55, James Cleland 53, Edwin Johnson 52.

GRADE II MODEL.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours,—Gladys Doig and Victor Graham equal 98, Catherine Jones and Annie Silverson equal 97, Fraser Carson 95, Edna Conlin 94, Donald Beers 93, Edith Beers and Myrtle Berry equal 91, Dora Barley 90.

Class I,—Hazel O'Brien and K. Morrison equal 89, Peter Cruise and Hattie Giles equal 88, Dawson Cleland 86, Arthur S. boyd 84, Ruby Miller and Maud Painter equal 80, Stuart Hay 76, Lila Cruise 75, Jessie Paul 74, D. Bradford 62, Willis Cruise 60.

GRADE I MODEL.

ENGLISH.

Class I,—Doris Hammond 86, Jean Campbell 79, Lyall Middleton 76, J. Calder 75.

Class II,—Elsie Lackey 74, Huntly Buchan 71, Samuel Graham and S. McNaughton equal 70, Melvin Burk 69, Ines Sutton 67, Kenneth Hay 66, Alfrid Hunter 64, Ernest Calder and Percy Carpenter equal 63, George Morrison and Jas. B. Smith equal 61.

Class III,—Harold McFaul 56, Jas. McGibbon 53, Ernest Baldwin 50.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours,—Ruby Rodgers 98, May Boyd 97, Catherine Burwash 95, K. Christie 94, Edna Bampton 93, W. Shaw 92, Olive Boyd and Genevieve Murphy equal 91, George McCoy 90.

Class I,—Raymond Boyd, John Paul and Anna Scott equal 89, K. McOuat 88, Laura McPhail 87, E. Hamilton and Arthur Lackey equal 85, Bruce Bradford 81, Eddie Wilson 78, Edna Barker 75.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Honours,—Margaret Jones 91, Ivan Carpenter 90.

Class I,—Ryckman Alexander 89, Myrtle Mitchell 85, Gerald Hammond 84, M. Nichols 81. Mabel Garrard 78. Doris Way and Harry Murphy equal 77, Florence Hunter 76, Muriel McIntyre 75.

Class II,—Ian Hay 74, J. Armstrong 72, Jessie Hay 68.

Class III,—Roy Chambers 58, A. Cruise 53.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Rene Labontie 100, Irene Byron 96, James Hay 94. Beatrice Cunningham and Clifford McFaul equal 93, Annie Campbell 92, Scott 91, Lillian Anderson 90.

Class I,—Annie Fraser and Myrtle Barker equal 89, Morton Cruise 87, Myrtle Hunter and Do at Maisonneuve equal 85 Margaret McFaul 85, Muriel Burk 83, Lillian Hamilton and Willie Cottingham equal 81, Hild Sutton 79, Harry Bell 75.

Class II,—Elmer Beau 72, Herbert Darlington 68, Nellie Cowan 64.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Thos. Hodge spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Mr. Edgar Strong has arrived home from the West.

Mr. Ira Strong spent Sunday last at Maplewood Cottage.

Mrs. Comole, of Lachute, is visiting her sister Mrs. John Gain.

Mrs John Gain, of Lachute, spent a week visiting her son Mr. J. Gain.

Mr. Albert Strong accompanied by his nephew Mr. Ira Strong left on Thursday for Alberta

The many friends of Mr William Strong will be sorry to hear of his severe illness but hope that he will soon be well again.

Mr. Joe Silverson accompanied by his sister Rachel spent Sunday the guet of their Uncle and Aunt Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hodge.

Stonefield School Report.

Grade IV.—George Dewar 1180, Floyd Innis 1176. Tessie Grace 1125, Perrie Grace 1120, Stanley Dewar, 990, Fairy Innis 988

Grade III.—Mina Cain 1190, Eva Dupuis 1010, Alcide Tessier 1106

Grade II.—Wilbert Cain 1035, Allister Innis 1034, Allan Cameron 1025, Johnson Grace 984.

Grade I.—Ernest Dewar 982, Ena Cain 950, Peter Cameron 920, Ollier Hooper 800, Willie Hooper 800.

Physical Drill, 1st, Grades I., II and III, 2nd. Grade IV.

Regular Attendance. Fairy Innis, Perrie Grace, Mina Cain, Johnson Allan Cameron, Wilbert Cain, Peter Cameron, Ernest Dewar.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No 81

Dame ALEXINA KINGSBURY, of Brons Gore, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of ALDEGE LEGAULT, formerly Farmer of St-Hermas, said district, and actually of parts unknown,

Plaintiff,

vs.

The said ALDEGE LEGAULT

Defendant.

The Defendant is hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste-Scholastique, 25th of Oct. 1913.

GRIGNON & FORTIER
11-14 Prothonotary C. S.

FOR SALE.—Double box stove.
Apply to,
HENRY BARKER.
10-31 Lachute.

We have heaps of dress goods too, among them a large assortment of Blues, and the prices? Well that is the last thing to worry about with us.

W. BANFORD & SON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Mrs. Dorcina Desjardins, widow of Joseph Desjardins, as tutrix for her minor child, Annette Desjardins, of St. Joseph du Lac, county of Two Mountains, and Arthur I. Vallieres of Montreal, as subrogate-tutor, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to be authorised to consent to the final alienation of the moveable and immoveable effects mentioned in a deed of gift by Polydore Desjardins to Joseph Desjardins, dated the 16th of February, 1903, and for other purposes.

(Signed)
DORCINA DESJARDINS.
(Signed)
ARTHUR I. VALLIERES.
Petitioners.

Montreal October 4th, 1913. 11-7

WANTED,—A Blacksmith for general work. Apply to,
F. A. THIBEAULT,
11-21 St. Andrews East.

Then we got a chance at a fine lot of Ladies Costumes in Black, Blue and Tweeds Various sizes. You surely want one of these beautiful tailored Suits.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE,—A Blacksmith Shop, with all tools, well situated. Gasoline engine and all necessaries for carriage making. Selling because of sickness. Easy terms.

Apply to
11-21 F. A. THIBEAULT,
St. Andrews East.

NOTICE.

Notice is given that Alphens [illegible] Harold A. [illegible] of Ste. [illegible] Blainville, county of [illegible] will apply [illegible] Legislature next session [illegible] order to [illegible] confirming a deed of [illegible] J. Damien Marrault, Notary dated 12th day of November, 1913, to Athim. Filion, farmer of Ste. Therese of Blainville aforesaid of lot No. 11,409 and the undivided half of No. 923 of the official cadastre of the Parish of Ste. Therese of Blainville.

CHARLES EDOUARD LAMARCHAND,
10-24 Attorney for Applicant.
Saint-Jerome, September 25th, 1913.

FOR SALE,—Quebec Heater, Springs, 1 White iron bedstead, 1 Hercules springs, 1 cupboard, 1 wooden bedstead.
Apply to,
WALTER McOUAT,
Grace St.

More Mills Needed

Western Canada requires more flour mills, biscuit factories, cereal mills and pickle factories, etc. There is plenty of wheat and other grain in the raw state of the finest quality ready to be manufactured into the finished product, but in spite of this tons of biscuits, breakfast foods and pickles are imported from Europe and the United States for the local markets.—From The Dominion

Light Effects.

Beautiful light effects have been obtained by a German electrician who has polished both sides of thin sheets of marble and saturated them with paraffin or shellac.

The Mules Go.

Mule power is to be entirely eliminated and succeeded by electricity in an Illinoi coal mine, which plans to have the largest electric hoist in the United States.

A Peculiar Cap.

A cap which may be turned inside out, permitting either of two surfaces to be visible, without changing the position of the visor, has been patented by a Philadelphian.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
MONTREAL and QUEBEC
—to—
LIVERPOOL GLASGOW
HARVE & LONDON
Weekly Sailings until
25th November.

CHRISTMAS SHIPS
to Liverpool.

From
Sat 6 Dec...Virginian .. Haxifax
Wed. 10 Dec...Tunisian .. St. John
TO HARVE & LONDON
Thu. 11 Dec. *Pomeranian St. John
TO GLASGOW
Fri. 12 Dec.. *Hesperian .. Halifax
Sun. 14 Dec... *Ionian... Halitax
*One class (II) Cabin steamers.
For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Lachute.
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents,
2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

C. N. Q. TIME TABLE.

Going West to Ottawa at 8.50 a.m.
Going East to St. Jerome and Joliette at 8.20 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Homeseekers' Excursions

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

Going October 21st, and 28th.

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.

FOR SALE,—A Guernsey Cow, in full milk—quiet.
Apply to,
R. GAMMON,

Desjardins' Footwear.

Having now removed into Lapointe's block, opposite the Post Office, & being the only store making altogether a specialty of Boots and shoes, we give to this line, of first necessity, particular attention, so you can count on our long experience to give you the best goods that can be obtained.

We always have in stock the very latest styles. Satisfaction in every way is guaranteed and we stand by it.

Farmer's Boots a specialty.

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 business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

J. H. DUMOUCHEL : MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Snorts, 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 guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

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 satchells, 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 all we ask. We know the result.

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

Try being good to yourself for a while.

GARDEN HOME

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

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

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

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

The Garden Home Land Co.

Merchant's Bank Building,
Corner of University and St. Catherine Street
MONTREAL, Phone uptown 7458.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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 herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42.
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

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

ALBERT B. HALSEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
CARILLON - QUE.

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

ROBERT TODD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
Geneva Post office
Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, Que.

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

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Town of Saint-Jerome will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, in order to obtain an act confirming the by-law No 107 of the by-laws of the said Town and confirming a loan of one hundred thousand dollars contracted and the debentures issued under the authority of the said by-law and for other purposes.

CHARLES EDOUARD MARCHAND
11-7 Attorney for the Applicant.
Saint-Jerome, October 11th. 1913.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at the next Session to incorporate the Municipality of Sixteen Island Lake and to include therein the territory in the Townships of Montcalm and Wentworth in the County of Argenteuil bordering on, and adjacent to, the Lake known as Sixteen Island Lake, and to grant to the said Municipality such borrowing and other powers as may be expedient.

Montreal, 14th October, 1913.
11-14 WHITE & BUCHANAN.
ATTORNEYS FOR PETITIONERS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Three Rivers, P.Q.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Wednesday, November 5, 1913, for the construction of the Building mentioned.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Mr. R. L. Deschamps, Central Post Office Building, Montreal, P.Q., and at the Post Office, Three Rivers, P.Q., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent [10 p.c.] of the amount of the tender which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 15, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—14358.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

...n Flour Mill a Factor

...ng for future ... for immediate ...ted by Hon. D. C. ... of the Maple Leaf ... at the annual meeting ... the other day. Cameron stated that particular care was being paid to establishing the company's grades of flour in foreign markets, and it was the intention to pay more attention to foreign trade than to domestic.

Mr. Hedley Shaw, General Manager of the company said, in part:—

"As intimated in my last report, the directors considered it advisable to increase the capacity at Port Colborne. A short time ago contracts were let with the Allis-Chalmers Co., for machinery, which will increase the capacity at Port Colborne from 4,000 to 9,000 bbls. per day. We are also adding to our grain elevator forty new tanks which will give us grain capacity at Port Colborne of 1,500,000 bushels. All the work will be completed and ready for the growing crop. This will make the Port Colborne mill one of the largest and most modern milling plants in the world.

"On account of the great growth in western Canada, and the probability that when the Panama Canal is open for traffic, some of our western grain will find an outlet by the Pacific Coast, your directors have secured a most valuable property in the city of Medicine Hat, a concession of natural gas free, also exemptions, for the purpose of erecting a milling plant to take care of the western business, and also to put the company in a position to do a trade in the far east."

A flour mill, having a capacity of 1,000 bbls. per day, is being erected by The Ford Milling Co. in Swift Current, Sask.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Baer Fish, of Ste.-Agathe des Monts, in the District of Terrebonne, physician, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for a Bill, authorizing the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of the Province of Quebec to admit him to the practice of his profession, and to membership in such College, and for other purposes.

Ste.-Agathe des Monts, October 1, '13.
JACOBS, HALL, COUTURE & FITCH.
10-31 Solicitors for Joseph Bear Fish.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public notice is herby given that at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec The Calumet & Northern Railway Company will apply to said Legislature for an Act to amend its Charter by extending the delay during which the building of its Railway may be commenced, and for other purposes.

Montreal, October 10th, 1913.
CAMPBELL, McMASTER & PAPINEAU,
Attorneys for Calumet & Northern Railway Company. 11-14

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within 9 miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Prrice $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Just Received!

New Fall and Winter Goods.

Suitings, Pantings and Overcoats. Large stock to choose from. Leave your order now so as to get the pick of these magnificent goods.

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

I also keep as usual the largest and best assortment of Gent's 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 1974

Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $ 8,420,619
Total Assets Over - - - - - - $60,000,000

Money transmitted to any point in the world by
BANK DRAFT
TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFER
CABLE TRANSFER.

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.

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

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

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

LIPTON'S TEA

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

SOME HORSE "DONT'S."

How to Keep Animals in Good Condition.

Don't water after feeding, always before, so as not to wash undigested food from the stomach into the intestines and cause gripes.

Don't be constantly washing white-legged horses when dirty or muddy; brush off instead when dry.

Don't leave the shoes on for months, but have them removed, even if not worn out, every month or six weeks.

Don't feed large quantities of maize or beans during hot weather.

Don't give damaged forage of any kind, as this is a frequent cause of gripes.

Don't race a young horse on the hard roads, unless you want to cause, splints, ringbones, etc.

Don't give food at irregular intervals, as the stomach is small, and no horse can be kept in condition unless fed at stated times.

Don't forget that it is the pace that kills, not the distance.

Don't expect more than 120 to 140 miles a week regularly on the road.

Don't tease, as vicious horses are made, not born.

Don't put old rotten harness on a young colt.

Don't let saddles and collars get hard and out of repair, as sores, etc., are soon produced.

Don't leave hooks and nails projecting anywhere a horse can reach.

MATTRESSES AS RAFTS.

Paris Firm Working on Patent Said to Be Unsinkable.

A large firm in Paris, France, is hard at work just now carrying out a big order for a new patent mattress, which is said to be unsinkable. This raft-like bedding is filled with a vegetable material which is not only light and soft and supple, but cannot sink. Each of these new mattresses will, therefore, constitute an admirable little raft in the case of shipwreck. As every passenger must have a mattress while on board ship, it is held that this new invention should be invaluable as performing the double duty of supporting him in his slumbers, and if need be of bearing him on the surface of the sea. It is stated that several large shipping companies have decided to replace the bedding on their vessels by mattresses of the new type.

A FOOD DRINK

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not an irritant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitted me for business during the day." Tea is just as injurious as coffee, because the drug, caffeine, is found in both tea and coffee.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used "cream and no sugar," I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend wanted her coffee to look—'like a new saddle.'

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years. I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like it in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for 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 cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

BULGARIANS' BLACK DEEDS

DESCRIPTION OF ATROCITIES IN RECENT WAR.

Arda Is Now a Deserted Wilderness—Complete and Wanton Destruction.

Heartrending and revolting are the horrors charged against the Bulgarian soldiery by Mr. E. Ashmead-Bartlett in The London Daily Telegraph. He has visited those areas which have been in the hands of Bulgaria since the outbreak of the war, and now arraigns King Ferdinand's troops before Europe as the authors of crimes which might well put to the blush a nation of savages. Murder and violation are described as commonplaces of life under the rule of the modern Vandals. Arda, says the correspondent, has been occupied by the Bulgarians ever since the commencement of the War, and has in consequence borne the full brunt of the invaders' barbarity and extortion. It was only evacuated on the outbreak of the war with Servia, and the last Bulgarian detachmnts left the district when the Turks advanced on Adrianople. The country was formerly highly prosperous; it is well watered, and the soil is particularly fertile.

A Wilderness.

On leaving Adrianople I found that, in spite of its enjoying every advantage from nature, I was passing through a deserted wilderness. It seemed as if a blight or plague had swept the land, and that an earthquake, followed by fire, had destroyed the villages. The first place through which I passed was Corekkoj. It formerly had some 1,500 inhabitants. The majority were Mussulmans, but there was also a fair sprinkling of Greeks. Of the houses only two remain, and they were spared because they belonged to Bulgarians. I have never seen such complete and wanton destruction. Nearly the whole of the male population are dead, for the Bulgarian soldiers killed off the men from day to day, shooting them surreptitiously when they had gone to work in the fields, in order to have uninterrupted access to the women and young girls, hardly one of whom escaped violation.

Beds of Ashes.

I then came to the village of Doudzaros, which was also completely destroyed by fire. Here I found no inhabitants except a couple of old hags, who, like the witches in "Macbeth," were lurking among the ruins, jabbering in an insane manner, their minds having given way. It would be useless repetition for me to describe each village through which I passed in detail, because each has exactly the same appearance, namely, that of a bed of ashes. I will merely name one or two, notably Kjormul and Simenli, which were both formerly rich and prosperous. Then I came to the village of Samana, at which I stopped, because it possesses a well which will occupy almost as tragic a place in history as the historic well of Cawnpore. From this well were taken the bodies of 81 Turkish men, who, after being frightfully mutilated, were thrown in there to die. Samana is absolutely deserted. The horror of this deserted spot fills the survivors with superstitious fears.

Desolation.

I then passed on through mile after mile of similar desertion, destruction and desolation until I came to the village of Ortakeui, which is the principal town in the vilayet from which it takes its name. . . . Now I will relate exactly what the Bulgarians have done in this one district of Ortakeui. The facts cannot be disputed. They are open for anyone or for any impartial tribunal to investigate. On entering the district one Colonel Paulcho Apostoloff, of Tatan Pazandjik, was appointed as Governor. This gentleman was not only a savage, but also a religious fanatic of the stamp of the renowned Torquemada. I have no space here to explain the religious differences which cause the Greeks and Bulgarians to hate one another far more than either dislike the Mohammedan faith.

Took Every Cent.

To Colonel Paulcho Apostoloff all Mohammedans and all Greeks were equally repulsive. He believed that so long as a member of either of these creeds remained in the district to which he had been appointed Governor he could not kneel with a clear conscience at the altar of his God. He therefore decided on a compulsory conversion and rebaptism of the entire population. But, before embarking on the spiritual salvation of his unwilling flock he decided to relieve them of their purely material possessions, doubtless thinking that soil well watered with material despair would yield a more willing crop of converts to the Exarchate. In the room in which we were gathered was a safe. The lock had been forced, and it had the appearance of having been broken open. In this safe the inhabitants of Ortakeui, a village of 5,000 inhabitants and 900 houses, fearing the troubled times in which they lived, had stored their entire wealth, to the total value of £37,000. Colonel Apostoloff forced the safe, took every penny of this money and handed the inhabitants a receipt which has just about as much value as one of those far-famed Confederate notes which are still to be found in the United States. The officers and soldiers entered the private houses and took anything they fancied.

General Massacre.

Then commenced the Colonel's great work of converting the Mohammedan population to Christianity and the Greek population to an acknowledgment of the Exarchate. He announced his intentions in no uncertain terms. "I am determined to kill you all off or to make you good Bulgarians," were his words. "You can take your choice." At this time the Colonel seems to have felt some qualms of conscience about killing the Greeks, because, after all Greece was fighting in a common cause with the Bulgarians, and therefore but few were slain. But his troops proceeded to kill off the Turkish male population without hesitation. The men were shot or bayonetted, and the women and children handed over to the tender mercies of the Bulgarian soldiers. I am assured that hardly a female between the ages of 7 and 70 remains in the whole district of Ortakeui who has not been outraged.

A Changed Race.

The correspondent then passed on into the village of Kotchach, where not a single woman, whatever her age, had escaped violation, all of whom had lost their husbands. The Turkish women in these districts no longer wear the veil. They no longer try to hide their faces from the camera and avoid a European when he endeavors to approach and talk to them. All the laws of the Prophet have been thrown to the winds in the face of the realities of the last eight months. They are like a changed race. Their one cry was for "help!" Their one prayer that Europe, that civilization, might hear and deliver them.

LUBY'S
HAIR RESTORER
Restores GRAY Hair to its NATURAL Color, makes it grow, and cures Dandruff.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS
50 CENTS A BOTTLE

1 ELECTRIC DYNAMO
OR GENERATOR
FOR SALE
30 K.W., 110 VOLTS, D.C.,
675 R. P. M.
At a Very Reasonable Figure for Immediate Sale.
S. FRANK WILSON & SONS,
73 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

Gloomy Outlook for Doctors.

After reading the speeches and the papers at the Medical Congress one gets the impression that the outlook for the medical profession is gloomy, indeed. One deadly disease after another has been tackled and overthrown. Discovery follows discovery, each more brilliant than the last, and fraught with greater benefit to mankind. It takes a whole week of reading and talking to describe the wonderful things that doctors have been doing in all parts of the world merely within the last twelve months. Obviously, there must soon be no more worlds to conquer. Every one will have been cured and no more doctors will be wanted. It is pathetic to see the crowded ranks of the new generation of Bob Sawyers and to reflect that in a few years their occupation will be gone.

Every Weak Throat Quickly Strengthened And Bronchitis Cured

Grand Results Follow the Direct Breathing Remedy, Which Cures Without Drugging.

The country is fairly wild over the wonderful recovery that throat sufferers are making every day with Catarrhozone. From ocean to ocean come letters telling of rapid cures—and cures when the complaint was chronic and long standing. It's a brand new principle upon which Catarrhozone works—not a single dose of medicine to take—nothing to upset the stomach or spoil digestion.

You can breathe through the Catarrhozone Inhaler medicated air that is full of healing, soothing balsams, full of piney antiseptic essences that resemble the air of the pine woods in the Adirondacks. The piney vapor has a truly marvelous action on weak throats. It brings strength and health to the bronchitic, stops that hacking, irritating cough, prevents hoarseness and difficult breathing. You can't find anything for weak-throated people on earth more beneficial than Catarrhozone. It means heaven on earth to the man that has had bronchitis, catarrh or throat irritation. You will realize this the first time you use Catarrhozone, which is a scientific preparation specially designed for diseases of the nose, throat and bronchial tubes. Get the large size; it lasts two months, costs $1.00; medium size, 50c.; sample size, 25c. All storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

LETTER- WRITING.

How the Roman Citizen Conducted His Correspondence.

Modern letter-writing involves more superfluous forms than the ancients used. There was an admirable directness and brevity in the Roman method of correspondence, as we can see from the letters of Cicero.

He began most of his communications in this manner: "To Sextilius Rufus, Quaestor," or "To Acilius, Proconsol"; and when he had finished his letter, he usually stopped with the simple "Vale." Sometimes, when he was writing to his daughter, to his brother, or to his favorite secretary, Tiro, he would say at the end, "Again I bid you farewell," or "Farewell, and continue to love me." But nine letters in ten he began with the name of the person addressed, and ended with the single word "Farewell."

Sometimes a Roman citizen who had received a great favor from a superior would put an expression of thanks at the end of his letter, as when Marcus Marcellus says to Cicero "I shall try to convince you that you have conferred your good offices upon one who is most sincerely and warmly your friend. Farewell." But this is an unusually long formula for a Roman.

During medieval times a more elaborate form of letter-writing flourished, and it eventually grew into a most extravagant mode of epistolatory homage, that prevailed until the beginning of the nineteenth century.

Our forefathers were as ceremonious and elaborate in their letters as they were in their drawing-room manners. Thus, in 1762, William Pitt concludes a letter to the mayor of Norwich thus: "I am, with truest respect and unalterable attachment, sir, your most obedient and obliged humble servant."

But even this was moderate compared with the forms often used in addressing persons of high rank and royalty. In writing to Frederick the Great, in 1771, d'Alembert concludes a letter in this style: "Be pleased to accept, sire, with your usual goodness, the ardent prayers I offer up for the preservation of your precious life and for the prosperity of your undertakings, and that you may enjoy that glory and happiness which Your Majesty so much merits. With these sentiments, as well as with the tenderest and most profound respect, which I shall to the last maintain, I am, sire, of Your Majesty the most humble and affectionate servant."

Wife (drearily)—"Ah, me. The days of chivalry are passed." Husband—"What is the matter now?" "Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, but you get angry simply because poor, dear mother sat down on your hat."

ROYAL
Yeast Cakes
BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

COMMENT ON EVENTS

Transportation in Canada.

As Canada is likely to develop faster than its railways the subject of transportation is likely to continue a great problem. The grain production of the Canadian West is this year five times greater than it was ten years ago. In round numbers it was 100 million bushels ten years ago, and this year it is figured at 500 million bushels. Such a crop would fill 500,000 freight cars, and yet within three months one-fifth of that enormous total will have to be removed to the lake front.

In the autumn of 1911 the railways were surprised at their inability to meet the requirements, but on inquiry they found that the product had about doubled in two years, which was more than the railways could fully provide for, but the experience made them active in their own interest, while the Government did not fail to urge them.

It is said that during 1912 over 44,000 freight cars were ordered and nearly 500 engines. These have long since been delivered, along with some orders for this year.

It is noticed that loading is now going on ten times faster than usual. In 1912 the Canadian Pacific railway handled during September, October and November 43,369 cars, the Canadian Northern 19,770 cars, and the Grand Trunk Pacific 8,184 cars. The rush of grain to market made an unprecedented run of money and credit conditions. There will be unparalleled car facilities during this and the two next months.

Just the Thing.

If it be true, as announced, that a Prince Edward Island man has invented a contrivance which automatically indicates railway stations and which has been pronounced "just the thing" by railway men, one of the greatest boons imaginable will be conferred on all railway travellers. The device is affixed to one or both ends of the car in full view of the passengers, and as each station is passed the next is indicated in large, plain, legible letters. That the device will fill a long-felt want will be recognised by everyone who has travelled on the railways and who has endeavored in vain to translate into geographical significance the name of the next station as announced by the brakeman.

Forestry in Prairie Provinces.

Much interesting information on the activities of the Forestry Department of the Interior is contained in the report of the Commission of Conservation for 1913. Last year a special examination was made of forest lands in the west. As a result of these investigations it has now been recommended that the forest reserve area in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and the railway belt of British Columbia should be increased by some 10,708 square miles, or approximately 43 per cent. Of the proposed additions 72 per cent., or 7,698 square miles, is in Alberta, 8 per cent. in Saskatchewan, and 4 1-2 per cent. in Manitoba. The addition recommended in British Columbia amounts to about 15.5 per cent. of the total.

Public Protection.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is rigidly enforcing the law against trespassing on its tracks and roadbed throughout Canada. The law equipment of the country being insufficient to look specially after individual property spread over a wide area, the company is permitted to swear in its own special constables, endowed with all the authority of Provincial police. Strong efforts are now being made to keep people off the tracks. The death toll last year was over thirty, so the public will readily see that keeping off the rails is as much or more to the advantage of the public than to the company.

Saving Lives by the Million.

Mr. John Burns, the president of the British Local Government Board, gave at the recent International Medical Congress an impressive view of the extent to which sanitary, prophylactic and therapeutic science is to-day saving life—by the millions, he says. He cited the average number of deaths in the years 1871 to 1880, and that in the years 1909-11, and then showed that in those three years there would have been 772,881 more deaths than there were saved in those three years by the progress which had been made in thirty years. In the whole thirty years there had been saved 3,942,000 lives of persons of all ages—for the reduction in death rate has been evenly distributed among the Seven Ages.

That is one of the most creditable showings that it would be possible to make to the beneficence of government. It is really a divine achievement to give man life, and to give it more abundantly. It more than repays its original cost; indeed, we may safely reckon that the achievement has been considerably greater than the figures indicate; for if saving science had not made this great advance the death rate would not merely have remained as it was in 1871-80. It would certainly have increased. There has been a decrease, otherwise which would have been increased.

A more technical detail, yet one which must appeal strongly to thoughtful minds, is the enumeration of principal diseases whose ravages have been checked.

Stupendous Automobile Figures.

The figures submitted to the recent session of the International Good Roads Congress at London regarding the world's automobiles and motor driven vehicles are amazing. There are at present in use in all countries a total of 1,161,913 motor vehicles. Of these, 1,024,913 were automobiles and 136,998 motorcycles.

The U. S. leads with 628,185 motor vehicles. Great Britain comes next with 125,728. France is third with 89,135, and Germany fourth with 70,006. An interesting item in this census is the one showing the growth of the commercial auto truck. The total in use now approximates 69,656. Germany uses three times as many motor trucks as pleasure cars (49,156).

The automobile has conquered the world. Egypt has 1,169, the Straits Settlements 1,041; there are 659 in the Transvaal and even Morocco sports 315 of them. And yet this census is incomplete, for there were no figures obtainable from Spain, Portugal, Russia, Hungary, Bulgaria, Western Australia, Natal, Algeria and Ceylon. But the figures are stupendous as it is.

Made Him Nervous.

He had once been a fine, robust soldier, but after serving his country faithfully throughout a long war, had become greatly reduced in weight owing to exposure and scanty rations, until he was as weak as a child. Arriving home one of his old friends rushed up to him. "Well, well, Pat," was his greeting. "Oi'm roight glad to see you're back from the front." Pat looked worried. "Begorra, Oi knew O was gettin' thin," he said; "but O nivver thought you cud see that much."

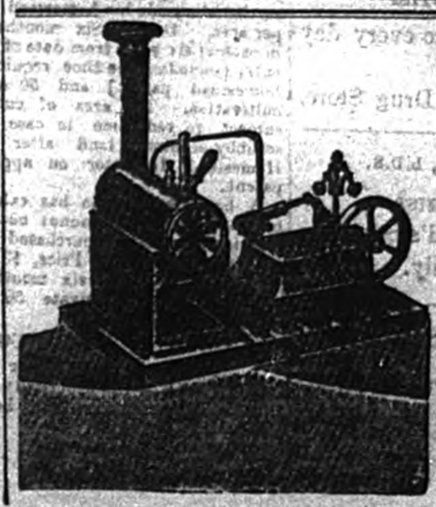
Nicknames of Royalty.

"Drums" is the latest nickname of Prince Arthur of Connaught, and he answers to it quite contentedly. It was bestowed upon him by a brother officer in the Scots Greys on the sound reasoning that "drums and fifes must go together." Years ago the late Duke of Edinburgh was known to his friends by the extraordinary nickname of "Blazer." From childhood the Queen of Norway has been "Harry" to her family and friends. Perhaps the most uncomplimentary nickname of all is "Blue Monkey," by which a titled diplomat is known throughout society.

Lord Mayor a Lancastrian.

Sir Thomas Vansittart Bowater, who was elected Lord Mayor of the City of London and will assume office on November 9, is the first Lancastrian to attain to that high position. After Sir Thomas, however, there will be, barring accidents, a succession of Lancastrian Lord Mayors, for Sir Charles Johnston, who will succeed him, was born in Liverpool, and Sir William Dunn, who are next in rotation, are natives respectively of Liverpool and Clitheroe, in Lancashire.

ARE YOU TIRED
Do you feel constantly tired so that everything is done with an effort? It is an indication that the Kidneys are not doing their work of filtering the impurities from the blood.
GIN PILLS
will help you. They restore the Kidneys to their normal healthy condition and give you back your old time energy and desire to be up and doing. From all Druggists, 50cts. per box or 6 for $2.50, or direct from
National Drug and Chem. Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.
Your money back if Gin Pills do not cure. 180


Free to Boys
"THE POWER HOUSE SPECIAL."
Horizontal Model STEAM ENGINE
One of the most complete model steam engines, turned out, and runs like sixty, spurting steam and making as much fuss as though it were running the electric light plant in your town. Has brass lacquered boiler with safety valve, blued steel fire box with spirit burners, and blued steel chimney. All running parts of best quality metal.
Send us your name and address and we will send you 40 cards to sell at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set). When sold send us the money, and we will send you the engine, all charges prepaid. Address
HOMER-WARREN CO.
DEPT. C, TORONTO.

SOMETHING DOING

During breakfast that morning the talk had been all of the projected holiday. Early in June it had been settled that the second week in September would bring the change of air—there was little doing that week—and Jim needed no telling that the little woman was delighted at the prospect. It would be their first real holiday together since the honeymoon.

He did not tell her that he would be hard pushed to find the money. Just at present he held it imperative that she should not be upset; on no account must the slightest worry touch her. She was quite unaware that during the preceding week he had been called upon to make good the defalcation of a friend, whose fidelity he had guaranteed, as a brotherly act, before his marriage. She knew nothing of the bad time he had been lately having on the road; that, even while he laughed with her, he dreaded the postman's knock.

His shoulders were broad enough. Business worries were no concern of the woman at home.

He left her standing at the door, and, until the final wave at the turn in the road, he was the husband simply. The corner ever marked the dividing line between home and business for Jim. Once round it, the smile died. The grim look of the fighter against odds crept into his face. The sense that he was unduly handicapped—the worst possible frame of mind for a man who is out for orders—came over him again, to set him gritting his teeth.

Until the invasion of the field by Biggs, Jim's house had found no occasion for fault regarding his returns; but the tale was very different to-day. The rival business had been launched with a splash; the enterprising methods of the invader showed from the first that he was out for the trade, and because J. & P. Potts, relying on name and reputation, curtly pooh-poohed his reports and made no counter move, Biggs had been allowed to get well in.

For some time the letters from J. & P. had not proved pleasant reading to Jim; the monthly record of declining returns had been attributed to his lack of effort; he had been bluntly told that the worth of a traveller was shown by the orders he booked, and had been informed that further retrogression would mean another man in his shoes.

Despite unceasing effort, the further falling off had eventuated. He had returned home on the Saturday with the harrassing knowledge that his quarter's figures were again on the wrong side, and with the galling sense that he was beating a moribund horse. Although he had laughed and joked with Nellie, he had waited the post with misgiving. It had been a relief to him when no letter had come from the firm. What he had expected could hardly have been kept from her.

The thought of being discharged did not so much concern him as the fear of her disillusioning. He knew himself as a capable traveller, and had little doubt that with his knowledge of the ground he would soon find another billet; but summary dismissal, stamping him a failure, and rudely shattering her pride in him, could not fail to stab her with poignant disappointment, and, in her present condition, worry would certainly follow.

As a first result the holiday, which meant so much to her just now, would have to be forgone as an expense not to be held justifiable. So, in his tender regard for her, he played the dissembler, flattering himself that she had no suspicion that care sat heavily on him.

Not for all the world would he have told his trouble, but Providence took the issue from his hands that morning. Ten minutes after he had gone to face his day a neighbor brought to Nellie a letter which the postman had delivered to the wrong number by mistake.

The envelope bore the imprint of the firm, and, thinking its contents were possibly important, Nellie, with the idea of getting into touch if necessary, tore it open. The letter was curt. Briefly it stated the fact of further retrogression, and, in accordance with the terms of agreement, gave the stipulated months' notice to terminate the engagement.

There was no mistaking the import. After the first rude shock of indignation overcame all other feelings. Could the worthy J. & P., who signed themselves "Yours faithfully," have learned but a little of her opinion of them their ears would have tingled. It struck her ironically that there was no urgency in the matter. If she indulged in a little cry, it was from no fear that Jim would regard the letter as a facer. Rather was it because at last the reason for his strangeness had been revealed, and in the revelation, all the depth of his tender regard for her.

When Jim returned, dog-tired and smiling, the letter was hidden in a certain long drawer that contained an assortment of tiny garments. It was very plain to her that Jim badly needed a holiday. She had no intention that it should be spoiled.

. . . . . .

Nellie and Jim were sunning on the beach at Palm Bay, laughing at the revels of the bathers in the surf, when the big figure of a red-faced, genial-looking gentleman emerged from a dressing-tent immediately behind them

"Hello, Seth!" Jim greeted him. "Mean to say you're leavin' em alone?"

"Until to-morrow," returned the jovial gentleman, smiling at Nellie. "My little wife," owned Jim. "Nellie, this is Mr. Seth Biggs."

"Moving in the same line of business, Mrs. Young, and consequently at daggers drawn!" laughed Mr. Biggs. "Here we claim a truce. James, a cigar with me."

"What's the matter with it?" joked Jim.

"That's how he carries on." Mr. Biggs pulled up a deck chair, with a series of chuckles. "I could tell you tales, ma'am." He laughed again. "Here, Jim," he turned off, "don't you want to have a dip? Absolutely corkin' this mornin'. Leave the wife to me. I'll take care of her."

"It is tempting," said Jim. "You wouldn't mind, Nell?"

"Do," said Nellie, seeing the possibility of learning something in a talk with the genial brother traveller. "I feel that I shall not be dull."

Mr. Biggs beamed expansively.

"Might as well pass the time in the most agreeable way," he remarked. "To-morrow it's the round again for me. You staying the full week?"

"That's the intention," returned Nellie. "Find business pretty good, Mr. Biggs?"

Seth looked from the cigar in his fingers to the rather serious face.

"I'm not grumbling," he admitted. "Perhaps I shouldn't say it, but I've got a notion we've shaken J & P. up some." He turned to wave his hand to the figure disappearing into the dressing-tent, and resumed in a confidential tone. "Between you and me, ma'am, I'd much rather be up against anybody but Jim. If his people were progressive I shouldn't be in it. But there it is. Jim ain't in the running to-day; he's carrying too much weight. You're going to forgive me for being candid, because I can see with half an eye you know all about it, and you're with me that Jim isn't getting his desserts."

Nellie smiled.

"Does he look as if your competition disturbs him?" she asked.

Mr. Biggs grinned appreciatively.

"A glum face is about the last thing a salesman would show to a rival," he declared. "But I know what I'm doing, and I know who used to get it."

He leaned forward in his deck chair with a quiet smile.

"This is no sort of talk for a pleasant holiday morning, you'll say," he added.

"You're excused," she assured him. "You were going to remark?"

Mr. Biggs chuckled.

"Just this," he said. "If Jim is thinking of a change. I should like to have the early tip. Fact is——"

At sight of the sudden flush of color, the glad look in her eyes, he stopped. He did not know that the little woman's thoughts were troubled because of her action in regard to a certain secreted letter. Such an offer from the successful competitor, who had indirectly been responsible for the sending of that letter, appeared to her as something almost too good to be true. A merry laugh escaped her.

"Why not tempt him?" she suggested.

Mr. Biggs laughed with her.

"I will," he announced. "From your tone of voice I gather the suggestion isn't altogether unpleasant. Those morning letters from the firm have got his nerves a bit edgey lately, eh?"

On the way to the boarding-house, while Nellie stayed to chat with an acquaintance, he took the opportunity to buttonhole Jim and state his proposal.

"There it is, my boy. I'm not asking you what you're getting now. Firm offer three-fifty and commission on all above last quarter's figure as a basis. Start soon as you can get out."

"Wants thinking over," answered Jim. "Where are you staying?"

Mr. Biggs imparted the information.

"See you there at eight to-night," said Jim.

"Good!" ejaculated Mr. Biggs. "Make no mistake, my boy, you'll get no further with J. & P. They're good old have-beens."

Once out of sight of Biggs his face became set and thoughtful. He had been with his people as a lad; they had given him his chance on the road; he held it obligatory to acquaint them with the offer as a matter of duty. He saw in it a card calculated to have more influence than a hundred written reports.

All along, knowing his capabilities, it had galled him to lose orders. He felt that, given level terms, Biggs would never have got a hold. Above all things he desired a fair fight. Acceptance of the offer would mean a better position, maybe; but it would also mean that Biggs was the better man. So, at any rate it seemed to Jim.

In the meantime there was something to be done. As a first step he walked to the post-office and despatched a wire.

"Nellie, you won't mind amusing yourself this afternoon," he said at luncheon-table. "I find I must run up to town to see the house."

Why Nellie flushed he could not understand.

"Not at all," she stammered.

"I shall be back on the seven-thirty train," he said, smiling. "Perhaps you will meet me? If you happen to come across old Seth you needn't enlighten him."

Two hours later Jim stepped into the private office of J. & P. Potts. The two old gentlemen greeted him somewhat reservedly. There had been a peremptoriness in his telegram which they did not altogether relish. As a man under notice would no doubt be smarting under a sense of injury, Mr. Joshua had informed Mr. Peter he intended to cut short any nonsense.

"Now, sir, what is this important matter?" he rapped out.

The interview was prolonged far beyond the partners' intentions. Without beating about the bush Jim informed them of the offer made to him that morning, and adduced some most telling reasons why he should not be allowed to accept it. Name and reputation were theirs; on level terms, and with the publicity which was essential to fight strong competition, the position would not only be regained, but the former trade would be largely increased. It was either that, or acceptance of the offer.

The force of his arguments had their due effect. When the two gentlemen requested him to retire neither was equal to another "hum" nor "ha." They realized well enough that they were faced with a vital decision which could not be deferred.

Jim smiled when they announced it.

"This does for Biggs!" he said. "You will have no reason to regret your decision."

He laughed as he shook hands.

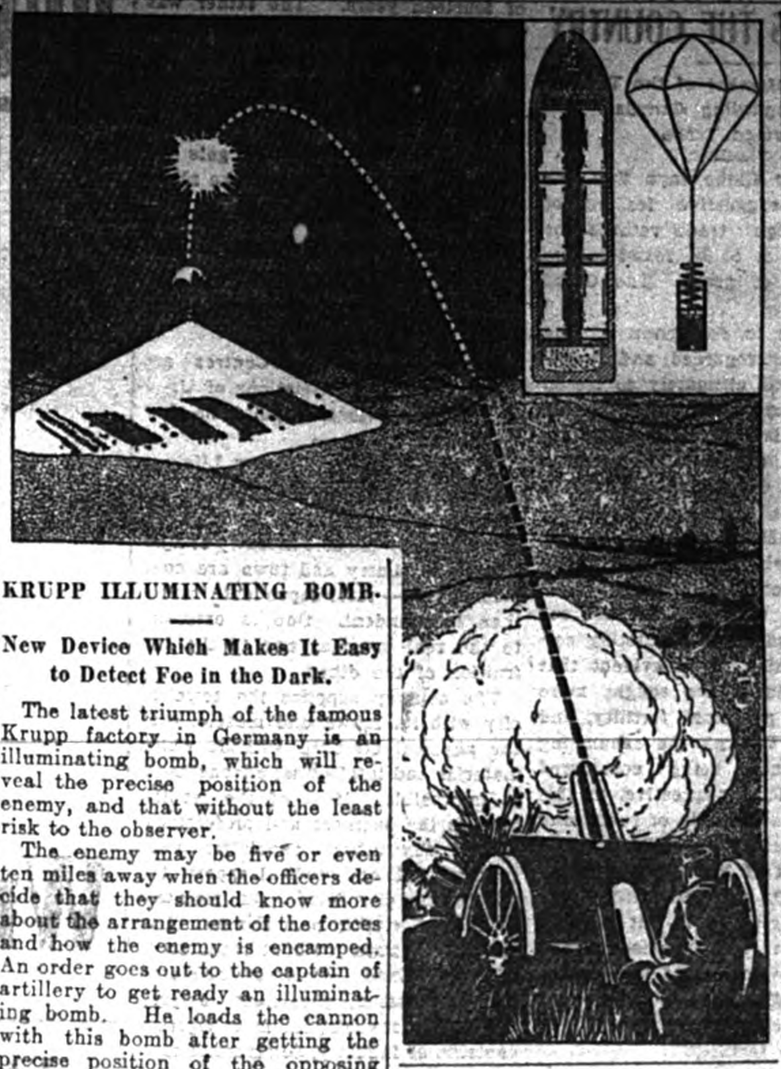
"Ah, by-the-way, Joshua, I think Young can take our letter of the eighth as never written," remarked Peter.

After his interview with Mr. Biggs, who made no secret that he considered him a very foolish chap, Jim told Nellie of the visit and its result.

"It means great things for us," he laughed. "Biggs won't get a look-in. We'll see who'll do the patronizing now, old girl.

"That reminds me," he went on, a moment or so later. "Old Peter talked of a letter—of the eighth I think he said—which I might take as unwritten. I don't recall any letter of the eighth. Wonder what was in it?"

Nellie said nothing.—London Answers.



KRUPP ILLUMINATING BOMB.

New Device Which Makes It Easy to Detect Foe in the Dark.

The latest triumph of the famous Krupp factory in Germany is an illuminating bomb, which will reveal the precise position of the enemy, and that without the least risk to the observer.

The enemy may be five or even ten miles away when the officers decide that they should know more about the arrangement of the forces and how the enemy is encamped. An order goes out to the captain of artillery to get ready an illuminating bomb. He loads the cannon with this bomb after getting the precise position of the opposing forces, but he does not try to destroy anything in their camp. The cannon is aimed up in the air in such a way that the bomb drops just above the camp. As the cannon is fired it looks as if an ordinary shell were being sent out, but such is far from being the case. It is a shell, but a very unusual one. When this shell reaches a point over the enemy it begins to drop, and the very action of dropping opens a small parachute at the top, which lets it drop only gradually. At the same time the bomb bursts into a tremendous glare, for it is loaded with certain chemicals which burn brilliantly for several minutes. Continuing on its downward flight, it casts a broad circle of light over the entire camp of the enemy, and the officer detailed for observation sees with the powerful glasses in his hand precisely where the cavalry, artillery, and infantry are, and knows in a moment where the weakest point of attack is.

This bomb will be used in the next European war, making unnecessary the hazardous expedition of spies either on land or in balloons or aeroplanes. It may help greatly in the solution of many tactical problems in that war which is sure to come some day.

The chemicals used in the bomb and the method of manufacture are kept as State secrets, and no one except the heads of the departments knows anything about the real secrets of manufacture. The power using these illuminating bombs in the next war will have a great advantage over its opponent, for, without any risk whatever, all of the information as to the camp and its arrangements will be secured by the officer studying the enemy at long range, as the bomb is fired

BETTER THAN OIL.

Sulphite Pulp-Mills Furnished New Road-Sprinkling Material.

Experiments recently conducted at Queen's University, Kingston, show conclusively that the dark-colored liquor obtained as a waste product in the manufacture of sulphite wood-pulp makes a better dressing for public highways than the low-grade oils now used. The two treatments were compared under identical conditions, and it was found that the same quantity of concentrated (four to one) waste liquor will last longer than road-oil when subject to the washing of rain, and has the additional advantage of being free from the nauseating odor so objectionable in low-grade oils. The Laurentide Pulp and Paper Company have been using this waste liquor for a considerable time on the streets of Grand Mere, Quebec, where their mills are located, and find it very satisfactory.

The Bulletin on Pulpwood recently issued by the Dominion Forestry Branch at Ottawa, states that one-third of the pulpwood used in Canada in 1912 was manufactured into pulp by the sulphite method, the other wood constituents being dissolved out by a solution of calcium sulphate and piped into the rivers as waste liquor. Thus one-half of every cord of pulpwood becomes absolute waste, as also the 140 lbs. of sulphur used in its dissolution, for the sulphur becomes so combined organically that it cannot be economically recovered.

It is calculated that material valued at over one and a quarter million dollars is thus wasted in Canada each year.

The utilization of this enormous waste is, therefore, a very important problem in Canada, where an increasing amount of sulphite pulp is being manufactured every year. As a temporary expedient, the use of this waste liquor as a road dressing is to be desired, for it would prevent the contamination of the rivers on which the sulphite mills are situated.

Watching a gust of wind carry a new hat down Ludgate Hill, London, a wag remarked to the owner: "There, sir; you see a straw will show which way the wind blows."

HOME

Favorite Recipes.

Apple Sauce Cake.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of unsweetened apple sauce, one teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in a little hot water and stirred into the apple sauce, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one-quarter teaspoonful of nutmeg, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of seeded raisins, one and three-quarter cupfuls of flour. Use ground spices. Cream the butter and sugar, add apple sauce and soda. Next add spices and salt; dredge the raisins with a little flour and add, mixing the flour in last of all. Bake in a slow oven until done.

Baked Custard.—Beat three tablespoons sugar with three eggs (not separated). Add pint of milk, scalded, a speck of salt, and nutmeg and vanilla. Bake in pan of warm water, and when it will not adhere to spoon when testing it is done. This should taste like a delicate blanc mange and is especially desirable for children.

English Walnut Pie.—Line a pie tin with pie crust and fill with this mixture: Yolks of three eggs (beaten light), the white of one egg (beaten light), a pinch of salt, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of English walnuts chopped fine, two cups of milk. Bake like a custard. When set, remove from oven and spread over the top of a meringue made of the white of two eggs. Beat stiff and add two tablespoons of sugar and return to the oven to brown.

Quick Rolls.—One-quarter of a cake of compressed yeast, one pint of flour, one tablespoon of butter or lard, one teaspoon of sugar, a saltspoon of salt. Milk to form a soft dough, about one-half pint. Dissolve the yeast in two tablespoons of tepid milk, add sugar. Sift the flour and salt, rub the butter well into the flour, add the dissolved yeast, and the remainder of tepid milk. Beat well a few strokes. Turn on to the bread board. Knead lightly a few minutes. Shape it into rolls. A warm place for three or four hours. When light, bake twenty to thirty minutes.

Ginger Snaps.—Take two cups molasses and one cup shortening, boil together for three minutes, let cool, add one teaspoon soda and two teaspoons ginger and enough flour to roll. Bake in quick oven ten minutes. These will keep for some time in a covered stone jar.

Toasts With Vegetables.

Celery Toast.—For this the outside stalks of celery can be used. Cut them into inch lengths, put them over the fire in enough hot water to cover them, and stew until the celery is tender. Remove from the water and add to a cup of this an equal quantity of milk, thicken with a heaping tablespoonful each of butter and flour, stir until smooth and thick, return the celery dice to this, salt and pepper to taste, and pour over dipped and buttered toast or over fried bread.

Anchovy Toast.—Make your toast; after trimming off the crust butter lightly and spread sparingly with anchovy paste. Cook together a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, pour upon them a cupful of milk, stir until it is thick and smooth and put into it two hard boiled eggs, chopped coarsely. When the eggs are hot through, pepper to taste—the anchovy will probably supply enough salt—and pour the egg sauce on the anchovy spread toast.

This is more a relish than a main dish, but if you choose to make more sauce and double the quantity of egg used you can have a good dish for Sunday night supper or for a family or even a company lunch.

Cheese Toast, I.—Slice bread thin and butter lightly. Lay between two thicknesses of it a thin slice of Canadian dairy cheese; heat a little butter in a frying pan, put the cheese sandwiches in this, and brown delicately, taking long enough about it to have the cheese melted on the inside. Sprinkle with salt before serving.

Cheese Toast, II.—Heat half a cupful of shaved cheese in a saucepan, and when it is melted add to it a cupful of milk; stir until milk and cheese are well blended. Beat an egg light, pour some of the hot cheese and egg upon it, and return to the saucepan, cook one minute, season with salt and red pepper and paprika, and pour upon buttered toast in a hot dish.

Household Hints.

Always boil new ironware before using it.

In cooking fish make sure that the cleaning is thorough.

To remove jars of fruit satisfactorily pack them in sawdust.

Make baking powder biscuits with water instead of milk.

Linsed oil will repolish furniture which has become scratched.

Wash and dry flannels as quickly as possible if you want them to be soft.

Small sweet red peppers are excellent mixed with celery and potato salad.

Many people are using paper towels as substitute for the bath towels.

Soak fresh-water fish in water into which a little lemon juice has been squeezed.

When baking fish remove the backbone and as many of the side bones as possible.

Halibut is one of the most economical fish to purchase, as it contains so little waste or bones.

Faded blue hair ribbons may be freshened by allowing them to stand in strong blue water for a few minutes.

Many cakes are spoiled by careless guessing at proportions. It is best to use a marked cup and weigh accurately.

Cream will not whip satisfactorily unless 36 hours old. Whites of eggs should be perfectly cold to whip perfectly.

To remove scorch marks from china cook it in strong borax water until the brown marks can be wiped off with a cloth.

A good cleaning paste for enameled baths, zinc pails, etc., is made of equal parts of shaved yellow soap, whitening and common soda dissolved over the fire in the least possible amount of water.

In warming a steamed pudding or in steaming a stale cake never put the article on a flat dish. Place the pudding in a colander in the steamer, and you will be surprised how light and delicate it will become.

For painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water. Add one tablespoonful of ammonia. Use half this quantity to each bucket of water. Do not use soap. Rub with clean towels till dry.

Purchase a few tin spoons, bend the handles double about an inch from the end. This will make them shorter and stiffer. Put one in each of the cans of soda, baking powder and all other powder ingredients that are measured by spoonfuls and see how convenient it will be.

To renovate and brighten gilt frames of pictures or mirrors, wash them very gently with a small sponge moistened with spirits of wine or oil of turpentine. The sponge must be sufficiently wet to remove dirt and fly marks.

If a garment becomes badly soiled with perspiration, put it in soft, lukewarm water and wash with Indian meal instead of soap. This will remove stains of long standing if the meal is well rubbed into the soiled places with your hands.

In washing muslin curtains they will look more sheer if you boil two quarts of wheat bran in six quarts of water for half an hour and strain and mix in the water in which the curtains are to be washed. Rinse lightly in clear, cold water and dry.

The top of a child's stocking is usually the first place to show signs of wear. If the new stockings are lined down as far as the knee, the garter fastening will not tear it so quickly. Do not fasten the lining at the lower edge, as this would make an ugly seam.

Most convenient work aprons are made by turning up the bottom on the right side to form a generous pocket, stitching once up the centre to hold in place. When setting the house in order in the morning these aprons save many steps.

LUMBER PRODUCTS, 1912.

Quantity, Value and Character of the Cut.

There was ten per cent. less lumber cut in Canada during 1912 than in the preceding year, the total quantity amounting to 4,389,793,000 feet, board measure, valued at $69,475,784. The shingle and lath production amounted to $5,239,941 and square timber netted $1,825,154, making the total value of lumber and allied products in 1912 equal to $76,540,879.

Spruce is Canada's most important conifer, or "softwood," for it made up over one-third the amount of lumber and lath cut in 1912 and also constituted over three-quarters of the pulpwood production for the same year. Succeeding it on the list are white pine, Douglas fir, hemlock, cedar and birch.

Birch is Canada's most important hardwood, and takes precedence over many conifers, or "softwoods," as well. It was sawn in over 2,000 mills, and formed 28.5 per cent. of the square timber cut in Canada. To this large percentage of birch was due in some measure the phenomenal increase of 89.9 per cent. in the cut of square timber during 1912, this being the first increase since 1877.

Other "hardwoods" increasingly used are maple and basswood, both of which are also common in the farmer's woodlot. Although the "hardwoods" constituted only 7.1 per cent. of the total lumber cut, the supply of trees is by no means exhausted, for, unlike the conifers, there was an increase in the amount of such woods cut in 1912 over that of 1911.

It Sometimes Is.

Willie, whose father was a candidate for office, ran into the house one day, and exclaimed:

"O mama! Mr. Smith says papa's got the nomination. Is that worse than the measles"

G. L. Meikle & Co.

FURS! FURS!

Now is the time to buy your furs, while our large stock is new and complete.

We keep nothing but high class furs and make a specialty of Ladies' Fur lined and Men's Coon Coats.

Call in and have a look at our furs, as we are always glad to show them, whether you buy or not.

Our assortment of Woollen Bladkets, Comforters, Flannellette Sheets, Etc., Etc., is always complete.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front

AUTUMN GOODS.

Autumn is the time when everybody wants a pair of good Strong Boots. We have them for you.

They are guaranteed as to durability and best of all sold at moderate prices

Gent's Furnishings Extra Special in Overcoats, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, etc.

Suits and Overcoats made to order.

Boots Repaired.

Prices Right.

W. G. Staniforth

LACHU[illegible] 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.

GRAIN ON THE HOOF PAYS THE COUNTRY

A Striking Statement of the Toronto Globe Regarding Canada's Foreign Trade

The Toronto Globe says that one of the most suggestive features of Canada's foreign trade returns for the past year is to be found in the large exports of grain. The Globe continues:

"The advice to sell grain on the hoof is being disregarded, and the results must tend ultimately to lessen and exhaust productive capacity. Exports of breadstuffs increased from $91,065,330 in the previous year to $127,635,875 in the year under review. Wheat exports increased from $63,748,557 to $93,425,160, which shows that the West is fulfilling predictions, and wheat flour increased from $16,367,353 to $20,164,753, which shows that our power development is promoting secondary industries. It is evident that immediate returns are sought more eagerly than perpetual fertility, and that the loss through the exhausting of farms is not being considered sufficiently. It is suggestive, in this connection, that exports of bacon and hams decreased from $7,322,032 to $5,632,957, and of butter from $2,074,771 to $239,290. Cheese exports totalled $20,851,367, which is but a slight decrease from the previous year's record. These important items show the need of diverting effort toward stock-raising and lines of production which restore fertility."

NEW BRUNSWICK

Development of New Industries at Fredericton

Fredericton, in common with other sections of New Brunswick, is enjoying an era of unparalleled prosperity. New Brunswick is destined in the very near future to become one of the most enterprising and prosperous of the provinces of the Dominion. In the capital a spirit of optimism prevails. In the Montreal Financial Times we read:

"The cheapest of electrical power is available in Fredericton, while three companies of recognized stability have been formed to develop the natural water powers of the St. John river and to provide local manufacturers with cheap energy. Through the construction of the Fredericton and Grand Lake Railway, manufacturers will receive the advantage of the Grand Lake coal at a low figure, which will undoubtedly serve to materially reduce the cost of power.

"Fredericton posgesses several large and flourishing industries that are leaders in their respective lines for the business of the markets of Canada. During the past year three large factories were erected.

"There are a great many openings for manufacturing plants and the City Council has authority to assist bona fide propositions to the extent of free sites, free water and exemption from taxation for a definite period of years. The tremendous timber resources in this district make the opening particularly bright for those industries in which wood is largely used."

BOYS ON THE FARM

How to Attract the Lads to the Soil

Three years ago a farmer living in the county of Wellington, who had a couple of hundred acres clear and a satisfactory bank account, was told by his son that he was going into Guelph to team for a dollar and a half a day. He did not like the drudgery of farm work, and he had no cash. The father, who tells the story, said it nearly broke his heart to think his boy would leave such a farm as he had to team in the city for a dollar and a half a day. He thought it over, and finally he said to the boy that if he would remain on the farm he would buy him the best herd of shorthorn cattle in the country, and he could have them for himself to look after.

The boy accepted his father's offer, and this is the third year since the experiment was tried. His father says it is difficult to get him to the city for things that are absolutely necessary. His whole interest is taken up in developing the herd. He says you could not drive the boy off the farm. He has learned the points of his herd and how to develop them, and to produce a better animal than anybody else. He has found an outlet for his abilities, tested to their full bent.

troduced the writer to his son, a lad of fourteen years. The father was manifestly proud of him. He said that the boy's grandfather had presented him with a few pure-bred sheep. "Now," said he, "the boy has sheep on the brain. He reads every book and paper about sheep he gets his hands on. There is no mistake about it, he is going to be a farmer."

TOWN AND COUNTRY HELP EACH OTHER

Farms and Industrial Centres are Complementery—Relations of Urban and Rural Populations

(From Winnipeg Country Life)

Man cannot live by bread alone, and a Province cannot live by farms alone or a nation by the sole industry of agriculture. Country and town are complementary — inter-dependent rather than independent. One is essential to the real progress and to the full fruition of the other.

The country supplies the town or city with its brawn and muscle, with the physical strength without which material and intellectual advancement is impossible. Most of the leading men in the business and professional life of any urban population were country-bred, and medical experts tell us that no city family can maintain its normal vitality past the second or third generation without recourse to life on the land. Our foremost statesmen, clergymen, physicians, lawyers, and educationalists, our most vigorous captains of industry, commercial magnates and railway builders came up from those rural districts which are an everlasting well-spring of urban vitality and manhood.

Outlet For Young People

Just here the law of compensation appears. If the farm produces red blood for the town or city, the town or city affords a convenient outlet for this red blood. Young men and women, whose inclination or ambition renders them averse to country life find their natural field of effort in the neighboring urban centre. If such centre is not near at hand family ties suffer and ever-increasing numbers of valuable citizens and their productive capacities are lost to the country, the Province or even to the nation. If these young people can find congenial city occupations or vocations in some town or city near home they remain in touch with their own people and enlarge the purchasing capacity of such centre so far as the foodstuffs produced by the neighboring farmers are concerned. This phase of the present argument will become growingly convincing as the agricultural communities of the West take to mixed farming and the cultivation of other foodstuffs than the primary grains.

Social Interdependence

There are far wider senses in which the urban centre confers vital and vitalizing benefits upon the territory contiguous to it for miles around. The town or city develops the social side of the race and affords opportunity for those activities in which human beings secure better results collectively than individually or in comparative isolation. It is only in populous places that colleges, universities and other institutions of learning and culture spring up, and but for these the farmer's boys and girls could have no education beyond that provided by the local public schools. But for the congregation of humanity in hundreds and thousands the nation would enjoy no development in music, painting, sculpture, architecture, in the higher civilization and finer graces of life. But for towns and cities there would have been little advancement in medical science and there would be none of those modernly equipped hospitals to which the farmer and his wife and children are glad to go for relief when stricken by disease or accident. Even religion itself would suffer for want of the driving force which it acquires in the theological colleges and philanthropic associations which are to be found only in our cities. If some of our manufacturers and business men acquire large fortunes, many of them give freely of their substance that colleges, universities, and hospitals may minister to the farming as well as the urban population.

It stands to reason, therefore, that the greater the number of towns and cities scattered about the prairies the better for those who till the soil. Villages do not grow into towns and cities without manufacturing industries, and manufacturing industries cannot live in Canada except under theegis of a fiscal policy which encourages establishment and growth in this country. This is true for the Eastern as well as for the Western Provinces.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

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

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 form Winnipeg to Fort William in twenty three hours and fifteen minutes, even being delayed by a break down. This certaintly is worthy of note when you consider that this is the largest shipment of flour ever made from one mill to another. Of course it was PURITY flour.

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

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectionery, - Lachute Mills.

We are at the front with a choice line of Men's and Boy's Overcoats.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets "Northways make."

Stanfields underwear for Ladies' and Gentlemen the best made.

A lot of Men's and Boy's Overcoats, and boys suits, the cleaning up of odd lines, which must be cleared out at once, and if cut prices will do it, they wont last long, so hurry up if you need an overcoat or suit for your boy.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913. NO. 43

Central Market!

WE take pleasure in inviting our many friends and patrons to our new store which we have recently opened. Here we have greater facilities for attendance upon our customers and can give greater attention to the orders entrusted to us.

Your favors of the past have enabled us to make the improvements and we will endeavor to reciprocate by serving you only with the best at all times.

Fruits, Vegetables, Confectionery, Fish and Oysters in Season.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

FOR SALE:—Ladies Racoon Coat in good order, Apply,
WATCHMAN OFFICE.

FOR SERVICE,—A Pure Bred Berkshire Boar Pig direct from Macdonald College.
WM. McQUAT,
Hill Foot.

FOR SALE.—Pure Breeds, White Plymouth Rock, Barred Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, 30 Cockeral, 25 pullettes, some got prizes at the Show. Apply to,
LAVIGNE'S POULTRY YARD
Foundry Street.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 100 acres, situated on St Jerusalem Road with house and outbuildings in good order, three miles from C. P. R. Station. For further particulars apply on the premises or apply to
THOS. COWAN,
1-16-14 Lachute Post Office,

WANTED,—A general Servant Good Wages. Apply to,
MRS. W. H. POTTER,
Phone 98 Lachute.

We have a few fine Black Beaver Coats for Ladie. Only a few, so call early.
W. BANFORD &SON.

FOR SALE—Heavy draught mare. Chestnut color, also a purebred Ayrshire Bull Calf over 6 months, winning first prizes at Lachute and St. Scholastique exhibitions. Both in good condition, will sell reasonabl.
Apply to
ROBERT DOIG,
Mirabel, Two Mts, Que.

TO LET.—House in East Ward formerly occupied by C. M. Brunton Furnace, hot and cold water, Electric light, all modern convenience. Also the following articles for sale cheap stove, set up and connected with hot water boiler, electric lignt fixtures and four and a half tons of coal.
Apply to,
JNO. RICE,
Town Treasurer.

NOTICE.

—:o:—

Mr. W. S. Todd, wishes to announce that he will be at his residence in St. Andrews East on the last Wednesday of every month from 10 a m. to 4 p.m. for the transaction of business. 11 28

Christmas Cards.

—:o:—

We have on hand a beautiful selection of Private Greeting Cards. Christmas will soon be here, so leave your order at the WATCHMAN OFFICE, or phone no. 27 and we will call on you.

WANTED,—A good general servant
Apply to,
MRS. D. BURN,
198 Cartier Street, Ottawa, Ont.

DEATHS.

—:o:—

McQUAT.—At Bethany Que., on Monday morning, Nov. 10th 1913. Russell Ernest McQuat, eldest and dearly beloved son of Murray and Ida McQuat, aged 5 years and 6 days.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay
also
Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Prepare for the Cold.

BY fitting yourself out with such goods as we have procured for you. We have just what you want in the line of Furs, Heavy winter coats for Men and Ladies, Heavy Underwear, etc. etc.

Don't forget too, that our grocery department is well stocked with the choicest and best of goods.

Just ring up your order and we will satisfy your every want.

R. McFAUL,
Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jno. Hay was in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Miss Mary Palliser spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. G. Calder spent Monday last with friends in the City

Mr. Wm. Healey, of Ottawa is spending a short holiday in town.

Mrs. Harlow Giles entertained at afternoon tea, on Friday last.

Mrs Gavin Walker was the hostess at an afternoon tea, on Friday last.

Miss Irene Boyd left on Wednesday to take up a position in Montreal.

Mrs. McCurrach and son were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mr. Parsons, of Gall, Ont. was the guest of Mr, Wm. Drennan this week.

Miss Aggie Wilson returned on Monday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Mrs Forsythe returned home from a pleasant visit to Coburg and Toronto on Thursday.

Mrs R. D. McKenzie returned on Tuesday from a short visit with friends in the city.

Mr. Harry Wilson, of Vaudreil, spent a pleasant week-end boating on the Ottawa River.

Mrs. E. J. Johnson, of Brownsburg spent the early part of this week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Frank Carkener, of Glen Roy, Ont spent the week-end in town the guest of his uncle Mr. R. E. Carkner.

Mr. A. Oswald and daughter, of Montreal, were the guests of his sister Mrs. Hamilton the early part of this week.

Mr. Gavin J. Walker announces that he is now ready to pay the premiums awarded at the Agricultural Society's Exhibition.

Mrs. Jas, Gall was the hostess at a "Euchre" party on Tuesday evening, and will entertain for the Young folk on Friday evening

Mrs. Morrow, of Grenville, and Miss Elizabeth Morrow, returned Missionary from India, were guests of Mrs. Chas. McPhail this week

(Rev.) Mrs. Forsythe will receive for the first time this season on the 3rd. Friday of November and afterwards on the 2nd Friday of each month.

Mr. H. Slater M. P. P. accompanied by his daughter Miss Marion Slater, left for Quebec on Monday, to attend the opening of the Provincial Parliament.

Any person or persons desiring something extra fine in the chocolate line, will do well to call at G. L. Meikle and Co's who have put in a full line of Neilson's high class chocolates.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr and Mrs. Murray McQuat, in the loss of their eldest little son aged five, who died on Monday last after a very short illness, from membranaceous croup.

Messrs. Chester and Leslie Parker pupils of the Academy, left on Tuesday evening for their home in Leeds Que., to attend the funeral of a younger brother, who had died suddenly from appendicites.

What is better than a nice apple to eat? We have just received a car load of very fine Northern Spies Greenings, Stark, Russett, Baldwins and Ben Davis. Call and get our prices. It is worth your while.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

McFaul Bros, in the West End were again visited by burglars on Friday evening. The miscreants got away with some good leather suit cases, valises, ready-made clothing, overcoats, fountain pens, knives etc. McFaul Bros are certainly a mark for thefts as this is the third time they have been burglarized within a few months.

In order to cope with the ever increasing business of the D. C. Company the C. P. R. have signified their intentions of putting a siding right in to the factory with spurs to the various storehouses. It is hardly likely they will start this fall, but if not, work will be commenced early in the Spring.

The many friends of Mr. Brunton, while regretting his departure from Lachute are tendering him their congratulations upon his appointment as manager of the branch bank in Ottawa South — The promotion coming to Mr. Brunton is well merited as his business ability and genial disposition bespeak for him future attainments in which his friends in Lachute will always be interested.

The Dominion Cartridge Company have recently launched a new scheme which is proving of material benefit to the 282 employees engaged in the varied departments of the Brownsburg factory In order to reduce permanence and in consequence, the production of a keener interest, the Company inaugurated last August a bonus system by which the boys and girls for 1 to 3 years service receive 10 p.c. while the men for 1 to 3 years are given 5 p.c. and 3 to 10 years service 10 p.c. The move is a very popular one all around, as the retention of experienced labor will lessen the dangers that are often the result of incompliance.

Miss M. Buchan was in Montreal a few days this week attending the funeral of Mr A. Jeffery.

Mrs John Campbell of Delesville, left for Ottawa this week owing to the serious illness of her daughter Mrs. George Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J Christie, of Bladsworth, Sask. are spending this month with their mother Mrs Wm. John Christie.

Mrs. A. J. McGibbon and Miss G Mitchell, of Healy, B. C. arrived in town on Tuesday last to spend the winter months the guests of Mrs. Wm Mitchell.

The dance given by the Local Orange Lodge in the Victoria Hall on Friday evening last, was largely attended, there being about 100 couples present and an enjoyable time was spent.

The Ladies' Aid of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church purpose holding a Tea and Sale of work, in the basement of the church on the evening of Friday Dec. 5th. Keep the date open.

NOTICE.—To those who have burnt out Tungsten lamps of the last batch recently distributed, if you will kindly bring same to Mr P. Chabot, Main St they will be replaced free of charge.

The Young Folk of the Baptist Church had a most enjoyable evening on Friday last when "mother's last words," beautifully illustrated by a series of lantern slides, were given through the kindness of the Rev. Mr. Forsythe. This evening the Pilgrims Progress will be the subject. All are invited.

Professors Porton and Ness together with fifteen third and forth year, B. S. A. students of Macdonald College visited the Stock Barns of J. E. Arnold Grenville on Saturday 8th inst for practical experienced in judging Percheron horses.

The weather was fine and a pleasant as well as profitable day was enjoyed by all.

The Independent Order of Good Templars held their installation of officers on Wednesday evening last. Two new members were also initiated after which a pleasing time was spent together. It was half pound night and Mr. Geo. Deacon made an excellent auctioneer in disposing of the good things auctioned off. The Society is in a thriving condition and are looking forward to a good winters work.

The following is a list of the prize winners at the annual ploughing match, which, through error, were ommitted from the account in the issue of October 31st.

Men's Special Class,—1st, Charbonneau, St. Jerome; 2nd, Dr. Gordon, Genoa; 3rd, Robert Dreaper, Genoa; 4th., David [illegible], Jerusalem; 5th, Guy Doig, River Rouge.

Men's General Class,—John Hay, jr., Chatham; Onvie Sanvie, St. Hermas; 3rd., Jos. Bertrand, St. Hermas.

Boy's Class,—1st. John Dodd, Beech Ridge; 2nd, Harry Todd, Genoa.

On Monday afternoon last, a most enjoyable meeting was held in the Presbyterian School Hall under the auspices of the W.F.M.S. Mrs. Dr. McClure returned Missionay from China gave a most graphic and interesting talk on the work in that land, the difficulties the Missionaries have to contend with, and also some of their encouragements. It is not often Lachute is favored with two returned Missionaries at the same time, but it was found at the close of the meeting Miss R. Morrow of India was in the audience and on being invited to the platform gave a short talk on Missionary work in India. A standing vote of thanks was proposed by the president Miss Barron, after which tea was served and a pleasant half hour spent in questions on foreign Mission work and several hymns were sung by the two lady Missionaries in the Chinese and Indian languages.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE WM. J. CHRISTIE.

—:o:—

Death has again visited our town and removed one of our most respected men, in the person of Mr. Wm. John Christie after an illness of about three weeks duration. Deceased was born in West Gore in 1843, and in his early manhood brought land in Centreville and successfully farmed there for 37 years, removing later to Lachute, where he has resided for the past six years. He was married in the year 1870 to Miss D. Boyd who survives him, with 5 sons and 2 daughters, J. W and J. B. Christie and Mrs. Sanders, of Edmonton, and D. J. Christie, of Bladsworth, Sask. Eb Christie, of Brooklyn, N. Y Dr Norman, of Regina and Miss Lily Christie, of Los Angelos. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon last from the Methodist Church, of which deceased was an esteemed member, the service being conducted by Rev. Mr. McConnell and largely attended Those from a distance were Messrs. E. A. and Gordon Christie of Brooklyn, Mrs. W. H. Davis, of East Angus, and Mrs. Westgate, of Sherbrooke.

BIRTHS.

—o—

YEOMANS.—At Marieno, Sask., on Sunday Nov. 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Morley J. Yeomans, a son.

MURPHY.—At Lachute, on Sunday Nov. 9th, to Dr. and Mrs. Murphy a son.

EVANS.—At Saskatoon, on Sunday Nov. 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Evans, a daughter.

A NEW LOT.

We have received a nice new lot of Ladies' Jackets in all sizes.

There are dark and light colours in the newest styles and trimmings.

We cannot get city prices for these beautiful lines.

They must go at low prices.

There are also a few left of the reduced lines at from 5.00 to 7.50 less than half price.

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, Ladie's 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, Nov. 15th

The Ingrate.
The Lair I of McGillicu'd's.
Arab'a, the Human Horse.
The Governor's Clemency.
The Capture of a Wild Cat.
Rule Thyself.

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 Remize.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute
Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

The Evening Luxury

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Anticipated with delight by all who use it

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN.

AT ALL GROCERS.

HIGHEST AWARD—ST. LOUIS, 1904.

A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued).

"I hope so, for they don't seem to be about to-night. My belief is, there is not a salmon in the river."

Jens shook his head and smiled.

"Mange dere, if only dey would take; but 'Lax' no like sun and small 'Elv.'"

"That's all very well," rejoined Harry, incredulously, "but if there were as many fish in the pools as you make out, depend upon it we should have caught one before now."

The words were no sooner out of his mouth, than he felt a dead weight at the end of his line when he tried to withdraw it, preparatory to making a fresh cast.

"Hulloa!" he said to Jens, "What's the matter? I can't get my fly out of the water. Have you any rocks here?"

"No, sare!" responded Jens, his countenance suddenly lighting up with an enthusiasm that transformed it entirely. "It is one salmon."

And sure enough so it proved to be, and, judging from the deep way in which he had taken the fly, a big one into the bargain.

"By Jove!" ejaculated Harry, all in a flutter of excitement at this unexpected and long-desired event. "You don't say so." Whereupon he made a rapid step forwards, for what with midges, Annie's presence, and one thing and another, he had been fishing carelessly, and was by no means prepared for so great a stroke of good luck, though it was none the less welcome on account of its suddenness.

But alas! alas! he did not sufficiently consider the crankiness of the boat beneath him, which had been hastily put together, and cost but thirty krones, and this quick movement on his part was fatal. She gave a big lurch, and at the same moment the salmon, who had hitherto remained motionless, began to run. All of a sudden Harry lost his balance, his legs slid from under him, and went up in the air with a flourish. He fell flat on his back into the bottom of the boat, and—oh! horror of horrors, the rod flew out of his hands.

Before he could save it, or indeed realised the full extent of the disaster, line, reel, salmon, had all disappeared. When he rose to his feet, both sore and bruised, he found himself without any means of pursuing his evening's sport. Here was a pretty position. He was destitute of everything.

"Oh dear! oh dear!" he exclaimed, feeling ready to sit down and have a good cry. "What on earth shall I do now? Was there ever such confounded luck!"

"Meget daarlig, (very bad), meget, meget daarlig," responded Jens, sympathetically, for though amused at the incident, he also was intensely chagrined by the loss of the fish. "Dat salmon, 'te [illegible] and-twenty pounder. I see 'it [illegible] make [illegible] tion from Annie's [illegible]. We can't catch fish with nothing."

Jens rowed to the shore, got out, squatted himself down on the bank, filled an extra big pipe, and for a few minutes thought with all the intensity of which his brain was capable. He might be a slow-witted giant, according to the nineteenth century idea, but at all events, in his own quiet, ponderous way, he was an extremely sensible and reliable one. In this conjunction Harry looked to him, and him alone for help.

Presently Jens spoke.

"Dat good rod," he said, weightily. "Very good rod. No do lose. Vi must try and 'it 'im igjen."

"But how, Jens, how?" asked Harry, sourly. "The pool is awfully deep here, and I am quite content to stay where I am, since," she added with a smile, "after my recent experiences in the boat, I have a wholesome dread of upsets."

"Shallower furder on. If salmon well hooked, 'se drag line down Elv, before it break. 'Le no can go far, because of Opper (Upper) Fos."

"Well! but what then? I don't see how we can recover the rod for all that. It's like looking for a needle in a bundle of hay, just so much waste of time and trouble."

Jens looked at him with a smile of indulgent superiority. When you feel yourself superior you can afford to be indulgent to those less highly gifted.

"You wait 'ere," he said. "Zit down till I come back. Not be away very long."

"Why, where are you going?" asked Harry, in surprise.

"To de 'ouse of one man, who live not far off. I go laane (borrow) some wood, some nails, and some rope. To-morrow vi will pay him for 'is tings."

"Oh, if you want money, take this." And Harry thrust a two-krone piece into Jens' hand. That worthy nodded his head in token of satisfaction, and started off at a great pace, bounding over the boulders like a chamois. In an incredibly short space of time, he re-appeared, having been successful in obtaining the requisite articles. Harry now dimly began to understand his object in purchasing them. Jens at once proceeded to take out his big knife, and to lop the log of wood which he had brought with him into shape. He cut it down until it was between four and five feet long, and smoothed off the principal excrescences. When it was apparently to his mind, he studied the entire surface over with very strong, long nails, until the log being round, presented quite a formidable chevaux de frise. Finally he attached a couple of stout ropes about thirty yards each in length, and when all was ready, announced his intention of dragging the river with this primitive apparatus, in the forlorn hope of lighting upon the missing rod.

"Now, vi must go in boat igjen," he said to Harry, "and you row while I work drag. Lady stop on bank."

"Do you mind waiting by yourself?" said Harry, turning apologetically to Annie. "It seems rather shabby to ask you to come out fishing, and then leave you all alone; but I never contemplated such a set-out as this."

"Of course not," she replied. "Never trouble about me. I am quite capable of amusing myself; besides I can see what you are about from the shore, which is not like losing you altogether."

"Call out if you get tired or want anything."

"I will, though neither is likely, and I am quite content to stay where I am, since," she added with a smile, "after my recent experiences in the boat, I have a wholesome dread of upsets."

Thus [illegible], Harry shoved off into deep water. And then began a long and fruitless search.

Jens plumped the drag in, at least fifty times, allowed it to sink to the bottom, then shortening the ropes, pulled them carefully up again. But always with no result. At last they both despaired and were on the point of giving in. Jens, however, possessed a tenacious disposition, and he did not like being beaten. When his companion declared that further efforts were useless, he insisted on making one final attempt some twenty yards further down the stream. Harry protested, but let the boat drift gently to the desired spot, where he kept her stationary.

Once more, in went the drag, but it must be confessed that over the spirits of both, a settled despondency had stolen, which they strove in vain to dissipate. Jens commenced hoisting his apparatus doggedly and without hope. By degrees the heavy wet log came into sight, looking like a dark shadow in the water. Ha! why what's this? Do his eyes deceive him?

No, no, no. He gives a loud hurrah, for there—hanging tightly to a rusty nail, whose flattened head has detained it, is a loop of pale green waterproof line. He seizes it gleefully and slowly begins to coil it up. Oh! joy. He had not secured many yards, before he felt a weight, but still the line yielded as he pulled. The reel was unwinding itself at the bottom of the water, and the inference was that it remained attached to the rod.

This supposition proved correct, for after a few breathless minutes of suspense, during which Jens hauled more and more gingerly, the rod itself appeared, dripping wet, but otherwise unharmed by its immersion. Harry gave another yell of delight, as he saw his beloved split cane, which he thought he had lost for ever, and starting up, very nearly capsized the boat for the second time.

Certainly it was an unparalleled stroke of good fortune, recovering the missing property, especially as, had it not been for Jens' perseverance, it undoubtedly would have remained in the river bed.

Oddly enough too, not a thing was broken save the casting line.

Jens' honest countenance shone with legitimate triumph.

Directly they landed, Harry shook him by the hand, and exclaimed, "Well done, Jens, well done! You're a grand fellow, and I'm most awfully obliged to you."

At these words, there mounted to the giant's sun-tanned face, over which the flies and midges had so little power, a blush, warm and sudden, as a woman's. If Jens' exterior was rough, his heart was soft; and praise, honestly merited, sank into it. Harry emptied the whole of the contents of his tobacco pounch into that of his comrade, who was thus rendered superlatively happy.

All these doings, as may be imagined, occasioned a long delay, and it was half-past ten by the time they were able to begin fishing again.

But either the fish were off the rise, or the monster who had taken Harry's rod was a solitary specimen. Anyhow, they tried the Opper Fos, Ned Fos, Bridge, Kirke (Church) and Sten (Stone) pools all in succession, fishing them thoroughly but without success. Even the brown trout seemed to feel the oppression produced by those dark, threatening clouds overhead. They refused to forsake their haunts.

Harry was terribly discouraged. To spend ten whole days without catching a single salmon, and then to miss the only chance he had had, was very different from what his fancy had pictured in coming to Norway, and it was enough to make a man low-spirited.

So far, the sport had proved a ghastly failure, a continual disappointment. As he flung himself on the grass by Annie's side, he vowed he was sick of it, and yet, even as he sat and grumbled with all the fluency and unreasonableness of youth, unconsciously the fascination of those mighty hills, of the green, gliding river, flowing through the narrow fertile valley, of the unwordable calm, and indescribable tranquility characteristic of the country, but which the semi-darkness of a northern night rendered doubly great, stole like a charm over his spirit. He, who had lived in a grimy square, ornamented by stunted trees, whose eyes had rested upon leads and chimneys and house-tops, from his childhood upwards, who was accustomed to crowded streets, bustling thoroughfares, and jostling people, was sensitive in the extreme to the beauty by which he now found himself surrounded.

Even although he had "muffed" his salmon, how he pitied those poor "Londoners," doing the weary treadmill of Rotten Row, Sandown, Ascot, etc., and trying to delude themselves into the idea that when they climbed up each other's staircases, blocked up each other's rooms, and growled at each other's dinners, they were enjoying themselves. Infatuated beings! whose lives were spent artificially, and who preferred Society to Nature.

CHAPTER XXV.

"This is getting too monotonous for anything," exclaimed Harry, desisting for a few minutes from his labors, and addressing Annie. "My arms quite ache with so much unprofitable casting."

"Do they?" she said in return. "Why not go home in that case? It's getting very late."

She did not like confessing even to herself how terribly disappointed she was at [illegible] had turned out. In [illegible] had fondly imagined [illegible] would take every opportunity of [illegible] by her side, of murmuring tender [illegible] into her ear, and of displaying deep emotion at the near prospect of losing her. This is what her fancy had pictured.

But instead of these hopes being realised, what between the episode of the rod, and his intense anxiety to catch a salmon, which to all appearances completely overpowered every other sentiment, she had spent most of the evening in wandering on the banks alone, and had seen next to nothing of him. She might just as well have stayed at home, for all the satisfaction she had derived from his society, and not done violence to her conscience. True, that instead of feeling very cross, and sick at heart, as she undoubtedly did, she should rather have been thankful to circumstances for keeping her out of mischief, and not exposing her to temptation. But she wasn't thankful. No, not one bit. People never are, when they ought to be. On the contrary, a deadly depression was creeping over her, and rendering her whole spirit downcast and sad. She could not combat a presentiment of approaching evil. It seemed to lower in the very air.

Nevertheless when Harry came and seated himself beside her, she brightened up immediately. If he would but grant her half-an-hour, instead of appearing utterly engrossed in his fishing, then, perhaps, the wild yearnings of her heart might be appeased. At present they consumed her with a burning fever. She hardly knew what it was that she wanted—at least she did not like to define it—but an aching void existed, which he alone could fill.

Her spirits, however, had hardly commenced to rise, when they were prostrated by Jens. She had never come so near hating him as at this moment, when he interfered to take Harry from her.

"No rest 'ere," he said decidedly, "Must go to big 'Fos' pool. Vi must try every place."

Harry was thoroughly weary, but he introduced the writer to his son, a lad of fourteen years. The father was [illegible] more the trio started [illegible] leading the way along a tortuous and almost indistinguishable track, now brushing past trees, and through long grasses, anon striding over bogs and ditches, again stepping lightly from boulder to boulder. Annie brought up the rear, following as best she could.

The big "Fos" was about a mile inland from where the mouth of the river widened out into the Fjord. Soon they began to hear the dull roar of the waterfall, sweeping from one steep ledge of rock to another, and shortly arrived in full view of it. In spite of the recent dry weather, it presented a magnificent spectacle, as it came tumbling down in a creamy mass, spotless as the snow on the surrounding peaks. Its unbroken whiteness was so soft, pure, and glancing, that it positively dazzled the eye. From its midst, rose showers of spray, which in the daytime were gorgeous with prismatic colors, and which, scattering far and wide on reaching a certain height, filled the air with a cool and penetrating moisture. Then, as the fall, in wild disorder, broke among the big, black boulders beneath, it dashed into a thousand waves that splashed, and leapt, and foamed, until they disappeared in a long line of clear green bubbles. They in their place gave way to a deep whirlpool, on whose treacherous surface circled dead flies and fallen leaves, bits of stick, and pale yellow scum, till finally, escaping from its caressing suction, the river passed on in one broad, noble stream, which gradually emptied itself into the waters of the Fjord. A little below the whirlpool was a grand place for fish. They congregated here in great numbers, waiting for a favorable opportunity to get up the fall.

Jens, than whom a keener sportsman never trod earth, now placed the rod in Harry's hands, and indicated to him the exact spot where he was to commence casting. Annie looked at her watch. It was dreadfully late. Past twelve o'clock, and her disappointment had reached a culminating point. One by one, as the hours advanced, her hopes had died away. Since Harry proposed fishing again, she might just as well make the best of her way back. She could not sit up all night, on the forlorn chance of his condescending to say good-bye. She was vexed and angry with herself, for having been such a fool as to come at all.

"I—I think I had better be going home," she said tremulously. "I'm getting sleepy, and this precious salmon that ought to rise, but won't, will keep you happily employed until daybreak."

He turned round sharply, and looked straight into her eyes. They were dim and clouded, full of gathering tears. He could see by them that something was wrong, even had not the tone of her voice betrayed her.

Perhaps he felt some compunction for the scant courtesy with which he had hitherto treated her, and was even a trifle ashamed of being so entirely absorbed in his own amusements. Anyhow he resolved to make amends.

"Oh! no, it won't!" he said, in a whisper meant only for her ears. "Sit down a minute or two, and I will hurry over this pool as fast as I can. I don't want to fish it one bit really, only Jens makes such a point of my doing so. When he has taken down the rod, I will send him on, and we will have a good talk."

"It's too late," she said, with a shake of her head. "The time," and her lip quivered, "has gone by for having a good talk. You should have expressed your wish sooner."

"Bah! What does the time signify, when at twelve o'clock it is so light still, that I could almost see to read? We have not had a word together yet. Don't be impatient, Annie, on this our last night."

He reminded her of the fact, when he had already wasted so many precious minutes, even hours, during which her heart had ached with an ever-growing pain. Verily it struck her with a sense of absurdity. But a woman in love is a strange anomaly. You never can quite tell what she will and what she will not do. Sometimes a whole loaf fails to satisfy her—especially if it can be easily obtained; whilst at others, when difficulties and impediments exist, she is content with the merest crumb.

There is no law; each feminine heart is a separate puzzle and study.

Without another word Annie sat herself down, whilst he moved on a few paces, and began fishing.

The banks on either side of the "Fos" pool, were green as fresh grasses, and dripping reeds and rushes could make them. They rose steeply up, seeming to [illegible] some the snowy waterfall, crowned by lofty pines, whose bare, straight stems stood out black as ink against the darkening sky. The scene was exquisitely beautiful, and the dull monotonous roar of the water, as it hurried on, ever on, to the sea, produced a strangely soothing effect. It lulled and quieted her over-wrought nerves, and made her forget the passage of time. A dreaminess stole over her, which robbed thought of its bitter intensity. That liquid lullaby hushed the fevered workings of her brain to rest, making them flow in more peaceful channels.

It was like morphia taken morally. The acuteness of sensation vanished. Passion seemed to fade away, whilst the wild regrets and tumultuous longings of disappointed youth died a temporary death.

She turned round, planted her two elbows on the ground, and looked down.

What a minute world was here! She opened her eyes wider, and gazed at it with ever increasing admiration. The grass was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen. Beneath—a verdant mass of pointed blade and rounded leaf; spikelet crossing spikelet in delicate variety. Above—a perfect forest of tall, feathering grasses, some light yellow in tone, some brown, some vividly green, the whole interspersed by red sorrel, and harebells, larger than a big-sized thimble, most of them a deep, soft, heavenly blue which matched the skies during the last week, but with a few, here and there, bleached almost white by the sun. Then there were yellow ox-eyed daisies, that lifted high their star-like heads, pink and white clover in profusion, golden buttercups with glossy leaves, and the dandelion, so beautiful in spite of its commonness, and quantities of little white stonewort, and pink ragged-robin, wild parsley and others whose names she did not know. Struck by the lavish beauty around her, she gazed earnestly down into the cool and fragrant depths, redolent with sweet smells. Then she became more and more impressed by the marvelous, though minute, life teeming within a few inches of her face.

(To be continued.)

Pointed Paragraphs.

An exhibition of temper is a free show.

You have a right to your opinion. So have others.

A pretty girl can get a lot of entertainment out of her mirror.

The only way to have a good time is to go ahead and have it.

A poor imitation of wickedness is usually better than the real thing.

And most men are stockholders in the Good Intention Pavement Company.

Even when the unexpected happens, the "I-told-you-so" man is always on the job.

Every girl wants to marry rich. Girls don't believe in love as much as men suppose they do.

Can you still remember the old-fashioned woman who used to suggest a mustard poultice for whatever ailed you?

A Reasonable Surmise.

Mr. Littleshrimp—"Hardly any of the women I know can see a joke."

Miss Pickles — "Perhaps they don't wish to see you."

A Poor Way to Find It.

The man who is always going from one job to another isn't likely to find the one he is looking for.

WEDDINGS IN BRITAIN.

Civil Marriages Gain Remarkably in Britain.

One of the most remarkable aspects of the apathy which is so prevalent in the present day in England is the astonishing decline in religious marriages. Forty years ago the percentage per thousand of civil marriages was very small. To-day it is more than 20 per cent. That is to say, of every thousand people married, more than 200 content themselves with the brief and formal declarations before a registrar.

In the course of a talk with the registrar of a populous north London district, he ascribed the increase to convenience, and to the fact that a great many young persons nowadays dislike the publicity attaching to the average wedding in church.

"A marriage before me," he said, "occupies perhaps ten minutes, and does not necessitate any elaborate preparation in the way of dress. Many couples get married and immediately go to their respective places of business. A church ceremony usually calls for elaborate preparations, a good deal of expense and a number of guests."

A prominent bishop, asked what he thought about it, said: "I was aware that the number of civil marriages was on the increase, but I did not realize to what an alarming extent. Twenty years ago very few people could be persuaded to be married before a registrar. It was not only considered unlucky, but was regarded in the light of a wedding without the sanction of the church.

"It is easy, of course, to get married before a registrar, but many of the unhappy marriages are undoubtedly due to this. Young people rush into it without due consideration, which the church urges, and so lives are ruined. It was better in the old days before 1837, when there were no civil marriages."

Rev. Stephen Barrass, vicar of St. Lawrence Jewry, thought that publicity attendant upon the church ceremony was largely the cause of the increasing number of civil marriages.

GRAIN ON THE HOOF

RUGGIES! RUGGIES!

The moment you see it you will want it!

Smell the real violet fragrance

The moment you smell this soap you will want it. In it we have captured that sweet elusive odor which has made the violet universally beloved.

In it, too, we have caught the beautiful green of fresh violet leaves. This soap is so clear you can see through it when you hold it to the light.

Many soaps have been made to imitate it; be sure, therefore, to look for the name *Jergens* stamped on each cake.

Your druggist has it. Ask him for it. Smell it, hold it to the light. you will want it the moment you do.

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Jergens VIOLET Glycerine Soap

10c a cake. 3 for 25c

Write today for sample cake

For a 2c stamp we will send you a generous sample cake—address the Andrew Jergens Co., Ltd., 6 Sherbrooke Street, Perth, Ontario.

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GOOD FOR THE LEATHER IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

EASY TO USE GOOD FOR THE SHOES

Why doesn't she take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop a headache promptly, yet do not contain any of the dangerous drugs common in headache tablets. Ask your Druggist about them. 25c. a box.

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THE TORTURES OF RHEUMATISM

Driven From the System by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The sufferer from rheumatism who has not gone about curing himself in the right way must expect a return of the torture with every change to cold or damp weather. It is not the change in the weather that causes the rheumatism, but it does start the aches and pains. Rheumatism is a deep-seated disorder of the blood. You cannot possibly cure it with outward applications or hot fomentations, as so many people in their ignorance of the real cause of the trouble try to do.

Rheumatism can only be driven out of the system by driving out the poisonous acid in the blood. This can only be done by making the blood supply rich, red and pure. It is in this way that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism, even after other remedies have failed. These Pills make rich, red blood; they go right to the root of the trouble, and the pains and aches are driven from the system and will not return if the blood supply is kept pure. That is the whole secret of curing rheumatism, and if you are a sufferer begin to cure yourself to-day by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among the many sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is Miss Mary D. Kelly, South Dummer, Ont. Miss Kelly says: "Some time ago I had a very bad attack of rheumatism. At times I would be confined to bed for a couple of days and would seem almost paralysed with the intense pain in my back and legs. At such times I could not walk, and my joints were stiff and swollen. I consulted different doctors and took their medicine, but did not get more than temporary relief. At this time a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a supply. After taking a few boxes I found they were greatly helping me, and I continued their use until the trouble completely disappeared. I can strongly recommend this medicine to others who suffer as I did from the pangs and tortures of rheumatism."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Pearls of Truth.

The great thing in the world is not so much to seek happiness as to earn peace and self-respect—Huxley.

Wherever the search after truth begins there life begins. Wherever that search ceases life ceases.—Ruskin.

Thou pitiest the blind, the lame? Why not also the wicked? They are wicked in spite of themselves, as the first are blind and lame.—Epictetus.

Blessed be Heaven, there is here and there a man born who loves truth as truth should be loved—with all his heart and all his soul.—Carlyle's "Frederick the Great."

Part of our good consists in the endeavor to do sorrows away, and in the power to sustain them when the endeavor fails; to bear them nobly, and thus help others to bear their sorrows as well.—Leigh Hunt.

In Great Britain and in the United States it is instinctively felt that one nation depends for its security largely upon the other, and that neither nation can allow the other to go down.—Mr. J. Ellis Barker.

Lumbago Cured Every Ache Gone

Thousands Still Suffering That Can Be Quickly Cured By "Nerviline."

The Case of Harold P. Bushy.

"Three years ago I discovered that a man subject to lumbago might just as well be dead as alive." These words open the sincere, straightforward letter of H. P. Bushy, a well-known man in the plumbing and tinsmithing business.

"One attack came after another, and lumbago got to be a chronic thing with me. I could scarcely get in a day's work before that knifing, cruel pain would attack my back. I used a gallon of liniments; not one of them seemed penetrating enough to get at the core of the pain. I read in the Montreal Witness about Nerviline, and got five bottles. It is a wonderful medicine—I could feel its soothing, pain-relieving action every time it was applied. When I got the disease under control with Nerviline, I built up my strength and fortified my blood by taking Ferrozone at meals. This treatment cured me permanently, and I urge everyone to give up the thick, white, oily liniments they are using, and try an up-to-date, penetrating, pain-destroyer like Nerviline.

"Please publish my letter the world over. I want all to hear of Nerviline."

Don't be cajoled into receiving anything from your dealer but "Nerviline." Large family size bottles 50c., trial size 25c., all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Sir Oliver Lodge,

Eminent English scientist who has dared to direct scientific investigation towards the subject of continuity of existence and the immortality of the spirit, declaring his belief in survival of personality after physical death.

The Pathway to Faith.

The Right Reverend Doctor Knox, Bishop of Manchester, is one of those rare men who teach without preaching. On one occasion mentioned in the Manchester Guardian, a freethinker opened an argument with the bishop on the mystery of pain.

"I am reminded," reflected the bishop, when there was a lull in the talk, "of a story a Lancashire miner told me of another miner who loudly called himself an infidel. He was working in the mine when some coal began to fall.

"'Lord save me!' he cried, earnestly.

"Then," said the bishop, "my friend, the other miner, catching the weak point, turned round with a grin.

"'Aye,' said he, 'there's nowt like cobs o' coal to knock the infidelity oot o' a chap!'"

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little one's well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SYSTEM WITH A VENGEANCE.

Timekeeper on a Construction Job Works Overtime.

The boss on a large construction job in Western Canada was going over the accounts on pay-day with the new timekeeper. The timekeeper had been there but a week, and was anxious to make good. The pay checks were regular enough except one, which showed one hour less than the rest.

"Look here," said the boss suspiciously, "I thought everybody put in full time last week."

"All except Abe Martin, the night watchman," the timekeeper answered. "He was off duty one hour Wednesday night."

"Man alive!" exclaimed the astonished boss. "That was the night Abe discovered the burglar setting fire to the commissary building after he had robbed the storekeeper's till. Why, didn't you hear about it? Everybody is calling Abe a hero, and," he whispered confidentially, "the railroad company is talking about rewarding him handsomely for what he did. If he hadn't captured the fellow thousands of dollars' worth of supplies would have gone up in smoke."

"Yes, I know," agreed the timekeeper, "I estimated the loss, and figured that it would have run into as much as this job is worth."

"And Abe chased the fellow up into the hills," the boss continued. "The fellow was desperate and took two or three shots at Abe. They struggled desperately before Abe finally overpowered him and forced him back to camp. It was fully an hour before he got him back, too."

"Sure!" responded the timekeeper triumphantly, "I docked him for the time he was gone."

Do You Feel Moody, Irritable, Depressed?

When That Languid, Laggy, Easily-Tired Feeling Comes, Your Liver is Slow.

Tells How to Cure Quickly.

"Even when I was young I was not robust and healthy like other girls. I suffered from headaches, and had sort of blue feelings that deprived me of the joyful spirits and pleasures other girls seemed to get. After I married I found I could not throw worries off like other women, and those full feelings of despondency and weariness made me very unhappy. There was no cause to feel so, and my doctor said my liver was sluggish, and this accounted for my poor color, my tiredness, langour and despair. The pills the doctor gave me were too purgative, made me weaker because they were too active for my constitution. Dozens of my friends recommended Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and they were so mild and helpful. Well, I never used a pill that acted so quietly as Dr. Hamilton's. They were so comfortable to use, I was afraid they might not help. But in a week I knew they had been actively engaged in cleaning up my system. They did the work of a tonic and blood medicine combined. I improved to a marvelous degree with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and I now maintain the most perfect kind of health by using them just once or twice a week."

It is Mrs. E. V. Erlanger, well known at Gloucester, who relates the above experience. She proved what you and all others, men and women, can prove—that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are best for restoring health and best for keeping the system in perfect running order. Don't be misled into using anything but Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. a box, five for $1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid by the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

OLD LONDON HOTELS GOING.

Famous Hostelries Disappearing in Face of Progress.

London, England, is being transformed in no sphere of its busy life more markedly than in its hotels. Within the last few months a number of well known hostelries have disappeared, and several ambitious schemes have been proposed to replace them.

Among hotels that have recently closed their doors are the Gaiety Hotel and Restaurant, the Inns of Court Hotel, the Capitol, in Lower Regent Street (formerly called the Chatham, and further back still the Continental), while the Old Ship at Greenwich, the Star and Garter at Richmond, the Tollard in Eagle Street, the Albion in Aldersgate Street, and the Bedford Hotel, Covent Garden, have also been closed within the past year or two. The Salisbury Hotel, off Fleet Street, is to be changed into an International Roman Catholic Club, but it will still give hotel accommodation to its members, together with an oratory as part of its equipment.

But the closing of old hotels is interesting no less for the sequel—the opening of new. Architectural splendors and modern luxuries are nowadays aimed at everywhere. The development of the hotel has gone hand in hand with the development of travelling facilities. During the past ten years, it has been computed, a sum of no less than $50,000,000 has been expended on hotel building in London.

The biggest hotel in the world will be erected at a cost of $8,000,000 on the site of St. George's Hospital, Hyde Park Corner, which has been purchased for the purpose by Mallaby Deeley, M.P.

Breakfast Sunshine

Post Toasties and Cream

There's a delicious smack in these crisp, appetising bits of toasted corn that brings brightness and good cheer to many and many a breakfast table.

Toasties are untouched by hand in making; and come in tightly sealed packages—clean and sweet—ready to eat with cream and sugar.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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

DISFIGURED WITH ERUPTIONS ON FACE

Body Covered With Running Sores, Could Not Sleep from Itching and Pain. Cross and Fretful. Tried Fifty Remedies Without Result. Cured in Nine Days by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

30 Champagne St., Montreal, Quebec.—"I have a five-year-old boy who was suffering from what the doctor said was "la grateile." His body was all covered with running sores. The trouble started with pimples and opened up into sores. Of course scratching made it worse. The eruptions appeared on his face and disfigured him awfully. The boy could not sleep at night from the itching and pain, and I did not know what to do with him. It made him cross and fretful. If I have tried one, I have tried fifty remedies without result. At last I got samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using them two days I noticed a change. I then bought a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and I used to give the boy a hot bath daily, using Cuticura Soap freely, and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. He had suffered three months with the horrible disease before I started to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and nine days after the boy was cured and has not been troubled since." (Signed) E. Cloutier, Dec. 19, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 40D, Boston, U. S. A.

TESTS FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

Method of Avoiding Possibility of Premature Burial.

A remarkable new method of testing absolutely whether an apparent dead person is really dead, and thus avoiding the possibility of a premature burial, just announced by Dr. Icard of Marseilles, France, has been received with great interest by his colleagues in Paris.

Dr. Icard's system depends on the question of whether the blood is still in circulation or not, and consists of a sub-cutaneous injection of a small quantity of fluorescine, which is quite harmless, but one of the most violent coloring matters known. If there is the slightest action of the blood, the fluid carried around the body stains it a vivid golden yellow, while the eyes become a deep emerald green. If, on the other hand, there is no movement of the blood, the coloring matter is not dispersed, and produces no effect. Half an hour is stated to be enough to make this test.

The laity, while duly impressed by this new method, are asking whether persons who are alive and undergo the dyeing process, and who later recover, will lose the golden yellow tint and the green eyes of which Dr. Icard says, "They are transformed into superb emeralds, set like jewels in their sockets."

It may be added, however, that fluorescine is one of the most transitory dyes known.

$5,000 LIMERICK PRIZE.

The winning of it can't ease the pain of the corn but "Putnam's" will ease, cure and prevent corns and warts. Guarantee goes with every bottle of "Putnam's." Use no other. 25c. at all dealers.

The engagement was pretty stiff; in fact it looked hopeless to the captain. However, he said cheerily to his men: "My brave fellows, fight like heroes till your ammunition's gone, then run for your lives. I've got a sore foot, so I'll start now. Au revoir, my hearties."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Willie—"Pa, what is a philanthropist?" Pa—"A philanthropist, my son, is merely a man who has more money than he can possibly use himself."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Circumstances.

We often hear young men say that if their circumstances were different they might succeed, but as it is, there are too many obstacles against them. What did Napolon say about circumstances? He asked one of his marshals about a movement he had in contemplation, and the answer was, if circumstances were favorable it might be accomplished. Napoleon replied, "Circumstances! I care nothing about circumstances; I make circumstances."

Slow forgiveness is little better than no forgiveness.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and as

Cleanse the System

SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD.

Formula May Prove Valuable in Tuberculosis Fight.

A specific which may become a valuable ally to the medical profession in the campaign against tuberculosis and other diseases has been introduced by a London publisher.

David Doig, head of the firm of William Doig and Co., publishers to the King, has interested himself for several years in the potentialities of a formula which, he says, has remarkable effects in improving the quality of the blood and the consequent resistance of the body to disease.

At his instance tests have been carried out in one of the London hospitals which have demonstrated the value of the formula in a very remarkable way, and Mr. Doig is now anxious to secure further and more extended tests with the assistance of school clinics and public health authorities.

Some thirty years ago the formula, made out by an eminent scientific chemist, came into the possession of Mr. Doig's family and was frequently resorted to when occasion arose with beneficial results.

It is a combination of natural salts, certain of which are in a concentrated form, which produce a powerful stimulating action on the white corpuscles of the blood and so enable the system to rid itself of lurking disease germs. It is stated to be harmless to take and quite inexpensive.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

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

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

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

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

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

Mrs. Strong—"Don't you think woman's hand has played an important part in the great work of civilization?" Philosopher—"Undoubtedly; but I don't think her hand has been quite so effective as her slipper!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Teacher—"Which is the more delicate of the senses?" Pupil—"The touch." Teacher—"Prove it." Pupil—"When you sit on a tack you can't hear it, you can't see it, you can't smell it, but it's there."

A Well-known Man.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS,
St. John.

Saw Bobbie's Teacher.

Bobbie Smith, aged nine, was the shining light of the family, and his father was very proud of him. "I shall call round and see your teacher," said his fond parent, "and thank him for the kind interest he is taking in you." "If you do, father," said young Bobbie, "I want to tell you that all the boys in our class are not known by names, but by numbers only. My number is twenty-five." In due course the father called at the school-house, and knocked at the door, which was, after a few moments, opened by the headmaster. "Good morning, sir," said Mr. Smith. "I am the father of twenty-five." "Indeed!" replied the schoolmaster with surprise. "Come inside, my friend. I can feel for you, for I am the father of twelve myself!"

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnicker's choice. Everybody's favorite.

W. CLARK, M'f'r, Montreal.

1 ELECTRIC DYNAMO OR GENERATOR FOR SALE

30 K.W., 110 VOLTS, D.C., 875 R.P.M.

At a Very Reasonable Figure for Immediate Sale.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS, 73 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

EDUCATION.

ELLIOTT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto. Canada's Popular Commercial School. Magnificent Catalogue free.

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.

NEWSPAPER FOR SALE.

COUNTRY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR Sale in good Ontario town. Excellent opening for man of energy. Write Wilson Publishing Company, Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

Strange Phenomena of our atmosphere—Whence? 119 pages. 10c. Joseph Greig, Paulding, Ohio.

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

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

FOR SALE

Pulleys & Shafting

Suitable for Mills, Manufacturing Plants, Printing Houses, Etc.

2 Wood Split Pulleys, 19½ x 48 ins. for 3 15/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 13¾ x 48 ins. for 3 15/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 13½ x 28 ins. for 3 7/16 in. shaft.

1 Wood Split Pulley, 16½ x 36 ins. 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.

Gentleman (entering)—"Do you work here, boy?" Office-boy—"Only when the governor is looking."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

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

"What is your name?" "Minnie, mum." "All right, but we expect a maximum of work, mind."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Literally So.

"Yesterday I received an unspeakable insult."

"What was it?"

"A deaf and dumb man spelled on his fingers to me that I was a liar."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 14, 1913.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE, - - QUE

The Last of the Pact.

The Canadian Reciprocity Act, placed on the statuet book of the United States in 1911, has been removed therefrom by a provision of the Underwood Act embodying our neighbors' new tariff. The repealed legislation will not be missed. The only part of it in operation was that relating to pulp and paper duties, and the items of the new tariff in reference thereto are more favorable to Canada than those of the Reciprocity Act were. The Underwood tariff makes wood pulp unconditionally free, and makes ordinary writing paper free. The other tariff items of the Canadian Reciprocity Act could be brought into force only upon Canada's carrying out the Laurier Government's part of the pact. The vote of the Canadian People on the 21st of September 1911, decisively negaAated the Ottawa Government's concurrence in the pact.

The Act in question merely encumbered the statue book after the Canadian people's announcement. There was a call for its immediate repeal; Mr. Taft himself being understood to favour such action. The measure had cost him much thought, anxiety and labour, but after the voting in this country, he saw how futile all that expenditure of energy was. It was by his adroitness that the pulp and paper items were made immediately effective, and not conditional as the others items were, upon Canada's acceptance of the agreement. Free pulp and paper were very welcome to the press of his country, and it was undoubtedly in the hope of enlisting the press in his campaign for the pact that he arranged for the immediately free entrance of pulp and paper from Canada. It was a clever stroke of Campaign policy. Probably never before was the press of the Uuited States so nearly unanimous for any tariff measure as they were for the pact after it was understood that Canada pulp and paper were to become unconditionally free of duty when shipped from lands subject to no restriction on the exportation of pulpwood. The exceptional treatment of the pulp and paper items was strongly opposed by Senator Root. The Uuderwood Tariff Act is in every way a more liberal measure than the Canadian Reciprocity Act was. The latter was purely a manoeuvre to bring Canada under United States influence. It was a measure of continental policy. Mr. Taft could more easily have obtained from Congress a general tariff law like that of the Underwood Act than his reciprocity Act, but it was not tariff reduction he had in mind. It was the making of Canada only an adjunct of the United States.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Parliament Opens at Quebec.

The second session of the fourteenth Legislature was opened on Tuesday last amidst the traditional pomp and splendor that usually characterize such occasions. The speech from the throne out lined the work of the coming year and was in part as follows:—

You will no doubt be pleased to learn that the impetus given by my government to the improvements of our roads has produced results far exceeding its expectations. Not only has satisfactory progress been made in the work on the great highways which it has undertaken, but the municipalities have awakened to the importance of energetic initiative on their part, and many of them have availed themselves of the Good Roads Act. The movement has become so general and so marked that my government will suggest that you authorize it to appoint a minister of agriculture to devote his whole time and energy to agricultural matters alone.

Two commissioners appointed by the Legislature have made their reports. You will be called upon to study the draft of the Municipalities Bill, which has been before you since last year. I trust that our municipal institutions will largely benefit by the commissioners' labors and expenses, as well as by the work that you will have to do in connection with that code.

You will likewise be called upon to consider the report of the commission appointed to inquire into the trade in intoxicating liquors, and the changes it may be advisable to make in the license law. I have reason to believe that such report will help you to find a solution of the very complicated and difficult question of the sale of alcoholic liquors.

I am convinced that you will devote all your efforts to arresting the plague of intemperance while respecting the legitimate liberty of the citizen.

Continued progress is being made in connection with education. Thanks to the grants given by my Government, a considerable number of commercial academies have been built this year, a new normal school has opened its doors to young persons desirous of becoming teachers, and an industrial college has been founded in the county of Beauce.

Great activity has been made in colonization, and still more might have been done had the section of the Transcontinental railway between Quebec and Cochrane been completed. Notwithstanding the length and difficulties of the journey some hundreds of settlers went to locate on the fine rich lands of Abitibi, where my Government had taken the precaution to haye some preliminary work done.

Marked progress has been made in connection with education, the administration of justice, road making, colonization, building bridges, agriculture and the forestry service, and if my Government had hesitated at no sacrifice to secure the development of all, these services on the other hand absorb all the available means of the province, and daily call for fresh resources. Consequently my Government took an active part in the interprovincial conference recently held at Ottawa, when the representatives of the provincces asked the Government of Canada for additional subsidies. I hope their claims will be favorably received and that a readjustment of the federal subsidy will enable this province more promptly and fully to carry on the work it has begun on highways, and to continue on a larger scale, its grants to education.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE [illegible]

GEOMETRY.

Honour.—Camero[illegible]0, O. McOuat 99, Mabel N[illegible] Patterson 9[illegible], Emma Ste[illegible]

Class I.—L[illegible] P[illegible]e S[illegible] Catherine McGib[illegible]n 78 D[illegible]a McGibbon 77, Hanna [illegible]mith [illegible] Jean [illegible]mith equal 76.

Class II.—Thayer Ca[illegible]en [illegible]nd Eleanor Hay equal 73.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

FRENCH

Honours.—[illegible]ybill Arthur 90

Class I.—Amelia [illegible]ller 89, Jean McGibbon and Lila Giles equal 80, Laura Cousins 77.

Class II.—Wesley [illegible]allister and Frank Miller equal 72, Doris McIntyre 66, Inez Giles 61 Nora Somerville 63,

Class III.—Mary Hope 57, Miriam Burk 56, Howard Nicoll 55, Alison Cottingham, Willie Hutchings and Ruth Riddle equal 54, Jessie Slack 50.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA

Honours.—Estelle Inglis and E. McOuat equal 100, Ervin Ceater 94, O. Bradford 90.

Class I.—Annie Drennan 84, Irene Scott, Allison Rodger, Alma Dixon and Jessie Silverson equal 82, George Hammond 76.

Class II.—R. Morrison 73, John Hope 72, Ruby McOuat and Lena Granam equal 68, Angus Hay and G. Calder equal 63, George Clark and E. Hammond equal 60.

Class III.—Lucy Morrison 58, M. MacGregor 55, Lewena Kerr 53, B. Hammond 50.

GRADE III MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Mary Westgate and V. Kettyle equal 100, Nora Rodgers 95, Enid McCullough 94, Osborne Lackey 93, Mary Miller 92.

Class I.—Edwin Johnson and C. Leishman equal 88, Alma Gordon Doris Campbell and Kenneth McConnell equal 80, Keith Douglas, Willis Hooper and Ewan Todd equal 75.

Class II.—George Bagnon 71, Iona Riddle and Grace Copeland equal 70, Jas. Smith 63, Susan Kelly, Muriel Joss, Aida Nightingale and Ena Peet equal 64, Ruth Todd and Jean Higginson equal 63, Isabella Bennett 62.

Class III.—John McKimmie 57, L. Garretsee 56, Jas. Cleland 55, Hazel McCoy 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

LATIN.

Honours.—Victor Graham and F. Conlin equal 100, Myrtle Berry and A. Silverson equal 97, Gladys Doig 96 Kenneth Morrison 92, Hazel O'Brien and Maud Painter equal 91.

Class I.—Catherine Jones 86, Edith Beers and Donald Beers equal 85, L. Cruise 81.

Class II.—Stuart Hay and Hattie Giles equal 79, Douglas Bradford 76, Peter Cruise, 75, Ruby Miller and D. Cleland equal 72.

Class III.—Fraser Carson and J. Paul equal 64, Dora Barley 59, Alexander Barker 54, Arthur Boyd 53.

GRADE I MODEL.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Doris Hammond 100.

Class I.—Kenneth Hay and James McGibbon equal 83, Stanley McNaughton 81, Inez Sutton 78.

Class II.—Lyall Middleton 73, Geo. Morrison 70, Melvin Burk 69, Alfred Hunter 68, Huntly Buchan and H. McFaul equal 67.

Class III.—Jas. Calder, Jean Campbell, Elsie Lackey and Jas. B. Smith equal 57, Sammie Graham 56, Ernest Baldwin 52

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Arthur Lackey 96, W. Shaw 95, Catherine Burwash 93, R. Rodgers 91.

Class I.—Keith Christie 89, Laura McPhail 84, May Boyd and Douglas Patterson equal 83, Eddie Barker and Genevieve Murphy equal 82, Geo. McCoy 80, John Paul and Arnold Scott equal 79, Kenneth McOuat 78.

Class II.—Olive Boyd 73, Raymond Boyd 72, Edna Bampton and Earl Boyd equal 71, Eddie Wilson 70, Jas. McKimmie 67, Evelyn Hamilton 65, Bruce Bradford 64, Ella Giles 60.

Class III.—Clarence Paul 54, Jas. Cruise 51.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Margaret McOuat 97, G. Hammond 96, Margaret Jones and J. Hay equal 95, Ryckman Alexander 92 Flossie Hunter and Ian Hay equal 90.

Class I.—Ivan Carpenter and M. Mitchell equal 88, M. Nichols 87, M. Garrard 85, Harry Murphy and T. Kempffe equal 83, Muriel McIntyre 81 John Armstrong and Ethel Hay equal 75.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

READING.

Honours.—Irene Byron 98, Clifford McFaul 95, Nellie Cowan 94, Annie Fraser 93, James Hay 92, Lillian Hamilton 91. Lillie Bradford 90.

Class I.—Myrtle Hunter and Elmer Ryan equal 89, Muriel Burk and B. Cunningham equal 88, Kenneth Campbell 87, Florentine Cyr 86, A. Scott 85, Myrtle Barker and Willie Cottingham equal 84, Harry Hall 83. Rene Labonte 79, Hilda Sutton 78, H. Darlington 77, Margaret McFaul 75.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Que[illegible] } No 81
District [illegible]

Dame [illegible]INGSBURY, of Bron[illegible]on[illegible] Argenteuil, distr[illegible]e, wife common as to [illegible]ALD[illegible] E LEGAULT, [illegible]y former[illegible]t-Hermas, said [illegible], [illegible]actually of parts unkno[illegible].

Plaintiff,

The said AL[illegible] VAULT

Defendant.

The Defendant is hereby ordered to appear within a month.

Ste-scholastique, 25th of Oct. 1913.

Gui[illegible] & FORTIER

11-14 [illegible]otary C. S.

We have [illegible]ps of dress goods too, among them a large assortment of Blues, and the prices? Well that is the last thing to worry about with us.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED,—A blacksmith for general work. Apply to,

F. A. THIBEAULT,

11-21 St. Andrews East.

We have also received a nice lot of Ladies Dresses, newest colours and styles from $6.00 to $1.00. You must see them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE,—A Blacksmith Shop, with all tools, well situated. Gasoline engine and all necessaries for carriage making. Selling because of sickness. Easy terms.

Apply to

11-21 F. A. THIBEAULT,

St. Andrews East.

FOR SALE,—Quebec Heater, Springs, 1 White iron bedstead, 1 Hercules springs, 1 cupboard, 1 wooden bedstead.

Apply to,

WALTER McOUAT,

Grace St.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

MONTREAL and QUEBEC

—to—

LIVERPOOL GLASGOW HARVE & LONDON

Weekly Sailings until 25th November.

CHRISTMAS SHIPS to Liverpool.

From

Sat 6 Dec...Virginian .. Haxifax

Wed. 10 Dec...Tunisian .. St. John

TO HARVE & LONDON

Thu. 11 Dec. *Pomeranian St. John

TO GLASGOW

Fri. 12 Dec.. *Hesperian ..Halifax

Sun. 14 Dec... *Ionian... Halifax

*One class (II) Cabin steamers.

For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Lachute.

or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents, 2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

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Going West to Ottawa at 8.50 a.m.

Going East to St. Jerome and Joliette at 8.20 p.m.

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

Going October 21st, and 28th.

REDUCED RATES

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

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*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.

FOR SALE,—A Guernsey Cow, in full milk—quiet.

Apply to,

R. GAMMON.

Then we got a chance at a fine lot of Ladies Costumes in Black, Blue and Tweeds Various sizes. You surely want one of these beautiful tailored Suits.

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Desjardins' Footwear.

Having now removed into Lapointe's Block, opposite the Post Office, & being the only store making atogether a specialty of Boots and shoes, we give to this line, of first necessity, particular attention, so you can count on our long experience to give you the best goods that can be obtained.

We always have in stock the very latest styles. Satisfaction in every way is guaranteed and we stand by it.

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Main Street, - - Lachute

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Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,588,866,11

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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

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J. H. DUMOUCHEL : MANAGER.

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Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL,

Main Street, Lachute.

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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.

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All sizes satchells, 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.

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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 Countries Electric Railway Line will have a much handier terminal than McGill Street, in fact the South Shore is bound to come into its own one of these days, then the lucky man who buys **Garden Home** lots now will have cause to congratulate himself. Even under present conditions you can reach **Garden Home** in 25 minutes. Where can you go by street car in Montreal in as short a time? You certainly cannot go far enough to get PURE AIR, FREEDOM FROM DIRT, and the Continual Clatter of City Life. Then why not come to **Garden Home**, the logical location.

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

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

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
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Main Street, • Lachute,
Veterinary Serums and Vaccines a Specialty.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Money to loan on security.
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G. E. BAMPTON, K. C.
Advocate
East Ward, Main St.
P. O. Box 132, Lachute, Que.

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First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
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BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

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Office over Banford's Store.
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Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, Que.

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

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at the next Session to incorporate the Municipality of Sixteen Island Lake and to include therein the territory in the Townships of Montcalm and Wentworth in the County of Argenteuil bordering on, and adjacent to, the Lake known as Sixteen Island Lake, and to grant to the said Municipality such borrowing and other powers as may be expedient.

Montreal, 14th October, 1913.
11-14 WHITE & BUCHANAN.
ATTORNEYS FOR PETITIONERS

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public notice is herby given that at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec The Calumet & Northern Railway Company will apply to said Legislature for an Act to amend its Charter by extending the delay during which the building of its Railway may be commenced, and for other purposes.

Montreal, October 10th, 1913.
CAMPBELL, McMASTER & PAPINEAU,
Attorneys for Calumet & Northern Railway Company. 11-14

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.

W. W. CORY,

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

FACTORY EXTENSION IN WESTERN CANADA

An Winnipeg Paper States That the Time Has Come to Rival the East in Manufactures

The Toronto Star recently quoted a Winnipeg paper on the subject of manufacturing development in the West as follows:

Winnipeg, Sept. 27.—"We have no sympathy with the view that there is inherent antagonism in the West against manufacturers as a class. Men with political purposes to serve are careful to foster such a spirit. It should not, as a fact, be a matter of politics at all. There are sound economic reasons why manufacturers who have, perhaps, not unnaturally, up to now, centred their activities almost exclusively in the East, should now begin to turn their attention, with more seriousness, to the needs of the West. The West has ceased to be a great grain field only. Big cities have sprung up on the plains, the development of natural resources has been proceeding apace, our agricultural population has grown amazingly in recent years. These cities and towns of the West need manufacturers to round out their civic life. The basis of every community is rightly acknowledged to be agriculture, but no centre can achieve its true greatness if it is to remain entirely dependent upon agriculture. There was a time in the West when population was sparse, raw material not easily obtainable, and labor difficult to procure. Manufacturers were then reasonably justified in refraining from entering upon costly ventures. But that day has passed. Every year sees the manufacturers' Western market increasing."

In this connection the Canadian Courier in an editorial article comments with approval on the location by Eastern Canadian firms of branch factories in the West.

"Strangely enough," says the Courier, "nearly all the manufacturing industries in Western Canada have come from Eastern Canada, not from the United States. When an American firm establishes a Canadian branch factory, it is placed in the East, seldom in the West. The American wants to be in the big centres of population. He is not looking so far ahead as the Canadian manufacturer, preferring immediate returns.

"All the flour milling concerns in Western Canada were founded by Eastern capitalists, with a big mill in Moose Jaw as a notable exception. The same is true of the cement mills, most of which are now controlled by the Canada Cement Company. The Diamond Flint Glass Company, at Red Cliffe; the Dominion Bridge Company, at Calgary; the Smart-Woods Bag Company, Alaska Bedding Company, and Sherwin-Williams Company, at Winnipeg; the Quaker Oats Mill, at Saskatoon; the Copp Stove Works and the Berlin Bedding Company, at Fort William—all these and many others may be mentioned.

"The situation is pleasant. It spells unity of feeling and unity of interests between the West and the East. It bespeaks a development in industry of a national character. What the three transcontinental railways and the national banks have done to unite East and West will be completed by our progressive and patriotic manufacturers."

It has suited some people to represent Eastern manufacturers as competing against those in the West, and striving to belittle the development of their Western rivals. As the foregoing articles indicate this is far from the truth. Many of the best Canadian firms will eventually dot the west with branch plants as long as the present reasonable protection against free imports from their vast and highly specialized rivals south of the line is maintained.

It was a wise man who defined a grapefruit as "a lemon which had a chance and took it." Most so-called chances are no good unless they are taken, and usually they have to be well nursed after taking. There's a fine future for the town—or the man—which everlastingly digs after success, and just grins and goes on when in the natural course of things a decision to quit might be expected.

The Armour Co., Chicago, Ill., has planned a meat packing plant in Saskatoon, Sask. The site has been purchased.

Just Received!

New Fall and Winter Goods.

Suitings, Pantings and Overcoats. Large stock to choose from. Leave your order now so as to get the pick of these magnificent goods.

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

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

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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

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ESTABLISHED 1874.
Capital Paid Up, Rest & Undivided Profits $8,420,519

A decided convenience, in many cases, is a

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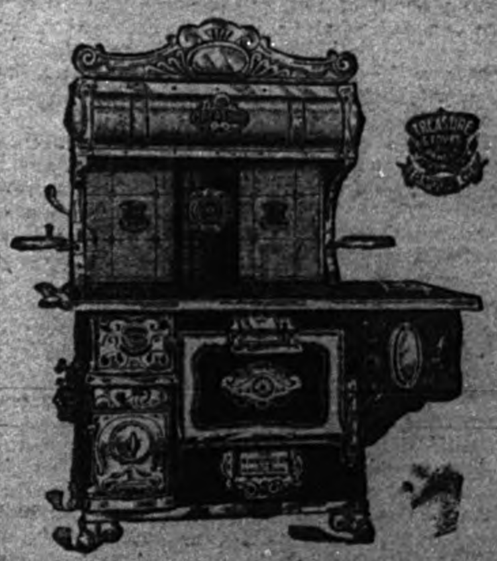

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

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

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LADY JIMMY'S PARTNER

"You have made your bed," said her father, sternly, "and now you must—— What I mean is, as you've chosen to marry beneath me, you must take the consequences."

"Beneath you!" cried Lady Jimmy, in amazement; "why, my husband's family came over with the Normans."

"I'm not blaming him for that—we can none of us help our ancestors. It's not his descent I'm objecting to, it's his lack of ascent. Aso soon as I heard you'd married him I took the trouble to inquire into his private history."

"I'm sure you didn't find out much," said Lady Jimmy defiantly.

"That's just it, I didn't. I've eaten oysters with more energy in them than he appears to have. He's never done any work in his life, either honest or dishonest, and the only exercise he appears to take is whn he runs into debt. Look at me; I started in life as an errand boy and by the time I was his age I'd laid the foundations of this business.

"That's what Jimmy says—he says he never had a start in life like you."

"There's something in that. I'm quite willing to make allowances for the disadvantages of a university education; but if his brain was in the right place he'd have got on despite that. Why, I know lots of men who've been to the universities, and yet make an honest living."

"Then you won't help us"

"I will not. As I've said before, you've made your——"

"I know, that's the second time you have said it—I wish you wouldn't. Then, I suppose, we've got to starve."

"I thought your husband had a private income of $2,500 a year"

"What's that?—it's enough to keep him in cigars."

"Then I should advise a cheaper brand."

"Poor Jimmy may be hard up," she cried, "but you needn't insult him like that, father. Good-by."

"Good-by," said her father. "Oh, by the way, I suppose it's hardly necessary for me to tell you that you will always be my daughter. When you've tired of him you'll find your rooms always ready for you. And then, for the honor of the family, I might be willing to get him a position as doorkeeper somewhere—we've never yet had a member of the unemployed in our family. As you go through the outer office, tell Nicholson I want him. Thank you. Good-by."

As evidencing the great state of excitement Lord Jimmy was in, when his wife entered the room, he unhitched his legs from over the arm of his chair and sat nearly upright.

"Well?" he said, so excitedly that his voice sounded quit eanimated.

"He said that he's been looking up your career, and the only proof of ability worthy of respect you'd ever displayed was the way in which without assets you contrived to keep adding to your liabilities."

"What's he mean—assets, liabilities? That's what my old guv-nor was always gassing about—I jolly nearly asked him one day what he meant."

"It's a business term," explained Lady Jimmy; "you wouldn't understand it if I told you."

Seating herself on the edge of the table, she clasped both hands round one knee and regarded her husband reflectively.

"I almost wish sometimes, Jimmy," she declared slowly, "that you were clever."

"Daresay I could be if it came to the worst. I don't mean I could ever become a fuzzy-haired genius, but just averagely intelligent. B'Jove, come to think of it, how'd you know I'm not? What I mean is, I've never tried."

"'Fraid not, Jimmy. Cleverness is like piano-playing; takes lots of practice to be any good at."

"But look here," urged her husband, caught in a brain-storm, "they have those pianola things for people who can't play, don't they? Well, then, don't they have something to make fellows clever? Those brain foods you nibble out of a saucer."

"I don't know that I should like you to be too clever, Jimmy," said his wife, dubiously.

"All right, then," he said, accommodateingly, "if we find I'm overdoing it I can always knock it off."

For a while Lady Jimmy sat lost in thought.

"Look here, Jimmy," she said at last, "I've got an idea."

"There, you see," said his Lordship triumphantly, "we're bucking up no end, even before we've had the first feed. What is it?"

"Well, I've been thinking: Father thinks I've married a perfect idiot; now if we could only think of some way in which you could prove to him I haven't, think what a delightful surprise it would be for him."

"Be a surprise for us all," affirmed Jimmy cheerfully. "The idea's right, but it want's driving home. It's all very well to say, prove that I'm clever, but where's the evidence coming from? Why, I should be brought in not guilty without the jury leaving the box."

"Wait until you hear what I've got to say. Father's promising to get you a job as a doorkeeper gave me the idea."

"I'm not big enough for a doorkeeper," said his lordship, more modest than ever; "you want big, hefty chaps for jobs of that sort. With a chest-protector of medals. The only medal I've got is one I had as a boy for a pair of guinea-pigs at the poultry show. Mine was the only entry."

"Don't be silly. When I called to see father at the office to-day I asked after Smithson (dad's private secretary, you know), and Nicholson—that's dad's right hand man—told me he'd just been sacked for incomptency. Now—listen, Jimmy, this is important—why shouldn't you apply for the job?"

"Hey?" said his lordship, staring.

"Nicholson'd do anything for me, and he'd see you got the job; under another name, of course."

"B'Jove," said his lordship, still staring; "but don't you have to be pretty smart for a private secretary?"

"Oh, no," said Lady Jimmy confidently; "I've often heard father talk about his; he was always grumbling. He said when a man had proved himself utterly incompetent in every other position in the office, they made him his secretary. I've heard him say he could make a better secretary than any he'd ever had out of a piece of blotting paper and a paper weight."

"B'Jove," said his lordship again, "that's about my class. I'm going to be a success, I can tell that."

"And then, you see," pursued his wife, "after you've been with dad a week or so, and he's just beginning to rely on you ,and feels that he can't do without you, I'll just come along and say you're my husband."

"Hey," murmured Lord James enthusiastically, "that'll be a great scene; he won't want to lose me then—I ought to get a partnership at least. A sleeping partnership—that'll be about my form. Just look in at the office every week or so and tell 'em where they did wrong."

The following Monday saw Lord Jimmy, as the week-old nephew of Mr. Nicholson, the head-clerk, installed as Mr. Meredith's private secretary.

At her husband's request Lady Jimmy had gone on a visit to a friend during the period of his probation. A man, he declared, was best left to fight with fortune alone.

"I expect I shall have a fearfully frightful time of it studying," he declared, "why, shorthand alone will probably take hours to learn. I'll send you a postcard every day telling you how I get on."

So accustomed had she been to her father's daily grumbling over the shortcomings of his secretaries that she had grown to think of them as simple-minded flotsam floating helplessly on the high seas of commerce; as to her husband's ability to fill the position she had not the slightest doubt.

The first postcard from Lord Jimmy confirmed her impression; it ran as follows:

"Dislike your father personally, but so far haven't told him so, for your sake. He appears to have taken a fancy to me, however,. Came in after lunchtime and found me smoking, with my feet on the desk. Smoking is forbidden, but instead of getting mad he asked me if I wouldn't like a spittoon."

Had Lord Jimmy not possessed a high reputation for veracity, she would have had difficulty in believing the second card; it presented her father in so genial and sympathetic light:

"Got to the office an hour or so late this morning, and your father said if at any time I found the hours didn't suit me I was to let him know. He also asked me, while I was reading the paper, to give him any little bits of news I thought might interest him, as he hadn't time to read the paper himself."

The third day's card reported Mr. Meredith in a generous mood:

"Your father gave me a little present this morning—a pocket dictionary. I keep it in my hip pocket, and it doesn't show much. Can you suggest any little thing I could give him in return? He also said, if I thought of working the typewriter again he'd get a resident mechanic in the office—I have a knack of finding out a machine's weak spots. It's a gift. Some of the clerks have worked the same machine for years and don't know now if it's got any defects."

The fourth day's ran:

"I left a bit early yesterday—in fact, I met a man I knew at lunch, and we did a matinee together. I asked your father if he'd missed me, and he said he had. Shows he's beginning to depend on me."

The fifth day was very brief:

"One of the chaps in the office tells me I shall probably get two weeks' money to-morrow. Have heard nothing official on the subject, but your father tells me if he'd had many secretaries like me he'd have retired from business years ago. Seems to me I've made good, and now's the time to break the news to him."

It seemed to Lady Jimmy also that now the iron was hot for smiting, and accordingly she journeyed up to town and went round to her father's office.

Inquiring in the clerk's office, she was informed that her father was engaged; Mr. James, his private secretary, was closeted with him.

"I'll go in," she declared briskly. "Father won't mind."

When she had entered the scene was as she had pictured it in her dreams.

Her father was seated at his desk with the concentrated air of a man trying to find words to express all the feelings that were in his heart; Lord Jimmy was standing opposite him, in the awed, not to say flabbergasted, attitude of a good servant, who, after years of faithful service, is learning for the first time what his employer really thinks of him.

"Just a minute," said her father, scarcely glancing at her. "I've just finished. Mr. James," he continued, turning once more to Lord Jimmy, "I don't think I can think of anything more to say to you. You'll find two weeks' salary in this envelope."

Proud and happy to find that her husband's services were so highly thought of that his salary had been doubled the very first week, Lady Jimmy stepped forward.

"Father," she cried, beaming upon them both, "he is my husband."

Her father dropped limply back in his chair. With a great gulp he pulled himself together. "To think," he said huskily, "of my daughter marrying a man like that!"

Lady Jimmy squeezed her husband's hand delightedly.

"And now, father," she cried, "now you realize the sort of man he really is, I know you'll double his salary."

"On condition," said Mr. Meredith, brokenly, "that he never enters this office again I'll treble it."
—London Sketch.

INCREASE OF DRUNKENNESS.

Statistics Show That Intoxication Goes With Prosperity.

If statistics are to be believed prosperity and drinks go hand in hand in England. There has been more work and more drinking during the last twelvemonth.

Public houses (on licenses) have decreased by 10 per cent. since 1905. At the end of 1912 they numbered 88,608, but the convictions for drunkenness in 1912 erwe 18,-252, being 10,462 more than in 1911.

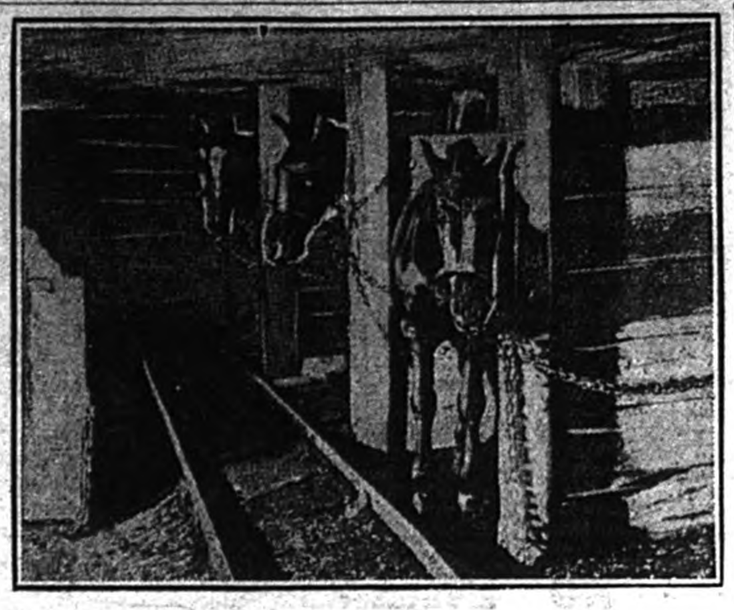
"An increase in convictions," states the report, "may be due almost directly to the extinction of licenses—e.g., the drunkard may be driven from his old haunts in a back street, where he used to soak unseen, out into the open, where he is arrested."

London, with a total of 50,382 convictions, shows a far higher proportion of convictions for drunkenness (calculated per 10,000 of the estimated population) than either the county boroughs or the non-county boroughs.

During February, March and April, 1912 (the months of the miners' strike), there was a persistent decline to far below the corresponding record of 1911.

"There was a still more rapid and persistent rise, with the return of good work and wages, till July. The 1912 figures for Greater London, unlike those for 1911, show a decline in June and July (the months of the transport workers' strike). In August, when that was over, the figures rose again."

"Have you a spare cigar about you, old chap?" "Certainly. But I thought you were going to stop smoking?" "So I am, but not too abruptly. I've already stopped smoking my own cigars."



Horses in a Welsh Coal Mine.

Several thousand feet below the surface of the earth, in a Welsh coal mine. The horses work out their lives in the dimly lighted tunnels.

JOKES LEAD TO MATRIMONY.

Instances Where They Have Been Turned to Good Account.

Many a man, and many a woman for that matter, is pining in the shades of single blessedness who might have merged into the sunshine of matrimony long ago if they had been quick-witted enough to see their chance, or bold enough to take advantage of it when they saw it. Though matrimony is a serious step in life, yet it has often been brought about by a joke, for, if one of the party had not been sufficiently witty to perpetrate it, or the other had not been sufficiently smart to see and take advantage of it, the happy union would never have taken place.

For instance, a doctor who had been attending a lady friend for some time was, on her recovery, asked what his charge would be. He replied that he seldom or never made a definite charge to his patient-friends, being well content to leave the matter, not only to their own time, but to their own sense of what was due.

"But are you not often very disappointed with the result?" asked the lady.

"I may say that I never am," said the doctor.

"As you are so easily pleased, here, then," said the lady, giving the doctor her empty right hand, whilst she kept concealed a cheque for a handsome amount in her other hand. "How easily I could have taken you in!" she said a moment later, laughing in the doctor's face and showing him the cheque.

"On the contrary," said the doctor; "you have only succeeded in drawing me out. Don't insult me with a cheque. I am most generously rewarded, and could wish nothing better," and he looked down at the empty hand which he had refused to relinquish. Such a plain hint could scarcely be misunderstood, especially if the lady was not particularly anxious to misunderstand it, and in this case, at least, it resulted in a happy marriage.

A lady with a fine figure, having taken a fancy to a ring which she saw ticketed in a shop window, went inside to examine it. "It is exceedingly lovely. I wish it were mine," she said on satisfying herself. "What smaller figure will tempt you?"

"No other figure than the figure before me," he said, giving her an admiring look at the same time; "it is exceeding lovely. I wish I could tempt you with the ring."

"I think I'll take it," she said, laying down the money, amidst blushes. Of course he accepted the money, but, getting her address, he made such good use of the hint that the next ring which she got was given by him in church.

A member of the British House of Commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the House until she was well posted in the rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet of flowers, and said to her:—

"May I offer you my handful of flowers?"

She replied promptly:—

"I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand!'"

He blushingly seconded the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

A Syndicate.

Mr. Summerman—Is it true that since coming up here you've engaged yourself to Billy, Harry, Ed. and George, as well as to myself?"

Miss Sweetly—What if it is?

Mr. Summerman—Then I'd like to know if you have any objections to all of us chipping in to buy the engagement ring?

Mrs. Younglove—If I wasn't afraid baby was sick I do believe I should spank him. Younglove—Well, let's make sure. You begin spanking, and I'll go for the doctor.

HOME

Good Off-Season Dessert.

There are several between-season lulls every year when fresh fruits are not at their best. In the late autumn there is a period when peaches, grapes and pears have passed their prime and oranges, grapefruit, apples and nuts have not yet reached theirs. Then the housekeeper and cook must put their wits to work to give their menus flavors. Preserved ginger helps solve the problem, so far as desserts are concerned.

Ginger cream is one of the good things to make with this candied fruit. The ingredients needed for it are a cupful of milk and a cupful of cream, half an ounce of gelatine, the yolks of three eggs, two ounces of sugar, a little lemon jelly, two ounces of candied or preserved ginger, some diced candied fruits, and half a gill of ginger syrup.

If you use preserved ginger drain off the liquid in which it is preserved. If you use candied ginger soak it for half an hour in just enough water to cover it, and then simmer it gently for 15 minutes. Drain and use this syrup and use the drained ginger where candied or preserved ginger is called for.

Melt the jelly and pour it with the candied fruits in the bottom of a mould. Tip the mould from side to side to side until the jelly hardens, so that the ginger will be held in place evenly over the bottom of the mould. Heat the milk in a double boiler and pour it slowly over the egg yolks, beaten.

Then thicken this custard in the double boiler. Remove it from the fire and add the sugar and the gelatine, dissolved in the ginger syrup. Cool it. Whip the cupful of cream, add the ginger, cut in small pieces, and stand it aside until it is almost set. Then pour it in the mould and let it harden. Serve chilled.

Quickly Made Ginger Cream.—A quickly and easily made ginger cream is this: Whip a cupful of cream, add the juice from half a lemon and the syrup from four ounces of preserved ginger. Mix this and then add two ounces granulated sugar and four ounces of preserved ginger, cut in small dice. Pile it in long-stemmed cups and serve at once.

Ginger souffle must be served the moment it is done. To make it, boil half a cupful of milk. Mix an ounce of potato flour, an ounce of sugar and ounce and a half of butter, and add them to the milk. Stir constantly until the mixture is thick and smooth. Then add three egg yolks, beaten, and remove immediately from the fire. Cool it and add the whites of four eggs, whipped light.

In the mean time prepare two ounces of preserved ginger by cutting it in small pieces and add this to the souffle immediately after adding the whites of the eggs. Pour it into a greased tin and bake 30 minutes. Serve from the tin in which it is baked, with a little sugar sifted over the top.

Steamed Ginger Pudding.—This is a recipe for steamed ginger pudding: Heat a cupful of milk, four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar, a little salt and four tablespoonfuls of butter in a double boiler. When hot remove from the fire and add a cupful and a half of flour. Stir and return to the fire. After five minutes of constant stirring remove from fire, add three eggs well beaten and four ounces of preserved ginger, cut in small pieces. Pour the mixture into a buttered mould and steam for an hour. Serve with custard and ginger syrup.

Useful Hints.

A cut lemon rubbed on the forehead will cure a severe headache.

To make meat tender put a tablespoonful of vinegar in the water when boiling it.

A tablespoonful of vinegar added to a pot roast will make it more palatable and tender.

To keep white paint bright, rub it with a clean kerosene cloth after the ordinary cleaning.

Horseradish is better scraped than grated and should be prepared just before it is needed.

A drop of oil of lavender on the arms and neck is sometimes a protection from insect bites.

Never rub soap on a stain without first wetting it and partly washing it out in cold water.

Jelly should be lifted from the preserving kettle with a silver or enamelled ladle or a cup.

A girl with clever fingers can make good little shirt waist bows out of her brother's cast-off ties.

French chalk applied to grease spots on flannel suits brings out the grease if the garment is held near the fire.

The best way to make boiled ham juicy and tender is to leave it in the water in which it is boiled until quite cold.

Laces can be both "creamed" and "starched" by rinsing them in water to which a well-beaten egg has been added.

When preparing onions, turnips, and carrots for cooking, cut across the fibre as this makes them more tender when cooked.

One tablespoonful of vinegar is a substitute for an egg, and makes a cake light in which dripping has been used instead of butter.

To clean lacquered articles, brush with hot water and mild soap, wiping dry before the fire and finishing with a soft cloth. Do not use alkali or soda. It will remove the lacquer.

To mend rubber use soft kid from an old glove and paste the patch to the gum with automobile paste. The leather adheres better to the gum than a gum patch.

To save gas, remove the tip and insert a small piece of cotton in the pipe and replace the tip. This lessens the pressure, and a more even and softer light is obtained.

When you clean the ebony brushes on your toilet table, rub a little vaseline over the backs before you wash the bristles, as this prevents the soda or ammonia in the water from injuring the ebony. The vaseline should afterwards be removed by polishing the backs with a dry cloth.

To clean much-soiled hands do not go to work roughly with brush and soda water, but loosen the dirt by rubbing the hands well with sweet oil or even lard or dripping. Then wipe off the grease as much as possible with a piece of soft paper or old rag, and wash the hands with warm water and soap.

To keep butter cool dissolve a little saltpetre in cold water, put this in a large bowl, and stand the basin containing the butter in it, allowing the water to reach nearly to the top of the butter bowl. Cover the small bowl with a piece of muslin, placing the ends to rest in the saltpetre water. This will keep it as cool as if placed on ice.

The best way to clean all kinds of baking-tins and cake-dishes is the following: Make enough strong lime-water to cover the dishes in the saucepan or the copper, and boil them for about ten minutes. When taken out they should be as bright and clean as new tins. Very old ones may require boiling a little longer.

To clean a brass preserving pan, after a thorough washing with warm water and soap and rinsing, wet a clean piece of flannel in common vinegar, then dip it in salt and scour out the pan very quickly till all the spots and dimness have disappeared. Rinse out immediately with boiling water, dry thoroughly and polish with a soft old towel.

"LIQUOR KINGS" WARY.

South Africans Successfully Elude the Watchful Police.

As an instance of the widespread ramifications and cunning methods of the Rand liquor sellers, who are widely known as "liquor kings," and who try to dodge the police by every conceivable manoeuvre, the following may be mentioned as the very latest trick which has been detected. No less than eight dozen bottles of doctored "dop" brandy were found in the possession of two natives, who appeared to be driving a laundry van in the vicinity of the Simmer Deep Mine. The bottles were hidden beneath what looked like bundles of so-called laundry.

The white bosses of this nefarious traffic cannot be reached, as they invariably work everything from behind the scents. They are said to have their residences in swell places of the suburbs, travelling to and from the city in their motors. They are on a level with the illegal gold buyers. One may rub shoulders with them in most unlikely places—the best clubs, political meetings, social gatherings and tram-cars—and not even know it.

The leaders of both gangs are pretty well known to the Criminal Investigation Department, but they are too wary to be caught within the meshes of the law. The Prime Minister's promise to adopt drastic measures for the suppression of the traffic is welcomed.

He Went Out and Hanged Himself.

The following story is told by Mr. Pett Ridge concerning a man who always wrangled with his wife about the money he brought home on pay night. When his wife was especially troublesome about the smallness of the sum he handed over for her housekeeping he always threatened he would go and hang himself. His wife grew tired of the mere threat, so one day when he arrived home with an unusually small sum and there was the usual row she told him to go and hang himself. She even offered him a rope to do it with, and looking very determined he took the rope and departed. Some time later she found him in an outhouse. He had tied one end of the rope to a rafter, and with the other tied round his waist he was revolving gently in mid-air. "What are you doing?" she asked?" "Hanging myself," he told her sternly. "Oh," she commented as though only mildly interested, "but you ought to tie it round your neck and not round your waist." With as much dignity as possible under the circumstances, he replied. "Well, I tried that way, but I couldn't breathe."

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

LIPTON'S TEA

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

CRUST OF BREAD AND CHUNK OF CHEESE

"It's shameful!" exclaimed the man to his wife as he concluded his Saturday luncheon, for which he always came home on that day. "This high cost of food will ruin the country. It takes every cent I can rake and scrape to buy enough for you and me and things are getting higher all the time. Here I've——"

"Who's that?" called the wife, as she heard a knock on the outer door of the kitchen. Receiving no reply, she arose from the table and went to see the cause of the knock.

"Come here, Fred," she called back to her husband from the kitchen door a few moments later. Fred, following her, found a hungry-looking tramp standing on the threshold.

"He says he's out of work and hungry and hasn't any means to get any food, dear," said the wife. "What shall we do?"

"Well, give him something, but nothing we can use, grub's too high," growled the man. "Let's see what we've got in the pantry." They both started to investigate.

"Here's nearly a pound of cheese left over from that welsh rarebit party we had last Saturday night," said the man at length. He pulled out a great chunk of half-dried cheese. "It's too old to be of any use now."

"And here's almost a whole loaf of stale bread," exclaimed the wife, "that Mary got it last Wednesday when I expected Mrs. Dart and her daughter to drop in and take luncheon. I only used two slices from it, but it's all dried up now."

The wife wrapped up the bread and cheese in an old newspaper and handed them to the tramp, who, mumbling thanks, quickly disappeared.

"I think he was a fraud," commented the husband as he put on his hat for a stroll in the nearby park, "but that grub wasn't any good for anything anyhow," and they, commenting, he left the house.

As he took a comfortable seat on a park bench, where he could enjoy both his Saturday afternoon's half holiday and his after-luncheon cigar, he was aware of a dirty, unkempt fellow who had a moment before taken a seat on a bench a short distance down the gravel walk. In his lap was a bundle rolled in old newspaper.

As the dirty fellow unwrapped the bundle and took forth a chunk of cheese and a generous piece of bread, the man recognized the man he had helped a few minutes before, and watched him to see if he had been really sincere in his begging. A few seconds showed, for the fellow wolfed the food like a shipwrecked sailor, gulping it down in huge mouthfuls that evidenced a stomach empty to the last degree. It did not take long to satisfy even the hungry man at such voracious rate.

Soon he was taking small nibbles, as one desiring to eat to repletion. Whether whether from long abstinence of food or that there was more than even a hungry man could eat, when at last the fellow ceased there remained in his hand a large piece of bread and a considerable chunk of cheese.

Tossing these to a homeless cur that had been enviously watching every mouthful, the unkempt fellow rose and stretching himself in a manner that is the unmistakable sign of a well satisfied hunger took his way to the fountain for a drink.

As the pieces of food fell scatteringly the dog pounced on a large piece of cheese and gulped it with one effort; then, snatching a chunk of bread in his jaws, he fled after the manner of the homeless brute who knows every morsel he gets is grudged him by an envious world.

A stray cat, lean and ash-covered, that had been vainly stalking the sparrows fluttering about the drinking-trough of the fountain, scented or scented the fragments of food. Gingerly approaching, she nibbled a morsel sufficient for a scrubby meal and fled with it as quickly as the cur—both poor, outcast Ishmaelites among man beast.

Dozen English sparrows, flitting about in vain quest of worms that had gone weeks before, spied the remaining portions of the food, and descended upon them, ever hungry, after the manner of their kind. Falling voraciously upon the fragments both of bread and cheese, they swiftly gorged their little bodies and forgetting even to quarrel in the satisfaction of full stomachs, flew off to doze comfortably in the neighboring maples.

A moment later a little grey squirrel came tripping lightly across the greensward, fearless, through long protection, of the passing small boys. Picking up a small piece of bread in his forepaws, he lifted himself upon his haunches and nibbled it as daintily as a girl graduate toying with her luncheon salad. Having made a satisfying meal, he selected a goodly morsel of bread, and, clamping it between his jaws, tiptoed across the grass until, twenty feet away, he found a suitable place for a cache or hiding place. Then swiftly scooping out a little hollow in the greensword, he buried his prize and with his skilful paws covered it up and patted it down so artfully that the man, watching the operation intently, was unable to locate where this to-morrow's breakfast had been concealed. The squirrel knew, however, and, skipping to the branch of a tall tree nearby, proceeded to make a dainty toilet—his mind being now at rest since the all-pervading question of food had been satisfactorily settled.

The man, having finished his cigar, returned home in thought. Two hours later he came back to see what had become of the small crumbs left. A dozen big beetles were busy gorging themselves upon the minute fragments of cheese, while from some anthills located a few feet away several columns of these little creatures were busily engaged in transferring the last crumbs of bread to their winter storehouses.

HOW ESKIMOS HUNT SEAL.

Spear So Arranged That Animal's Struggle Does Not Break It.

When once he has gone to the trouble of splicing a fine spear handle the Eskimo does not wish to break it, so the point is put on with a taggle or joint, says the Southern Workman. When a seal or walrus is harpooned the sudden struggle of the animal does not break the spear, but merely unjoints the joint, and the more the animal struggles the more the point turns cross wise in the wound and the firmer the barbs take hold. But the animal cannot escape, for with thongs of skin the point is connected with the spear shaft. The animal merely swims or dives deep into the sea, carrying with him the spear. The long leather thong which is attached to it uncoils from the deck of the kyack and plays out. It carries with it a drag like a kite, which retards the animal and exhausts him but does not pull hard enough to break the line. Even this drag is made of skin stretched over a spliced framework. When the line is all played out it is seen to be attached to a float, which is also carried on the deck of the boat. This is made of an inflated skin. It has plugs and attachments cleverly carved from ivory, for wood is far too precious to be used in this land of ivory so far from the forests. The float serves as a buoy so that the Eskimo can follow the animal and find it after it gives up its struggle and dies. Then, too, the float keeps the catch from sinking and being lost in the ocean's depths.

SUFFERED 20 YEARS

With Kidney Trouble. Cured by GIN PILLS

Mr. Daniel F. Fraser, of Bridgeville, N. S., says about GIN PILLS, "For twenty years, I have been troubled with Kidney and Bladder Disease, and have been treated by many doctors but found little relief. I had given up all hope of getting cured when I tried GIN PILLS. Now, I can say with a happy heart, that I am cured after using only four boxes of GIN PILLS."

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Simple.

Aunt Alma—"So you took your first dancing lesson to-day. Was it difficult?"

Small Louise—"No, all I had to do was keep turning round and wiping my feet."

Commanding Position of the U.S.

The United States is the world's largest oil producer, its yearly output being about 220,000,000 barrels, or 70 per cent. of the entire yield. This dominant position ensures to the American navy at least a remarkable national reserve. If Russia had a fleet worthy of the name it would also be in a position of peculiar vantage, but the Czar's Ministers have not yet succeeded in making good the losses sustained in the Japanese War. The chief national use of the famous Baku oil area, adjoining the Caspian Sea, has been to bring about the exclusive use of oil as fuel upon the merchant vessels plying in that body of water. If Mexico were rid of its political troubles long enough to undergo thorough commercial development it would probably take the place of Russia as the world's second oil producer. The opening of the Panama Canal is expected to lead to an immense development of Mexico in this respect. Some enthusiastic American experts have figured that as the Monroe doctrine would be sufficient to preserve American priority of right to Mexican petroleum, their country would control four-fifths of the fuel which will, they say, be the exclusive warship fuel five or ten years hence. The equipping of some of the latest British and American battleships with oil-burners, only, ensuring the discarding of coal, seems to point to the conclusion that the prediction is not far wide of the mark.

Maurice Prevost,

The French aviator who won the Gordon Bennett Cup at Rheims, France, travelling 200 kilometres (124.27 miles) at an average speed of 125 miles an hour, the fastest prolonged flight in the history of aviation.

OLD SAWS STILL KEPT SHARP.

Many Symbols Which Date Back to Far-back Times.

Every nation has its own beliefs and superstitions in regard to weddings. It is considered unlucky to be married in May. The ancient Romans believed May to be under the influence of spirits adverse to happy households. On the other hand, June was held to be the most propitious time of the year for weddings.

In medieval times, says the Detroit Free Press, superstitions in regard to weddings were rife, and people had recourse to all kinds of love philtres, magical invocations and other follies which were supposed to bring luck to bride and bridegroom. Some of the superstitions of the Middle Ages were very curious. It was thought that ill-luck would dog the union of the married pair if the bridal party in going to church met a monk, a priest, a hare, a dog, a cat, lizard or serpent. On the other hand, it was considered very lucky to meet a wolf, a spider or a toad.

"Marry in Lent and you will live to repent," is a superstition which holds to this day. All penitential days throughout the year were considered unsuitable for wedding festivities. "If it rains on her wedding day the bride will weep all her married life," is a saying that is still believed in. It's also considered unlucky for the bride to try on the wedding gown before the ceremony. "Three times a bridesmaid, never a bride," is another well-known saw, and one seldom finds a girl nowadays willing to be a bridesmaid more than twice. It is considered unlucky for bride and bridegroom to have the same initials. "To change the name and not the letter is a change for the worse and not for the better."

In Sweden the bridegroom has a great fear of trolls and spirits, and as an antidote against their power he sews into his clothes various strong-smelling herbs, such as garlic and rosemary. It is customary to fill the bride's pocket with bread, which she gives to the poor she meets on the way to the church, and so averts misfortune with the alms she bestows. On their return from the church the bride and bridegroom visit their cow house and farms that the cattle may thrive and multiply.

The wedding ring as a symbol also dates to far-back times, probably having its origin in the days of Tubal Cain. It was at one time customary for marriage rings to be worn by both sexes, and this custom is largely followed on the continent to-day. Our ancestors put the ring on the left hand because they found it more convenient, and they chose the fourth finger because it is less used than the rest, and more capable of preserving the ring from damage.

It is hard to determine the origin of the idea that a shoe string brings bad luck, but it is reminiscent of the time when a woman was practically sold to her husband. In olden times Jews confirmed a sale by giving a sandal to their customers.

FAST TRAVELLING.

High Railway Speeds of Seventy Years Ago.

It is generally agreed that we live in an age of hustle, yet in some respects the pace of the present generation is more dawdling than the pace of our grandfathers. This is evident from a comparison of the different lengths of time taken by trains in 1853 and in 1913 to complete the same journeys. In many instances the trains of 60 years ago proved to be faster than those of to-day. Even in earlier days the rate of railway travelling was far more rapid than most people realize. The Illustrated London News of August 10th, 1844, records that four days previously "some wonders of railway travelling were performed. The journey from Slough to the Paddington terminus was accomplished in less time than the distance had ever been traversed in. The 18 miles and a quarter only occupied 15 minutes and 10 seconds." So early as 1841 it was announced that Brunel, for a wager of a thousand pounds, was about to run a train from Bristol to London within two hours. This feat does not appear to have been accomplished, but five years later, during a trial of the atmospheric system of traction between Exeter and Starcross, Brunell performed the journey at a speed of over 70 miles an hour.

BIG HERD OF WOOD BUFFALO.

Resemble Prairie Bison, But Are Much Wilder.

"There are fully 500 head of wood buffalo west and north of Fort Smith, on the Peace and Great Slave Rivers, in the extreme north-eastern part of Alberta, at the 60th parallel of latitude," said A. J. Bell, who has charge of the Northern Indian agencies, on returning to Edmonton from the silent North, where he is guardian of Indians of the Yellow Knife, Dog Rib, Chipewyan and Cariboo Eaters tribes.

"Some time ago I made a proposal to the Dominion Government that the buffalo in the Fort Smith district be confined by a fence in the peninsula between the Peace and the Great Slave Rivers," Mr. Bell said. "This would afford better protection to the animals. The fence, 125 miles in length, would cost about $103,000.

"The buffalo in the northern district have every mark of resemblance to bison of the plains, but constant living in the heavy timbered country has made them much wilder than the prairie buffalo. They are almost unapproachable. As these animals are protected, there should be a rapid increase in their numbers."

BUILT RIGHT

Stomach, Nerves and Thinker Restored by Grape-Nuts Food.

The number of persons whose ailments were such that no other food could be retained at all, is large, and reports are on the increase.

"For 12 years I suffered from dyspepsia, finding no food that did not distress me," writes a Wis. lady. "I was reduced from 145 to 90 lbs., gradually growing weaker until I could leave my bed only a short while at a time, and became unable to speak aloud.

"Three years ago I was attracted by an article on Grape-Nuts and decided to try it.

"My stomach was so weak I could not take cream, but I used Grape-Nuts with milk and lime water. It helped me from the first, building up my system in a manner most astonishing to the friends who had thought my recovery impossible.

"Soon I was able to take Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and lunch at night, with an egg and Grape-Nuts for dinner.

"I am now able to eat fruit, meat and nearly all vegetables for dinner, but fondly continue Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper.

"At the time of beginning Grape-Nuts I could scarcely speak a sentence without changing words around or 'talking crooked' in some way, but I have become so strengthened that I no longer have that trouble." Name given by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

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

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

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best, purest and most healthful baking powder that it is possible to produce.
CONTAINS NO ALUM
All ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

E.W.GILLETT CO.LTD
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG - MONTREAL

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

Twenty Years After.

According to a prominent French engineer the Panama Canal locks will be obsolete in twenty years, and a water level canal will be necessary. Under the circumstances perhaps Mr. Bryan was well advised when he endeavored to persuade Congress to pass his Nicaragua bill by which the United States was to have the sole right to build a canal through Nicaragua wherever it chose, in return for three million dollars. Some other concessions were to be made, but this was one of the most important. As the United States has built the Panama Canal it is obvious that any other canal through from the Atlantic to the Pacific must be controlled by her or else the enormous expenditure on Panama might be deemed wasted. But in the next twenty years trade will have increased to such an extent, according to the same authority, that the Panama Canal with its locks will be unable to handle it. In that case another canal through Nicaragua might become a necessity. Considering the tremendous possibilities of the western coasts of North and South America, the millions of people they are able to support, and the comparatively few which they maintain at present, it seems quite likely that in due course two canals will not be one too many. To look ahead twenty years in these modern days takes some imagination and daring. Most of us are satisfied with trying to make certain of looking ahead a day or two. There is no knowing what may happen twenty years after the canal is opened. If New York is to become the China of the United States, and all the west coast is to take the place of Europe, one wonders what nation will be in control of the canal.

Vacuum-cleaning the Blood.

Among the many remarkable addresses and demonstrations given at the recent International Medical Congress in London, there was nothing more promising of future results of great value to human kind than Professor Able's account of his artificial kidney. He opens one of the large blood vessels of an anaesthetised animal, inserts a glass tube, and conveys the blood to a series of small tubes made of celloidin. From these the blood passes through another glass tube back into the animal and re-enters the latter's circulation. The celloidin tubes are porous to all diffusible substances in the blood, and being placed in a saline solution act as a sort of filter. As the blood passes through this little set of artificial capillaries, it is, so to speak, washed or filtered, and a portion of the diffusible substances remain in the saline solution in which the celloidin tubes lie. One is, perhaps, hardly justified in concluding from these experiments that we can switch a sick man's blood out of his body through a celloidin filter, and then hand it back to him freed of all impurities, but this is the possibility suggested by Professor Abel's address. The immense value of such a method in many diseases is so obvious as to require no insistence.

Supposedly Harmless Medicines.

The numerous fatalities among children, and even grown-ups, caused by partaking in undue quantities of palatable medical preparations is alarming. The necessity of placing supposedly harmless medicines where they will not be accessible to children has been frequently emphasized. The custom of throwing samples of drugs into yards and doorways is one that should be abolished. Legislation is proposed which provides that all liquid medicines containing poisonous drugs be put up in bottles of different shape from the ordinary vials whereby they can be readily recognized by the sense of touch.

Another Antarctic Expedition.

J. Foster Stackhouse, the leader of a party of Englishmen who will at an early date sail for the Antarctic, says his purpose is to determine the extent of King Edward Land and make temperature and magnetic observations, and adds, "I also want to explore land which no Englishman has trod." The latter is his real reason for setting out on this perilous journey. Scientific research is but an incident of the undertaking. The lure of the unknown has gripped him, as it gripped Columbus, as it gripped Livingstone and Peary and Scott and Amundsen and countless others who have set out to go where man never was before, and as it will grip others until there is no spot on the globe untrod by man.

Effects of the Balkan War.

There will be bitter suffering in millions of families of Europe this winter. Coarse food will give place to coarser, belts will be tightened in place of meals, rations will be shortened, and every public and private agency of relief will be taxed to capacity to keep hardship from becoming disaster. For more than a thousand million dollars of Europe's liquid capital has been burned up in the Balkan war, or has gone into unproductive increase of armies already too great for taxpayers to support. The coming hardships will press most heavily upon lands which felt the devastation of war—Turkey and Bulgaria and the fought-over regions of Thrace and Macedonia. In the first-named countries defeat has added bitterness to privation, and in Turkey the inchoate character of society will increase the ills of poverty. But, while these lands suffer worst, no part of Europe is wholly exempt. Fifteen thousand men are already out of work in Berlin, and the authorities of that city are expecting a repetition of the bread riots of last year. Martial law prevails over large districts of Austria and Russia. Workers in Italy are striking for a living wage, and even in prosperous France and Holland the pinch is felt.

The Power of Publicity.

Advertising not only pays, but its value as news is coming to be more and more appreciated. There is not an enterprising corporation or shrewd business firm that is not now informing the public through the medium of advertisements what kind of new business each is engaged in and what are prospects for the future.

The old time methods of silence on the part of public utility corporations have been abandoned. No one is advertising to a greater extent than the heads of big transportation companies and those corporate bodies engaged in the dissemination of intelligence by telegraph, telephone and wireless. These are sensible moves.

The public is intelligent enough to appreciate all publicity based on the truth. The truthful advertiser succeeds all the time, and he is deserving of all the increased patronage he is sure to receive. When there is a lull in business from any cause shrewd men of affairs get busy and advertise.

Lack of nerve keeps lots of us out of jail.

ENGLISH PAUPERISM.

Prosperity and Old Age Pensions Reduce Rate.

Thanks to the present industrial prosperity and old age pensions, pauperism is at a lower ebb in Great Britain to-day than it has been for some years. Early this year the total number of paupers in England and Wales was less than 800,000, as compared with 950,000 four years ago. The number of paupers per thousand of the population, which was 27 four years ago, now is less than 22.

J. Herbert Lewis, parliamentary secretary to the local government board, who gave these figures in his presidential address to the poor law conference, said many influences had brought about the reduction, but he gave first place to old age pensions, which had reduced old-age pauperism among the outdoor poor to a small figure.

One of the great aims as present was that children should be removed from the poorhouses. Something has been done in this direction, and in England and Wales for every two children in these institutions there are about five children receiving relief from the municipality while boarded out in families.

Old Folkes' Coughs Permanently Cured

The Public is Loud in Its Praise of the Modern Direct Breathing Cure.

Elderly people take cold easily. Unlike young folks, they recover slowly, if ever. That is why so many people past middle life die of pneumonia. Even though pneumonia does not develop and kill, coughs certainly weaken all elderly people.

Cough Syrups seldom do much good because they upset digestion. Any druggist or doctor knows that a much more effective treatment is "CATARRHOZONE," which heals and soothes the irritated surfaces of the throat.

In using Catarrhozone you do not take medicine into the stomach—you simply breathe into the throat, nose and lungs rich piney balsamic vapor, so full of healing power that colds, catarrh and bronchitis disappear almost instantly.

"At sixty-eight years of age I can testify that I am never troubled with coughs or colds," writes J. E. Pilgrim, of Kingston. "They used to be the bain of my life, and that was before I used Catarrhozone, which was recommended to me by C. L. Prouse, druggist. To use Catarrhozone is just like being in an immense pine woods. The balsamic vapor of Catarrhozone is like a tonic, it is so stimulating to the breathing organs, so soothing to sore spots, so full of power to drive out colds and congestion. I will always use and recommend Catarrhozone as a preventive and cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, throat irritation and catarrh.

(Signed) "J. E. PILGRIM."

A Catarrhozone Inhaler in your pocket or purse enables you to stop a cold with the first sneeze. Large size costs $1.00 and supplies treatment for two months; small size, 50c.; trial size 25c.; all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Fact and Fancy.

The elephant works till 80.

Chinese ships are launched sideways.

Woman must make her way in the world; man has his.

The fur trade uses 3,000,000 cat skins annually.

A man is never so willing to do the square thing as when he gets in a hole.

In Southwestern Persia the September temperature often mounts to 128 degrees in the shade.

A smooth bore isn't necessarily a big gun.

Some cheques are like prophets—without honor in their own country.

By heating water in a pail with a wooden paddle, it can be made to boil in six hours. If you don't believe this try it yourself.

LIQUID SULPHUR.

SULPHUR in a liquid form assimilates readily with the blood. LIQUID SULPHUR for that reason does what nature is not always able to do—Purify the Blood. Because LIQUID SULPHUR purifies the blood it is a positive cure for ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, or troubles arising from impure blood.

Ask your druggist for LIQUID SULPHUR.

Price 50 Cents per bottle.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

FURS! FURS!

Now is the time to buy your furs, while our large stock is new and complete.

We keep nothing but high class furs and make a specialty of Ladies' Fur lined and Men's Coon Coats.

Call in and have a look at our furs, as we are always glad to show them, whether you buy or not.

Our assortment of Woollen Blankets, Comforters, Flannellette Sheets, Etc., Etc., is always complete.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

AUTUMN GOODS.

Autumn is the time when everybody wants a pair of good Strong Boots We have them for you.

They are guaranteed as to durability and best of all sold at moderate prices

Gent's Furnishings Extra Special in Overcoats, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, etc.

Suits and Overcoats made to order.

Boots Repaired.

Prices Right.

W. G. Staniforth

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.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER I.

The Young Lady From Philadelphia.

Miss Enid Maitland was a highly specialized product of the far east. I say far, viewing Colorado as a point of departure, not as identifying her with the orient. The classic shades of Bryn Mawr had been the "Groves of Academus where with old Plato she had walked." Incidentally during her completion of the exhaustive curriculum of that justly famous institution she had acquired at least a bowing acquaintance with other masters of the mind.

Nor had the physical in her education been sacrificed to the mental. In her at least the mens sana and the corpore sano were alike in evidence. She had ridden to hounds many times on the anise-scented trail of the West Chester Hunt! Exciting tennis and leisurely golf had engaged her attention on the courts and greens of the Merion Cricket club. She had buffeted "Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste" on the beach at Cape May and at Atlantic City.

Spiritually she was a devoted member of the Episcopal church, of the variety that abhors the word "Protestant" in connection therewith. Altogether she reflected great credit upon her pastors and masters spiritual and temporal and her up-bringing in the three departments of life left little to be desired.

Upon her graduation she had been at once received and acclaimed by the "Assembly Set" of Philadelphia, to which indeed she belonged unquestioned by right of birth and position—and there was no other power under heaven by which she could have effected entrance therein, at least that is what the outs thought of that most exclusive circle. The old home of the Maitlands overlooking Rittenhouse Square had been the scene of her debut. In all the refined and decorous gaities of Philadelphia's ultra-fastidious society she had participated. She had even looked upon money standardized New York in its delirium of extravagance, at least in so far as a sedate and well-born Philadelphia family could countenance such golden madness. During the year she had ranged like a conquerer—pardon the masculine appellation—between Palm Beach in the south and Bar Harbor in the north. Philadelphia was proud of her, and she was not unknown in those unfortunate parts of the United States which lay without.

In all this she had remained a frank, free, unspoiled young woman. Life was full of zest for her, and she enjoyed it with the most un-Pennsylvanian enthusiasm.

The second summer after her coming out found her in Colorado. Robert Maitland was one of the big men of the west. He had departed from Philadelphia at an early age and had settled in Colorado while it was still in the formative period. There he had grown up with the state. The Philadelphia Maitlands could never understand it or explain it. Bob Maitland must have been, they argued, a reversion to an ancient type, a throwback to some robber baron long antecedent to William Penn. And the speculation was true. The blood of some lawless adventurer of the past, discreetly forgot by the conservative section of the family, bubbled in his veins unchecked by the repressive atmosphere of his home and immediate environment.

He had thoroughly identified himself with his new surroundings and had plunged into all the activities of the west. During one period of his life he had actually served as sheriff of one of the border counties, and it was a rapid "bad man" indeed, who enjoyed any advantage over him when it came to drawing his "gun." His skill and daring had been unquestioned, he had made a name for himself which still abides, especially in the mountains where things yet remained almost as primitive as they had been from the beginning.

His fame had been accompanied by fortune, too; the cattle upon a thousand hills were his, the treasures of mines of fabulous richness were at his command. He lived in Denver in one of the greatest of the bonanza palaces on the hills of that city, confronting the snow-capped mountain range. For the rest he held stock in all sorts of corporations, was a director in numerous concerns and so on—the reader can supply the usual catalogue, [illegible] married late in life and was the father of two little girls and a boy, the oldest sixteen and the youngest ten.

Going east, which he did not love, on an infrequent business trip, he had renewed his acquaintance with his brother and the one ewe lamb of his brother's flock, to-wit, the aforementioned Enid. He had been struck, as everybody was, by the splendid personality of the girl and had striven earnestly to disabuse her mind of the prevalent idea that there was nothing much worth while on the continent beyond the Allegheny except scenery.

"What you need, Enid, is a ride across the plains, a sight of real mountains, beside which these little foothills in Pennsylvania that people back here make so much of wouldn't be noticed. You want to get some of the spirited, glorious freedom of the west into your conservative straight-laced little body."

"In my day, Robert," reprovingly remarked his brother, Enid's father, "freedom was the last thing a young lady, gently born and delicately nurtured would have coveted."

"Your day is passed, Steve," returned the younger Maitland with shocking carelessness. "Freedom is what every woman desires now, especially when she is married. You are not in love with anybody, are you, Enid?"

"With not a soul," frankly replied the girl, greatly amused at the colloquy between the two men, who, though mothered by the same woman, were as dissimilar as—what shall I say, the east is from the west? Let it go at that.

"That's all right," said her uncle, relieved apparently. "I will take you out west and introduce you to some real men and—"

"If I thought it possible," interposed Mr. Stephen Maitland in his most austere and dignified manner, "that my daughter," with a perceptible emphasis on the "my," as if he and not the daughter were the principal being under consideration, "should ever so far forget what belongs to her station in life and her family as to allow her affections to become engaged by anyone who, from his birth and upbringing in the er—ch—unlicensed atmosphere of the western country would be persona non grata to dignified society of this ancient city and—"

"Nonsense," interrupted the younger brother bluntly. "You have lived here wrapped up in yourselves and your dinky little town so long that mental asphyxiation is threatening you."

"I will thank you, Robert," said his brother with something approaching the manner in which he would have repelled a blasphemy, "not to refer to Philadelphia as—er—what was your most extraordinary word?"

"'Dinky,' if my recollection serves."

"Ah, precisely. I am not sure as to the meaning of the term, but I conceive it to be something opprobrious. You can say what you like about me and mine, but of Philadelphia, no."

"Oh, the town's right enough," returned his brother, not at all impressed. "I'm talking about people now. There are just as fine men and women in the west as in New York or Philadelphia."

"I am sure you don't mean to be offensive, Robert, but really the association of ideas in your mention of us with that common and vulgar New York is er—un—pleasant," fairly shuddered the elder Maitland.

"Your Day Has Passed, Steve," Returned the Younger Maitland.

"I'm only urging you to recognize the quality of the western people. I dare say they are of a finer type than the average here."

"From your standpoint, no doubt," continued his brother severely and somewhat wearily as if the matter were not worth all this argument. "All that I want of them is that they stay in the west where they belong and not strive to mingle with the east; there is a barrier between us and them which it is not well to cross. To permit any intermixtures of er—race or—"

"The people out there are white, Steve," interrupted his brother sardonically. "I wasn't contemplating introducing Enid here to Chinese, or negroes, or Indians, or—"

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

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

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

A Choice Assortment

Ganong's Chocolates for Christmas.

Fruits in Season.

Ice Cream in bricks or bulk (3 colours), for Parties or Afternoon Teas.

Flour and Feed of all kinds at close market prices delivered anywhere in town.

Don't forget our Bread and Pastery.

All kinds of Post Cards constantly on hand.

Bell Telephone No. 89.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
Baker & Confectioner, - Lachute Mills.

We are at the front with a choice line of Men's and Boy's Overcoats.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets "Northways make."

Stanfields underwear for Ladies' and Gentlemen the best made.

A lot of Men's and Boy's Overcoats, and boys suits, the cleaning up of odd lines, which must be cleared out at once, and if cut prices will do it, they wont last long, so hurry up if you need a overcoat or suit for your boy.

McFAUL BROS., - West End

Headquarters
FOR
Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters

T. McOuat & Son
West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1913. NO. 44

Central Market!

WE take pleasure in inviting our many friends and patrons to our new store which we have recently opened. Here we have greater facilities for attendance upon our customers and can give greater attention to the orders entrusted to us.

Your favors of the past have enabled us to make the improvements and we will endeavor to reciprocate by serving you only with the best at all times.

Fruits, Vegetables, Confectionery, Fish and Oysters in Season.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Then we got a chance at a fine lot of Ladies Costumes in Black, Blue and Tweeds Various sizes. You surely want one of these beautiful tailored Suits.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—A Blacksmith Shop, with all tools, well situated. Gasoline engine and all necessaries for carriage making. Selling because of sickness. Easy terms.

Apply to
11-21 F. A. THIBEAULT,
St. Andrews East.

We have also received a nice lot of Ladies Dresses, newest colours and styles from $6.00 to $1.00, You must see them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 100 acres, situated on St. Jerusalem Road with house and outbuildings in good order, three miles from C. P. R. Station. For further particulars apply on the premises or apply to

THOS. COWAN,
1-16-14 Lachute Post Office

We have a few fine Black Beaver Coats for Ladie. Only a few, so call early.

W. BANFORD &SON.

WANTED,—A Blacksmith for general work. Apply to,
F. A. THIBEAULT,
11-21 St. Andrews East.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Apply to

HARRY AYERS

Lachute Mills, Que.

TO LET.—House in East Ward formerly occupied by C. M. Brunton Furnace, hot and cold water, Electric light, all modern convenience. Also the following articles for sale cheap stove, set up and connected with hot water boiler, electric light fixtures and four and a half tons of coal.

Apply to,
JNO. RICE,
Town Treasurer.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay
also
Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Prepare for the Cold.

BY fitting yourself out with such goods as we have procured for you. We have just what you want in the line of Furs, Heavy winter coats for Men and Ladies, Heavy Underwear, etc. etc.

Don't forget too, that our grocery department is well stocked with the choicest and best of goods.

Just ring up your order and we will satisfy your every want.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Thomas Boa spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Mrs Deacon is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Cora Shaver, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Katie Giles.

Mrs. Thos. McOuat is spending a few weeks with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs John Mackie, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs Dr. George Christie spent Friday and Saturday of last week in town.

Capt. Etta Stewart, and Ensign Backus of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. E. Jeffrey, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Thos. McOuat for the week end.

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

Miss Sensom, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Hugh Fraser Jr. for this week.

Mr. Grandmaison, of the Bank of Ottawa spent the week-end in East Templeton.

Mr. Thos. McGregor and daughter Margaret spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Katie Lee, of Hawkesbury, is the guest of Miss Nellie McGregor for a few weeks.

Rev. Mrs. Cliff and daughter Lorna, of Mountain, Ont. were guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd last week.

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist Church were entertained on Thursday last by Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Hackwell and daughter of Boscobel, were guests of Mrs Chas. Calder on Saturday last.

Mr. Jno Underwood, of New Glasgow, N. S., was the guest of his sister (Rev.) Mrs. George for the week-end.

Miss Mohr, who has been the guest of Mrs. Barlow Giles, for the past few weeks left for Toronto on Wednesday.

Miss Muir, of Watertown, N. Y. who has been visiting her many friends in town returned to her home on Friday.

Mrs. Wilfred L. Massiah and Master Hubert, of Ottawa, are spending the week the guests of Mrs. G. H. Hills.

On Friday evening at the Baptist Church Stereopticon views entitled "Megs little children" or "Alone in London" a cordial welcome to all.

The many friends of Mrs. H. Paquette are pleased to see her home again after an absence of five weeks in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, where she has undergone an operation for her eyes.

Capt. and Mrs. G. T. Annette, of Gaspe, N. S. arrived in town on Saturday last, and will be the guest of their daughter Mrs. Robt. McFaul for the winter months.

Don't miss hearing "The Yorkshire Nightingale" whose humorous touches will make you rock with laughter and who keeps his audience thrilled from beginning to end.

The Ladies' Aid of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church purpose holding a Tea and Sale of work, in the basement of the church on the evening of Friday Dec. 5th. Keep the date open.

NOTICE.—To those who have burnt out Tungsten lamps of the last batch recently distributed, if you will kindly bring same to Mr. P. Chabot, Main St. they will be replaced free of charge.

Any person or persons desiring something extra fine in the chocolate line, will do well to call at G. L. Meikle and Co's. who have put in a full line of Neilson's high class chocolates.

Messrs. O. B. Lafleur and Sons, wish to announce that their Furniture Store and factory will be open every night, for the benefit of the Public and their many patrons.

Mrs. M. Demerse and son Lindsey, Messrs R. Carpenter, G. Shaw and G. Demerse, of Milestone, Sask and Mr. Robt. Cruise jr. of Dauphin Man, returned home on Friday last for the winter months.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next Nov. 23rd as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. J. L. George, Upper Lachute, 11 a.m. Brownsburg 3 p.m. Rev. J. A. MacKenzie.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. W. J. Christie and family wish to thank the many friends for their kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent bereavement.

MRS. W. J. CHRISTIE.

Among those spending the week-end in town were the Misses Margaret Hay, Mamie Cottingham, Violet Kennedy, A. McArthur and Alice Smith, Messrs. G. Todd, Reid Giles and Lochart Gall, of Montreal.

Mrs. G. H. Holland is in Montreal this week attending the funeral of her uncle, Mr. Walter Steinhouse, who died suddenly on Wednesday last. He was for years with the Mitchell Company, and was also a welcome summer visitor to Lachute. His many friends greatly regret his death and much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Don't fail to hear, "The Yorkshire Nightingale" A Man with Two Voices," "One of the most Humorous Reciters" of whom the New York World said "His Singing Charms, His Recitals hold you as by a Spell," in the Methodist Church Lachute, Wed. Nov. 26 and Friday Nov. 28—also Brownsburg Thursday Nov. 27. An entirely different programme each night.

On Sunday evening D c. 21st it is proposed to hold a Union Mass meeting in the Presbyterian Church Miss Agnes Slack, of England, Secretary of the World's W. C. T. U. and a delegate to the Convention held in Brooklyn N. Y. will address the meeting and is a lady of great ability being Honary Secretary of National British Womens Association and a member of the Permanent International Congress of Italy. She is also on the Executive committee of the Worlds Liberal Federation one of the strongest organizations of Women in the world.

She will come under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and Good Templars of this town and it is hoped will be favored with a large audience.

For some time past a series of petty thefts have been perpetrated by several young lads around town Many complaints have been received, the last of which was so daring that detictive Crevier, of the C. P. R. decided to make an arrest which resulted in James Combie, aged 12, George and W. J. Potter 10 and 15 years, being taken to St. Scholastique on the specific charges of stealing property belonging to the trainmen. When the conductors are shunting in the various sidings they leave their van on the main line, and it was during these absences that the van was entered and the goods stolen. On one occasion a valise belonging to a conductor was cut open, and goods including a gold chain, stick pin and ring were taken. Conductor Snider, of the Calumet-Montreal freight train, yesterday (Wednesday) morning, left one of his brakesmen in the van in hiding and in a very short time Combie entered the van and commenced a search for loot. but was apprehended by the brakesman, and later taken to St. Scholastique, where he was handed over to the authorities. They were brought before Justice Cyr on Wednesday when evidence was heard and the case adjourned until Saturday.

CUSHING.

Miss Ella Watson spent a week with friends in Montreal, recently.

Rev. Mr. Fraser attended the meeting of the Montreal Presbytery last week.

Miss Grace Fraser spent a few days with her friends in Montreal and Longueil last week.

Mrs. Kains returned to the Manse last week, after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal and vicinity.

The Ladies' Aid, of the Methodist Church held a pleasant meeting on Thursday last at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Kerr.

Mr. Chris. Hartley who has been confined to the house with a severe attack of bronchitis left last week to resume his duties on the "Maggie May."

We regret to have to announce the somewhat serious illness of Rev. Mrs. Fraser, who is suffering from a threatened attack of typhoid fever. Latest accounts however are more reassuring and her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

The patrons of Cushing Cheese-factory held their winding-up meeting on Wednesday evening which was very satisfactory to all concerned the percentage at this factory standing higher than that of any in the vicinity.

NOTICE.

Mr. W. S. Todd, wishes to announce that he will be at his residence in St. Andrews East on the last Wednesday of every month from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. for the transaction of business. 11-28

Christmas Cards.

We have on hand a beautiful selection of Private Greeting Cards. Christmas will soon be here, so leave your order at the WATCHMAN OFFICE, or phone no 27 and we will call on you.

We have heaps of dress goods too, among them a large assortment of Blues, and the prices? Well that is the last thing to worry about with us.

W. BANFORD & SON.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Sarah McAdam Daughter of David McAdam, and wife of John A. O'Brien, died at Stanerville June 6th 1912.

Seventeen months is past Sarah,
Forget you, no, we never will
We loved you here, and we love you still.
Nor love you less because your gone from here to your Eternal Home
Her loving father,
D. McADAM.

A NEW LOT.

We have received a nice new lot of Ladies' Jackets in all sizes.

There are dark and light colours in the newest styles and trimmings.

We cannot get city prices for these beautiful lines.

They must go at low prices.

There are also a few left of the reduced lines at from 5.00 to 7.50 less than half price.

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, Ladie's 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.

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A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued).

A tiny green caterpillar, frightened by her near proximity, rolled itself up into a little tight ball, and clung so motionless to the stem of a bending daisy that it was almost impossible to distinguish him from the bud. She knew he was there, however, and having marked the place, removed her eyes for an instant, only to find him again with the utmost difficulty, and to become alive to the fact that he was surrounded by dozens of companions as undiscernible as himself, unless searched for with similar care. She watched an industrious ant, toil up and down the long blades, with a perseverance from which many a human being might have derived a lesson. Then, a fat, brown-bodied spider let himself gingerly down, and nimbly wove a gossamer thread from one segmented clover leaf to another, whilst white-winged flies and moths skimmed daintily along, alighting now and again on some thin stalk, that swayed beneath their weight. And as she gazed, a profound sense of the large, the all-embracing character of the Universal Mother flooded her soul, making it keenly conscious of the nothingness of the flesh. And yet the poor nothings feel. They cannot help it. No philosophy ever succeeds in quelling the joys, loves, sorrows, hopes that spring eternal in the human breast. Man may realise the small place which individually he occupies in the scheme of Creation. The ant, the caterpillar, and the spider, are all akin to him, but his is the highest organization, and so long as he lives, his feeble body is acutely sensitive to pain, his heart lends itself to every emotion, and his brain forms a centre round which distracting thought revolves in wearying succession. What if feeling passes, and twenty, thirty, a hundred years hence, is engulphed in the sea of oblivion? Life, to poor struggling mortals, is very real and very sharp while it endures. We suffer in the Present, no matter how great and glorious the rewards of the Future.

As she looked at the green grasses, swarming with tiny, sentient creatures, as she gazed up at the still sky, and at the solemn mountains whose dark outlines were shrouded by gathering mists and resting clouds, the soul—the higher and imperishable portion of her being—spake aloud, crying out in sympathy with the beautiful, created World.

"Oh! God! oh, great first Cause! Oh, mighty principle of Life!" it said, "no matter by what name, or by what religion Thou art worshipped. Names are forgotten, religions die and give place to fresh ones; but Thou continuest. Man, thy most perfect work, acknowledges the presence of a force above and beyond his finite comprehension. Intellect cannot probe it. Science cannot destroy it, and at moments like these, that force makes us bow down in reverential worship, before the Power, the Deity, the What-you-will, which rules the universe. A presiding Spirit dwells in the air we breathe, on the earth we tread, in the unknown regions of space that confound our limited vision. Man, Doubter, Atheist, thou who scoffest at God, use thy eyes and look around thee. Nature will teach thee what a poor, weak puppet thou art, and how senseless and vainglorious are the words, 'I deny. I believe not.' I, I, I! What is 'I,' that great and large personality in the speaker's fancy? Only a few composite atoms, that soon are scattered to the dust. And yet these same atoms dare to set up their puny opinions against the grand fixed laws of which they know so little. Miserable fools, to whose hearts beauty and purity and calm cannot reach, and therefore fail to sink into them as God-like truths."

"No luck, Annie. I am tired to death, and out of temper into the bargain. Try and console me if you can."

It was Harry's voice that interrupted her meditations, and in one second recalled her to earth.

"I cannot console you," she said, wearily. "I want consoling myself."

The utter dejection of her tones moved him. He was sorry for her, very sorry. He felt that it might have been better if they had never met, and he was conscious of being unworthy of the passionate love he had inspired.

"Annie," he said, motioning to her to sit down under the lee of a great grey rock. "You are tired and consequently out of sorts. It has been my fault for keeping out so late. I am afraid I have been very selfish. Poor little girl," and he touched her hand. "You are quite cold, and I, big brute that I was, thought only of that horrid fishing."

A single kind word from him was sufficient to upset her. Throughout the evening her nerves had been in a high state of tension. They could endure the strain no longer.

"Harry—Harry," she cried, with a sudden outburst of emotion, "Don't be good to me. I can't bear it."

"But I'm not good. On the contrary I've been very thoughtless and inconsiderate. "Do you know what I wish?" she said in a low voice of concentrated passion.

"No. What is it?"

"I wish to goodness I were dead—that I could die now, this moment."

He was startled by the vehemence and earnestness with which she spoke; for she said the words as if she meant them, and they were painful ones to him, who in the last few months had begun to find life so pleasant, and who looked forward to deriving so much enjoyment from it.

"Hush, Annie. Why, oh! why do you say such terrible things?"

She looked at him. It was past midnight, but she could still see the shocked expression of his clear eyes. In another hour or two, dawn would begin to break, and dissipate the tender twilight that, even now, had scarce deepened into night. But there would be no Dawn for her, nothing but perpetual darkness. A rush of bitter thought flooded her being. The Future presented such an intolerable prospect.

"Why?" she echoed, wringing her hands in anguish. "Listen, and I will tell you, why I would give everything I possess in this world, to be lying dead at your feet, Harry, I think I should be happy, even in Death, if I felt that you were near me. You have often wished to know the reason which induced me to become the wife of Mr. Thompson. Now that we are about to part, in all probability for ever, I am ready to gratify your curiosity."

"Don't tell me if it is painful to you," he interposed. "I would rather remain in ignorance than add to your distress."

"Painful! How can it be painful in comparison with my daily life, and with what I have to bear? And yet if all were to come over again, I should repeat the action that has embittered my days, and put an extinguisher on every hope and aspiration."

"You puzzle me," he said, with a bewildered air. "What do you mean?"

"When I first made Ebenezer's acquaintance, I had just returned from a finishing school, and was seventeen years of age. I disliked him from the first moment I saw him, and, although it is wicked to say so, have disliked him ever since. He is, and always was, intensely antipathetic to me. I tell you this so as not to conceal my faults. I wish you to know the worst of me. No doubt it would be more seemly to pretend to care for the man who is my husband, but to-night you shall hear nothing but the truth from my lips. I received a good education and was well brought up. Having no brothers and sisters, my parents never grudged me anything that money could purchase. My father was a mill owner, and resided in one of the chief manufacturing towns of Lancashire. In those days he appeared to be well off, and I, for one, never dreamt of the horrible events that in two short years were destined to take place. To make a long story short, he suffered severe losses, which followed each other in rapid succession. Things went from bad to worse. The mortgagees, to whom the mill virtually belonged, foreclosed, and one fine morning, the bailiffs entered our peaceful home, and seized all the furniture. What did my father do?" And she gave a little, hysterical laugh that rang out clear and penetrating. "He blew out his brains. He was a courageous man, but his mind had become weakened by disaster. He sank before our very eyes, and we were left alone, my mother and I, without a penny in the world. She had no jointure, no settlements, and nothing was saved out of the wreck. To my dying day I shall never forget that time." She paused a moment, as if recalling its horrors, then resumed in hurried utterances:

"We were indebted to friends for our daily bread. They took us in out of charity. We stayed with them a week, a month, but we could not live so for ever, besides we were both of us too proud to be dependent on others. I was young and strong, and there were people who thought me pretty. I hoped that my good looks, such as they were, would befriend me in my search for work. Alas! I found them an hindrance rather than otherwise. Everybody seemed to mistrust the combination of youth and an attractive appearance. Had I been plain or deformed, I might perhaps have succeeded in getting a situation, but my own sex looked upon me with suspicion. I went the round of all the agencies. I put my pride in my pocket, and tried in turn to get a place as nursery-governess, mother's help, and lady's maid. But the result was always the same. There were dozens of people eager to fill the posts I asked for, all of whom possessed far more experience, and were better qualified than myself. None but those who have been similarly situated can form an idea how hard it is for ladies, in reduced circumstances, to find work. They are of no use to anyone; their poor little accomplishments are scoffed at. All the things they can't do, they are expected to do, and all the ones they can, appear not to be required. The commonest woman, who knows how to baste a leg of mutton, roll a dumpling, or sweep a floor, is a mine of wealth in comparison with a girl, on whose education hundreds of pounds have been spent in finishing governesses or fashionable boarding schools. The former has a market value; the latter none. Her white hands can only tinkle the piano, or bring forth an indifferent water-color."

"What did you do?" asked Harry, struck by the force of her reasoning. "How did you manage to subsist?"

"I next visited the shops, many of them the very ones we had dealt with for years, and begged the owners out of pity to employ me. Pity!" and her young voice rang with scorn. "Where is such a thing to be found, when people have lost their money, and when every person you come across is afraid that you are going to beg? Your best friends shun you like the pestilence, or else invent a thousand excuses, the flimsiness of which is patent. No, no, pity is a fine sentiment to talk about, but it does not exist in reality."

"Oh! Annie, what a bitter experience you seem to have had of the world, already. And you are so young! Quite a child in point of years."

She sat upright, locked her hands over her knees, and gazed drearily out before her.

"Yes," she said in a subdued voice. "And yet, looking back on all my misfortunes, I don't think I ever was really unhappy until I married Ebenezer. Now," shooting a swift glance at her companion, "I know what it is to feel the sharpest pain that a woman can endure."

CHAPTER XXVI.

He did not ask her what she meant. Perhaps he guessed, for a lump rose up in his throat. She was silent a second or two, then again continued:

"To be brief, we supported ourselves after a fashion by taking in plain needlework. We worked like slaves for ten, twelve hours a day, in order to gain the barest livelihood. I often think of those days when I hear Ebenezer grumbling at his food, and remember how frequently we went supperless to bed. Rich people have no idea what privations the poor undergo. Not one in a hundred knows what the sensation of real hunger is like. I adored my mother, and it was terrible to me to see her suffering from positive want—she, who, since her childhood upwards, had been accustomed to the refinements and luxuries of life. She never uttered a word of complaint, but her health began to fail, and I knew that she required comforts, beyond my power to give. To watch her growing daily thinner and paler, as she bent in unremitting toil over that hateful work, filled me with a kind of savage despair. All this while Ebenezer was constant in his attentions. To do him justice, he did not desert us, as so many of our friends did, on account of our poverty. On the contrary, during the next few months he proposed three or four times, but I could not bring myself to accept him, for though touched by his constancy, I loathed the very sight of his little bilious face. It inspired me with the same feeling as does a repulsive reptile. He, however, would never take no for an answer, and as we grew poorer and poorer, I began to feel as if the web of Fate were being tightly drawn around me. It was a horrible sensation. You felt just as you might do if you were being sucked down by that whirlpool, yonder." And she pointed to the dark, revolving water, boiling weird-like at her feet.

"Yes, yes, I can imagine it," said Harry, deeply interested. "Pray go on."

"One day," resumed Annie, "I returned to our miserable lodgings, after a fruitless search for work. I was weary and dejected, all the world seemed against us, and as the months dragged away one by one, I lost courage. The future frightened me, for I did not see how we could possibly keep the wolf from our door. Well! I reached home, only to find my mother fainting on the floor. Do you know what was the matter with her?" and Annie's dark eyes dilated. "She was starving! Of course, many people have starved to death before now, but starvation is an awful thing to witness in the person of one you love. Something seemed to go snap within me, and from that moment I was a different being. I made up my mind there and then that I would marry Ebenezer, subject to certain conditions. Those conditions were, that he should give my mother a home as long as she lived, and not let her want for anything. He accepted my sacrifice, though, doubtless, I ought not to owe him a grudge on that account. It was a pure bargain. He had eight hundred a year, with prospects of an increased salary. So you see," lifting up her large, luminous eyes to his, "I told you the truth, when I said I married for money."

"I should say you married for actual food," he said shortly, "and from sheer necessity."

She gave a little, bitter laugh, full of pain that she no longer sought to disguise.

"Necessity. Ah! how many girls have been driven to marry men they dislike, from a similar cause? Numbers of us have indeed no choice. It is beggary or matrimony, and if in desperation we choose the latter, then we are taunted as being mercenary. Lucky is the woman who has it in her power to select the husband of her heart, for from one reason or another we are continually being forced into selling ourselves, however much we may hate the proceeding. We are so weak, so dreadfully handicapped in the struggle for existence. Our physical organization, and our miserable, flimsy education, combine to weigh us down when we must work for a living. Men have so much the best of it in this world, and so thoroughly understand the art of oppressing the weak. But I am wandering from my story. Once settled, I hurried on my marriage with indecent haste. There was, indeed, nothing to wait for, and luckily Ebenezer was willing. A fortnight later, I became his wife. You know how long I have been married. Already," and her voice grew tremulous with a scorn too deep-rooted for words, "he talks of breaking his promise, and loses no opportunity of reminding me that I was a beggar when he took compassion on me, and would still be one, were it not for his bounty."

"The brute," ejaculated Harry, with clenched teeth. "He deserves a good hiding."

"I might have grown to be fond of him in time," she went on, with gathering emotion, "if only I could have respected him. But how can you love a man, whom you distrust thoroughly? It is not possible. Still that forms no excuse for me. Because I could not care for him, there was no reason why I should care for anyone else." And the color suddenly flamed up into her face. "My life would have been far, far easier had only my heart remained silent. But it was not to be. Ebenezer destroyed every germ of love when he hinted at repudiating his part of our contract, and now I"—shuddering violently—"I feel very often as if I should repudiate mine also. His baseness makes my folly seem less great, and yet, I know, I know that this is not the proper way to look at things. It only shows how I have fallen." Here her voice broke, and she burst into a storm of passionate tears.

Harry was deeply shocked and distressed by the narrative she had confided to his ears.

"Don't cry, Annie," he said, putting his arm round her waist, and drawing her to him. "Don't cry, my poor little darling. You have indeed had terrible hard lines, but pray God, the worst is over."

"Over!" she sighed. "No; it is only beginning. The sharpest part of the fight has to come." And then she rested her head on his shoulder, and sobbed aloud. She could not help it. It seemed so hard when things might have gone well with her instead of badly, and when a single stroke of Fortune's wheel might have made all the difference between happiness and misery.

The sight of her agitated him. He was not one to witness a woman's tears, especially when, as in the present case, he could make a pretty shrewd guess at their cause. The only way he could think of to dry them was by kissing them away, and this he did very effectually.

The heavy clouds seemed to wrap both him and Annie in a clinging embrace that, combined with the languorous air, and the splashing, falling water, served to intoxicate their senses.

She yielded herself up to the sweetness of his lips. They sent a warm thrill of delight through her frame, and every nerve quivered in response. It was the last time—the last time. So she silenced her scruples. For the rest of her life she could atone for this one great wrong, by being additionally proper and well-behaved. What sophistry! when it was the wrong she intended garnering up in her heart like a treasure, not the good. How cunningly and curiously people delude themselves, how tortuously they reason, in order to justify evil.

Nevertheless Annie could not succeed in silencing the still small voice within her. With all her faults, she possessed too many noble qualities for the baser ones to obtain an easy victory.

As his kisses grew hotter and fiercer she shrank away from them, and a great horror, a species of vehement self-loathing, filled her being. The barrier that rendered their love unlawful rose up like a prison wall.

"Oh!" she cried suddenly, freeing herself from his grasp. "Don't, don't. I am not altogether bad, although you treat me as if I were, and I don't wonder at it. But I know what is right all the same. My mother," with a choking sob, "is a good, pure woman, and it would break her heart if she saw me at this moment. It does not follow that one is wholly wicked, because, because—Oh! can't you understand? Harry," and she held out both her hands with a beseeching gesture, "go away. Leave me. You and I must part, and never meet again, unless—" But she did not finish the sentence.

(To be continued.)

A Natural Question.

Mother—Don't ask so many questions, child. Curiosity killed the cat.

Willie—What did the cat want to know.

Before the Party.

"Better shave, old man."

"Why?"

"I expect they will play kissing games, and if so, you may find yourself disqualified for roughness."

DR. DANIELS' big horse book bound in cloth, a treatise of 29 chapters, 197 pages on the diseases of the horse, treating the Stomach, Intestines, Diseases of the Respiratory, Digestive and Urinary organs, Worms in the horse, Wounds, Cuts and Abrasions, Bunches, Swellings and Enlargements as Spavins, Curb and Ringbone, Skin Diseases, Hoof and Foot Ills, Strains and Sprains, Diseases of the Eye, Head and Mouth. How to tell the age, Feed and Diet. How to locate Lameness, etc. This book contains 22 cuts, 23 lithograph cuts, 125 two-colour plates. If you have one or more horses get this book. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.00.

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B.C.'s ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

How Mr. Bowser Was "Hoist By His Own Petard."

Hon. W. J. Bowser is Attorney-General of British Columbia, and if any man in the Province is not aware of the fact it must be because his habitation is far up in the Rockies where the telegraph wires do not go. Assuredly it is not Mr. Bowser's fault. No other Attorney-General in the history of British Columbia has enforced the law half so majestically as he. It is not for nothing that his fellows in the Legislature have named him Napoleon.

But there is one man in Victoria, a chauffeur, who occasionally unfolds a tale of a collision between Mr. Bowser and the law.

Concluding his part of a public

function at Esquimalt, the historic naval base on the pretty little harbor about three miles from the border of Victoria, Mr. Bowser, who was to attend an important meeting in Vancouver the same evening, hastened into a taxicab and instructed the chauffeur to drive him to the C.P.R. wharf in Victoria Harbor.

"There is just time to catch the steamer if you hurry," said the Attorney-General.

Hon. W. J. Bowser.

"Yes, sir."

Half way to the wharf Mr. Bowser looked at his watch.

"I said I wanted to catch the steamer to Vancouver," said Mr. Bowser incisively.

"Yes, sir," the chauffeur replied, but he neglected to do anything to accelerate the speed of the taxi.

A little later Mr. Bowser again consulted his watch.

"There are just three minutes left," he shouted, able to contain himself no longer. "Why don't you hurry?"

"I must not drive any faster," said the chauffeur, "I am making ten miles an hour, and that is the speed limit in Victoria."

"Oh bother the speed limit. Never mind the regulations. I am the Attorney-General," thundered Mr. Bowser.

"I can't help that, sir; I know the law," replied the chauffeur, glancing at a blue uniform as he passed a corner and recalling a fine for speeding a few days before.

When the chauffeur deposited his fare at the wharf, the steamer was two cable-lengths out. Thus it came to pass that the speed regulations of Victoria were still intact, but Mr. Bowser missed an important political meeting in Vancouver.

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COARSE Grain
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When the glow of health comes back to sallow cheeks; when languid weakness gives place to vigor; when you notice some pale, exhausted invalid restored to active health—enquire. More than likely you will find the cure to have been yet another of the thousands already wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Headache and neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and twitching of the limbs, indigestion and rheumatism, eczema and disfiguring eruptions, and the ailments of growing girls and women all disappear when the veins are filled with the new, rich blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. Here is one instance among thousands; Mr. F. Ashford, Haileybury, Ont., says: "Some years ago I completed a lengthy term of service in India, the last three years being spent in the beautiful but treacherous Poshawar Valley. Ague and dengue fever were rife, and although I was fortunate enough to escape a severe attack of either, on my return home it soon became apparent that the enervating climatic conditions had left their ravages on my constitution. In short the reaction had set in, and inexhorable nature was exacting a severe toll from years of strenuous labor. My first warning of the impending breakdown were severe pains in the back of the head and eyes, insomnia, irritability, a general anaemic condition and an indefinable nervousness. Life had lost its zest, work became impossible and companionship intolerable. It really seemed that I was swiftly passing to that stage where nervousness ends and insanity begins, when by chance I read an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I confess I was skeptical of them doing what doctors had failed to do, but concluded that the cost was small, and perhaps, the chance in their favor, and so decided to try them. To my joy there was soon an improvement, and a continuance of the treatment effected a complete cure. I was now as fit and healthy as any man and am grateful that the lucky perusal of an advertisement brought to my notice the wonderful curative properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW TO BE REALLY HAPPY.

Arnold Bennet Thinks All That Is Needed Is To Try.

Is Arnold Bennett a happy man? The question may seem superfluous and even impertinent, but it is prompted by a little book called "The Plain Man and His Wife" which he has just published. He points out that the plain man tends to make his life all means and no end; to become too busy to examine the treasures of his soul; to grind away doggedly without experiencing the joys of consciousness.

We do not clap our friends often enough on the back, or if we do it becomes just a habit which annoys them and gives us no satisfaction; there are those among us who spring out of our beds shouting Hurrah! but after a time this becomes as much a part of the routine as shaving.

Mr. Bennet asks whether there is not a remedy, and though his own principles would not permit him to go so far, he tells us that his plain man will presently become explosive and even relinquish his fortitudes in favor of a little fun. Of course there is not a simple remedy, but we are invited to acquire some kind of self-knowledge and to determine which things really interest and which bore us. It may be objected that one cannot be happy by trying, but it is Mr. Bennett's point that you can, and he has a way of being right.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They are absolutely safe, being guaranteed by a government analyst to contain neither opiates, narcotics or other harmful drugs. They are good for all children from the newborn babe to the growing child. They cure constipation, indigestion, expel worms, break up colds and make teething easy. In fact they are a cure for all the minor ills of little ones and a box should always be kept in the house as a safeguard against sudden attacks of stomach or bowel troubles. Mrs. J. P. Richard, St. Norbert, N.B., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets all that is claimed for them. My baby suffered from his stomach and bowels and the Tablets certainly did him good." They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MALAY TIGERS.

An Exciting Time in a Singapore Hotel.

As late as 1869, an authority on sport in the Malay Archipelago wrote that in Singapore there were always a few tigers roaming about, and that, on an average, they killed a Chinaman every day—generally one of the men who worked in the gambier plantations, which are made in newly cleared jungle. Although there is no danger to-day that tigers will spring upon unwary travelers about Singapore, write Messrs. Arnold Wright and T. H. Reid in "The Malay Peninsula," there is a certain excitement about living in a place where the following incident occurred, and where its repetition is not impossible.

It is now several years since a tiger was shot within the precincts of the town. The honor of this particular kill belong to Mr. C. M. Phillips, the head master of Raffles Institution. The tiger had not swum the straits from Johore, but had escaped from a cage in which it was awaiting shipment from Singapore. It caused consternation by walking into the compound of Raffles Hotel, and seeking refuge under the billiard-room in a detached building.

The billiard-players at once made a hurried exit. Mr. Phillips having been summoned, took post a few yards from the uninvited guest, whose eyes he could see shining in the darkness of its hiding-place, and was lucky to kill it.

The peninsula in its wilder parts, indeed, is a veritable paradise for big game. In its vast, wide-spreading forests range many noble species that are worthy of the skill of the keenest of hunters. The annual report of the railway department for 1906 contained a photographic reproduction of a scene that quite amusingly illustrated the perils that await the railway pioneer when he intrudes into the domain of wild nature. The picture reveals a wrecked railway-train, a locomotive completely off the rails, its tender reduced to scrap-iron, and its wheels off to one side, buried deeply in the dirt. The cause of all this mischief is shown in another picture. It was a wild elephant, a tusker of imposing size.

Illuminated Fish.

A new species having the appearance of an electrically lighted ferry boat, has been secured in the Australian Bight at the great depth of 2,100 feet. This curious fish, which has fifty-three brilliant light organs on either side of its body, which itself shines like a mirror, has been named the tudor. It was hauled to the surface by a trawler and will be placed on exhibition at the Australian Museum at Sydney, N.S., Wales. More than a hundred other entirely new varieties were obtained, all the specimens inhabiting these submarine depths being more or less luminous. Several fish of a jet black color, with a skin like velvet studded all over with scintillating encrustations of bluish light were also obtained, some being shaped like a pair of bellows.

Cramps at Night Require Prompt Remedy

Agonizing Pain Prevented by Keeping Nerviline Handy On the Shelf.

A Case in Point Illustrated.

Deadly cramps—the symptoms are not to be mistaken. Suddenly and without warning the patient experiences such agony in the stomach as to contort the countenance and cause him to cry aloud for help.

Then it is that the wonderful power of Nerviline can make itself felt—it cures so quickly.

"Last summer I was stricken with a frightful attack of cramps. I feared the pain in my stomach would kill me.

"My eyes bulged out and the veins in my forehead stood out like whipcords.

"My cries attracted a neighbor, who came to my assistance, and in a moment or two handed me half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in some sweetened water.

"It seemed as if an angel had charmed away the pain. In ten seconds I was well. Nerviline has a wonderful name in this locality, and is considered best for cramps, diarrhoea, flatulence, stomach and bowel disorders. I urge all my friends to use Nerviline.

"MANLEY M. LEGARDE,
"Williamsburg."

No home is safe or can afford to miss the manifold advantages of having Nerviline on hand in case of accident or emergent sickness. Large family size bottles of Nerviline, 50c.; trial size, 25c., all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Both Waiting For It.

"At last," he sighed, "we're alone. I've been hoping for this chance.

"So have I," she said, very frankly.

"Ah! you have guessed, then, that I wanted to tell you that I love you?"

"Yes; and I want to say 'No,' and get it over with."

Pat Won It.

"Look here, Pat," said an old gentleman to his Irish servant, "to-morrow evening if you bring my tea without spilling a drop in the saucer I will give you a shilling to yourself." "Right, sir," said Pat, and the following evening he won the shilling by bringing the cup in one hand and the saucer in the other.

Nearly every man is true to his first love—himself.

It is better for a girl to be given in marriage than it is for a man to be sold.

WATERY BLISTERS INTENSELY ITCHY

Between Fingers. Spread to Tips. Would Swell Up, Itch and Burn. Did Not Dare Put Hands In Water. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.

Carman, Manitoba.—"A breaking out between my fingers was the first trouble. It was very itchy and spread to my finger tips affecting the nails. It first appeared in watery blisters and they were so intensely itchy I scratched them and let the water out making sores. They would swell up, itch and burn and finally the nails would loosen and come off. I spent many sleepless nights. I did not dare to put my hands in water except to wash them.

"I kept using ointments, ——, —— Ointment, but was not cured. Sometimes the remedies would help a little but I was not free from it altogether. I was that way for nine years trying everything. I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for them and before I had used them half a dozen times I noticed an improvement. By washing with the Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment frequently I was cured in three months." (Signed) Miss Florence E. Sanderson, May 20, 1913.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp that torture, itch, burn, scale and destroy sleep. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

"TRACTS" TOWARDS DOOR.

Book agents have become such a nuisance that most business men give orders that they are not to be admitted to their private offices. One persistent man, however, by one pretext or another, gained interviews with the various influential citizens. He reached the head office of the Bank of Toronto, and when the clerk was engaged, he walked into the office of the president, Mr. Duncan Coulson. Mr.

Mr. Duncan Coulson.

Coulson was earnestly engaged in conversation with a business friend, but stopped and asked the man his business. He was agent for a series of religious books, and when Mr. Coulson told him his library was already well filled, the agent persisted in exploiting the merits of his wares and, thinking he might at some future time make a sale, asked if he might leave some tracts. "Yes," replied Mr. Coulson, "with the toes towards the door."

Skin diseases yield to LIQUID SULPHUR.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

What He Thought.

An Irish M.P. was telling a story of a man who complained to three friends, an Englishman, a Scotchman, and an Irishman, that his servant was constantly breaking china. "What do you think I ought to do with her?" he asked. The Englishman said, "Dismiss her." But as she was otherwise an excellent servant her master was unwilling to do that. "Then take it out of her wages," suggested the thrifty Scot. "That wouldn't do much good," was the reply, "for her wages are less than the amount of damage she does." "Then raise her wages," said the Irishman promptly.

Changed to Vigor

That Played-Out Feeling Was Quickly Remedied and Health Restored.

Story of a Merchant Who Almost Lost His Business and His Health Through Neglecting Early Symptoms of Disease.

"My life for years has been of sedentary character," writes T. B. Titchfield, head of a well known firm in Buckingham. "Nine hours every day I spent at office work and took exercise only on Sunday. I disregarded the symptoms of ill-health, which were all too apparent to my family. I grew thin, then pale, and before long I was jaundiced—eyes and skin were yellow, my strength and nerve energy were lowered, and I was quite unfitted for business. In the morning a lightness in the head, particularly when I bent over, made me very worried about my health. Most of the laxative medicines I found weakening, and knowing that I had to be at business every day I neglected myself rather than risk further weakness. Of course I grew worse, but by a happy chance I began to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I was forcibly struck by the fact that they neither caused griping nor nausea, and it seemed incredible that pills could tone, cleanse and regulate the system without causing any unpleasant after effects. Dr. Hamilton's Pills acted with me just as gentle as nature—they gave new life to my liver, strengthened my stomach, and won me back to perfect good health. My skin is clear, dizziness has disappeared, and my appetite, strength, spirits are perfect."

Refuse anything offered you instead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are sure to cure. Sold in 25c. boxes, five for $1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Politeness.

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you.

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm suffering from is politeness.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:
Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.
Rev. B. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landers, senr., Pokemouche, N.B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

Bibber's Beak.

"Many judge from Bibber's red nose that he's a heavy drinker, but he's not. His nose is like a gas meter."

"How so?"

"It registers more than is consumed."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

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

"We're not going to have much of a wedding. Jack and I want to have everything as simple as possible." "Well, you will have it all right. You'll have each other, won't you?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SUICIDES AND DIABETES.

The Chief Causes of Death, Says Dr. Jacques Bertillon.

Dr. Jacques Bertillon, the well-known statistician for the Department of the Seine, Paris, has prepared tables relative to the rate of mortality and causes of death in different occupations.

The principal causes of death noted are intemperance, disease of the chest, heart, liver and nerves, diabetes, suicide and accidents.

The most healthy occupations are naturally those followed in the open air, but there must be movement, otherwise the constant exposure is bad for health. Thus gamekeepers and park and forest keepers live long, while drivers, who are exposed to the air without movement, are not long lived.

M. Bertillon claims that engine drivers, men employed in wood cutting and in malting, school teachers, lawyers and clergymen live the longest. The mortality amongst doctors, employees of the post office, commercial travellers, grocers, fruiterers, hatters and some other trades, such as watchmaking and tanning, is low. Domestic servants and coachmen employed in private families also represent a low death rate.

The mortality surpasses the average among functionaries, tramway and gas workers, itinerant fish and poultry sellers, drapers, saddlers, bakers, millers, butchers, boatmen, carters, sailors, cycle dealers, &c.

Finally, day laborers are bad lives, so are doctors, miners, stone venders and pavement merchants, printers, blacksmiths, messengers, chimney sweeps, barbers and musicians.

Suicide and diabetes are two principal causes of death. Generally, it is only persons of a certain social position who are affected by this malady, such as functionaries, teachers, doctors, lawyers, wine merchants, farmers and the clergy. The clergy are particularly subject.

Suicide has also its high and its low rates of occurrence, though it appears in all professions. It is rare among the clergy and functionaries and just those classes which follow the healthiest occupation. It is more often found among grocers, hardware dealers, drapers, coopers, polishers, tobacconists, lawyers' clerks and architects. But it is frequent amongst "camelots," shop assistants, cutlers, coiffeurs, domestic servants, costers, lawyers, doctors and chemists.

But suicides are by far the most often met with among the drink sellers and persons in their employ, chimney sweepers, butchers, fruiterers and musicians.

Made These People.

"Clothes don't make the man," quoted a sage.

"They made me!" said a retired tailor.

"Where should I be if it wasn't for suits?" chimed in a young lawyer.

His Only Opportunity.

"Does your wife talk in her sleep, major?"

"No; I talk in her sleep. It's the only chance I get."

Lord's Day Alliance Active.

Very busy with the good work, but no more efficient than the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures corns and warts in one day. Fifty years use proves the merit of Putnam's. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

The Tactless One.

"I will confess to you," she said, "that I am older than I look. I will be thirty-one my next birthday."

"Really?" he replied. "Hardly anyone would guess that you were more than about twenty-nine."

"That's the last time," she said when he had departed, "that I'll ever try to be nice to a brute."

Blood troubles yield to LIQUID SULPHUR

Fact.

Some men temptation can exile,
You can't get them to flinch;
But most of us preach by the mile,
And practice by the inch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Worse.

Before I married my wife I could listen to her voice for hours and hours."

"And now?"

"Now I have to."

LIQUID SULPHUR cleanses the blood.

Keeping Up.

Doctor—Remember, Mrs. Malone, I told you that your husband is failing rapidly and we must keep him up as long as we can.

Mrs. Malone—Sure, Oi'm doing it, sor. Oi haven't let him have a wink av slape now for three days.

A Vancouver man awoke from his slumbers and heard a man trying to get in his front door. He turned loose at the man with a shotgun, and a policeman chased the stranger who took to flight. He was caught and spent the night in a cell. In the morning it was found that the supposed house-breaker was a neighbor, who had mistaken the other man's door for his own while in a bibulous condition.

ZAM-BUK

MRS. A. SAICH, of Cannington Manor, Sask., Writes:—"My brother suffered severely from eczema. The sores were very extensive, and burned like coals into his flesh. Zam-Buk took out all the fire, and quickly gave him ease. Within three weeks of commencing with Zam-Buk treatment, every sore had been cured."

This is but one of the many letters we are constantly receiving from people who have proved the healing powers of Zam-Buk. For eczema, piles, sores, burns, cuts and all skin troubles there is nothing like this wonderful balm. No skin disease should be considered incurable until Zam-Buk has been tried.

All Druggists, 50c. per Box.
Refuse Substitutes.

ECZEMA

1 ELECTRIC DYNAMO
OR GENERATOR
FOR SALE
30 K.W., 110 VOLTS, D.C.,
675 R. P. M.
At a Very Reasonable Figure for Immediate Sale.
S. FRANK WILSON & SONS,
73 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

Education.

Father—Well, what did you learn in school to-day?

Johnny—Nothin', but I guess the teacher learned sumpin'.

LIQUID SULPHUR cures ECZEMA.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, is man an animal?

Maw—Yes, my son, most of them are brutes.

Paw—You go to bed, Willie.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Difference.

"There is one essential difference between the activities of a fireman and of a policeman.

"What is it?"

"While the fireman runs out, the policeman 'runs in.'"

EDUCATION.

ELLIOTT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Canada's Popular Commercial School. Magnificent Catalogue free.

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WANTED.—PERMANENT MEN OR Women locally. Salary and Commission. Make Five to Ten Dollars day, spare time accepted. Samples free. J. L. Nichols Co., Publishers, Toronto, Canada.

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

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RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN Brampton and a dozen other towns.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—SILVER PATCHED FOXES, also dark reds. Wish to buy 100 pair of Mink for breeding purposes. Graham Bros., R. R. No. 1, Strathroy, Ont.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

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

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"OTTO HIGEL"
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1 Wood Split Pulley, 12½ x 28 in. for 3 7/16 in. shaft.
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AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 21, 1913.

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The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. - - QUE

Business Methods Introduced in Dominion Administration.

Extensive reorganization of the antiquated methods of discharging the public business which have prevailed for the last twenty years is indicated by a series of orders-in-council which have been passed by the Cabinet. The reforms, in fact, have already begun, the first meeting of the Treasury Board under the new conditions which have been laid down for the earlier and more thorough checking of the estimates of the spending departments having already been held,

The Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, has been the guiding spirit in the work of rearrangement, having devoted much attention to the problem of procuring better co-ordination of the various activities of the administration. His work is some respects, though not in all, is based on the report submitted some months ago by the Rt. Hon. Sir George Murray, formerly permanent under-secretary. of the Treasury in Great Britain. There are important divergences from the Murray report, the most important being that Mr. White has decided to retain and in fact to make greater use of Treasury Board, the suppression of which was one of Sir George Murray's proposals. This is a matter of method, however, and the changes decided upon are devised for the purposes which Sir George Murray had in mind, namely, to increase at once the discretionary powers and responsibility of individual ministers, and the control by the administration which have been felt by the ministers of the Borden Government, but which they inherited from the Laurier regime.

A reform of a technical nature has to do with the form of accounts to be kept by the various public departments. Sir George Murray pointed out that while there was legislative power to prescribe the method of book-keeping followed by each department, this power has not been exercized, and there was no uniformity in the matter. Concurring in Sir George Murray's view that uniformity in the system of book-keeping is a matter of some importance, the Minister of Finance has procured the passage of an order-in-council empowering the Treasury Board to select a committee of officials or to engage expert accountants outside the public service to examine the present system of keeping accounts in the several departments with a view to its improvement and the establishing of uniformity of method.

A reform of great importance is the establishing of closer Treasury control over the expenditures of the several departments. The departments of Finance all along has examined and passed upon the estimates prepared by the spending department, the position of course being that the department which finds the money is bound to allot to each department the proportion of the public funds to which it is entitled. Sir George Murray, however, pointed out that the examination by this Department of Finance has hitherto, owing to pressure of time, necessarily been of a cursory character and directed rather to totals than to details. He further remarked that the point of time at which influence can be exerted in the interests of economical administration is while the estimates are under consideration, and recommended "persistent criticism of details carried on by means of written correspondence in the first instance rather than by oral discussion and under conditions which permit of a thorough examination of the proposals."

In other words, Sir George Murray contended for the adoption in Canada of the principal of Treasury control long in use in Great Britain and regarded by all authorities as absolutely essential to the efficient and economic administration of public business. Under the system which the present Government has inherited, the draft estimates do not reach the Finance Department or come to the attention of the minister until a short time before they are to be presented, so that there is no opportunity for deliberate consideration on the part of either the Minister of Finance or Council and the estimates after being subjected to a more or less hurried discussion and revision find their way to Parliament.

To remedy this unsatisfactory system and provide for a thorough and effectual consideration of the estimates and further to economize the time of Council four or five definite changes have been decided upon.

Before any new item is inserted in the draft estimates, of a department, it should receive the approval of the minister in charge who should consider whether the expenditure entailed is immediately called for, whether it is based upon a reliable estimate for the year and what further expenditure will be required during the succeeding years over which the work in question may extend. The minister should further be satisfied as to whether by reason of entering upon the work consequential expenditure will be entailed and the amount thereof and over what period distributed.

Every department, and particularly the chief spending departments instead of (as under the system which has hitherto prvailed) forwarding to the Finance Department their main estimates on bloc about the close of the calendar year will, as items of expenditure are matured and approved by the minister throughout the whole year, forward such items to the Department of Finance in order that ample time may be available to the department and its hereinbefore provided. The Department of Finance will communicate in writing with the several departments as to the details of their estimates or obtain information with respect thereto in any other way that may seem expedient.

From time to time during the year items thus investigated by the Department of Finance will be brought before the Treasury Board for consideration, and not only the mintster responsible for them but also any other minister or ministers who may so desire will be invited to attend and take part in the deliberations. A meeting of this description has already been held. The Treasnry Board now consists of Hon. W. T White (Chairman), Hon. George E. Foster, Hon. G. J. Doherty, Hon. Robert Rogers, Hon. L. P. Pelletier and Hon. J. D. Reid.

When all the individual items constituting the main estimates have received consideration in this manner, the Treasury Board will consider the matter of the total, and if the gross amount is regarded as excessive the several items will be again revised until the total expenditure is brought to the figure desired.

After being thus dealt with by the several departments, the Finance department and the Treasury Board the estimates will be forwarded to Council, where any disputes between any minister and the Treasury Board will be determined by the ministry as a body.

An improvement of great importance which cannot be carried through without the passage of legislation relates to the general manner of carrying on business by the executive government. In his report Sir George Murray made the following observations—

"Nothing has impressed me so much in the course of my inquiry as the almost intolerable burden which the present system of transacting business imposes on ministers themselves. They both have too much to do and do too much.

"Speaking broadly it may be said that every act of the executive government, or of any member of it, requires the sanction of the governor-in-council which, under the present practice, is identical with the cabinet."

Sir George Murray pointed out that no less than three or four thousand order-in-council are passed every year, their subject matter ranging from questions of the highest importance down to petty details such a the promotion of a clerk from one grade to another and the appointment of a lighthouse-keeper or an excise man Almost every decision of a minister, even of the most trivial importance, is brought before his colleagues for the purpose of obtaining their collective approval which is necessary for its validity. In earlier days it may have been necessary to ensure that the collective responsibility of the cabinet for the action of individual ministers should be protected by safeguards of this kind, but the business of government has so grown both in amount and complexity that division of labor and devolution of power have become absolutely necessary.

Sir George Murray recommended that a minister should be able to give lease of absence to the officers of his department to grant statutory increases of salary so sanction the acceptance of tenders, except where very large amounts or questions of principle are involved, to make appointments to vacancies, to promote the clerks in his department from one class to another, and to discharge various other functions of a routine nature. He proposed that a committee of ministers should review the whole of the duties now discharged by council and select those which could be left to the discretion of individual ministers.

In these recommendations the Hon. W. T. White concurs, and with a view to effecting an improvement in the administrative methods of the government and affording relief to the ministry in respect of the transaction of business of minor importance he has procured the passage of an order-in-council authorizing instructing the Treasury Board to take under review the whole situation and to report as to those duties which may be left to the discretion of individual ministers or in some cases to a committee of ministers. When this report has been made and has received the sanction of the government the legislation necessary to give effect to it will be introduced into Parliament.

This series of reforms constitutes a step in the fulfilment of one more plank in Premier Borden's pre-election platform.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ENGLISH - COMPOSITION.

Class I.—Grace McOuat 81, Cameron Hay 76.

Class II.—Catherine McGibbon 71, Eleanor Hay 68, Jean Smith 67, Emma Stewart 65, Rose Fraser 63.

Class III.—Alda Patterson 59. Mabel Nichols 51.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

GREEK HISTORY.

Class I.—Wesley McAllister 89. L. Giles and Doris McIntyre equal 88, J. Black 85, Jean McGibbon 84, Inez Giles and Ruth Riddle equal 83, A. Cottingham and Willie Hutchins equal 82, Margaret McKimmie 81, M. Burk 79, Sybil Arthur. 77.

Class II.—Amelia Millar 72, Howard Nicoll 70, Nora Somerville 69, Frank Miller 65, Mary Hope and Alex. Murray equal 62, John W. Smith 61, M. Duffy 60.

Class III.—Laura Cousins 55.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Lena Graham and B. Hammond equal 100, George Clark 99, Edgar Hammond, Annie Drennan, Carswell McClure, Irene Scott and E. Centre equal 98, Jessie Silverson 93, Angus Hay 92. Alma Dixon 91.

Class I.—Wilma Joss 89. Estelle Inglis 88, Edward McOuat 87, Hugh Morrison 84, Ruby McOuat 81.

Class II.—Percy Gordon 79, Lucy Morrison 76, John Hope 75, George Hammond 73, Constance Banford and Lewena Kerr equal 70.

Class III.—George Calder 69, Kathleen Bradley 63, Allison Rodger 59, M MacGregor 51.

GRADE III MODEL.

HISTORY

Honours.—Doris Campbell 95. N. Rodgers 94.

Class I.—Enid McCullough 80. G. Gagnon 75.

Class II.—Hazel McCoy 71, Willis Hooper, James Smith, and Jean Higginson equal 70, Verda Kettyle 67, M. Westgate 65, Grace Copeland and L. Garretsee equal 63, Elsie Hay and K. McConnell equal 60

Class III.—Keith Douglas 58, Muriel Joss 56, Iona Riddle 54, Edwin Johnson 52, Mary Miller 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Victor Graham 90.

Class I.—Stuart Hay 87, Gladys Doig 82, Annie Silverson 80.

Class II.—Fraser Carson 78, Donald Beers and Maud Painter equal 71, C. Jones and Dawson Cleland equal 70.

Class III.—Myrtle Berry 68, Edith Beers, Hazel O'Brien and Willis Cruise equal 64, Edna Conlin 63. Alex Barker 62, Dora Barley 61, Arthur S. Boyd 60, Peter Cruise and Kenneth Morrison equal 58, Ruby Miller 53, L Cruise 50.

GRADE I MODEL.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I.—Elsie Lackey 88, Ernest Baldwin 82, Doris Hammond and L. Middleton equal 81, Jean Campbell 79 Ernest Calder, Kenneth Hay and Jas. Smith equal 77,

Class II.—Stanley McNaughton 73. Samuel Graham 72, Harold McFaul 70, George Morrison 69, Alfred Hunter 65, Jas. Calder and Inez Sutton equal 64. Huntly Buchan, Melvin Burk and Jas. McGibbon equal 60. Percy Carpenter 52.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Anna Scott 89' May Boyd 85, Genevieve Murphy 84, Edna Bampton and Catherine Burwash equal 83 Arthur Lackey 82, Wilhelmina Shaw 80, Ruby Rodgers 78, Kenneth McOuat 76.

Class II.—George McCoy, Laura McPhail, Olive Boyd and K. Christie equal 74, Eddie Barker and Raymond Boyd equal 72, Bruce Bradford 69, E. Giles, Evelyn Hamilton and James McKimmie equal 67, Earl Boyd and J Paul equal 63, Linnie Thompson 61.

Class III.—Douglas Patterson 59, J. Cruise and Clarence Paul equal 50.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—John Armstrong, Ivan Carpenter, Arthur Cruise, Mabel Garrard, Myrtle Mitchell and Henry Murphy eqnal 100, Ryckman Alexander, Ian Hay and Margaret McOuat equal 99, Gerald Hammond and Jessie Hay equal 96, Margaret Jones and Muriel Nichols epual 93, Roy Chambers 91, Ethel Hay 90.

Class I.—Florence Hunter 81, E. Grandmaison and Muriel McIntyre equal 79.

Class II.—Laurence Carpenter 69, Thelma Kempffer 68.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

WRITING.

Honours.—Reme Labonte 99, F. Cyr 94.

Class I.—Irene Byron, Kenneth Campbell and Arnold Scott equal 88 Annie Fraser 87, Muriel Burk 86, M. Barker and Jessie McFarlane equal 80, Herbert Darlington 79, Nellie Cowan 78.

Class II.—Lillian Hamilton 71, M. McFaul and Willie Cottingham equal 70, Elmer Ryan 68, Myrtle Hunter 64, Clifford McFaul and Hilda Sutton equal 63, Beatrice Cunningham 62, L. Bradford 61.

Class III.—James Hay 58, Harry Bull and Mina Paul equal 57, Gordon Cruise 56, Albert Darlington 54.

Children Cry

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Desjardins' Footwear.

BARGAINS ! BARGAINS !

Ladies' Gun Metal Buttoned and Laced Boots $3.00 and $3.25 for $2.25.

Ladies' Dongola Buttoned and Laced Boots, $2.60 and $2.70 for $1.95.

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It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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

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

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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 Countries Electric Railway Line will have a much handier terminal than McGill Street, in fact the South Shore is bound to come into its own one of these days, then the lucky man who buys **Garden Home** lots now will have cause to congratulate himself. Even under present conditions you can reach **Garden Home** in 25 minutes. Where can you go by street car in Montreal in as short a time? You certainly cannot go far enough to get PURE AIR, FREEDOM FROM DIRT, and the Continual Clatter of City Life. Then why not come to **Garden Home**, the logical location.

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

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Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

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SURGEON DENTIST
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Absent Tuesday only.

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne,
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All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, Que.

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

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry [including the time required to earn homestead patent] and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37085.—

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 qnarter section alongside his homestead. Prrice $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra. A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ALEX. LEROY,
Main St. St. Andrews East.
Tuesday Dec. 2nd, 1913.

The following effects:—Two horses rising four and five years old weighing 2,700 lbs. 1 heavy draught mare, 2 driving horses, 2 spring colts 5 milch cows, 4 spring calves, a quantity of hay, 1 McClary range, 2 coal stoves one with oven, 1 box stove, 1 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 pair of single bob-sleighs, 1 manure sled, 1 seeder, 1 cart body, 1 rack sleigh, 30 cords of dry hard wood, 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 will be given on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Town of Saint-Jerome will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, in order to obtain an act confirming the by law No. 107 of the by-laws of the said Town and confirming a loan of one hundred thousand dollars contracted and the debentures issued under the authority of the said by-law and for other purposes.

CHARLES EDOUARD MARCHAND
Attorney for the Applicant.
Sainte-Jerome, October 11th 1913.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
MONTREAL and QUEBEC
—to—
LIVERPOOL GLASGOW
HARVE & LONDON
Weekly Sailings until 29th November.

CHRISTMAS SHIPS to Liverpool.

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Sat. 6 Dec.. Virginian .. Haxifax
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TO HARVE & LONDON
Thu. 11 Dec. *Pomeranian St. John
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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

Chilaren Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Agriculture Conditions in the Dominion.

The Census and Statistics Office issued on Saturday last, the usual bulletin upon Agricultural conditions throughout Canada as reported by correspondents at the end of October. The report gives estimates of the areas, yields and values of root and fodder crops, of the area sown to fall wheat for next year's harvest, of the proportions of ploughing completed this fall and of the acreage summer fallowed in 1913.

The total area under root and fodder crops [potatoes, turnips, mangolds etc. hay and clover alfalfa, fodder corn and sugar beets) is placed at 8 693,000 acres and the total value of the products from this area a $187, 399,100. The timated total yields and values of these crops are potatoes 76, 720,000 bushels value $37,379,000, turnips and other roots 73,090,000 bushels value $20,103,000 hay and clover 10, 050.000 tons, value $114,759,000 fodder corn 2,436,300 tons, value $11,273.500, alfalfa 251,700 tons, value $2,895,600 and sugar beets 161,000 tons, $969,000. These figures are provisional, as finally corrected returns, based on the Census of 1911, will be available for publication at the end of the year. The average yields per acre for the Dominion are reported as 165.85 bushels for potatoes as compared with 172.19 bushels last year, 354.12 bushels for turnips and other roots as compared with 402.51. 1.32 ton for hay and clover as compared with 1.47 ton, 8 64 tons for fodder corn as compared with 10.26, and 2.44 tons for alfalfa as compared with 2.79. It will be recalled that last year's wet season was especially favourable for roots and fodder crops.

In quality all these crops are marked as about 90 or above 90 per cent of the standard, excepting fodder corn which is 85.

The potato yield is highest in New Brunswick, 244 bushels, and lowest in Ontario, 119 bushels. The area estimated to be sown to fall wheat for the crop of 1914 totals 1,006, 700 acres, as compared with 1,086,800 acres in the area estimated to have been sown in 1912 for 1913. This represents a net dimidution for the five provinces of Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and British Columbia of 80, 100 acres or 7.37 per cent. Ontario where nearly seven tenths of the crop is grown remains practically stationary the estimated total reduction being only 2,000 acres from 696,000 acres. There is a diminution of 1,100 acres in the two provinces of Manitoba and British Columbia, offset by an increase of 6,00 acres making 78. 000 acres in Saskatchewan. The bulk of reduction is therefore in Alberta where the acreage is estimated as 229,000 as against 312,000, or a decrease of 83,000 acres—nearly 27 per cent. Correspondents attribute this decrease to the excessive amount of winter killing of fall wheat during the last three years in consequence of which many farmers have given up this crop altogether. The condition of fall wheat for all Canada averages 93.74 per cent of a standard, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan showing the best condition with 95 and 96 points respectively.

The percentage of fall ploughing completed compares well with last year, when however the conditions were exceptionally unfavourable. The percentages ranges from the lowest of 30 in Saskatchewan to the highest of 70 in Quebec. In manitoba and Alberta the respective percentages are 58 compared with 27 last year and 44 compared with 24.

As compared with 1912 all the provinces devoted a smaller area to summer following exceeting Price Edward Island and the three North-west provinces, where the increased percentages are from 2 to 5.

ARCHIBALD BLUE,
Chief Officer.

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New Fall and Winter Goods.

Suitings, Pantings and Overcoats. Large stock to choose from. Leave your order now so as to get the pick of these magnificent goods.

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

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

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
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.

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Paid Up Capital and Rest, $8,150,000

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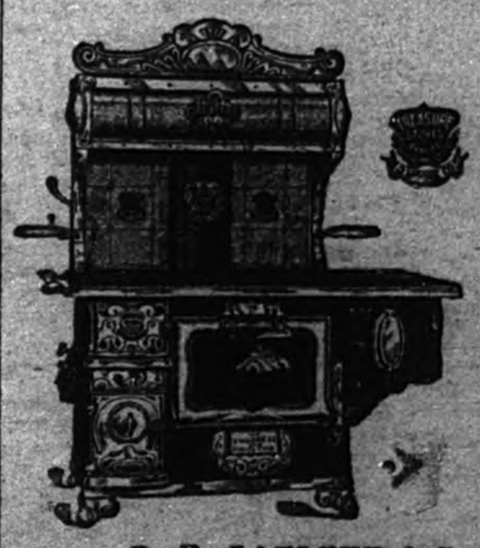

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The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture. Call and secure our prices. Better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

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

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

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

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

LIPTON'S TEA

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

THE LAND OF NIGHTMARE

AN EXPLORER TELLS OF HIS THRILLING JOURNEY.

Party Lost Power of Speech and Food Consisted of a Monkey a Day.

Dr. Hamilton Rice, the American surgeon and traveller, gives a thrilling account of his recent experiences in South-east Colombia and North-west Brazil.

The doctor, who has returned to London after a journey of 21 months, states that he traversed about 100,000 square miles of almost unknown territory. He says he has collected valuable scientific data, has cleared up the geography of the Amazon and Orinoco systems, and prepared maps of great areas hitherto uncharted.

Accompanied by Lieutenant Bauer, an Austrian officer, he left London in December, 1911, and after reaching Bogota, started on the journey into the interior. He says:—

"Insects and disease were the worst features of the expedition. Mosquitoes made life almost unbearable, and the swarms of large grass-cutting ants which appeared at sunset ate our clothing, made our mosquito nets useless, and even devoured our ropes. Disease, too, was a very grave consideration, and during a certain portion of our journey our food supply gave out, and we were reduced to eating monkey flesh, and very little of that.

"While travelling to the sources of the Apaporis, our food was exhausted, and my companions were so weakened by two months' continuous hard labor and disease that it was impossible for all to proceed, and I had to go on with only twelve men. These had got out of hand, and some refused to go on. This was perhaps not to be wondered at, as only the previous year the Carijona Indians, who were ahead of us, had attacked a party of 12 caucheros and Huitoto Indians, and had slaughtered 36 of their number, being still in possession of their rifles and ammunition.

Two Miles a Day.

"Eventually, having sent the discontented men back, I advanced with only six followers, and in a few days reached the south branch of the Apaporis. Our progress was extremely difficult and painful, and only worked out at 2 to 3 miles a day. Every foot of the trail had to be cut with machetes and axes, one man going ahead with the compass.

"Hundreds of canos, or small streams, ran across our path, and these were simply alive with rarjahs, a dangerous swordfish of a vindictive nature which inflicted an ugly septic wound, attended with much pain."

This resulted a month later in Dr. Hamilton Rice being himself attacked with poisonous ulcers, and compelled to operate by candle-light by injecting cocaine and cutting his leg to the bone. The operation took two hours, and although this occurred nine months ago, the wounds are still unhealed.

"All of us," continued the explorer, "were practically starving, and the only course was to retreat in the hope of meeting some relief parties. These did not, however, turn up, and we were reduced to one meal of monkey per day.

"Continuous thunderstorms, with great trees being struck by lightning all around us, made our retreat a perfect nightmare. Soon we had to abandon everything except our hammocks. Presently the rain stopped, and myriads of ants, bees, and mosquitoes came out and further tortured us. Our condition was desperate.

Lost Power of Speech.

"Every day the eyes of my people assumed a more curious and glassy appearance, our faces became sunken, and an ashy yellow, and we were so depressed that we rarely exchanged a word. One of the men lost all power of speech, and could only whine like an animal. It was under such poisonous conditions as these that a number of operations were performed.

"One day early in the journey the wife of the chief Indian guide appeared, having been practically cut in half by a machete, and I also had to operate on her for internal abscess. My terrified followers erected a rough operating table in the virgin forest, and I had to administer the chloroform and use the knife as well. It was not surprising that the patient died, and there in the primaeval jungle the practically dying Indians erected a cross ten feet high.

"The majority of the operations, of which there were over a hundred, were successful. One notable case was of a man suffering from anthrax. His temperature was 107 for six days, and I had to operate three times, reducing his temperature by means of sheets soaked in a stream. He made a complete recovery, and hundreds of cases subsequently came to me for treatment.

"At the end of eleven days' retreat we reached the Macaya River, where we had some food stored. There we found eight of our original party, and after a rest proceeded on our journey.

"On Christmas Day last we reached San Jose, on the Guaviari. The track was in a horrible condition, and we were all suffering from fever and covered with sores. From this point I started on the second part of my expedition with two canoes, each laden with a ton of stores. Our party consisted of Bauer and myself, with four half-castes and a Colombian Indian boy.

Among Whirlpools.

"Our purpose was to explore the rivers with a view to establishing the relations between the Orinoco and Amazon systems. For six days we went down stream through a barricade of fallen trees and rushing whirlpools. We got through all right, however, and by especially bad luck, lost one of our canoes when we got to open water.

"It became necessary now to make a store for our supplies, and to stow away a month's provisions in our remaining canoe. We then began the ascent of the Ymirida River, and found that the further we progressed the harder became the work. After a week's navigation we discovered a magnificent waterfall over a hundred feet in height, which took us three days to get round. After a further week's difficult progress, we found navigation became impossible.

"One day a man came up in a canoe. He had been wounded and had a spear in his kidney, which had been bleeding for two days. His little craft was half full of blood. I operated on him, and he eventually recovered. We now retraced our way for fifty days, and first encountered Indians at the point where we had stored our food.

"These people, who had never seen a white man before, were quite friendly. They did not speak the Tupi Guarani language, but one or two knew a few words of Spanish. Later we came across a colony composed entirely of male Indians.

"At a subsequent stage of the journey we traversed a snake infested swamp on the Upper Ymirida. There was no sign of human life, but tapirs, jaguars and monkeys abounded. They were as tame as domestic animals. The tapirs swam round the canoe, while the jaguars sniffed round our nets at night, and had to be driven off like dogs.

"In August we reached civilization at Manaos, and first heard of the Balkan war and of the Scott disaster in the Antarctic."

Your money back if Gin Pills do not cure.

Rheumatism

When the Kidneys fail to do their work of discharging the uric acid from the system, the result is rheumatism. Until the Kidneys resume this work in a natural healthy way, no cure is possible.

Gin Pills

cure rheumatism quickly and for all time because they are the most perfect Kidney Corrective ever discovered. From all Druggists, 50 cts. per box, 6 for $2.50 or direct from 181

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

DUCHESS SACRIFICES A FINE SILVER CUP.

Women Tax-Resisters Led by the Nobility.

Her Grace of Bedford let the British Government seize this valuable piece of her silver rather than pay her taxes, arguing from the slogan, "No vote, no tax."

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

Tragedies of Disobedience.

One frequently reads distressing accounts of accidents to children, accidents which seem unnecessary and preventable. There was an item just the other day concerning a little four-year-old, who climbed up to a high cupboard, secured a bottle of of poison and drank it. We call such occurrences accidents, and no doubt many of them are. But many others, it is certain, are merely the natural result of a very general and regrettable cause. And this cause is the laxness of modern parental discipline.

The lasiness of parents who will not take the time and trouble to enforce obedience from their children almost belongs in the class of criminal negligence. Strict discipline, not indulgence, is what makes for the real happiness of children; and also it is the best means of securing their safety. Dangerous objects cannot always be kept from their reach, but children can be taught not to meddle with the property of others, and they can be taught to obey absolutely. There is very little of this absolute obedience seen lately. One of the new plays of the fall deals with that very subject, the domination of modern children over their parents. Unfortunately it is a weak play, not adequate to the theme. But what a subject that is for a playwright of the day, full of tragic as well as comic possibilities.

A 208-foot Flagpole.

The erection of a flagpole in front of the Provincial Court House at Vancouver, B.C., has presented unusual features because of the desire to use a long, single stick, representative of the timber resources of the Province, and to so place it that its base would be secure from decay. A suitable timber was cut and delivered in the rough at the Court House in the fall of 1912. It was left for a year to season, when there would be no likelihood of its curving when drying. In September, 1913, it was moved on rollers to its final location. The flagpole is 208 feet long, 36 inches in diameter at the base and 10 inches at the top, and when ready for erection weighed about ten tons. Surmounting the pole is a four-foot globe and a twenty-foot weather vane in the shape of an arrow.

Extension of Suffrage in Europe.

Evidences abound of the steady onward march of democracy in Europe through the enlargement of the suffrage. Less than a century ago the suffrage camel first poked his nose into the government tent. To-day both his front feet are inside everywhere except in Russia and the Balkans.

Italy has just granted what is practically manhood suffrage, without property qualification. Even illiterates will be allowed to vote in the approaching elections. And now in Denmark the struggle that began in earnest forty years ago for a more liberal voting franchise bids fair to be victorious.

The Danes have been fighting for a reduction of the voting age limit to twenty-five years, for the extension of the suffrage to women on the same basis as that of males, for the removal of property qualifications for voting and for the popularization of the upper house of the Danish Parliament.

All these measures will go into effect provided they are indorsed by a majority of the electors in the forthcoming appeal to the country, and of that there is said not to be the slightest doubt. The oncoming wave of popular rule has washed the shores of Denmark and is likely to wet the feet of standpat Danes.

Racial Butt of Rudeness.

All races are caricatured upon the stage. The comic Englishman is quite as much food for laughter as the comic Jew or the comic German. None of it is a very high form of wit; and none of it is any form of art at all. A more refined taste on the part of the audiences would sweep the whole "slap-stick" business into the dust-heap. But when many people find themselves wounded by this sort of thing, then we cannot wait for the elevation of taste—we must act more directly and quickly. To permit the playhouse to be made a scene of discomfort for any considerable section of the community is not only poor business—it is a low grade of civilization.

Roads Will Be Numbered and Named.

In France a new system of road designation for the convenience of tourists has been adopted. Every road in the country will be given a name and a number and these designations will be painted upon direction posts at the road crossings and the 100-meter posts along the roads. The highways of France are classified as national roads, department roads, and so on. The roads in each case will be numbered. The direction post will state the class of highway and the number of the road. The tourist starting on a journey will need only a strip of figures, and he will be able to find his way anywhere.

Capitalized An Idea.

Thomas A. Sperry, the inventor of trading stamps, died recently, leaving an estate valued at $10,000,000. Young men who are discouraged because they lack capital to establish great enterprises should consider the case of Thomas Sperry and take heart. He capitalised an original idea and made it worth $10,000,000.

The world has places of honor and distinction for men who can think, who can lift their minds out of the endless circle of aimless thinking and give definite direction to their thoughts.

Thomas Sperry observed the custom of some merchants to give their customers what the French call "lagniappe" and the Spanish call "pelon." He conceived the idea of systematising the practice and making it a magnet to draw trade. The trading stamp was the result and fortune smiled on him.

Progress is but the result of the application of new ideas to old ways of doing things. A man's mind is his best capital. It is a bank account that increases as it is drawn upon.

In this land of opportunity no man is poor who has an unclouded mind and the energy to work to translate his plans into deeds.

Britain's Navy Is Growing.

It is reported unofficially that the new battleship Queen Mary made a record speed of 35.7 knots on her trials. It is impossible to realise exactly what this speed signifies without taking into consideration the huge size of the vessel. The vessel was built at Jarrow and is fitted with Parsons turbines. Her contract speed was 28 knots. She is armed with eight 13.5-inch guns, unless these have been changed to 14-inch as was suggested. In appearance she is much the same as the battle cruiser New Zealand, only she is 105 feet longer and has nine feet more beam. Her indicated horsepower is 75,000, as compared to the New Zealand's 46,994. But even the Queen Mary will have to play second fiddle to the Tiger, a battle cruiser of 28,000 tons to the Queen Mary's 27,000. The Tiger has 25,000 more indicated horsepower than the Queen Mary, and although her contract speed is only 28 knots, it will be interesting to watch her trials. Besides these two superb vessels, Great Britain will soon be putting into the first line the battleships Queen Elizabeth, Warspite and Valiant, each of 27,500 tons displacement. As a squadron these battleships and battle cruisers would be distinctly dangerous. Their speed alone would make them unpleasant customers to any fleet the least bit slower and their hitting power being so terrific, they possibly would be better to avoid than engage. The trouble is that it would be extremely difficult to avoid them.

COOKING WITHOUT STOVES.

How Meals Were Prepared in England Thousands of Years Ago.

One of the ways in which men of science have got information about the way that people lived in England thousands of years ago, is by finding and examining their camping-places. Sometimes they find these places accidentally, but often a low mound by a spring, or a discolored patch in a plowed field, will catch the eye of the experienced relic-hunter. If he digs down a few inches or feet, he will uncover a circle or layer of stones that show the marks of fire; usually there will be bits of charcoal among them, for charcoal is one of the most indestructible of substances.

Here was the cooking-place, the home hearth of a family of small, dark-skinned wild men and women, who lived there thousands of years ago, long before the Phenicians visited Britain to gather grains of tin from the river-beds of Cornwall. They had no tools or weapons of metal, for they did not know how to smelt ores of iron or copper, much less how to forge these metals into spades or knives or spears. They made their implements and tools of wood or stone, bone or shell; they caught their game and fish in pitfalls or by nets and traps, and they defended themselves with flint-pointed spears. They lived in caves or under the shelter of ledges of rock, or they built brush huts beside the streams and springs on whose banks we find these rude hearths to-day.

How, then, did they cook, without pots and kettles, or even dishes and crocks that would stand fire?—for they made no pottery. We can guess by what we know of the almost equally primitive folk who live in wild parts of the world to-day, or of whom early explorers have told us. Probably they roasted or broiled chunks of meat and large fishes over a bed of coals. Some Australian blacks cook meat by laying it on hot stones or on a rough grill of green sticks laid across the glowing embers. Woodsmen have learned from the savages to cover a bird or fish with wet clay, and bury it under a fire. After a time they dig it out, and when they pull off the half-burned clay, the feathers or scales and the skin come away with it, and leave a clean and well-cooked meal.

As for the difficulty of boiling without pots, a good many tribes, among them our own Assiniboins, boil their food by putting red-hot stones in "pots" made of rawhide or of bark. The Indians of the Pacific coast use their water-tight baskets for this purpose, and have long-handled spoon-like implements for lifting the heated boulders out of the fire.

In the tropics, where bamboos grow, the natives take a hollow section of bamboo, put in water and the food to be cooked, plug up the ends of the tube, and set it near the fire until the water gets steaming hot. We may suppose our forefathers of the stone age cooked their meat and roots in such ways as these, as they gathered hungrily round these rude fireplaces in the evenings so long ago; and we feel the more sure of it, because beside some hearths we have found the remains of wooden troughs, in which they may have boiled water with the aid of heated stones.

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Historic Street.

Friday Street, which has just undergone a notable widening, is one of the most interesting and ancient of the thoroughfares of London. As long ago as 1305 a reference to it appears in the city records, and even then it was probably old. Close by it stood the Nag's Head Tavern, which is famous in history as the "pretended" scene of the consecration of Matthew Parker, Archbishop of Canterbury, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Headache Over the Eyes? Look For Nasal Catarrh

Catarrh Never Stops In One Place—It Spreads Rapidly—Often Ruins Health Completely.

In this changeable climate it is the little colds that drift into Catarrh. Unless the inflammation is checked it passes rapidly from the throat or nose to the bronchial tubes and then to the lungs. You can't make new lungs any more than you can make new fingers or toes, but you can cure Catarrh.

The surest cure consists of breathing in the healing balsamic essences of CATARRHOZONE, which is simply a medicated vapor so full of rich curative properties that every trace of Catarrh vanishes before it.

"The soothing piney vapor of Catarrhozone is the most powerful medicine I ever used," writes Mrs. Edmond J. Christine, of Saskatoon. "Every breath drawn through the Inhaler sends a grateful feeling through the air passages of the nose and throat. Catarrhozone cured me of frightful headaches over the eyes, relieved me of a stuffy feeling in the nose, and an irritable hacking cough that had been the bane of my life for a year. My general health is greatly improved, my appetite and digestion are considerably better than before. Catarrhozone has been the means of giving me such health as I always desired, but never possessed."

Even though catarrh has a firm hold on you, and affects your throat, nose or ears, you can thoroughly cure it with Catarrhozone. Large size, guaranteed, costs $1.00; smaller size 50c.; sample size, 25c. All storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

A CURIOUS PRISON.

Imprisoned For Twelve Days in a Ship's Cabin.

An almost incredible adventure at sea was told under oath in a maritime court of Danzig, Germany, some years ago, by Captain Engellandt of the sailing vessel Erndte. Nothing that Jules Verne, Clark Russell or Joseph Conrad ever imagined could surpass the story that Captain Engellandt told.

The Erndte sailed from Memel with a cargo of planks for Wilhelmshaven. The captain stood at the wheel during a gale that overtook the vessel the very next night. At four in the morning he went to his cabin to change his wet clothes.

He had just got into dry underclothing when the vessel capsized, and he found himself standing on the roof of his cabin, the door of which the sea had forced shut.

By loosening the boards of what was once the floor, but was now the roof, he got into the hold, in which there was little except loose sails and rigging. Fortunately some shelves of a high cupboard remained intact, and from them he collected some cans of condensed milk, some prunes, rice, sugar, and a little sausage. He also found a hammer.

For twelve days the master of the ship lived in his curious prison. He ate as sparingly as possible, and drank sea-water, which appeared to have no ill effect upon him. He spent most of his time in hammering on the steel bottom of the ship to attract the attention of passing vessels. He knew when it was day, for a dim light then penetrated the water.

On the twelfth day, the Norwegian steamer Aurora sighted the wreck, and sent a boat to take it in tow. Captain Engellandt had fallen asleep, but hearing footsteps over his head, he began to knock with his hammer, and to shout for help. The Aurora's men returned to their ship for tools, with which they bored a hole through the bottom of the Erndte. When they drew out their drill, a man's finger appeared through the hole. Engellandt told them that he had food for four days more, and wished to be towed to land, for it was impossible to release him in the open sea.

The Aurora towed the wreck to safety to Neufahrwasser, where with considerable difficulty the shipwrights took off one of the plates of the hull, and released the imprisoned shipmaster. He was perfectly conscious, and even able to walk alone. His crew of three men were, of course, all drowned when the vessel capsized.

GLOBES OF LIGHT IN SKY.

Rare "Ball Lightning" Recently Seen by People of France.

A singular instance of what seems to have been globular or "ball" lightning was recently reported in the French scientific papers. The lightning was seen in a place where there was no storm at the time, although storm clouds were visible in the neighborhood.

The appearance was that of two luminous, orange-colored globes, one above the other, and connected by a slender cord or chain, which emitted a feebler light and seemed granular in constitution. The two globes moved together horizontally toward the north-east, although at the place where the observers were the wind was from the north.

The upper globe, which was the larger, kept on its way steadily, while the other dropped slowly toward the ground. The connecting cord then disappeared and the globes moved on slowly, remaining visible for two minutes and finally disappearing silently. This phenomenon differs sensibly from the typical forms of globular lightning described recently by Prof. W. M. Thornton, of Armstrong College.

According to this author, globular lightning descends slowly from a cloud, generally after a violent clap of thunder, in the form of a brilliant bluish ball. It bounds from the earth when it touches, and then moves off a few yards horizontally. These balls readily follow an electric conductor, a gas pipe, for instance, and burst when they touch water, or sometimes in the open air. The ball then disappears instantaneously with a violent explosion which may do damage and which produces a strong smell of ozone.

Prof. Thornton believes with reason that globular lightning is made up principally of a mass of ozone; this hypothesis explains why the color of the ball is usually bluish, why the luminous mass descends slowly through the air, ozone being of a density about 1.7 times that of air, and finally why the instantaneous disappearance of the ball is accompanied by an explosion, for the transformation of ozone into oxygen liberates a great quantity of energy.

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THE LOTUS BLOSSOM

A crescent moon hung low on the horizon, and the star-jewelled sky seemed very near to the man sitting in the prow of the Menepta plowing its way through the still waters of the Nile toward Memphis. He was an unusually handsome man of 35, whose strong features were bronzed through contact with the tropical sun. An architect of no mean ability, he had travelled thousands of miles to study the masterpieces the ancient Egyptians.

The world rated Edgar Stuart a millionaire, and he had amassed his fortune entirely through superior architectural ability. Ever since his earliest student days he had longed to visit Egypt, to become intimately acquainted with the structures which were but dream temples created by his imagination.

An archaeologist returning from Memphis, had once presented him with an amulet, in the form of a scarab cut from a single emerald, whose unusual size, beauty and age made it of inestimable value. As a rule, Edgar Stuart disliked ornaments of any description, but the amulet strongly appealed to him, and he wore it on a slender gold chain about his neck. Unclasping the emerald, he held it caressingly in the palm of his hand, where it glowed with an almost uncanny brilliancy. As the boat neared its destination, and the sailors prepared for the landing, he replaced the amulet and gathered his belongings together.

Descending the gangway, he noticed an Egyptian, whose dark face was suffused by a broad smile, and recognized the man selected by his archaeologist friend to be his host while at Memphis.

The man came eagerly forward and relieved him from the suitcase. "'Twas not hard to discover you, sir. The photograph sent by Mr. Strang is an excellent likeness," said the man.

"Strang was bound to remove all possibilities of a mistake in identities for I am armed with a snapshot of you," answered Stuart.

That night he had a strange, vividly realistic dream, which haunted his thoughts for days afterward. Armed with a sketch-book and a camera, he carefully inspected the ruins, becoming so enamored with his work that he longed more than ever to have been one of those ancient builders whose temples and mausoleums outlasted the devastating hand of time. His belief that the glories of Egypt were but vaguely guessed at by the present generation became strengthened and he strove with all the power of his being and imagination to solve the mysteries of the past.

One extremely hot afternoon while sketching in the temple of Ptah he became so drowsy that his benumbed senses were capable of but one thought—he wanted to sleep. Rolling his coat into a pillow, he stretched himself out on a low stone bench built along the side of the wall and closed his sleep-ladened eyes. When he opened them again the room was transformed. Rich blue-and-gold draperies hung from the doorways and about the walls, rugs and skins were thrown over the mosaic floor and the elaborate furniture was cushioned with gorgeous silks. Stuart reached for the sketch-book and pencil, but they were not to be found. His coat also was missing and then he discovered that his feet were encased in sandals and that he wore the robes of the ancient Egyptian nobility. The door at the further end of the room opened, and a young woman of surpassing loveliness entered bearing a sheaf of lotus blossoms, which she placed in a tall vase beside the couch where Stuart reclined.

Her dark tresses were bound with a circlet of gold encrusted with emeralds, and her robe of pale green silk was decorated with lotus blossoms embroidered with gold. She seated herself beside the man and spoke in soft, musical tones as she toyed with a flower. "I am glad—very glad—that you are to remain with us, my lord, until the temple is completed. My father bade me to see that your room lacked nothing to make you comfortable. He tells me that you have travelled far and that Assyria is a marvellous country."

Stuart, to his surprise, found himself relating the grandeur of Nineveh and of his king, Bel-Lush.

"My father is well-pleased that your king has sent you to instruct our architects—to build the temple of Ptah—and would reward you nobly if you would make Egypt your home."

As she spoke his eyes became riveted upon the pendant of her necklace, which was a sacred scarab cut from an emerald.

"You admire my jewel?" she asked. "It has a strange significance, for it contains my soul. My father, as you know, is high priest and prayed to Isis for special favor before my birth. The goddess revealed herself in a vision, giving him this emerald with instructions to clasp it about my neck at birth, saying that as long as it remained there nothing could harm me; but should it be taken away my life would end. She commanded that I be given the name of Temara, which means lotus blossom, and promised her care and protection. Do you wonder that I prize this gem above all others?"

The Assyrian bent forward to examine the emerald more closely, when a slave entered and summoned Temara to her father. As she glided through the door she smiled over her shoulder and tossed the lotus blossom to the man, who caught and pressed its cool, pink petals to his lips.

Stuart awoke with a start, as the rays of the setting sun filtered through a broken portion of the wall and touched his face. Impelled by some unknown force, he walked to the eastern end of the temple and carefully sounded each stone in the wall. Finally one emitted a hollow sound, and, knocking those adjacent to it, he quickly discovered a rectangular door whose lock was concealed beneath a block of carving. An unbroken leaden seal hung from the lock, and this Stuart pried open with his knife, swinging back the door to disclose a stairway, which he descended.

At the base of the stairway was another door, sealed in the same manner as the first, and, after breaking the disk of lead, Stuart found himself within a sumptuously furnished apartment. In the centre of the room, resting on a table of stone, was a mummy-case, and from this he lifted the lid. He unrolled the sheets of papyrus and translated the hieroglyphics, reading: "This is the body of Temara, daughter of Sartemes, high priest of Ptah, whose death occurred when the sacred necklace of Isis was stolen from her by a slave, who refused to disclose its hiding-place, even when tortured to death." Then followed a minute description of the necklace, ending with this threat: "He who disturbs the body of Temara will be destroyed by Isis, save the man chosen to restore the soul of the maiden. He shall be honored and loved by all gods and men."

Stuart gazed long at the beautiful girl who had slept undisturbed through the ages, attired in the green robes of his dream. He unclasped the emerald from his neck and placed it about her slender throat, and immediately the eyelids fluttered and opened.

"I have waited long," she said. "Come, let us leave here!"

Hand in hand they climbed the stairway, and passed through the doorway of the temple into the starlit night. He turned to behold her exquisite beauty, but she was not there. Instead of her hand, he clasped a lotus blossom.

PRINCE HENRY AT SCHOOL.

King George's Third Son Reprimanded at Eton.

Young Prince Henry, the third son of King George, has not been long in celebrating his first term as a public school boy at Eton before coming in contact with the authorities.

Last week a very unpopular sixth form boy named Edward Skeffington, of a well-known family, left school on two days leave of absence. While he was away his study was raided and wrecked by half a dozen boys who were caught while they were leaving Skeffington's room and promptly taken before the headmaster, the Hon. Edward Lyttelton.

The leader of the raid was a boy named Edward Campbell, son of Sir Walter Campbell, Deputy Ranger of Windsor Park and groom in waiting to the late Queen Victoria and King Edward and also to King George. He lives in Holly Grove, Windsor Park, and his son is a particular chum of Prince Henry. The Prince was also among the raiders who were brought before Headmaster Lyttelton.

The King was informed immediately on wire what had happened. He replied by requesting that Prince Henry should be treated just as the others in the result of the investigation. The headmaster decided that young Campbell should pay for the damage to Skeffington's room. A number of other boys, including Prince Henry, were sentenced to be confined in the "inner school" bounds for a month, but there is no doubt that the presence of the Prince among the hazers saved all of them from the historic Eton flogging block.

A man may do many things well, but by concentration he will probably be able to do some one thing better than anybody else can do it; and that is his duty as well as his privilege.

Winnipeg's water by-law, providing for bringing the water supply from Shoal Lake at a cost of $13,500,000, was carried by a majority of 31 to 1. The by-law to provide $275,000 for the General hospital was defeated, lacking the 3-5 majority of the total vote.

A CLEVER HISTORIAN.

Splendid Dominion Archives at Ottawa Due to Dr. Doughty.

There is at Ottawa a small grey stone building, of Norman but graceful simplicity, whose corridors and rooms are frequented alike by learned students of history and learned counsel of the law. It contains the historical records of the Dominion, including not only the records of politics, but the basic titles to the real estate of the country. The other day a dispute arose over the ownership of an island in the Detroit River. It was solved by a reference to the papers in this grey building. Another day it is a land title in the Province of Quebec. Priceless treasures are within its walls—priceless not only to the antiquarian, but to the practical business man of to-day. Over that building and over those records presides Arthur George Doughty, Dominion Archivist.

As the records in his care bear upon the business world and upon the instilling of the young Canadian with a love for his country's past and faith in its future, so the preparation of Dr. Doughty for his work combined the ideal and the practical. Born in Maidenhead, in the north-eastern corner of the English county of Berkshire, 63 years ago, the future Canadian public servant was educated at Oxford and at Carlisle, steeped in the best that the culture of England could bestow. With the intention of following the life of so many Oxford graduates, young Doughty turned his mind to the church, and for a while saw the seamy side of London in All Hallows' Mission. While there, however, he had his attention turned to Canada and entered commercial life in Montreal, where he came into touch with the Canadian spirit in its most practical form.

Wrote Comic Opera.

His money-making surroundings could not wean him from the love of the muses and after his day's work in a business house he turned his energies in the evenings to the writing of musical and dramatic criticism and—in this pointing the way to his future destiny—to Canadian history. Incidentally he wrote the libretto for a comic opera under the name of "Bonnie Prince Charlie." During this period he was brought into touch with Mr. H. T. Duffy, later Commissioner of Public Works and Provincial Treasurer at Quebec. As Mr. Duffy's private secretary entrance was

Dr. A. G. Doughty.

made by Mr. Doughty into the public service, and from that he passed on to become joint librarian of the Province of Quebec, and from that post to the one he now occupies.

Dr. Doughty is in a large sense the maker as well as the administrator of the Dominion Archives. In his historical studies he had been deeply impressed with the lack of access to Canadian historical documents, and he succeeded in interesting Sir Louis Jette, Lieutenant-Governor at the time. Accordingly a meeting was held in the office of Sir Louis, which had much to do with the foundation of the Canadian archives. At that meeting were, besides Sir Louis, Hon. Thomas Chapais, Mrs. Laflamme, rector of Laval; Mgr. Mathieu, and Dr. Doughty. A plan was drawn up for the publication of the early historical records of the Dominion. The Provinces were to be asked to provide for the collection of their records, and then these records were to be edited by a qualified committee and published under the aegis of the Federal authorities, the expense being divided among the Dominion and the Provinces.

A Tireless Enthusiast.

This particular plan was never carried out, but the effort to solve its problems brought Dr. Doughty into touch with the Earl of Minto, and he, too, was caught and held by the enthusiasm of its originator. With the enlistment of Lord Minto the cause entered on a new phase. The cellars and garrets of the public buildings at Ottawa were ransacked and priceless documents unearthed; among them, for example, were the original plans of the City of Quebec, long thought to be lost. By these means the Federal Government became convinced of the need of a building where the records could be stored in safety, and the present structure—the capacity of which is already seen to be too small—was the result.

Dr. Doughty is a tireless worker. At his office he is always ready to assist any student or writer or business man or lawyer who is in search of information. In his leisure he still devotes himself to literary and historical work, and as an amusement he has made himself a skilled and artistic illuminator of manuscripts and addresses. He has published a formidable list of books dealing with the history of Canada, and is at present engaged with Dr. Adam Shortt in editing a series of historical studies of Canada from its earliest times, under the title of "Canada and its Provinces." His services have been recognized by a number of learned societies, and he was created a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George by the King just after the Archives building was opened.—Francis A. Carman in Weekly Star.

ENGAGING ROYAL SERVANTS.

Many Special Requirements Must Be Fulfilled by Applicants.

The registry offices which provide Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle and other royal establishments with domestic servants are held responsible for the people they send to these distinguished employers. One agency which supplies some of these servants was written of recently. Another is kept by two ex-stewards of the Marquess of Dufferin and the Earl of Crewe. From here they send no one who has not lived in "good houses" and has at least two years character.

Footmen, under butlers, indeed all men in livery, must be six feet in height, and the better looking they are the better chance they have of securing a post. Footmen who have served at embassies in other countries and can speak one or two languages are favored.

Only British servants are engaged. The men must be between the ages of twenty-two and twenty-eight, and the women between eighteen and twenty-two.

The wages are no better to begin with than in other households, but there are better allowances—in liveries and in plain clothes. There is the chance too of promotion to something better.

A head housemaid might get $250 a year, and of course there is a pension for every servant who has served a certain number of years. Ten years is generally considered the minimum time for a pension, but when a case of misfortune occurs an application is made to the King, who approves a special grant.

SPIRIT OF MURDERED MAN.

Phosphorus Trick to Get Confession of Crime In India.

In June an English planter in the Azamgarh (India) district, Lawrence Barber, was found hacked to death in his bed. A number of natives were arrested and five were brought to trial in the court of the sessions judge, Pundit Durga Dat Joshi. The Pundit has sentenced one man to be hanged and two others to transportation for life, acquitting the two remaining prisoners.

Not the least noteworthy feature of the case was the manner in which the police obtained the information that led to the arrest of the prisoners. An English police officer, suspecting that a native servant knew something about the crime, frightened him into confession by means of a trick.

The man was told that the spirit of his murdered master had indicated him as cognizant of what had taken place. The spirit furthermore desired him to go with the police officer into a dark room, where proof would be afforded that the message really came from the dead. Then in the darkness the servant saw a light glowing on his own wrist, and in obedience, as he supposed to his master's behest, he told what he knew.

The manifestation had been arranged by the superintendent of police with the aid of phosphorus matches. The credulous servant is one of the two men who will spend the remainder of their days in the Andamans.

A Smart Boy.

"Daddy," said a boy to his father, "I've got a pencil which will write green, purple, crimson, or any color you like." "Not the same pencil, my son." "You daren't bet me ten cents it won't, daddy." "I'll give you ten cents if it will," said the old man. The youngster dived into his pocket, produced the stump of a common lead pencil, and wrote on a piece of paper the words "magenta, green, crimson, purple," &c. "There, daddy, say it won't write any color you like now. Fork out that ten cents."

The Worst Joke.

Willie—Paw, what does argument pro and con mean?

Paw—The pro is your convincing statement, and the con is what the other fellow uses, my son.

THE GREAT RIVER OF CHINA

VOYAGE OF 700 MILES ON THE MIGHTY YANGTSE.

Dangers From Whirlpools and Rafts That Float With Current.

More or less all the way up the Yangtse the Chinese fish from the banks and from sampans. Bank fishing is done with a net suspended by a triangle of curved bamboos or sticks, the sticks being fastened to the end of an upright pole and the pole held secure by ropes from the top end and by lashings to a horizontal bar at the heel; the horizontal is secured to two small standards driven into the bank.

The fisherman lodges in a bamboo and mat hut at the shore end of the ropes holding the upright. To get the net out of the water the fisherman hauls on the ropes, walks out on a flimsy laddering, and scoops the fish from the net with something resembling a butterfly catcher.

A more ingenious method, perhaps, is that of the sampan man, who uses a cormorant, which dives from the sampan and brings up its prey, and its master then captures the fish. The cormorant has a ring around its neck to prevent it swallowing. Probably aggravated, the cormorant, not in the best of tempers, does all the damage he can below. Lines and floats and fishing stakes are also used.

Fishing appears to form the staple livelihood of the natives. At least it is the safest being most to be depended on. The Yangtse can hardly be expected to be prolific in anything else but fish. Quails, snipe and pigeons are to be had very cheap; while once or twice we saw a white cloud on the banks that turned out to be a flock of ducks or geese.

C. Graham has made a voyage of 700 miles up the river and has told his experiences in Chambers's Journal. "It is a rare thing to see a horse, at least from the river, the animal used in agriculture or in bearing burdens being the bullock, which looks more like a water buffalo," he says in telling the story of his trip. "This animal is also used in the plough; but agriculture on the Yangtse affords only a precarious living. In June and July the banks are often flooded, and the inhabitants of the one story houses get on to the roofs—and wait! Some fly to the hills; others, not quick enough, are drowned outright.

Dangers From Flood.

"When it is remembered that the river at Hankow rises fifty feet during the freshet inundations are to be expected. The Chinese have one of the most difficult problems to face in this part of the country, divided between swamp and mountain. Every year the floods break new ground and wipe out village after village.

"Hankow was reached in five and a half days from Wusang, the distance being nearly 600 miles. Off this port the ship anchored, having to wait for another pilot to take it the remaining 120 miles to Yochow. We had not anchored ten minutes before we were warned that the berth was dangerous on account of chow-chow water," says Mr. Graham. "Many steamers with both anchors have been caught by this whirlpool and turned completely round, having had both cables snapped and have drifted swiftly down the river and been wrecked before anything could be done, others have collided; while annually hundreds of junks capsize and drown all hands. We lifted our anchors and got away to the other side of the river, where we lay quietly enough.

"The next day our pilot arrived and we started on our last lap at 5 p.m. At dark we anchored, and all through the night at intervals came the tap-tap, tap-tap, rat-a-tat-tat of some 'joss' or other beating from junks that crept like phantoms along the river banks, cheating the current. So far we had escaped one of the greatest dangers of the Yangtse; but we were not to get clear without sighting it again and again.

"This danger is that of rafts, some of which are of immense size. The second day we sighted a batch of them. They come from far up river, and the time from their start till they reach their destination often extends over a period of three years. Once safely at the end of their journey they bring a small fortune to their owner. They look like a floating village moving down midstream without motive power and trusting solely to the current.

Floating Villages.

"They travel in this way for over a thousand miles. If they run aground with the fall of the river, which starts in September, there they must stop until January or February and even later, until the river rises sufficiently to float them. There is but one rise and one fall in the Yangtse annually. The risk of course is the raft owner's.

"Some of the rafts are twenty feet deep in the water and twice the length of and wider than an ordinary ocean-going steamer. Each raft carries a large sampan and when it is desired to get the raft into position for navigating river beds, avoiding shallows or regaining midstream to get the full strength of the current the sampan pulls out with half a dozen men and on getting far enough throws overboard a huge weighted raft of bamboo which she carries. This is connected to the lumber raft by a stout rope and hove upon at a wooden capstan.

"The big sampan is then brought broadside and the capstan heaves the boat as well as the bamboo raft or sea anchor. Thus one end of the raft is pulled around. All the time a 'joss man' beats a drum monotonously. If the raft is not got into position at the first attempt away goes the sampan again on a like errand and again and again until the floating village can be navigated.

"As we steamed by a hundred pairs of eyes stared at us—women, children and men. Cooking houses and living houses, bamboo and mat built, reared up from end to end of this strange thing; also a huge wooden capstan forward and aft mooring posts to tie up the raft at nighttime or during bad weather. Coils of rope, bags of rice, a string of clothing hanging out to dry, dogs and cats, sun drying fish, vegetables, mixed or scattered, and all the appurtenances of a well regulated village, including a whole farmyard, were on board.

"Five of these clumsy raft passed by, with 'chin-chin joss' going on, crackers flying, paper burning, drums rat-a-tat. It may be remarked that if these craft foul a steamer, payment is immediately made for all damage. The man in charge goes aboard, pulls out a roll of dollar notes, smiles, and hands over the cost of repair without a murmur. If the raft fouls a junk some of the raft villagers go aboard, rail at the junk's crew for incompetence and mismanagement, and punish them severely."

CHIEF CAUSE OF CANCER.

Eating of Raw Food, Says Professor Metchnikoff.

Prof. Metchnikoff announced a discovery in connection with the search for a cancer cure which in his opinion is even more important in its consequences than Noguchi's discovery of the rabies microbe. The savant who is responsible for the latest progress of the medical science is Prof. Fibiger of Copenhagen.

Prof. Fibiger after a long series of studies has been able to reproduce true cancer experimentally. Prof. Metchnikoff explained that tumors which heretofore have been inoculated in rats and mice in experimental work have been grafted on the animals. But these grafted cancers do not possess all the characteristics of true cancers, which can only be found in the experimental cancer which is given directly to a rat by independent means devised by the Danish bacteriologist.

Two facts stand out prominently from the experiments of Prof. Fibiger: First, a convincing proof that cancer is a microscopic disease, and, second, that it is transmitted externally. Prof. Metchnikoff points out that the cancer which Fibiger studied among rats is one of the forms of the disease most to be feared, as it bears a very marked resemblance to human cancer. In discussing these experiments the noted French savant said:

"It has been my unswerving belief for the last fifteen years that cancer penetrates into the body by means of raw food. The frequency of cancerous growths on the face has become a thing of the past since the use of soap has become more general in the country districts. This hygiene of the face should be applied to our digestive tubes, as it is from them that all the evil comes.

"Hereditary cancer is a myth. If cancer finds several victims in the same house and in the same family it is because their hygiene is equally bad.

"The only and sure way to protect oneself from cancer is to eat nothing raw. The precautions are elementary and do not cause great inconvenience. Take, for instance, the case of fruits, or to be more precise, bananas. Because bananas are protected by a thick skin many people imagine that this fruit is free from microbes. Now it is a well known fact that in order to ripen bananas must be affected by air germs which reach the pulp of the fruit after traversing the peel protecting it. And that is the reason why, at my home, bananas are always scalded. I plunge them for a minute into boiling water, and the fruit loses none of its exquisite flavor.

"All knives, forks and spoons used in my household are passed through the flame of a bunsen burner, and I toast my bread to destroy the microbes which might have settled on the surface of the loaf. I have barred all raw vegetables from my meals. I never eat strawberries and I advise those who like them to plunge the berries for a minute or two into boiling water."

G. L. Meikle & Co.

FURS! FURS!

Now is the time to buy your furs, while our large stock is new and complete.

We keep nothing but high class furs and make a specialty of Ladies' Fur lined and Men's Coon Coats.

Call in and have a look at our furs, as we are always glad to show them, whether you buy or not.

Our assortment of Woollen Blankets, Comforters, Flannellette Sheets, Etc., Etc., is always complete.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front

AUTUMN GOODS.

Autumn is the time when everybody wants a pair of good Strong Boots. We have them for you.

They are guaranteed as to durability and best of all sold at moderate prices.

Gent's Furnishings, Extra Special in Overcoats, Shirts, Sweaters, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, etc.

Suits and Overcoats made to order.

Boots Repaired.

Prices Right.

W. G. Staniforth

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.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The King and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER I Continued.

"Don't you see," said Mr. Stephen Maitland, stubbornly waving aside this sarcastic and irrelevent comment, "from your very conversation the vast gulf that there is between you and me? Although you had every advantage in life that birth can give you, we are—I mean you have changed so greatly," he had quickly added, loathe to offend.

But he mistook the light in his brother's eyes; it was a twinkle, not a flash. Robert Maitland laughed laughed with what his brother conceived to be indecorous boisterousness.

"How little you know of the bone and sinew of this country, Steve," he exclaimed presently. Robert Maitland could not comprehend how it irritated his stately brother to be called "Steve." Nobody ever spoke of him but as Stephen Maitland. "But Lord I don't blame you," continued the westerner. "Any man whose vision is barred by a foothill couldn't be expected to know much of the main range and what's beyond."

"There isn't any danger of my falling in love with anybody," said Enid at last, with all the confidence of two triumphant social seasons. "I think I must be immune even to dukes," she said gaily.

"I referred to worthy young Americans of—" began her father who, to do him justice, was so satisfied with his own position that no foreign title dazzled him in the least degree.

"Rittenhouse Square," cut in Robert Maitland with amused sarcasm. "Well, Enid, you seem to have run the gamut of the east pretty thoroughly; come out and spend the summer with me in Colorado. My Denver house is open to you; we have a ranch amid the foothills, or if you are game we can break away from civilization entirely and find some unexplored, unknown canon in the heart of the mountains and camp there. We'll get back to nature, which seems to be impossible in Philadelphia, and you will see things and learn things that you will never see or learn anywhere else. It'll do you good, too; from what I hear, you have been going the pace and those cheeks of yours are a little too pale for so splendid a girl; you look too tired under the eyes for youth and beauty."

"I believe I am not very fit," said the girl, "and if father will permit—"

"Of course, of course," said Stephen Maitland, "you are your own mistress anyway, and having no mother—" Enid's mother had died in her infancy—"I suppose that I could not interfere or object if I wished to, but no marrying or giving in marriage. Remember that."

"Nonsense, father," answered the young woman lightly. "I am not anxious to assume the bonds of wedlock."

"Well, that settles it," said Robert Maitland. "We'll give you a royal good time. I must run up to New York and Boston for a few days, but I shall be back in a week and I can pick you up then."

"What is the house in Denver; is it—er—may I ask, provided with all modern conveniences and—" began the elder Maitland nervously.

Robert Maitland laughed.

"What do you take us for, Steve; do you ever read the western newspapers?"

"I confess that I have not given much thought to the west since I studied geography and—the Philadelphia papers have been thought sufficient for the family since—"

"Good Lord," exclaimed Maitland. "The house cost half a million dollars, if you must know it, and if there is anything that modern science can contribute to comfort and luxury that isn't in it, I don't know what it is. Shall it be the house in Denver, or the ranch, or a real camp in the wilds, Enid?"

"First the house in Denver," said Enid, "and then the ranch and then the mountains."

"Right-O; that shall be the program."

"Will my daughter's life be perfectly safe from the cowboys, Indians and desperadoes?"

"Quite safe," answered Robert, with deep gravity. "The cowboys no longer shoot up the city and it has been years since the Indians have held up even a trolley car. The only real desperado in my acquaintance is the mildest gentle old stage driver in the west."

"Do you keep up an acquaintance with men of that class still?" asked his brother in great surprise.

"You know I was sheriff in a border county for a number of years and—"

"But you must surely have withdrawn from all such society now."

"Out west," said Robert Maitland, "when we know a man and like him, when we have slept by him on the plains, ridden with him through the mountains, fought with him against some border terror, some bad man thirsting to kill, we don't forget him, we don't cut his acquaintance, and it doesn't make any difference whether the one or the other of us is rich or poor. I have friends who can't frame a grammatical sentence, who habitually eat with their knives, yet who are absolutely devoted to me and I to them. The man is the thing out there." He smiled and turned to Enid. "Always excepting the supremacy of woman," he added.

"How fascinating," exclaimed the girl. "I want to go there right away."

And this was the train of events which wrought the change. Behold the young lady astride of a horse for the first time in her life in a divided skirt, that fashion prevalent elsewhere not having been accepted by the best equestriennes of Philadelphia. She was riding ahead of a lumbering mountain wagon surrounded by other riders, which was loaded with baggage, drawn by four sturdy broncos and followed by a number of obstinate little burros at present unincumbered with packs which would be used when they got further from civilization and the way was no longer practicable for anything on wheels.

Miss Enid Maitland was clad in a way that would have caused her father a stroke of apoplexy if he could have been suddenly made aware of her dress, if she had burst into the drawing-room without announcement, for instance. Her skirt was distinctly short, she wore heavy hob-nailed shoes that laced up to her knees, she had on a bright blue sweater, a kind of a cap known as a tam-o-shanter was pinned above her glorious hair, which was closely braided and wound around her head. She wore a silk handkerchief loosely tied around her neck, a knife and revolver hung at her belt, a little watch was strapped to one wrist, a handsomely braided quirt dangled from the other, a pair of spurs adorned her heels and most discomposing fact of all, by her side rode a handsome and dashing cavalier.

How Mr. James Armstrong might have appeared in the conventional black and white of evening clothes was not quite clear to her, for she had as yet never beheld him in that obliterating raiment, but in the habit of the west, riding trousers, heavy boots that laced to the knees, blue shirt, his head covered by a noble "Stetson," mounted on the firy restive broncho which he rode to perfection,

Mr. James Armstrong Was Desperately in Love With Enid Maitland.

he was ideal. Alas for the vanity of human proposition! Mr. James Armstrong, friend and protege these many years of Mr. Robert Maitland, mine owner and cattle man on a much smaller scale than his older friend, was desperately in love with Enid Maitland, and Enid, swept off her feet by a wooing which began with precipitant ardor so soon as he laid eyes on her, was more profoundly moved by his suit, or pursuit, than she could have imagined.

Omne ignotum pro magnifico!

She had been wooed in the conventional fashion many times and oft on the sands of Palm Beach, along the cliffs of Newport, in the romantic glens of Mount Desert, in the old-fashioned drawing-room overlooking Rittenhouse Square. She had been proposed to in motor cars, on the decks of yachts and once even while riding to hounds but there had been a touch of sameness about it all. Never had she been made love to with the headlong gallantry, with the dashing precipitation of the west. It had swept her from her moorings. She found almost before she was aware of it that her past experience now stood her in little stead. She awoke to a sudden realization of the fact that she was practically pledged to James Armstrong after an acquaintance of three weeks in Denver and on the ranch.

(continued)

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Cutters, Sleighs, Robes, Horse Blankets, Bells, Harness and Harness parts, Ranges and Heaters, Etc., Etc., in Town. All bought at Spot Cash Prices and sold as Cheap as the Cheapest.

A Car Load of Cutters to choose from. Call and see for yourselves.

Also Agent for Machinery, Engines, Beatty Bros., Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, Etc., and The Grimm Sugar Outfit.

A Choice Assortment

Ganong's Chocolates for Christmas

Fruits in Season, Oyster and Chicken Paties to Order.

Ice Cream in bricks or bulk (3 colours), for Parties or Afternoon Teas.

Hay, Flour and Feed, of all kinds at close market prices delivered anywhere in town.

Don't forget our Bread and Pastry.

All kinds of Post Cards constantly on hand.

Bell Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - Lachute Mills.

We are at the front with a choice line of Men's and Boy's Overcoats.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets "Northways make."

Stanfields underwear for Ladies' and Gentlemen the best made.

A lot of Men's and Boy's Overcoats, and boys suits, the cleaning up of odd lines, which must be cleared out at once, and if cut prices will do it, they wont last long, so hurry up if you need an overcoat or suit for your boy.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

FOR

Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
Cylinder Oil	Pipe Fittings
Gasoline	Stoves
Belting	Sinks
Packing	Enamel Ware
Tungsten Lights	Fencing
Saws and Axes	Guns and Rifles
Ammunition	Paints and Glass
Roofing and Building Paper	Horse Blankets and Halters.

T. McOuat & Son,

West End - - Lachute

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1913. NO. 45

Central Market!

WE take pleasure in inviting our many friends and patrons to our new store which we have recently opened. Here we have greater facilities for attendance upon our customers and can give greater attention to the orders entrusted to us.

Your favors of the past have enabled us to make the improvements and we will endeavor to reciprocate by serving you only with the best at all times.

Fruits, Vegetables, Confectionery, Fish and Oysters in Season.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

What is better than a nice apple to eat? We have just received a car load of very fine Northern Spies Greenings, Stark, Russett, Baldwins and Ben Davis Call and get our prices. It is worth your while.

P. PAQUIN, Lachute.

HOUSE TO RENT,—West end of town four rooms, and summer kitchen with bed room over, good garden, for particulars apply to,

HENRY BARKER,
12-12 Lachute Mills.

COMPLETE OUTFIT FOR SALE.

—o—

One red horse, 1 buggy, 1 sleigh and harness. Will sell reasonable to quick buyer.

Apply at once to,
J. A. BEDARD & SON,
Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A quantity of mixed stove wood. Apply to,

J. M. ARMSTRONG, Box 194
12-12 Lachute, Que.

We have also received a nice lot of Ladies Dresses, newest colours and styles from $6.00 to $1.00. You must see them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 100 acres, situated on St Jerusalem Road with house and outbuildings in good order, three miles from C. P. R. Station. For further particulars apply on the premises or apply to

THOS. COWAN,
1-16-14 Lachute Post Office

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Apply to

HARRY AYERS

Lachute Mills, Que.

SALE OF WORK,—A sale of work under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church Brownsburg, will be held in the Church Hall on Friday afternoon and evening December 5th. 1913.

There will be FANCY and USEFUL APRONS, HOME KNITTING FANCY WORK and CANDY.

Light refreshments served both afternoon and evening. Doors open at 3 p.m.

CRESWELL'S

Flour, Feed & Hay
also
Wood, Shingles and Coal.

R. Creswell. Regist'd.

Prepare for the Cold.

BY fitting yourself out with such goods as we have procured for you. We have just what you want in the line of Furs, Heavy winter coats for Men and Ladies, Heavy Underwear, etc. etc.

Don't forget too, that our grocery department is well stocked with the choicest and best of goods.

Just ring up your order and we will satisfy your every want.

R. McFAUL,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. A. Westwood spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Geo Paul was in town on Wednesday of this week.

Miss S McGibbon spent the week-end in Vankleek Hill.

Miss Annie McFaul, of Montreal, was in town for the week-end

Mr. Wm. Robertson was in St. Augustin the early part of this week.

Mrs. Massey, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Robt. Hamilton this week.

Mr. L. Morrison, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. John McGibbon for the week-end.

Mr. R. H. Avery of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Campbell for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball, and Miss Edith Beers spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Mr. Robert Barron, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his mother Mrs. R. Barron.

Mrs. K. S. Massiah has returned home from a visit to London Ont. and Buffalo N. Y.

Mrs. Nicholas Simmonds, of Wilton, Ont is the guest of her daughter Mrs. (Dr.) Murphy.

Miss Elsie Dawson, of St. Andrews, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Eva Bradford.

Mr. Nelson Morrison returned home from the West on Friday last for the winter months.

Mr. H. Massiah and Mr. James Lockwood, of Montreal, spent the week-end at Clifton Cottage.

Mr. Frank Arnold, of Grenville, was the guest of Mrs. W. J. McNaughton for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs J. F. Carleton, of Montreal, were in town for the week-end the guest of Mrs. D. Joss.

Mrs. Munn, of Vancouver, B. C was the guest of Mrs. Dr. George Christie for a few days this week.

Principal C. McBurney spent the week end in Quebec, attending a meeting of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Creswell of Montreal, returned home last week, after a pleasant visit with friends in town and vicinity.

Miss Katie Giles entertained at a "Thimble party" on Friday afternoon last in honor of her guest Miss Cora Shaver.

On Friday evening at the Baptist Church Stereopticon views entitled "Jessicas First Prayer". A cordial welcome to all.

The case of Riddle vs. Boyd and Stackhouse has been inscribed in review at Montreal by Mr. Palliser being the Plaintiff attorney.

Among the week-end guests from Montreal were the Misses P. and G. McGillivary, and Messrs. E. Giles, C. McFaul, H. Hammond and E. Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Rene Belanger and two children left on Saturday last, where he has secured a position in the Canadian Electrical Works in Montreal.

Messrs. O. B. Lafleur and Sons, wish to announce that their Furniture Store and factory will be open every night, for the benefit of the Public and their many patrons.

Mr. Louis Lafleur has purchased six lots east of Court House on Grace St. from Mr. Lemuel Barron, who has also given option on fourteen lots south west from Mr. Braney's house on Grace St.

Miss Jessie Gordon of East Settlement and Mrs. Jno. Chambers, of St Philippe returned to Los Angelos, on Thursday last after a most enjoyable visit with their many friends throughout the county.

Miss McKnight who has been the guest of Mrs. Chas. Calder for the past month returned to her home in Douglas Town N. B. on Sunday last, accompanied by her brother who spent the week-end in town.

Miss Lillie Palliser returned home last week from the Royal Victoria Hospital Montreal, where she has been during the past six weeks, suffering from an attack of Typhoid fever. Miss Ellice Palliser returned on Sunday from a pleasant visit to Brooklyn N. Y

The very Reverend Archdeacon Longhurst, of Granby, paid a flying visit to Lachute on Tuesday evening last on his way to Buckingham, where on Wednesday he inducted Rev. Mr. Emmett. The Venerable Archdeacon was the guest of Principal and Mrs. McBurney during his stay.

The Ladies of St. Simeons Church, purpose holding their annual sale of work in the Town Hall on Thursday Dec. 11th. They are being assisted this year in their preparations, by the girls and boys. Useful and fancy articles, games, candy, etc. in great variety will be offered for sale at reasonable prices. A good opportunity is here providing for the purchase of suitable Xmas presents.

Refreshments will be served afternoon and evening.

Christmas Cards.

We have on hand a beautiful selection of Private Greeting Cards. Christmas will soon be here, so leave your order at the WATCHMAN OFFICE, or phone no 27 and we will call on you.

On Tuesday evening last Mrs. J. R. Parris, entertained the Bank Staff and a few friends to dinner, in honor of Mr. C. Brunton who has been transferred as Manager of the Ottawa South Branch. During the evening Mr. Paris with a few well chosen remarks presented Mr. Brunton with a gold watch fob, as a token of esteem from his fellow colleagues. Mr. Brunton in reply thanked him very heartily for the gift and said that both he and Mrs. Brunton would always have a warm feeling for Lachute, and the happy times spent there

The Singing of "For He's a Jolly good fellow" brought a pleasant evening to a close.

The following letter was recently received by Dr. W. W. Alexander.

Dear Sir,—

I beg to acknowledge your letter of the 12th inst., enclosing Postal notes for $22 00 as a donation to the general funds of our hospital the proceeds of an offering taken at the Union Thanksgiving service in Lachute of the Presbyterian, Baptist, and Methodist congregations I thank you very much, and through you, those who contributed for this very kind and generous donation, and I will at once forward same to our Treasurer who will forward you an official receipt in due course.

Yours truly,

DR. T. J. W. BURGESS,
Medical Superintendent,
Montreal

WEDDING BELLS.

COLBURNE—DANGERFIELD.

—o—

The home of Mr. Geo. Colbourne, Brownsburg was the scene of a pretty wedding on Thursday Nov. 20th, when his sister Mrs Florence Clara Dangerfield, was united in Marriage to Mr Wm. Tomalty, the ceremony being performed by Rev. A. E. White of Dalesville. The bride who was attired in her travelling suit of Royal blue, was given away by her brother and attended by Miss Florence Tomalty, neice of the groom, while Mr. Spence acted as best man. At the close of the ceremony a reception was held. The bride and groom were the recipients of many useful and costly gifts.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. RODGER

—o—

On the morning of Saturday last, November 22nd, Mrs. Joseph Rodger of Brownsburg, passed away at the advanced age of 87 years. Up to three weeks ago Mrs. Rodger enjoyed good health and was quite active, but the days of suffering which followed made death a welcome relief. Catherine McClure was married to the late Joseph Rodger over sixty two years ago, and this union was only broken last January when her husband was called away so suddenly. The funeral services were conducted on Monday morning at the family residence, Brownsburg, the interment taking place the same day in Mount Royal Cemetery.

"At evening time it shall be light."

THE LATE MR. JAMES FLOOD.

Death came with starting suddeness to Mr. Jas. Flood of Brownsburg, on the morning of Friday last about 8 a.m. Deceased was apparently in his usual health, and after eating his breakfast fell asleep in his chair. All efforts to awaken him proving unavailing, Dr. Fraser was at once summoned and pronounced death due to an attack of heart failure.

Mr Flood had been a most respected employee of the Dominion Cartridge Factory for over 20 years and was engaged in the most precarious occupation of mixing the fulminite The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon last from his late home in Brownsburg, and was largely attended, the service being conducted by Rev. J. A. McKenzie and afterwards taken over by the Oddfellows of which deceased was an esteemed member. Wreaths were sent from the Oddfellows, Masons and Forresters, also from the Dominion Cartridge Company, Detonator Dpt. and Fellow Employees.

A widow and two young daughters are left to mourn his loss.

BIRTHS.

MORRISON.—At Lachute, on Thursday Nov. 27th 1913. To Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Morrison, a son.

MARRIAGES.

LOWNDES—BURMESTER.—Oct. 25, 1913, by the Rev. Geoffrey Evans, Isabelle E. Lowndes, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Scott Lowndes, of Montreal, to H. Laurence Burmester, of London, England.

DEATHS.

RODGER.—At Brownsburg, Que. on Nov 22nd, Catherine McClure, widow of the late Joseph Rodger, aged 87 yrs

FLOOD.—At Brownsburg, on Friday Nov. 21st James Flood, in his 68th year.

A NEW LOT.

We have received a nice new lot of Ladies' Jackets in all sizes.

There are dark and light colours in the newest styles and trimmings.

We cannot get city prices for these beautiful lines.

They must go at low prices.

There are also a few left of the reduced lines at from 5.00 to 7.50 less than half price.

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, Ladie's 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, Nov. 29th.

Broken Ways.
The Sheriff's Prisoner.
Aunt Huldah, the match maker.
A Woodland Christmas in California.
Uncle's Strategy.

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

Wedding and other Gifts

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

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

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

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Optician.

There's nothing like a delicious cup of Tea as a delightfully refreshing stimulant and brain soother.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Leads the World.

Sealed Lead Packets Only. Beward of Substitutes.

A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued).

When a man inspires a life-long passion, he cannot remain insensible to the fact. However unworthy he may be, it makes an impression on his heart. It is something to be loved well and truly, something to be grateful for. Her emotion communicated itself to him.

"Part!" he cried wildly, seizing her by her slender wrist. "Indeed I won't. You love me, and are mine. Deny it if you dare."

"And if I were yours, what would you do with me? You could not marry me. I should be a disgrace to you and to myself to. How could we be happy under such circumstances?"

"You don't care for me, or you would not talk like that. We can go to America or Australia."

She quivered from head to foot, then she said in a curiously quiet voice:

"I don't think you quite understand me. I am not a good woman, but I am not such a bad one as you evidently believe; and my way of loving is not to bring shame on the object of my love. Draw what conclusions you like, Harry, but I care for you a great deal more than you care for me, and shall never forget you as long as I live. Good-bye, dear," and the little head, held so high only a minute before, drooped sadly. "May God bless you, and give you a long and happy life. As for myself, were it not for my mother, I wish that I were in my grave."

He took her two hands in his, and showered kies after kiss upon them. The strength and tenacity of her affection touched him to the quick. This time she resisted, and her resistance only inspired additional ardor. He forgot the ties that bound her, and that she was the property of another. Heroes and heroines are generally depicted as more or less perfect beings. Harry and Annie were intensely human, and therefore, full of faults. They were neither wholly good, nor yet wholly bad, but a mixture of both, and the reader must take his chance of being disgusted by their folly and their errors, which are plainly set forth with no attempt at concealment.

Then, on a sudden, a great dread almost silenced the beatings of their hearts; for there—pallid with passion, his countenance distorted, and his eyes shining like those of a wild beast, stood—Mr. Thompson!

A horrible pause ensued, which seemed to last an eternity. At length he spoke a single word.

That word was—"Villain!"

The next moment, with a strength no one could have guessed him capable of, he seized Harry by the throat, and held him in a grip of iron. Annie uttered a sharp cry, then stood as if petrified. She felt that life could contain no more bitter and humiliating moment. In it, she emptied the cup of anguish to the very dregs, and before her eyes, like a hideous dream, flashed the long, painful future.

Ebenezer's small form seemed to have acquired a borrowed dignity. After a while, he flung Harry from him, and hissed rather than said, "There! you dog, you are not worth killing, or I would do so. This, then, is the manner in which you take advantage of my absence. It only proves how correct were my suspicions. And you, madam," turning to his unfortunate wife, "What have you to say for yourself?"

Very little. How could she under the circumstances, and in the situation in which she had been surprised. It was useless appealing to his generosity, or attempting to proclaim her innocence. He had not sympathy enough with human nature to forgive her for liking another man better than himself, or to see that she was to be pitied rather than scolded. In these matters, strong personal feeling always prevents a kindly, or even a fair judgment. The sinner deserves castigation. Consequently she gets it; but she receives not only her righteous punishment, but also a great deal more than she merits. The plea of extenuating circumstances is not considered.

Annie made no endeavor to defend herself, neither did Harry. The culprits hung their heads guiltily, whilst honor, shame, which for a few moments had died within their breasts, once more sprang into life.

Ebenezer saw his advantage, and was not slow to push it to a merciless end; moreover he was too heated by passion to deliberate on the language he employed.

"You are no gentleman, Mr. Hopperton," he continued, in accents shrill with excitement. "No gentleman, I repeat, and I tell you so to your face. If you were, you would not try to corrupt another man's wife behind his back. It was a most fortunate stroke of luck, my receiving a second telegram from Mr. Smith, which was handed to me on board, at the second station here, and thus enabled me to return at once by the mountain road. Ha, ha, Annie, it turned out most convenient your telling me of the route, for had it not been for that useful piece of information, I should have been far away, whilst you were doing your billing and cooing, instead of arriving just in time to witness the grand finale. Oh, you wicked, degraded pair!"

Annie winced at these concluding words, but Harry, when he heard them, held up his head, and into his pale face the rich blood flamed in one bright wave of color.

"Silence, Mr. Thompson," he said, in a low but steady voice. "You have said enough, and more than enough, and if you have one spark of right feeling or chivalry in your composition you will spare your wife further reproaches. She does not deserve them. I alone am to blame. Against her better judgment, I persuaded her to come out with me to-night. You may call me bad and degraded if you like. I don't defend my conduct in any way, but I do here, and she is a good, pure-minded woman, who is far truer to you than you give her credit for being. Such women seldom go wrong. They have too much pride and self-respect, and their love is not so much a thing of the flesh as of the spirit. On my word of honor as a gentleman—though I need not swear by that, since you tell me I have forfeited the name—your wife has done nothing to injure her fair fame."

Harry was no coward, and after the first shock occasioned by Mr. Thompson's appearance and the rough handling he had received, all his energies were bent on defending Annie. She realized this, and glanced at him with shining eyes, whilst her heart all at once seemed to grow too big for her body. She had never loved him as at this moment, when he sought to shield her at his own expense. And indeed, whatever his faults, he looked a right goodly young fellow, as he stood up straight and strong, and to outward appearances calm, before his infuriated opponent. Even a wrong cause could not succeed in making him appear mean.

But the consciousness of Harry's superior physical attractions, only increased Ebenezer's wrath. He felt that if he had possessed them, his wife might not have remained indifferent to his fascinations. Although he never owned to it, he was keenly alive to his deficient power of pleasing the fair sex. Annie was not the first woman to whom he had proposed and been refused. He hated tall, good-looking men instinctively, and looked upon them as his natural enemies.

"You young puppy," he cried, still beside himself with rage. "I should like to shake the very life out of you. Don't stand there staring at me. I'll knock you down if you do."

But in spite of his words, he made no attempt to put the threat into execution, probably because he felt he could not fulfil it, and failure would only prove ignominious.

Harry confronted Mr. Thompson in so dignified an attitude, that it seemed to deprive the latter of any temporary advantage he had gained. Ebenezer glared at him in silent hatred for a few moments. He began to entertain an uneasy consciousness that he was not making the most of the situation.

"I feel I owe you every apology, Mr. Thompson," said Harry, reddening up to the roots of his hair. "I have behaved like a blackguard, and I admit it. All I can say in my own self-defence is, that the wrong done you was not premeditated, and in bidding good-bye to Mrs. Thompson, perhaps for ever, I succumbed to temptation. Once more I humbly beg your pardon."

But Ebenezer was not to be thus appeased, though he felt it might be better to cut the interview short. He had a good pretext for doing so, since the rain, which had long threatened, now began to descend in great soaking drops which fell to the earth like pellets.

"Confound you," he said in reply, and then he rudely grasped his wife by the hand, and dragged her away.

That was the last she ever saw of Harry Hopperton, standing tall and erect against the midnight sky, with the white waterfall glancing beneath him. Henceforth their paths lay asunder, and would cross each other no more; and so ended Harry's first serious flirtation with a married woman. It had gone a little too far to be pleasant, and there and then he resolved never to have another. He was aghast at the consequences, and ashamed to think of what Annie would suffer through his instrumentality.

At half-past three a.m. the carriole in which Mr. Thompson had driven back to Sandethal, returned over the mountains from whence it had come, conveying the bride and bridegroom. The bride looked pale and her eyes red with weeping. None could tell what she had endured during the couple of hours when, shut up in her own room, under her husband's eye, she packed up her trunk and made every preparation for departure. She came forth a sadder, if a wiser woman, from whom the spring of youth had gone for ever. Darkness enshrouded her new; in the years to come it might give place to twilight, but never again would the bright, sunny day break for Annie. The gay tints had gone from her life, and only the sober ones remained.

In the grey, early morning, with the rain descending in torrents and the mountains all swathed in mist and hidden away from view, husband and wife commenced their journey, the fond pair who only a few short weeks ago, had been securely linked together for the remainder of their days. They did not speak much. She sat and saw the last of Sandethal, where she had been so happy, and also so very miserable, but it needed not that final look. The place was photographed upon her memory.

How wise is the dispensation which, in the midst of our most moving tragedies, introduces some comic element. Just as the carriole was about to disappear it was pursued by Margrete. Her wild gesticulations made the travellers think they must have forgotten something. They bade the driver stop. Then into the hands of each, Margrete thrust a highly glazed card, on which was printed in large letters, "Margrete B. Langesaeth, Sandethal," surmounted by an ornamental device, representing a heart transfixed by an anchor and a sword. Even Annie could not help smiling at this artless piece of vanity on the part of the homely hand-maiden, but alas! there was little probability of her requiring her services again. She turned the card over, to examine it more closely, and started; for in Harry's handwriting, she read the following words hastily scribbled, "Good-bye! If ever you want a friend, come to me." She held the dripping umbrella close round her, so that Ebenezer should not see the tears that coursed down her face.

CHAPTER XXVII.

After watching Mr. and Mrs. Thompson depart through his bed-room window, Harry tumbled into bed. He felt very miserable, and also very much ashamed of himself, when he reflected that he had been the means of placing in Ebenezer's hands, a sharp instrument of torture which he could, and probably would, use against his poor little wife every minute of the day. He was not one to let bygones be bygones, and Annie was bound to suffer terribly.

Realizing this, Harry felt positive that he should not succeed in obtaining a wink of sleep; but the many hours of casting and active exercise had fatigued him. The night was now far advanced, and, in spite of his mental distress, before long he was surprised to find himself dozing off and a friendly oblivion stealing over his senses, which rapidly blotted out all painful recollections.

When he woke up it was past eight o'clock, and he had to think before remembering what the disagreeable incident was, that had happened over-night. Then it all flashed back upon him, like a moral douche of ice-cold water, and he jumped out of bed as fast as he could. The rain was literally sheeting down, and as he looked out of the window, he could hardly believe the sad and dreary valley to be the same beautiful spot that had so frequently delighted his eyes of late, by its exquisite tints and marvellous purity of coloring. Now, the well-known landmarks were blurred and indistinct, if not completely swept from vision. A dense, white mist shrouded Fjord, mountains and river. The presence of the hills could only be dimly guessed, thanks to the darker grey which distinguished them from water and from sky, and the key-note of color was everywhere identical—dull, gloomy, and monotonous.

In fact, nothing could possibly have been more depressing than the immediate prospect. The rain beat against the window panes in furious gusts, and trickled down them in little rivulets, whilst the ground all round the house was ornamented with muddy puddles, occasioned by the great drops that came drip, drip, dripping from the roof. To recognize the place was really difficult, so different did it look under these altered conditions. One thing was clear. Until the rain abated, it was useless to think of fishing, therefore, feeling uncommonly low-spirited, Harry descended to the sitting-room.

When he sat down to his solitary breakfast in the solitary parlor, then, for the first time, he fully realized the blank caused by Annie's presence. He missed the shy, loving glances from her dark eyes, which had been wont to greet him on his entry, also the timid hand-shake and the sound of her soft voice inquiring after his health. Oh! what a brute he had been!

Here was he, melancholy certainly, and a prey to a regular fit of the blues, but comparatively peaceful, and with no one to nag at him from morning till night, whilst she, poor, dear soul, had to bear the whole brunt of the battle, and submit to all Ebenezer's sneers and insults. He could imagine that she would have a bad time of it in the next few days, and the thought oppressed him sorely.

For himself, although lonely, and to use a slang expression—down in the mouth—in some ways he was astonished to find the departure of his friends a relief. He breathed more freely, for to tell the truth, during the last week the situation had been too strained to be pleasant. Ebenezer's absence was a distinct gain, but he had grown used to Annie's little pretty feminine ways, and the house no longer seemed the same without her. A lump rose in his throat, when Margrete appeared about eleven o'clock, bearing a large basket containing the linen, Annie had sent to the wash, and about which the discussion had arisen. She had had to leave it after all. He was quite affected as he gazed at the starched collars and neatly-folded handkerchiefs, and felt convinced that he should never, never get over his grief. It would make him wretched for the rest of his life and rob existence of its honey.

Thus the greater portion of the morning passed away. He was far too depressed and miserable to settle to anything, and found even the task of writing a few business letters more than he could manage. Altogether poor Harry was certain that he was in a very bad way.

By and by he heard Jens' voice talking to Margrete in the kitchen, and then he roused himself sufficiently to call out and ask him to come into the sitting-room. In answer to this invitation, Jens appeared at the threshold and stood there, felt wide-awake in hand, with the big raindrops running down his great, good-natured, fresh-colored face, and his hair all moist and lank.

"Well?" inquired Harry, with more interest than might have been expected from one so entirely under the influence of that mischievous god—Cupid, "how's the river?"

"Mounting op very quick," came the reply. "To morrow vi skal 'ave grand Elv, One man stand dere by de bridge, and 'ee see mange, mange stor lax waiting to come op. Dat first ting dis morning. Dose fish, dey all can get over Fos now."

"Ha! that's good news," exclaimed Harry, in quite an animated tone, beginning to throw off his dejection. "First-rate news, Jens. But how about to-day? Can we fish?"

"Ah! no so well. Elv very big, and de water—it no clean. /To-morrow vi skal catch salmon, but to-day not god. Fish always take best after rain; yust when Elv begin to go down."

"Bother!" exclaimed Harry disconsolately, thinking what horrible thoughts would pursue him if he remained idle all day, and that, in his love-sick state, fresh air and exercise were absolutely indispensable. "Will nothing take, Jens, do you suppose?"

Thus appealed to, Jens deliberately surveyed the sky. The outlook was still far from promising, but a slight break in the clouds afforded reasonable hope that the rain was about to moderate.

"Yes," he said, "perhaps de sea-trout may take in Fos pool. No chance oder places; but vi vil try. No do, not try."

One great, good point about Jens was, that he never threw cold water on the desires of his employer, but, on the contrary, always tried in every possible way to promote them. Some gillies grow lazy and indirerent, and look down with contempt on small fish, but although Jens liked a big one better than a little one, he was just as keen now, as on the first day he ever handled a gaff, and never threw away a chance, however slight, of making a good basket. Among his many estimable qualities, this was one of the most invaluable. About half-an-hour afterwards, he and Harry, clad in waterproofs, and stout leather boots that reached up to their knees, splashed their way through the wet grass and spongy moss down to the "Fos" pool.

No doubt this spot would have given rise to some very harassing memories had it worn the same aspect as when he last saw it, but really the river was no longer recognizable. Thanks to the violence of the rain, in a few hours it had risen wonderfully, and was now a raging torrent that came tumbling down in one impetuous mass of foam. Already, the big stones beneath the "foe" were covered, or nearly so, and many familiar landmarks were completely hidden.

The water was not exactly dirty, in our English sense of the word, owing to the clean and rocky nature of the river-bed, and to the glaciers from which it was fed; nevertheless, it was decidedly discolored, and the fall instead of being spotlessly white as heretofore, was now a pale cream color, which, however, in no way detracted from its beauty. The noise that it made was almost deafening, and resembled the continuous booming of great guns, whilst the spray flew up like fountains, high into the air.

(To be continued.)

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What the world owes to Lord Lister for the comparative safety of to-day Dr. Wrench makes very clear in his admirable "Life and Work of Lord Lister," says the London Express. His book, despite its necessary stock of surgical, and at times to the lay mind, unpleasant, detail, grips with its record of victories over disease and death.

"Disease is the shadow of death that clouds the life of man," says Dr. Wrench in his introduction. "When Lister was born the shadow was probably deeper than at any other time—so deep, in fact, that it threatened the very existence of industrial populations."

That was in 1827; 33 years later Joseph Lister, after giving promise of a brilliant career by his early work at College Hospital, was appointed Professor of Clinical Surgery in the University of Glasgow, and a year later the directors of Glasgow Infirmary "appointed to their hospital the young surgeon who was to make its wards the scene of one of the greatest triumphs of mankind."

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Lister not only introduced a new regime of cleanliness into the infirmary. He refused to believe that blood poisoning was the inevitable camp follower of the knife, and, with Pasteur's experiments to point the way, started the investigations which led to antiseptic surgery.

From his patients, from rich and poor, from Queen Victoria to the humblest occupant of a hospital bed, Lister won admiration, respect and liking.

"He likes the little yins best and the auld women," a little street urchin once said, as Lister passed from his bedside, and from that simple statement one gains (concludes the Express) a good idea of the man who revolutionized surgery and robbed the knife of its terrors.

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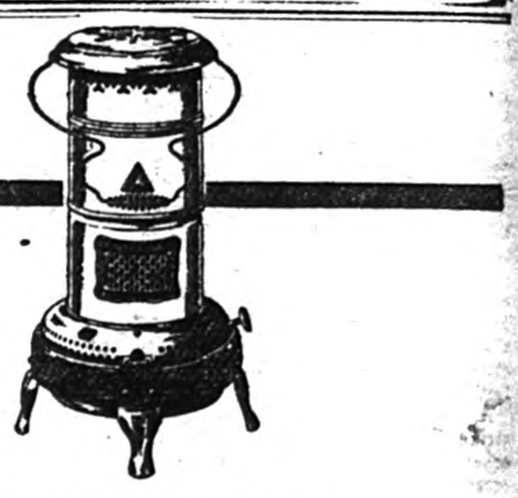

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LOVE AMONG THE LEDGERS

The Howard brothers were twins. Also they were bachelors; kindly men, but born to be bachelors.

They were at their desks in Mendel Lane this particular afternoon. A clear statement of the year's business had just been completed. The brothers regarded each other benignly.

"Very satisfactory," said Mr. Norman.

"Eminently," murmured Mr. Walter.

They never unbent, even in each other's presence. They were strong in honor, but not in humor.

"Yes," continued Mr. Norman. "A profitable year. We are what the world would call comfortable—comfortable and happy."

There was a lack of emphasis on the last word. Mr. Walter noticed it, but said nothing.

"Yes. We are happy in each other. Yet, in order to secure happiness, many men seem to find a woman a necessity. We have never experimented in that direction."

"Perhaps unwisely."

"Perhaps."

The unbusinesslike and unprecedented conversation was interrupted. Alice Keith, the typist, entered with some letters for signature. Mr. Norman signed, Mr. Walter pretended to busy himself among his papers. In reality, he cast a steady, stealthy glance at Alice Keith.

She was worth looking at, and although she was just one of London's "somethings in the City," a clever, pretty girl, bravely fighting the prosaic battle for daily bread, Walter Howard, the wealthy merchant, loved to look at her.

Mr. Norman returned the letters. Miss Keith withdrew. The brothers were again alone.

"Well, Walter," resumed Mr. Norman, "I am glad that you have been considering these matters. This financial statement might interest some women. Frankly, I have been thinking of marrying for some time past."

"So have I."

"Have you anyone—er—in view?"

"Not strictly speaking."

"That is my own position. We shall not press the matter further. We shall respect each other's secret. We shall go adventuring, wishing each other well. Then we will report well or ill."

It was settled. The brothers Howard were going a-wooing. And they had never smiled over it.

* * * * *

A typist was an innovation in Messrs. Howard's office. They were slow to come into line with other firms. But they had succumbed at last. Alice Keith was the result.

A ray of sunshine seemed to strike Howard's office the day she entered. Her employers were the most conscious of it. By a record of kindly deeds tactfully performed they had proved their true character. But they were incapable of "gush." They radiated the influence of icebergs. Their staff stood in awe of them. The new typist shared these feelings.

But she was happy in her work. She was well paid, and her employers treated her with an old-world courtesy which did them credit.

There was another element in her happiness. Jim Hanway had been with the Howards as boy and man. His employers appreciated him. So did Alice Keith. Since joining the staff she had received incalculable help from Jim Hanway. Besides, he lived out east—in the same direction as the typist. They occasionally went home together. Alice never counted these occasions. She would have been surprised at their number if she had.

Miss Keith had never seen her employers outside Mendel Lane. She could scarcely conceive them in any other setting. One Friday night, however, as she turned into Byrton Square she gasped with astonishment. A figure loitered in the dim light between the lamps—the figure of Mr. Walter.

"Good-evening, Miss Keith," he said. "Is it indeed you? I am surprised to see you."

It was an unqualified untruth, but Miss Keith was too astonished to trouble about that.

"I wish the favor of a few words, Miss Keith," continued Mr. Walter. "For that purpose may I walk round the square with you?"

Alice assented. Whatever could it mean?

"I expect I have already astonished you, and I am about to continue the process. If there is any point upon which you would like information before deciding, question me. Meanwhile, would you care to be Mrs. Walter Howard?"

—Alice had conquered her surprise, and was ready.

"I am honored by your offer, Mr. Howard," she said, "but I cannot accept it."

"I expected you would not. I know I am an old fogey. I have been foolishly ambitious. Still, it was worth trying. You might have said 'Yes.' I would certainly never have given you cause to regret saying so; but evidently it is in love as in war. I hope that you will not let the incident embarrass you at business. Can I do anything to make things more pleasant for you at the office?"

"Nothing. Mr. Hanway has been extremely kind to me."

"Just what I should have wished him to be. I must see if I cannot promote Hanway."

"I am sure he would be most worthy of any increase in your confidence."

It was artlessly said, but it had its effect. At the end of a long hour Alice declared she must go. Walter Howard had a parting request to make.

"My brother is a man to whom my action to-night might give pain. I would not speak unkindly of him, but he is foolishly proud. He would regard my proposal to make you his sister-in-law with disfavor. It implies no reflection upon you, and it would mean a deal less embarrassment for me if Mr. Norman never heard of what has taken place between us."

"He never will from me."

"Thank you so much. Good-night!"

Walter Howard vanished into darkness. His dream of Alice Keith as a sweetheart and wife had crumbled up. He ought to have been sad. Somehow he was not. For the joy of that stroll round dingy Byrton Square with the pretty typist was already an indelible and fragrant memory.

He was not as business next morning. Mr. Norman Howard arrived alone, and passed into his private room.

It was Saturday. The office staff went off at noon, and only the typist remained. Mr. Howard was still in his room. He might have some further letters to dictate. The typist must wait.

It was an unusual circumstance for her to be detained. Alice wondered what it might mean. Her employer's bell rung.

"Sorry to keep you late, Miss Keith. Are you anxious to get away?"

"Not at all."

"Good. Will you just sit down? I have something particular to say. H'm. 'Fraid I don't know exactly where to begin."

He paused, and over his glasses glanced once more at his typist.

"Fact is, Miss Keith, I have been thinking about you recently. Don't mind, do you? Thank you. Nothing unkind, you know. Just wondering various things. You are a most competent typist. Ever thought of a better situation?"

"No; I am so comfortable where I am."

"Pleased to know it. But suppose another situation came your way? It is foolish talk I know for the like of me. But there is a vacancy at my hearth and another one in my heart. Would you care to fill these vacancies, Miss Keith?"

Mr. Norman Howard pressed his finger-tips together and looked at his crimsoned listener. Alice Keith's eyes were concentrated on her shoes. Mr. Howard thought she was considering his proposal. In reality she was wondering what was going wrong with her sedate and dignified chiefs.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Howard."

"Ah! So am I. You needn't say more. It was absurd of me ever to think of it. You show your good sense in refusing me. I meant it for your happiness. If there is anything I can do for you in other ways I shall be glad."

"Thank you; but Mr. Hanway has already made matters very pleasant for me."

"Quite right of Hanway. He's a smart fellow. About time we were promoting him. I need not detain you longer, but—er—before you go. I daresay your womanly instinct would suggest that our conversation should remain secret to ourselves. My brother is a very seriously-minded man, and my offer to you would certainly astonish him. You understand, Miss Keith?"

"Certainly. And you can have absolute confidence in my silence."

"I shall. Good afternoon."

Alice Keith withdrew. It was long past her regular hour, but she found Jim Hanway loitering at the end of Mendel Lane, and the excuse he offered for being found there was very lame.

Alice gave him not the faintest hint that twice within twenty-four hours had she pleaded his cause to his employers. She would not have liked him to know. But she distinctively liked to have him see her home.

The brothers Howard were at their desks. Mr. Norman looked up as if he had just casually remembered.

"There is one matter still standing open, Walter, which I should like closed. Do you recall a conversation we had on the day the yearly return was completed?"

"Oh, yes."

"I wish to intimate that I have abandoned the idea we then discussed."

"That has become my feeling also."

"Then shall we formally drop the subject. By the way, this is Hanway's ledger," continued Norman, glad to glide off on a less embarrassing topic. "I have been looking over it carefully. Hanway does his work well."

"Admirably."

"Then it might be wise to give him a little encouragement."

* * * * *

Three months later Alice Keith stood blushing in her employers' private room.

"I wish to give notice of leaving at the end of the month. I am getting married!"

The brothers made no attempt to question their typist concerning her future. To them it seemed evidently a matter of no concern. Yet in the envelope containing her last salary Alice Keith found two cheques for fifty pounds, inserted separately and secretly by the Howard brothers, each fearful that the other should find him out.

Howard's office resumed its ancient drabness when Alice Keith went. Other typists came, all were clever and some pretty, but no one filled Alice Keith's place.

Fully a year had passed. In the early spring the brothers Howard resolved to dedicate a particularly bright Saturday afternoon to visiting a fellow merchant now invalid. Their way led eastwards, and Walter Norman's heart was warm with one happy memory as they turned into Byrton Square. There was only one wayfarer, a woman with a perambulator.

Now, the brothers Howard had only once in all their lives been in love. It was impossible they could ever forget the woman whose spell had been upon them. Their eyes had often hungered to see her again. And now the privilege was theirs.

"Excuse me, madam, but are you——"

Alice Keith wheeled round and faced her old employers, her old lovers, bravely.

"How are you?" asked Mr. Norman. "And what is your new name?"

"I'm Jim Hanway's wife."

"Strange Hanway never told us."

"You never inquired, and Jim did not care to thrust the information upon you."

"Far too modest of him. May we have a look at the baby?"

She lowered the perambulator hood and quietly revealed two baby boys asleep—one at each end.

"Bless me! Twins, Mrs. Hanway?"

"And the babies' names?" continued Mr. Norman, interrogatively.

The young mother hesitated.

"This one is Norman Howard Hanway. That one Walter Howard Hanway."

The faces of the listeners lit up instantaneously.

"I hope you are not displeased," continued Mrs. Hanway timorously. "Jim took that way of expressing his gratitude to his employers."

* * * * *

Late that night as they smoked a "good-night" pipe together, Norman Howard revealed the tenor of his thoughts.

"Marriage has not spoiled her," he said.

"More charming than ever," retorted his brother.

"As we have no relatives of our own we are free to do something substantial for her children. For their mother's sake we'll do it."

"For their mother's sake," echoed Mr. Walter.

* * * * *

The Howard brothers are still at their desks in Mendel Lane. Each suspects that the other proposed to some woman and was denied by her. But neither has ever asked the other who that woman was.—London Answers.

It is easy to do less than your best; it is impossible to do more, and yet you must try to do more, always more, even to the end.

NEW PHOTO OF KING'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

Lord Stamfordham, Once Sir Arthur Bigge.

On a modest door in St. James' Palace all who run may read the legend, "Lt.-Col. Lord Stamfordham." Thus does Sir Arthur Bigge, first Baron Stamfordham, remind the world that he was once a soldier. He entered the Royal artillery in 1869, fought in Zululand in 1878-9, and retired in 1898. He became Groom-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria in 1880, was made Assistant Private Secretary to Her Majesty shortly afterwards, and has been with the Royal family ever since. He has been Private Secretary to the present King since 1901, and was created Baron Stamfordham of Stamfordham in Northumberland in 1910.—London Graphic.

A BRICK BIRD'S NEST.

They Build It of Adobe Soil, Mixing in a Little Horsehair.

Visitors to Argentina or Uruguay are surprised to see big wads of sun-baked mud perched upon trees, rocks, the cross-arms of telegraph-poles, or fence-posts, and still more amazed to learn that these curious masses are the nests of birds not unlike our robins. The people call the little architects caseras (housekeepers), or horneros (oven-birds), for their buildings resemble the dome-shaped ovens of clay that stand in every farmer's dooryard.

When the autumn rains soften the parched earth, pairs of these forehanded birds gather beakfuls of the sticky adobe soil, and mould it into a roughly globular form. They mix in, very cleverly, a little horsehair, or some fine grass and rootlets, which prevent the walls from cracking as they bake into sun-dried brick. When they have finished the outside they build a partition of mud inside, near the rounded entrance. The inner chamber thus formed is accessible only by a small aperture at the top; and in it they prepare a comfortable bed of grass, or sometimes of feathers. The finished affair is as big as a peck measure, and may weigh eight or nine pounds. It does not crumble away for two or three years, but the birds build a new home each season. The mother bird lays five white eggs in the early spring.

The country people like to have the oven-birds about their houses, and the birds usually turn the doorway of their nest toward a neighboring house or road. One observer says that a pair lived on the end of the protruding roof beam of a ranchhouse, where all the family enjoyed their lively ways and shrill song. One day one of the birds was caught in a rat-trap, and when released, it flew with crushed and dangling legs into the inner room of its house, where it soon died. Its mate stayed about, calling incessantly for two or three days, and then disappeared. Soon it returned with a new partner. Together they plastered up the entrance of the old nest with fresh mud, and built a new home upon its roof.

The advantages of the oven-like nest, especially when it has two rooms, are many. It completely conceals the brooding mother and young, it shades both parents from the hot sun and the heavy showers, and the outer chamber furnishes a sheltered lodging at midday or during the night for the father of the family. It can be easily defended, too.

The caseras suffer, however, from one bold and persistent enemy—the martins. These big swallows refuse to breed anywhere except in an oven bird's nest. If they cannot find an untenanted one, they will oust the first pair of caseras they find from their snug quarters. Strangely enough, the poor owners seem unable to prevent the outrage, although they angrilly drive away all other birds that come near their castle.

HOME

Tested Recipes.

Rye-Date Bread.—To three pints of wheat sponge add two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar and one large tablespoonful of melted butter, then stir stiff with rye flour, and add as many washed and stoned dates as you like. Let rise and bake.

Way to Prepare Ham.—Trim a slice of ham about one inch thick and place it in a covered baking dish. Over this pour one cup of vinegar, one level tablespoon of dry mustard, and two tablespoons of brown sugar, mix together. If the vinegar is strong dilute with water. Cover closely and bake three-quarters of an hour. Then uncover and brown for about ten minutes.

Oatmeal Cookies. — One cupful sugar, one cupful flour, one cupful raisins, seedless; scant one-half cupful butter, two cupfuls rolled oats, one-half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful cinnamon, three-fourths teaspoonful baking soda, dissolved in a little warm water; two eggs well beaten. Mix the sugar, eggs, and butter, then add the flour and oats, and then the rest of the ingredients. Flour raisins well. Drop dough from spoon on buttered tins about one and one-half inches apart.

Way to Use Onions.—Take new green onions, cut them off, that they be as long as asparagus, throw scalding water on them, let stand, while they drain, cover with cold water, boil one-half hour, then drain again, covering with cold water again, boil until tender, drain, and dress with vinegar weakened with water, butter, a tablespoon of flour, salt and pepper. You will have a fine dish, as good as asparagus. This is a saving dish, because you can utilize all the onions. Can also be served with cream dressing. Delicious dish to eat with hot biscuits or toast for lunch.

Boiled Icing for Cake.—One cup granulated sugar and four tablespoons cold water, placed in a porcelain or granite saucepan. Do not stir, but shake the pan gently till all the sugar is moistened. Place over a moderate fire and bring to the boiling point. Boil briskly for three minutes and remove from the fire. In a pint bowl beat to a stiff foam the white of one egg. Slowly pour the boiling sugar into the bowl, beating the foam continuously with a spoon. You will be surprised to find the mixture fluffing up and filling the bowl. Continue beating until the icing is smooth and shiny, then pour it upon the cake and smooth with a knife. This icing hardens upon the surface, while below it remains creamy and delicious.

Doughnuts.—Two cups flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half tablespoon butter, one-half cup sour milk, three-fourths teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream of tartar, three-fourths cup sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoon nutmeg. Sift flour with the salt, sugar, cream of tartar soda, and nutmeg. Beat the egg and add it to the milk. Work the butter into the sifted ingredients and then add the milk and egg. Roll out one-half inch thick, cut out with a doughnut cutter, and fry in deep fat.

Uses of Paper in the Kitchen.

It is not always the expensive utensil that makes kitchen efficiency possible, the commonest little article often being of greatest assistance; at the same time they are easy to use, necessitating but little cleaning and costing next to nothing.

Probably there is no single article of such use to the housewife as a piece of paper or a paper bag. From the humble newspaper to the fresh rolls of waxed paper in the shops, it is an indispensable adjunct to the dainty kitchen. Often the task of cleaning chicken or game is magnified by the thought of a messy molding board. If several folds of newspaper are laid upon it the cleaning may be quickly accomplished, the first layer with the entrails being quickly disposed of, while the second and third can be rolled up and put out of sight as soon as soiled. When the cleaning has been done pieces of the paper may be rolled up, lighted and used to singe the bird. If rolled fairly tight one or two rolls will be sufficient to cover the whole fowl—a much more satisfactory method than the old one of singeing over the fire. After the singeing has been done the bird is usually washed and then drained. It may then be dried upon several folds of brown paper and the stuffing and trussing be done in the same place. In this way there can be no muss. Fish, also, may be cleaned on papers, and if boning is to be done there is no better working surface. Much of the dislike of cleaning fish hinges on the muss that is created, while if it can be quickly removed all distaste disappears. After meat or fish has been washed for the last time, however, newspaper should not be used next to it, because of the ink, a piece of manila paper being substituted instead.

Whereas, the paper wrapping of bundles may be used in many ways, they should never be used when they are to come in direct contact with food. In lining cake-pans, for instance, there is nothing so acceptable as a fresh piece of manila paper. It is an excellent plan to keep in the pantry a box of papers cut to fit the various pans. These may be kept together with clips or rubber bands. Then a lining is always ready, and it is never necessary to leave the cake at a critical moment to prepare one. It takes no more time to cut a dozen linings than it does one if the kitchen scissors are used. Another little help consists of small squares of paper cut for oiling tins. The pastry brush has a mission, but most women prefer to oil their pans with the traditionary bit of paper. Many a precious moment is lost in searching, the paper finally being torn from any near-by bag or package. If a box or basketful is hung on a hook close by the cooking table, these bits of paper are always at hand—and the kindergarten baby loves to cut them.

The dishwashing alone consumes a large part of the housewife's time, while if she could only learn to reduce the number of dishes, she could gain considerable leisure for other things. Again, the friendly piece of paper comes to her aid. In baking, it is usually customary to sift the flour and measure out the sugar into bowls; if a smooth piece of manila paper is used instead, it will not only save many a dish, but it is more convenient. These papers may be used again and again, and if tucked away within reach of the kitchen cabinet are always ready. The housewife frequently pares her potatoes and other vegetables into a clean pan or the sink. In the former case she has the pan to wash, in the latter the sink to clean, while if she sits down, a newspaper in her lap, it will hold all the parings. The problem of the frying kettle and other greasy utensils makes dishwashing a horror to many women. If the utensils are wiped out with a swab of paper, a large part of the grease is absorbed and the dishwashing greatly simplified. It is an easy matter to wash the dishes, scale them and leave them to drain dry if one has a special drainer and a sink large enough to hold it. In case one has not, thick folds of newspaper may be spread upon the table or set tubs, and the dishes scalded and packed one by one upon the paper to drain. A country housekeeper owes her daily nap and recovered health to this simple arrangement. In cleaning milk or other bottles, bits of newspaper, with a good soap solution and a vigorous shaking, will usually accomplish quick results. Again, the garbage can may be kept sweet and clean if lined with paper each day after emptying. If this is done, two or three scaldings a week will keep it sanitary.

Fried foods disagree with many, because they are improperly drained. A generous piece of manila paper, crumpled into little ridges, acts as an efficient drain to all croquettes, doughnuts, fritters and bacon. If the fritters are laid flat, the same effect is not brought about, because in that case only part of the food is drained. Whipped cream for the Sunday night supper is always hard to prepare, unless one owns a cream churn. But again the sheet of paper. In this case it should be large enough to extend several inches beyond the bowl. In the centre it should be slit in the shape of a Maltese cross, to permit the insertion of the egg beater, set over the bowl, and the cream may be whipped without danger of spattering the best dress. This same method is of use in beating fruit whips or salad dressings or custards that have curdled. Ordinary brown paper bags are useful for drying bread and vegetables (like celery tips), keeping them from dust and germs. They may also be put over the mouth of the food chopper when grinding crackers or dry bread, collecting the crumbs as fast as they fall from the knife and preventing scattering over the floor or table.

What Was Needed.

"What I want," said the speaker, "is reform. I want police reform, I want social reform, I want temperance reform, I want—I want—"

"What you want," called out a listener at the back of the hall, "what you want is chloroform."

Time.

"I don't know what I would have done if it hadn't been for you," exclaimed the discharged prisoner. "You would have done time," was the dry comment of his attorney.

Knew Each Other.

"Saunders and Harris are close friends, aren't they?"

"Yes; neither can borrow a cent from the other."

Lady (at piano)—They say you love good music, Youth—Oh, that doesn't matter. Pray go on.

Women carry a beautiful hand with them to the grave, when a beautiful face has long ago vanished, and ceased to enchant.

"And so you think that some birds and animals commit suicide?" "Certainly! Why, I had a canary once that escaped from its cage and jumped out of the window."

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 1913.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free to subscribers.

Locals, constituting 4 lines or less 25 cents per each insertion.

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

address all communications to

The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. - QUE

The License Laws.

The commission appointed some months ago to study the working of the license law of this province has presented its report, and the main recommendations have been made public. They are divided into two classes one dealing with the conditions under which alcoholic beverages may be sold, the other which the administration of the law. In regard to the former they suggest rather than recommend changes, One of these is the trial in the larger towns of the Gothenburg system under which it is sought to eliminate the desire for gain from the mind of the vendor. Much was expected from this system at one time. Of late it has been less heard of. It does not operate to reduce—the desire for stimulants Neither does the abolition of the bar, which is put forward as an end to be kept in view as desirable. The bar is more of an institution of the traffic in America than in Europe; and in some regards Europeans are heavier consumers of spirits, and certainly of beer, than the people who live in North America It is not to be thought that any marked result in the way of reducing the consumption of spirituous beverages would follow the partial adoption of either of these general suggestions. The reduction of the number of licenses in Montreal and Quebec will by most people, so far as this city is concerned at least, be thought justified. The separation in shops of the sale of liquor and groceries is probably something those concerned must teach themselves to expect, though the effect may be less notable than advocates of the idea imagine. Probably there are dealers who would welcome such an ordinance, as the heavy license fees now take much or most of the profit of the branch of their business. Almost automatically such a regulation would reduce the number of applications for licenses. Perhaps most for the good of all concerned is to be expected from the suggestions designed to ensure the better enforcement of the law, When the political grafting was cut out of the license law machinery in Ontario the minister in charge intimated that men holding hotel licenses had to keep hotels or quit the business. The results are stated to have been good for the hotels as well as for the travellers who use them. The same idea applied here might well have like good results. The law as it is fairly strict. The last revision greatly reduced the hours during which it was legal to sell for drinking on the premises. It probably went close to the limit of practicable regulation. Its strict enforcement in regard to hotels and restaurants would work to weed out the less desirable license holders, would compel victuallers or hotel keepers to maintain the efficiency of their services aside from the bar, give those remaining in the business a higher standing, and serve the public interest better than stictor or more fanciful rules that would not be enforced or might not be enforceable. It is from this rather than from new laws that improvement is to be expected.

Canada's Trade Still Goes Marching on.

EXPORTS HIGH DURING OCTOBER.

Despite the cries of the blue-ruin calamity howlers of the Liberal press, the trade of Canada has never been in a more prosperous condition and has shown a big development this year, month by month over 1912. A statement issued by Hon. J D. Reid, Minister of Customs, shows that for the month of October just closed Canada's exports were considerably in excess of her imports of both dutiable and free goods. The exports were $57,144,000, while the imports of dutiable good were $35,238,000, and of free goods $17,143,000, a total of $52,381,000. For the month of Oct. 1912, the imports of dutiable and free goods were $61,045,000. and the exports $33,785,000.

In the making up of the splendid total of exports for October last, agricultural products taken the first place. Domestic agricultural produce exports were, $32,292,000, as against $10,772,000 for October 1912. Manufactures also show an increase, being $5,032,000 for October last, as against $4,112,000 for the corresponding month of 1912. There is also a big increase in the exports of domestic animal and their produce. In October last, $6,587 000 worth were exported as against $4.695,000 for October 1912. The exports of produce of the fisheries mine and forest are about the same as in October 1912

The imports for the seven months ending October 31st last were $390,544,000 compared with $386,231,000 for the corresponding period of 1912. The exports for the seven months ending October 31st last of domestic goods were $245,549,000 compared with $196,212,000 for the corresponding seven months last year.

The total Canadian trade for the seven months of the present fiscal year were $666,165,000 as against $607,542,000 for the seven months ending October 31st 1912. The total canadian trade for October last was $114,562,000 as against $101,277,000 for the month of October, 1912. This is a substantial increase.

ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Cameron Hay 91.

Class I.—Catherine MacGibbon 85, Hannah Smith 82, Mabel Nichol and Emma Stewart equal 79.

Class II,—Grace McOuat 71, Aida Patterson 67, Ross Fraser 65. Jean Smith 62.

Class III,—Douglas MacGibbon 56 Eleanor Hay 55, Thayer Carpenter 52

GRADE II ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Honours,—Amelia Millar 90.

Class I.—Alison Cottingham 87, M. Burk 81, Laura Cousins and Wesley McAllister equal 78, Jean MacGibbon and Nora Somerville equal 77, Howard Nicoll 76.

Class II,—Mary Hope and Doris McIntyre equal 74, Ruth Riddle 72, Inez Giles 69, Jessie Black, Lila Giles Douglas Simon and John Smith equal 68, Margaret McKimmie 66, Sybil Arthur 65, Alex. Murray 61.

Class III.—Myrtle Duffy 55.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

BRITISH & CANADIAN HISTORY

Class I,—Lena Graham 87, Allison Rodger 76, Carswell McClure 75.

Class II.—Margaret McGregor 72, Ruby McOuat 69, Irene Scott 68, C. Banford and Kathleen Bradley equal 64, Ervin Center 63.

Class III,—Jessie Silverson 57, E. Inglis 56, Percy Gordon 51.

GRADE III MODEL.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honours.—Nora Rodgers 97, Verda Kettyle 95, Mary Westgate 93, Doris Campbell and Enid McCullough equal 92, James Smith 91, Clifford Leishman and Willis Hooper equal 90.

Class 1,—Jean Higginson 83, Kenneth McConnell 82, George Gagnon 78.

Class II,—Leona Garretsee 70, H. McCoy 69, Ada Nightingale 66. Grace Copeland 64, Keith Douglas 62

Class III.—Mary Miller and Iona Riddle epual 54, Edwin Johnson 52, Ruth Todd 51, Elsie Hay. Isabel Wason and Helen Wason equal 50.

GRADE II MODEL.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Gladys Doig, Edna Conlin and Victor Graham equal 100, C. Jones 99, Maud Painter and Stuart Hay equal 97, Donald Beers 96, A. Silverson 95, Myrtle Berry and Edith Beers equal 93, Hazel O'Brien 91. Alex. Barker 90.

Class I,—Dawson Cleland 89, Hattie Giles and Lila Cruise equal 88. Fraser Carson and Peter Cruise equal 87, A. S. Boyd 86. Douglas Bradford 85, D. Barley 84, Willis Cruise and. Kenneth Morrison equal 83.

Class II.—Ruby Miller 79, Jessie Paul 72.

Class III,—Mabel Rodger 67,

GRADE I MODEL.

WRITING.

Honours,—Elsie Lackey 90.

Class I,—Melvin Burk 85, Lyall Middleton 75.

Class II,—Harold McFaul 73, Kenneth Hay 69, Inez Sutton 66, Jean Campbell and George Morrison equal 65, Doris Hammond 64, Percy Carpenter 63, Sam. Graham 60.

Class III,—Jas. Calder 56, Ernest Baldwin, Ernie Calder and Jas. Smith equal 54. Stanley McNaughton 52.

GRADE IV ELEMENTARY.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours,—Keith Christie and K. McOuat equal 91.

Class I,—John Paul 87, May Boyd 84, Raymond Boyd 83, Eddie Barker 81, Wilhelmina Shaw 80, Catherine Burwash 76, Ruby Rodger 75.

Class II,—Bruce Bradford 73, Anna Scott 69, Edna Bampton 68, George McCoy 65, Arthur Lackey 63.

Class III,—Earl Boyd 54, Ella Giles 53, Douglas Patterson 52, Jas. Cruise 51. Clarence Paul 50.

GRADE III ELEMENTARY.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Ryckman Alexander 96, Margaret McOuat 95.

Class I,—Henry Murphy 87, Roy Chambers 85, Myrtle Mitchell 81, Ian Hay 78, Gerald Hammond 77, Margaret Jones 75.

Class II,—Mabel Garrard 74, Jessie Hay 71, Muriel Nichols 67.

Class III,—Muriel McIntyre 51.

GRADE II ELEMENTARY.

SCRIPTURE

Honours,—Lillian Hamilton 90.

Class I,—Kenneth Campbell 84, W. Cottingham 78, Lillie Bradford 75.

Class II,—Nellie Cowan 73, Clifford McFaul 72, Annie Fraser 71, Muriel Burk and Margaret McFaul equal 70, Herbert Darlington 67, James Hay 66, Harry Bull 61.

Class III,—Gordon Cruise and E. Ryan equal 59, Myrtle Hunter 57, A. Darlington 56, Beatrice Cunningham and Arnold Scott epual 55, Hilda Sutton 50.

GRENVILLE.

Grenville will not stay behind in the way of progress. Our councillors, wanting to profit by the great advantages that the government extends to the "Good Roads" during the summer, started to macadamize first of all securing the machinery from Paquette's Limited, of Quebec, and after giving it a fair trial for about a month the machinery was accepted as giving general satisfaction, the councillors thinking it an advantage to give out by contract the hauling, crushing and delivering of stone where the overseer wanted it. About half a mile of the road is finished and the government inspector has declared it as first-class.

At last meeting the councillors agreed to give Mr. Dansereau's saw mill an extension of taxes for ten years in consideration of the advantages that this mill gives the village. For the last few years Mr. Dansereau has paid out in wages from $20,000.00 to $24,000.00 per year, and furthermore he secured a siding to his mill from the C.N.R. and recently the Railway Co. put in a special siding for the village. In a short time, when we will have our good roads finished, and if we can realize to put in the water works, we will then be able to count the village of Grenville with the best accommodated town.

It is to be hoped that the Hon. Mr. Perley will succeed in having the Interprovincial bridge started in the coming year between Hawkesbury and Grenville, which would be a great advantage to the village of Grenville.

In nearly every case of progress there is always some one ready to complain, always some to critisize, and try and bring in some unsatisfied parties to show hard feelings; the councillors were not spared for a few days ago there was an article published in the Lachute News, full of wickedness and vengence, but this will not stop our councillors I hope in continuing the progress that we have noticed during the last few years.

NOTICE.

Mr. W. S. Todd, wishes to announce that he will be at his residence in St. Andrews East on the last Wednesday of every month from 10 a m. to 4 p.m. for the transaction of business. 11-28

THE LATE MRS. WM. CURRAN. SR.

The sting of death has cast a deep shadow of gloom over this community and has borne away as its victim, a devoted wife and loving mother, in the person of Mrs. Wm. Curran (nee Elizabeth Tomalty) aged sixty-nine years.

Although the deceased had been in poor health for a number of years,' yet she with her husband was able to take a trip to Boston and spent the winter visiting the part of her family who reside there. While there among them on Jan. 27th they celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary in April they returned home Mrs. Curran being in fairly good health, but early in the summer dropsy set in, from which time she has suffered a great many spells of intense pain, yet she bore it all cheerfully with Christian patience, but day by day gradually grew weaker and weaker, till the end came peacefully on Wednesday morning Nov. 19th, 1913, when she bade her weeping friends farewell, asking them to meet her on the 'Happy Golden Shore.' She leaves a loving husband and was the mother of eleven children, eight of whom remain to mourn her loss.

Deceased was of a kind and genial nature and will long be remembered by a large circle of friends who extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, knowing that "our loss is her eternal gain"

The funeral which was held on Friday afternoon from the residence of her daughter Mrs. T Morrison, was conducted by Rev. J. A. Lackey, who spoke in words of deepest christian hope and comfort from II. Corinthians V-1, "For we know if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." The remains were followed by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends to their last resting place in Louisa Cemetery.

The Pall-Bearers were (her son) Wm Curran, (sons-in-law) Frank Hankins, Thos. Morrison, (nephews) Arthur Tomalty, Albert Tomalty and Henry Morrison.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharfs and Dredging at Rimouski, Que.," will be received at this office until 4.00P. M on Monday, December 22, 1913, for the construction of a line of Wharfs and Dredging Tidal Basin at Rimouski County of Rimouski, Que.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of the District Engineers, Rimouski, Que. Post Office Building, Quebec, Post Office, St. James St. Montreal.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent [10 p.c.] of the amount of the tender which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,

Secretary.

NOTICE.

Any person bringing lumber to O. B. Lafleur and Sons, Limited, will see that their Spruce Lumber should be sawed one inch, and one inch and a half. We will not buy any two or three inch.

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS LIMITED.

12-5

We have heaps of dress goods too, among them a large assortment of Blues, and the prices? Well that is the last thing to worry about with us.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Then we got a chance at a fine lot of Ladies Costumes in Black, Blue and Tweeds Various sizes. You surely want one of these beautiful tailored Suits.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED,—Two Hundred Thousand one inch, and one and a half inch spruce. Apply to,

C. B. LAFLEUR & SONS LIMITED.

12-5 Lachute.

TO LET,—House in East Ward formerly occupied by C. M. Brunton Furnace, hot and cold water, Electric light, all modern convenience. Also the following articles for sale cheap stove, set up and connected with hot water boiler, electric light fixtures and four and a half tons of coal.

Apply to,

JNO. RICE,

Town Treasurer.

Desjardins' Footwear.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Ladies' Gun Metal Buttoned and Laced Boots $3.00 and $3.25 for $2.25.

Ladies' Dongola Buttoned and Laced Boots, $2.60 and $2.70 for $1 95.

Special Bargains (Ba[illegible]d lines) for Men and Chil[illegible] to be sacrificed under cost.

Don't miss this chance to fit yourself out for the winter and at the same time same money.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's

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 satchells, 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 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 wel located? You know the old saying, "Monkey do, monkey does." Well, that is about all the reason some people can offer for the prices they are getting.

Try being good to yourself for a while.

GARDEN HOME

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

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

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

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

The Garden Home Land Co,

Merchant's Bank Building,
Corner of University and St. Catherine Street
MONTREAL, Phone uptown 7458.

SALE OF PRODUCTS OF MIXED FARMING

Where the City Comes In on the Question of a Wider Market For This Produce

The diversified products of mixed farming, such as dairy supplies, poultry, eggs, vegetables, etc., are perishable to a much greater extent than the products of grain farming. The question naturally arises, therefore, where will the products of the mixed farm of the West be sold? The market must be near at hand to get the best results, as many of the products of the diversified farmer cannot be shipped to advantage over long distances. The Saskatchewan Farmer call attention to the market problem in its August issue. It emphasizes the fact that production must not be allowed to get too far ahead of marketing facilities. To quote the Saskatchewan farmer: "Forty farmers mixed, tributary to a village with a population of 500 cannot find a home market for all the butter, eggs, potatoes, and vegetables that they could readily produce. If 50 per cent. of the farmers in Saskatchewan engaged in mixed farming they would soon glut the markets of every city, town and village in Saskatchewan. It is quite evident that the tide of mixed farming is rising. Not only are many farmers producing for sale other products than grain, but a large number are now supplying their own wants in the way of butter, eggs, meat and vegetables. Those who are doing so are very materially reducing the cost of their living. The question is: Are we preparing for a full tide of production of mixed farming products?

The development of manufacturing centres throughout the Prairie Provinces will provide the best kind of market for the products of the new mixed farms. It is well that attention is being directed to marketing facilities this early in the development of mixed farming. Efforts should be made to have the products of the farm reach the toiler in the new Western factory by the most direct route and in the shortest time. Eliminate the middleman should be the slogan of the mixed farmer and his urban customer.

Factory growth in the West will be more rapid than ever in the next ten years under the present trade policy, and it is altogether likely that the host of workmen, who will be required to man the new industries, along with their wives and families, will consume all the food supplies the Western farmer can raise.

Just Received

New Fall and Winter Goods.

Suitings, Pantings and Overcoats. Large stock to choo from. Leave your order now so as to get the pick of the magnificent goods.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearan until worn out.

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

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachu

Save Mone

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

Stoves and Ranges, McClary F naces, Tin and Enamelware.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lach

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Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits $8,420,619

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and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive, your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

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RANGE AND COMFO

The two go togeth if you want them able to supply you. fidently tell you that the best that money and you will do well and see them. We you up in household ture. Call and see prices. Better than where.

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DR. HUGH McCONNELL,
SURGEON DENTIST
Will be in his officce every day except Tuesday.
Opposite T. Christie's Drug Store.

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SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Bauford's Store.
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For the District of Terrebonne.
Sales conducted in both French and English.
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ANDREW GOODFELLOW,
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For the District of Terrebonne,
Sales conducted in French and English. Charges moderate.
All communications answered promptly.
Arundel, Que.

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 proxty may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 37095.—

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ALEX. LEROY,
Main St. St. Andrews East.
Tuesday Dec. 2nd, 1913.

The following effects:—Two horses rising four and five years old weighing 2,700 lbs. 1 heavy draught mare, 2 driving horses, 2 spring colts 5 milch cows, 4 spring calves, a quantity of hay, 1 McClary range, 2 coal stoves one with oven, 1 box stove, 1 pair of bob-sleighs, 1 pair of single bob-sleighs, 1 manure sled, 1 seeder, 1 cart body, 1 rack sleigh, 30 cords of dry hard wood, 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 will be given on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Town of Saint-Jerome will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, in order to obtain an act confirming the by law No. 107 of the by-laws of the said Town and confirming a loan of one hundred thousand dollars contracted and the debentures issued under the authority of the said by-law and for other purposes.

CHARLES EDOUARD MARCHAND
Attorney for the Applicant.
Sainte-Jerome, October 11th 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.

W. W. CORY,

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

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.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
MONTREAL and QUEBEC
—to—
LIVERPOOL GLASGOW
HARVE & LONDON
Weekly Sailings until 25th November.

CHRISTMAS SHIPS to Liverpool.

			From
Sat. 6 Dec.	**Virginian**	..	Haxifax
Wed. 10 Dec.	**Tunisian**	..	St. John

TO HARVE & LONDON

Thu. 11 Dec.	*Pomeranian	St. John
Fri. 12 Dec.	*Hesperian	.. Halifax
Sun. 14 Dec.	*Ionian	.. Halifax

*One class (II) Cabin steamers.
For rates, tickets and full particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Lachute.
or H. & A. ALLAN, Gen. Agents, 2 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

PUBLIC NOTICE

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

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

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

LIPTON'S TEA

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

THE WORLD IN REVIEW

Beef Shortage.

It is affirmed that everything points to a world-wide shortage of beef cattle, and, unless something is done to remedy conditions, the shortage will become acute and the price of meat will mount still higher. At the recent convention of the American Meat Packers, it was decided to expend $500,000 during the next five years in educating the farmers throughout the United States in regard to the raising of cattle. It was pointed out that if every small farmer would raise at least two beef steers a year the fear of a shortage would soon be a thing of the past.

The association also went on record against the "unnecessary slaughtering of heifer calves as a step in a campaign of education to prevent a further shortage in the country's meat supply." Another recommendation made was that legislation be enacted preventing the killing of calves for veal. It is estimated that 9,000,000 are slaughtered in the United States each year while if these calves were allowed to reach the age of three or four years, the supply of beef would be increased 9,000,000,000 pounds.

Canada should profit by these recommendations. Farmers should raise more cattle and go in for mixed farming instead of confining their sole efforts to the growing of grain. As far as Ontario and Eastern Canada is concerned, it would seem to be wisdom to go extensively into cattle raising owing to the removal of the American duty with the consequent greater demand from that country for beef cattle.

Baseball a Civilizing Force.

During the American occupation of the Philippines conditions in the island have greatly improved, even though there may yet be much to accomplish. Numbers of the natives who a few years ago were living as savages now build houses and cultivate plots of ground. The physique of the young men and boys has become more robust. Disease has been lessened. There is less vicious pastime, and morally, mentally and physically the natives have benefited through that change. What has brought about the improvement? Religious workers, doctors, health officers, teachers? All have helped, of course; but first among the civilizing factors, says Mr. Frederick Chamberlain, the author of "The Philippine Problem," have been baseball and other athletic sports.

Comparing Budgets.

M. Rene Lauret has recently given some interesting comparisons between the national expenditures of France and Germany. Many attempts have been made to ascertain the exact average amount in taxation per head of the population paid in each country, but the results are too contradictory to make it possible to accept them without reserve. M. Y. M. Goblet puts it at 165 francs in Germany and 142 francs in France. M. Jules Roche, again, estimates that the Prussian pays 89 francs against 96 francs in France. The Bulletin de Statlsque et de Legislation Comparee makes the amount paid by each person in Germany 51 francs, and the writer thinks the last two estimates nearer the truth than that of M. Goblet.

Much depends on the way in which the amount is reckoned, the items included, and the different articles taxed in each country. Railways in Germany, for instance, form almost a state monopoly; in France tobacco is a monopoly. Military expenditure in Germany is higher than in France, but, compared with the population, it is less. Germany spends more than France on foreign affairs, but less on colonies. Public powers and administration, justice, etc., cost more in Germany, or, at any rate, in Prussia, than in France. The expenditure on education seems pretty equal in both countries. France sacrifices more on behalf of commerce and public works, and Prussia more for agriculture.

Food Faddists.

The public who eat, and they are largely in the majority, have become alarmed at the campaign of the food faddists and have come to regard with suspicion the most harmless articles of diet. A bulletin recently issued by the United States department of agriculture will aid in renewing a waning confidence. "Some of the advocates of freak diets are sincere, but are themselves deluded," says the warning. "Others are fakers who seek to make monetary gain by advising peculiar systems of diet. Neither class can offer trustworthy advice. In most of the recommendations of these self-established 'experts' there is hardly a shadow of reason, though they may seem plausible. One of their methods of reasoning is to use isolated and often unrelated facts of science as evidence that their peculiar system is of value. They completely ignore statements in current historical and scientific literature which could negative their contentions.

Much of the supposed scientific advice now being sold for a price is really little more than folklore. A great many of the statements which are used as arguments have been traced by the government specialists and found to come from works on diet written so long ago as to be no longer considered of value except to the student of the history of diets. The truth of the matter is, however," adds the statement, "that man's chances of health are best when he eats with moderation a diet made up of clean, wholesome, ordinary foods, well prepared in the usual ways. Proper cooking sterilizes foods. If the deductions of many food faddists accepted as facts were really operative, it would be difficult to explain how the human race had survived." The department adds a warning against the danger of alleged mail cures sold by "dietic experts."

Fox Farms in Alberta.

Black fox farms are now being started in Alberta. There is one near Edmonton which has already been in existence some months. The Indians are getting wise to the big profits that are being made out of black foxes, and are contemplating a raise in the price of the valuable animals which they trap, and which they have hitherto been selling for a song. Even the Indian will turn. It seems that there are victims of wildcatting in black foxes just as there have been victims of wildcatting in real estate, and will undoubtedly be victims of wildcatting in oil. Only in the first case the victim is the poor Indian, whose untutored mind is only just beginning to comprehend the dark ways and vain tricks of the white man.

The Pace of the West.

The following little calculation may be commended to those who think the west is making too fast a pace. We owe it to Mr. J. J. Haslam, a well-known westerner. The cash value of the 1913 crop for wheat, oats, flax and barley may be put at $123,539,900. The indebtedness of the farmers is estimated at $125,000,000. Of this $60,000,000 is owing to mortgage companies, $35,000,000 to machinery companies, $20,000,000 to merchants, and about $10,000,000 other debts. If the western farmer were to take one-seventh of his crop each year, not an out-of-the-way proportion, thinks the London Canadian Gazette, to pay off his debts, he would be clear in seven years, and economically vastly better off than any farmer in the world.

Stomach Always Balked, Had Constant Indigestion

Smell of Cooking Made Him Sick—Bilious Two Days a Week.

Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Clemmons' experience is not unusual. Nowadays poor stomachs are more the rule than the exception. But the proper treatment is sure to make a quick cure. You can always depend on Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they reach the trouble at once, go right to business, work while you sleep and have you feeling better if not cured next morning.

"My food seemed to decompose in my stomach," writes Mr. Ralph Clemmons, of Newbridge P.O. "I had a stomach that failed in some way to perform its work. Digestion seemed more or less arrested and I grew thin, yellow, nervous. The stomach became distended and impeded apparently the action of the heart, for often at night it would do great stunts. At times I would vomit a mucous mass, and at these times my head ached most terribly. A friend, who had been cured of a similar condition, advised me to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly, which I did. The result in my case was simply marvelous. Dr. Hamilton's Pills removed the cause, strengthened the stomach, excited the liver to normal action, the kidneys were released of excessive work. Health soon grew within me. I can now eat, sleep and live like a live man."

Be advised—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they are sure to do you good. 25c. per box, five for $1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

SOME GASTRONOMIC FEATS.

Twenty-two Fried Eggs at a Meal—Fifty-four Ears Corn.

A man living at Housatonic, Mass., before entering on a recent egg-eating contest, was known as the champion fried egg-eater of the Berkshires. He had a record of 22 eggs, according to the New York Sun, and the wager was on the contention that he could easily make away with 25. When he had eaten 17, however, he was seized with an attack of acute indigestion, and he had to stop. This man also has a record of 54 ears of green corn.

At the beefsteak dinners of many political clubs astounding records are made in the consumption of viands. Some of those who take part think nothing of eating 10 and 12 pounds of meat at the sitting.

At one clambake held at College Point recently eight baskets of food were eaten by one diner. This basket included a leg and a breast of a chicken, 25 clams, 2 ears of corn and 4 potatoes. This record is declared accurate and authentic, and is posted up in an East Side clubroom.

A Rhode Island farmer had a record of half a bushel of walnuts, of which he was extraordinarily fond. He used half a small bag of salt while eating them.

A Chicago man inordinately fond of mush and milk, lived on it for a week not long ago, eating four great bowlfuls of it three times a day.

Between Liverpool and New York the screw of an Atlantic liner revolves about 630,000 times.

"PERRIN" GLOVES

are the Standard of the world for Style, Fit, and for Durability

Sold everywhere

4-3-12

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The death has occurred at Castle Douglas of Mr. James Craig, in his 94th year.

The total number of visitors to the Royal Scottish Museum since its opening is 18,366,565.

There is a proposal in Greenock that the town should take over the tramway undertaking.

Mr. John Grown, of Berwick, has just completed sixty-five years as a salmon net fisher in the Tweed.

A fine swordfish was recently stranded on the sands of the Solway at Annan. It measured 7½ feet long.

The water supply at Hamilton is so restricted that Provost Smelton has recommended the avoidance of any waste.

Andrew Gray, an old soldier known as the "father" of the Scots' Greys, has just died in Glasgow at the age of 81.

Some alarm was caused in the higher parts of Kilmacolm, the other night, through a large stretch of heather taking fire.

Damage to the extent of about $750 was caused by a farm fire at Bearfaulds, near Arbroath, tenanted by Mr. R. S. Smith.

By the upsetting of a rowboat at Alloa, Firth of Forth, two men, James Goodwelter and Robert McKenzie, were drowned.

A new hall, gifted to Gartmore by Sir Charles Cayyer, of Gartmore House, Gartmore, has been formally presented by the owner.

A destructive fire broke out at the farm of Mr. John Hamilton, Goatmilk, Leslie, and damage estimated at $5,000 was done.

The Law and Finance Committee of Greenock Corporation recently decided to recommend a net increase of 3 cents in the rates.

The Duchess of Sutherland motored from Dunrobin Castle to Rogart and distributed prizes to tweed workers in the parish of Laing.

A serious outbreak of swine fever has occurred at the farms of East Freugh, Coln, Awhick and Spittal Croft, near Stranraer.

Mr. George Gilroy, 55 years of age, of Portmahomack, dropped dead on the Bruntsfield golf course, while playing in a foursome.

It is announced that Provost Bernice, Inverness, whose term of office expires in November, has decided to retire from municipal life.

At a recent meeting of Stranraer town council, Mr. W. G. Belford, solicitor, was appointed town clerk in succession to Mr. Wm. Black.

At the annual sale of Blackface and Border, Leicester, rams and ram lambs at Ayr, the average prices obtained were the highest in the history of the sales.

David Clark Kerr, a postman of Montieth, has been charged with housebreaking. Over $250 worth of property has been recovered from his house.

For freeing a ferret in a Dumbarton tramway car, to the great annoyance of several ladies, a Renton riveter has been fined $1.80, or 5 days' imprisonment.

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

Experience of a Southern Man.

"Please allow me to thank the originator of Postum, which in my case, speaks for itself." The man writes.

"I formerly drank so much coffee that my nervous system was almost a wreck." (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the drug found in coffee.) "My physician told me to quit drinking it but I had to have something, so I tried Postum.

"To my great surprise I saw quite a change in my nerves in about 10 days. That was a year ago, and now my nerves are steady and I don't have those bilious sick headaches which I regularly had while drinking coffee.

"Postum seems to have body-building properties and leaves the head clear. And I do not have the bad taste in my mouth when I get up mornings. When Postum is boiled good and strong, it is far better in taste than coffee. My advice to coffee drinkers is to try Postum and be convinced."

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 cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage **instantly.** Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

PREMIER TOOK SPIRAL DIP.

Saskatchewan's First Minister Had a Thrilling Experience.

Higher and higher soared the biplane, like some gigantic bird. The woman, with the lever in her hand, smiled happily. She knew they were now over four thousand feet up in the air. The rather heavy set, elderly, man passenger who had craved thrills in an airship sat tightly, as he had been told, but with firmly-compressed lips. He inwardly hoped that this outward appearance indicated a real enjoyment of the sensation of flying. Never for a moment did his eyes swerve from the slight, girlish figure of the woman before him. How cleverly she managed the great, flapping machine! One false move of the lever and——

The man's reflections ceased abruptly. He became suddenly obsessed with the idea that something out of the ordinary had occurred. He leaned forward breathlessly. The young woman at the lever held his life in her hands. Surely the smile on the face of the golden-haired aviatrice was just as bright, but, even as the man looked, her blue eyes seemed to become keener, her slight form more alert. Her trim-gloved hands moved quickly from lever to lever. There came an almost imperceptible jar as the ship seemed to be swinging around. The air currents changed. The man gasped again. It was no imagination. Something was really happening. The ship was surely turning around, now slowly, now faster, again and again. The man passenger who had wanted thrills was getting them.

"Are you frightened?" asked the woman at the levers.

"No, n-n-not at all," gasped the man as he felt himself being whirled faster and faster through the air.

Had to Do a Spiral Dip.

Down, down, around and around, down again, even circling, swifter and swifter went the machine, while the man held tight and gasped and the woman gazed off into space with those keen blue eyes that are so unfathomable, and smiled.

Premier Walter Scott.

"We just encountered an air whirlpool," she observed nonchalantly, as she helped her much thrilled passenger to alight, "and I had to start the spiral dip, that was all."

All! Just a sudden little whirl of four thousand feet to earth. And this woman spoke of the matter with the calm indifference with which any other woman might say she dropped a hairpin.

"I'll rest for a few moments and think it over. I feel a bit dizzy," said the man.

Was it any wonder?

It Was Premier Scott.

The man was Premier Walter Scott, of Saskatchewan, Canada, and the woman who whirled him from the skies in a $6,500 Wright biplane was Miss Ruth Bancroft Law, called the most daring woman aviator in the world.

"There was really nothing to be afraid of," remarked the young woman when telling of the experience. "All I had to do was to keep the machine under control. Had it once got to going too fast in that mad whirl the air pressure would have ripped off a wing. The secret of safety in the spiral dip is to pull up slowly enough to get out without any sudden change. It is perfectly simple."

"Of course," she explained, "Mr. Scott did not know we were in a whirlpool. He only knew we were going like a merry-go-'round, and I guess he held his breath a bit. He told me afterward that for many days the earth seemed to him to be an inclined plane upon which he had great difficulty in walking.

To hear Miss Law tell of airships and their gentle ways one would think that any child could guide one. Nothing is difficult, nothing is dangerous—if you know how and have never known fear.

Has Steady Nerves.

Miss Law knows how, and in her lexicon of aviation there is no such word as fear. She is a worthy sister of her daredevil brother, Frederick Rodman Law, who flies and dives and jumps and climbs and rows just as his lithe, fearless sister aspires to to.

"Risk!" she exclaimed—and of course she smiled. "Why, really there is very little. Just enough to make flying fascinating. Nothing is interesting, you know, that has not some little risk connected with it. Nevertheless I never consider that I take risks when I make a flight. The very calmness with which the machine glides away from earth gives a sense of security. The higher I soar the greater freedom and liberty I feel. The vista which opens out before one is so vast, so wonderful, so all-absorbing that the particular bit of world one has left below seems very small and nerve-racking in comparison."

THE MOSQUITO NUISANCE.

A Fish That Keeps the People of Barbadoes Healthy.

Persons who live in the country and catch the rain from the house roof in barrels are contsantly troubled by having the water in these barrels infested by "wigglers," which are simply the young of mosquitoes. The mosquitoes drop their eggs into the water, and glue them together into a little boat-shaped raft. After a few days a brood of minute young hatches out. They swim about and grow for a few days longer, and then they creep out and fly about as mischievous mosquitoes.

One of the ways to avoid this trouble is to put live fish, such as goldfish, perch, or minnows, into the barrels. The fish will eat the eggs and wigglers as fast ts they appear. The fish in the streams and ponds do it, too, but unfortunately, mosquitoes drop their eggs into many bodies of water where no fish exist.

Most of our mosquitoes are merely annoying, but there is one less common sort, known as the anopheles, that gives malaria to any person whom they may bite. If we could get rid of that variety of mosquito, we should put an end to malaria. Now that is the happy condition in the island of Barbados, where malaria is unknown, although the disease is rife elsewhere in the West Indies; and the credit for it is due to the presence in streamlets and pools throughout the island of a small minnow-like fish called "millions," because it occurs in such vast numbers. It is the only fresh-water fish in Barbados, and the people say it eats up all the larvae of the maluarial mosquito, which breeds in shallow waters only. Scientific men have made a study of the matter, and proved that the people are right.

The males of these mosquito-eating fish are richly ornamented in red, blue, violet and yellow, worn in a pleasing pattern; but the females are dull of hue, and much more quiet than their gaudy partners, who pay them constant and assiduous court. They do not spawn, but the young are born alive, and the warm climate permits each fish-mother to produce several broods of from five to twenty-five young in a year. No wonder th emosuitoes waste their time in leaving eggs where such a host of hungry mouths can get them.

It would seem an easy thing for the people of the Antilles generally to introduce these fish into the other islands, where they ought to thrive as well as they do in Barbados.

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.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

GREAT FISHERMEN.

The Object of the French People Is the Taking of Coarse Fish.

All France fishes—men, women and children—so that it truthfully might be considered as the national pastime, for never have we seen anything to compare with it elsewhere, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. Fishing clubs and societies abound wherever there is any water more important than the village duck pond, most of them leagued into large organizations; but, with exceedingly few and recent exceptions, their object is the taking of coarse fish, and even where there are trout they are usually considered rather as a side issue, save on those rare streams where there is nothing else.

It was on our first visit to the valley of the Durdent that we asked an old peasant, past whose garden the river ran, if there was good fishing there.

"No!" he replied, disgustedly, "nothing but trout." There were plenty of those at his very door, but he could not sit on a campstool or in a flat-bottomed boat under a large white cotton umbrella, with three or four rods fastened out in front of him, and watch the floats bob while he dozed in the sun, rousing now and then to the joy of a capture. No trout for him!

You can by no means put implicit trust in what the people tell you, for a miller will scowl and, even as you watch a beautiful rise, assert that there isn't a fish in the river; while an old woman eager to chat will invite you into her garden, offer you a seat, assure you that there are whales everywhere and ply you with fruit and advice as long as you stay, which probably will be only until you have grasped the fact that there never was anything better than eels and chub within miles.

Sarcasm Up to Date.

"Why is he so bitter at them? he was only recently engaged to?"

"Because when she sent the ring back she labelled the box, 'Glass with care!'"

Autoist—I haven't paid a penny for repairs on my machine in all the ten months I've had it. Friend—So the man who did the repairs told me.

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Preparation of **Cod Liver Oil**

Prevents Sickness

Are you one of those thousands who, though apparently well, catch cold easily and often? It's a dangerous condition to tolerate, and one which you can easily prevent by taking two or three bottles of Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil at once—this Fall.

This pleasant-tasting food-tonic gives tone and vigor to the whole system, and so strengthens lungs and bronchial tubes that they readily throw off the colds which would otherwise take hold of you.

Restores Health

By virtue of its remarkable combination of curative and nutritive properties, Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Cod Liver Oil is one of the very best remedies known for chronic coughs and colds, bronchitis, asthma and catarrh. It is also an excellent reconstructive tonic after fevers, and in diseases such as scrofula and rickets, which are due to constitutional weakness.

Prove its worth by getting a 50c. or $1.00 bottle from your Druggist. 311

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

DREADED EPILEPSY

A Case That Should Bring Hope to Other Sufferers

There are many cases of epilepsy incurable so far as present medical knowledge extends and the sufferer is doomed to go through life a victim to a disease which has stricken him suddenly and without warning, and with each recurring affects his mental powers. Taken in time, however, many cases of epilepsy have been permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in cases where the disease has not reached an acute form this remedy is worth giving a fair trial. Among the cures we give the following. Mrs. Robert Stringer, New Liskeard, Ont., says: "I have long felt that we should write you and let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for our grandson, who was attacked with epilepsy. The trouble seemed to come on following an attack of whooping cough. His parents seemed to notice that his eyes seemed to bulge out, and that he would be unconscious for a few seconds, and would go about his play as usual. The child was five years old at this time. The trouble seemed to be growing more severe and the attacks to come oftener, and as the local doctors were not helping him they sent him to the Children's Hospital in Toronto. He remained there for a short time, when the doctors said his trouble was epilepsy, and they could do nothing for him. Time went on and the attacks grew worse, and in the fall of 1908 my daughter wrote me that the little fellow was getting so bad that they wanted to send him back to the hospital. I asked her to send him to me for a time, and as one of his eyes had become crooked I took him to an oculist, who said his trouble could be cured, but it had nothing to do with bringing on his other trouble. As I knew that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a splendid medicine I decided to give them to him, in the hope that they might benefit him. We were very careful as to diet, and as to keeping the child from excitement. In about a month we noticed that the trouble was lessening, and at this time the little fellow returned home and his mother kept up the treatment. In a few months he seemed fully cured, but during the holidays the trouble came back in a milder form, and the Pink Pills were again resorted to, and again the trouble disappeared, and although more than a year has passed there has not since been any sign of it. We feel so deeply indebted for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him that we hope this plain statement of our experience will benefit some other sufferer."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HISTORY OF TWO FAMILIES.

Their Extraordinary Records Handed Down.

The extraordinary records of two American families were quoted at King's College, London, by Dr. William Brown, reader in psychology in London University, as an illustration of the influence of heredity on character.

The two families may be designated, according to their moral excellence or moral turpitude, the "Whites" and the "Blacks." The "Blacks" stand for vice and depravity, the "Whites" for virtue and good citizenship. The first ancestor of the "Blacks" whom psychologists have traced was born in 1720. He was a drunkard and a confirmed "work-shy." Of his descendants 1,200 were identified as having been occupants of penal and charitable institutions before 1874. None of them ever contributed anything to the public welfare and between them they cost society £130,000.

310 were in poorhouses—2,300 years in all.

300 died in childhood.

140 were viciously diseased.

100 were physically wrecked by their own vices.

130 were habitual criminals.

50 were habitual thieves who spent an average of twelve years each in prison.

7 were murderers.

The "Blacks" never mingled any good blood with their own and is becoming extinct.

To this evil record the "White" family presents a remarkable contrast. They go back to an ancestor of civic eminence, born in 1703. Of his descendants 1,394 were identified in 1900. They include:

295 college graduates.

100 clergymen, missionaries, or theological professors.

100 and more lawyers, of whom one was the most eminent American lawyer of his time.

80 occupants of public offices, including a Vice-Pres. of the United States.

75 officers in the army or navy.

60 doctors of whom many were eminent.

65 professors in colleges.

13 presidents of great educational institutions.

30 judges.

Investigation has failed to show that any member of the "White" family was ever convicted of crime.

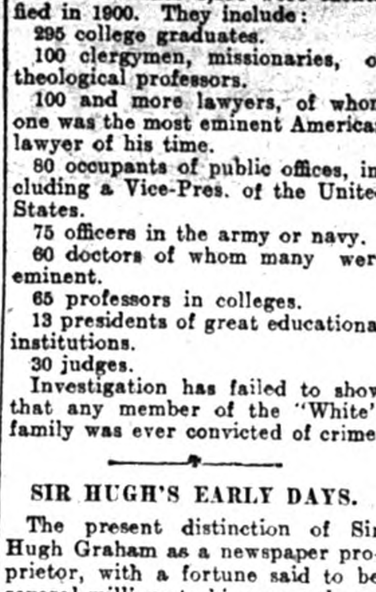
Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

SIR HUGH'S EARLY DAYS.

The present distinction of Sir Hugh Graham as a newspaper proprietor, with a fortune said to be several millions to his personal credit, stands in strange contrast to the circumstances of his early years. Those who have followed his business career from the beginning describe the heart-rending months when the first edition of the Montreal Star were run off in a cellar. The press was none too satisfactory in its performances, and breakdowns were frequent. So pinched were Mr. Graham's finances in those days that he was unable to afford a steam boiler of his own,



Sir Hugh Graham.

and arranged with his next door neighbor to run a pipe through the wall and suppily him enough to keep an old steam engine moving at press time. The small payment for the steam often fell behind, and, it is said, Mr. Graham day after day would watch the coppers coming in from the newsboys until they grew into an amount sufficient to pay for the steam when he carefully wrapped them in his handkerchief and bore them off to the hungry neighbor.

KEEP BABY HEALTHY.

To keep the baby healthy his little stomach should be kept sweet and his bowels working regularly. Nine-tenths of the maladies which afflict little ones are caused by some derangement of the stomach or bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal medicine for little ones. They sweeten the stomach; regulate the bowels; break up colds; make teething easy; dispel worms and cure constipation and indigestion. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N.B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two little ones and think they are just what children need. I would not be without them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TIN IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Discovered in Lunenburg County, Near Lake Harris.

It is reported that a new tin discovery has been made in Nova Scotia. A tract of nearly 4,000 acres has been taken up by prospectors in Lunenburg County, near Lake Harris, which is about 20 miles from Chester Basin, the nearest railway station, 40 miles southwest from Halifax. Such reports as have been received indicate that a series of narrow veins cross the entire property, the largest being probably about four feet in diameter, the country rock being granite and slates.

In this vicinity there are one or more eruptive porphyry dikes, and the quartz veins follows fissures due to the intrusion of the porphyry, wolframite being found principally in the quartz, and the tin in altered, very feldspathic granite.

It is stated that the property is largely controlled by wealthy lumbermen, who have abundant means to develop the property and determine whether or not the grade and extent of the ore justifies expenditure for the erection of a mill and power plant. Water power is available in the vicinity. The presence of tungsten and copper complicates the metallurgy for tin and vice versa, if tungsten should prove the more valuable constituent.

A Boon to Stock-raisers

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds, Swellings, etc., Saves Thousands Each Year.

Of Practical Interest to Horsemen.

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank G. Fullerton, which we print below, gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years.

SAVED $1,000 BY NERVILINE

"Several years ago when my horse took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did I help, and because I had no means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling, of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least $1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."

Large size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c.; all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

In Between.

Not many companions of Richard Brinsley Sheridan cared to engage the dramatist in an encounter of wit. The royal dukes in the following story were more courageous, but not more successful, than most of the playwright's friends.

Two royal dukes, friends of Sheridan, were walking in St. James's Street, when they happened to meet the dramatist.

"I say, Sherry," said one of the dukes, "we have just been discussing whether you are a greater fool or rogue. What is your opinion, my boy?"

Sheridan smiled, took each by an arm, and instantly replied, "Why, faith, your royal highness, I believe I am between both."

LIQUID SULPHUR

is prescribed and used by leading nurses in Toronto as an anti-septic. LIQUID SULPHUR by virtue of being simply pure SULPHUR liquified is one of Nature's own remedies for skin troubles. It is simple, costs very little, but is most effective in its results. ECZEMA disappears when LIQUID SULPHUR is given a fair trial.

For sale all druggists. Price 50 Cents per bottle.

Not Doing His Share.

The big sister decided the children could not sit up until mother came home. Tommy did not care; Willie cried lustily. When the sister retired he cried still more loudly. She waited for a few moments at the foot of the stairs to hear if he became quiet. At last he stopped, and this was what the sister heard: "Tommy, you cry a bit now; I'm tired!"

Cause of the Trouble.

The church choir had resigned, and the parson asked what was the cause of the trouble. "Well," replied one of the officers, "you have yourself to blame. You know you said: 'Providence having seen fit to afflict all our choir with bad colds, let us join in singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."'"

Medical Advice.

"Doctor, how can I prevent my husband from talking in his sleep?"

"Well, you might try giving him few opportunities in the daytime."

WOMEN NEED GIN PILLS

For Weak Backs and Headaches.

Miss Ethel Balcombe, of Port Dufferin, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with Kidney Disease for several years. My back was weak. I had terrible headaches and was so restless that I could not sleep at night. At last a friend told me about GIN PILLS. I at once got a box and after taking them, I felt better—after taking three boxes, I was cured."

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Why He Failed.

Weary Willie—Lady, I wuz wunst a prosperous merchant, I had a luxurious home, an honorable name, an' ten bloomin' an' highly educated daughters.

Mrs. Weirman—What brought you to poverty?

Weary Willie—My daughters insisted on marrying highly educated men and I had ter support ten families.

A Scotch minister who was taking tea with one of his parishioners remarked to his hostess that the tea pot had but a poor spout. "Aye," she replied, "it's just like yersel'; it has an unco bad delivery."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

ECZEMA ON FACE, SCALP AND HANDS

Came Off in Scales. Itched Badly. Had to Tie Hands. Little Watery Pimples. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

1307 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.—"My eczema first started when I was a baby, on my face and scalp. It seemed dry and when I scratched it, it came off in scales. It itched very badly and I was obliged to have my hands tied up so as to prevent scratching my face. Little white watery pimples came on my hands and face and I had to stay home from school for nearly two weeks. It caused my face and hands to look badly. The eczema took a very bad form, appearing on my face in little watery ulcers so bad that I could hardly bear to be touched. My hair being naturally very thick I found to be getting thinner and wondered what could cause it to fall out.

"My mother tried ——— and ——— and spent no end of money trying to get me better but it did no good. At last a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my mother used them. We applied the Cuticura Ointment to my face, head and hands and washed with the Cuticura Soap and the eczema began to disappear. Before six months had passed I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Constance Jane, May 20, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

STARTLING WAR NEWS.

Regulations for Correspondents Were Severe.

During the earlier stages of the Balkan war, when the correspondents, forbidden by the Bulgarian government to proceed to the front, were detained in Sofia, time passed in ennui and despondency. Hotel life disgusted men who were ready for the hardships of a campaign. Away at the front, says Philip Gibbs in "The Balkan War," men were killing each other in heaps. The Red Cross was very busy. But to Sofia the news came only on the wings of rumor, and very tardily.

I began to doubt whether it was worth while to go to the theatre of war. For to a journalist it is only an additional exasperation to see things which he cannot describe, and by official orders we were forbidden to describe anything. I read the regulations for war correspondents, and their severity was appalling. We were forbidden to describe the disposition of troops, to give the names of generals, the names and numbers of the wounded, the success or failure of Bulgarian troops, the state of the soldiers' health, the condition of the climate.

I put a polite question to the censor:

"Will you tell me, sir, if there is anything about which we shall be allowed to write?"

He thought deeply for a moment, and then answered, with great gravity:

"There is much interest in Bulgarian literature."

"Perhaps I may also be permitted to describe the song of the birds?" I inquired.

"By all means," said the censor.

DEATH REPORTED.

An old offender that hung on for years. Nothing touched his stony heart but Putnam's Corn Extractor and out he came, root, stem and branch. All corns cured just as quickly when Putnam's is used; try it. 25c. at all dealers.

A poor old woman of the Tennessee mountain type was found weeping bitterly by a passing traveller. He made bold to inquire the cause of her grief. "I done heerd my son's bin sent to the leg'later," she answered. "I don't know fer what ner fer how long, but I prays God they'll be easy on him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

It was in the cyclone season and a bad storm having come up in the night Mrs. Hall roused her family and they hurried into their clothes, preparatory to retiring to the cellar. The thirteen-year-old daughter, who was just beginning to be particular as to what she wore, hastened—before dressing—into her youngest aunt's room, and, although half-crying, inquired anxiously, "Aunt Nellie, would you wear your hobble skirt if you were me?"

GIRLS' FARMING COLONY.

Will Come From England, Ireland and Scotland.

Henry Howes, of Bushby Park, Bristol, England, who is organizing the Women's Co-operative Farming Society, Ltd., of Canada, under the Industrial and Provident Societies Act of England, says in a letter to George M. Hall, Industrial Commissioner for the municipality of Edmonton, Alberta, that he will establish a co-operative farming colony within fifty miles of that city.

Girls and women from England, Ireland and Scotland will be located on the land and care for milch cows, poultry and pet stock and produce gardens.

The plan was suggested to Mr. Howes on a recent tour of Western Canada, when he visited a farm of eighty acres, managed by a half dozen young women from England and Scotland. One of the members, a college trained girl, had charge of the greenhouse.

Another did the housework and one looked after the poultry and outside work. A Scotch girl opened a district store in the city and an English typist did all the clerical work. The sixth member of the colony attended to the cows, bees and rabbits.

The scheme worked out satisfactorily until Dan Cupid made his appearance with his bow and quiver of arrows, carrying off four of the women, who became wives of farmers. The weddings took place within two weeks. The remaining two stayed a month, doing all the work, when they too fell victims. The farm was sold and the profits divided equally among the six women.

Many Reasons Why Liquid Cough Mixtures Can't Cure Bronchitis

But the Healing Fumes of Catarrhozone, Which are Breathed to the Furthest Recesses of the Bronchial Tubes, Bring Quick Relief and Sure Cure.

Every sufferer from coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and chest ailments needs a soothing, healing medicine which goes direct to the breathing organs in the chest and lungs attacks the trouble at the source, disperses the germs of disease, and cures the ailment thoroughly. And this medicine is "Catarrhozone."

The germ-killing balsamic vapor mixes with the breath, descends through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All parts are soothed with rich, pure, medicinal essences whereas with a syrup the affected parts could not be reached, and harm would result through benumbing the stomach with drugs.

"I have been a chronic sufferer from catarrh in the nose and throat for over eight years. I think I have spent four hundred dollars trying to get relief. I have spent but six dollars on Catarrhozone, and have been completely cured, and, in fact, have been well for some time. Catarrhozone is the only medicine I have been able to find that would not only give temporary relief but will always cure permanently. Yours sincerely, (Signed) WILLIAM RAGAN, Brockville, Ont.

For absolute, permanent cure, use Catarrhozone. Two months' outfit costs $1.00; smaller size, 50c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Quick Work.

"You seem to have a badly discolored eye."

"Yes. A man rested his fist there for only a fraction of a second, yet look at the damage he did!"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

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

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Easily Ascertained.

As a preacher in a country village was walking to his pastorate one bright Sunday morning he saw the son of one of the parishioners fishing in a creek.

"Now, John," said the minister, reprovingly, "what would your father say if he knew you were here?"

"I could easily find out," the boy replied, "as he is over in the next field, digging more bait."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Third Place.

It was a cold day in December, and the superintendent of a charitable institution was examining a number of poor children as to their claims for more comfortable clothing. Margaret was under examination. She was pinned up quite securely in a thin shawl.

"Have you any clothes at home?" she was asked kindly.

"No'm."

"What have you got on?"

"Please, this is me aunt's shawl, an' me dress is next, an' then comes I."

Angry Diner—"Hello, you waiter! Where is that ox-tail soup?" Waiter—"Coming, sir—half a minute." Angry Diner—"Confound you! How slow you are!" Waiter—"Not my fault, sir. Ox-tail always behind."

1 ELECTRIC DYNAMO OR GENERATOR FOR SALE

30 K.W., 110 VOLTS, D.C., 675 R. P. M.

At a Very Reasonable Figure for Immediate Sale.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS, 73 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

EDUCATION.

ELLIOTT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Canada's Popular Commercial School. Magnificent Catalogue free.

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.

NEWSPAPER FOR SALE.

COUNTRY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR Sale in good Ontario town. Excellent opening for man of energy. Write Wilson Publishing Company, Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADder Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German remedy, "Sanol," price $1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Sanol's Anti-Diabetes." Price $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, 12½ x 48 in. for 3 15/16 in. shaft.
1 Wood Split Pulley, 12½ x 48 in. for 2 15/16 in. shaft.
1 Wood Split Pulley, 12½ x 28 in. for 3 7/16 in. shaft.
1 Wood Split Pulley, 10½ 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.

Just So.

Dentist—The teeth in this case were all taken from prominent literary men.

Visitor—Extracts from popular authors, so to speak.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

To Date.

Peter, Peter, punkin eater,
Bought and used a carpet beater.
Now the doctor's down the street,
Beating microbes out of Pete.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

Those Who Succeed Us.

It's just a few years
Of heartache and scheming,
And then there's an end
Of toiling and dreaming.

Our places are filled
By those who come after;
And may they know more
Than we do of laughter!

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk

G. L. Meikle & Co.

FURS! FURS!

Now is the time to buy your furs, while our large stock is new and complete.

We keep nothing but high class furs and make a specialty of Ladies' Fur lined and Men's Coon Coats.

Call in and have a look at our furs, as we are always glad to show them, whether you buy or not.

Our assortment of Woollen Blankets, Comforters, Flannelette Sheets, Etc., Etc., is always complete.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
White Front

A Warm Coat for Winter.

For Workingmen, Drivers, Carters, Hunters, Lumbermen and Farmers.

Come and see them a full assortment of warm Winter Caps, Gloves and Mitts, Lumbermen's Stockings, Heavy Socks, Etc.

RUBBERS.

Everybody wants good rubbers this weather. We have a large assortment of all the different styles in Men's Women's and Children's.

This is the store to get just what you want in footwear and our prices are the most reasonable.

BOOTS REPAIRED.

W. G. Staniforth.

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.

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of It and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Author of "The Ring and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward."

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER I Continued.

Business of the most important and critical nature demanded Armstrong's presence east at this juncture, and will he will-he there was no way he could put off his departure longer. He had to leave the girl with an uneasy conviction that, though he had her half promise, he had her but half way. He had snatched the ultimate from his business demand to be with her on the first stage of her journey to the mountains.

CHAPTER II.

The Game Played in the Usual Way.

The road on which they advanced into the mountains was well made and well kept up. The canon through the foothills was not very deep—for Colorado—and the ascent was gentle. Naturally it wound in every direction, following the devious course of the river, which it frequently crossed from one side to the other on rude log bridges. A brisk gallop of half a mile or so on a convenient stretch of comparatively level going put the two in the lead far ahead of the lumbering wagon and out of sight of those others of the party who had elected to go a horseback. There was perhaps a tacit agreement among the latter not to break in upon this growing friendship, or, more frankly, not to interfere in a developing love affair.

The canon broadened here and there at long intervals and ranch houses were found in every clearing, but these were few and far between and for the most part Armstrong and Enid Maitland rode practically alone save for the passage of an occasional lumber wagon.

"You can't think," began the man, as they drew rein after a splendid gallop and the somewhat tired horses readily subsided into a walk, "how I hate to go back and leave you."

"And you can't think how loath I am to have you return," the girl flashed out at him with a sidelong glance from her bright blue eyes and a witching smile from her scarlet lips.

"Enid Maitland," said the man, "you know I just worship you. I'd like to sweep you out of your saddle, lift you to the bow of mine and ride away with you. I can't keep my hands off you, I—"

Before she realized what he would be about he swerved his horse toward her, his arm went around her suddenly. Taken completely off her guard she could make no resistance, indeed she scarcely knew what to expect until he crushed her to him and kissed her, almost roughly, full on the lips.

"How dare you," cried the girl, her face aflame, freeing herself at last, and swinging her own horse almost to the edge of the road which here ran on an excavation some fifty feet above the river.

"How dare I?" laughed the audacious man, apparently no whit abashed by her indignation. "When I think of my opportunity I am amazed at my moderation."

"Your opportunity; your moderation?"

"Yes, when I had you helpless I took but one kiss; I might have held you longer and taken a hundred."

"And by what right did you take that one?" haughtily demanded the outraged young woman, looking at him beneath level brows while the color slowly receded from her face. She had never been kissed by a man other than a blood relation in her life—remember, suspicious reader, that she was from Philadelphia,—and she resented this sudden and unauthorized caress with every atom and instinct of her still somewhat conventional being.

"But aren't you half way engaged to me?" he pleaded in justification, seeing the unwonted seriousness with which she had received his impudent advance. "Didn't you agree to give me a chance?"

"I did say that I liked you very much," she admitted, "no man better, and that I thought that you might—"

"Well, then—" he began.

But she would not be interrupted.

"I did not mean that you should enjoy all the privileges of a conquest before you had won me. I will thank you not to do that again, sir."

"It seems to have had a very different effect upon you than it does upon me," replied the man coolly. "I loved you before, but now, since I have kissed you, I worship you."

"It hasn't affected me that way," retorted the girl promptly, her face still and—"

"Forgive me, Enid," pleaded the other. "I just couldn't help it. You were so beautiful I had to. I took the chance. You are not accustomed to our ways."

"Is this your habit in your love affairs?" asked the girl swiftly and not without a spice of feminine malice.

"I never had any love affair before," he replied with a ready masculine mendacity, "at least none worth mentioning. But you see this is the west; we have gained what we have by demanding every inch that nature offers, and then claiming the all. That's the way we play the game out here and that's the way we win."

"But I have not yet learned to play the 'game,' as you call it, by any such rules," returned the young woman determinedly, "and it is not the way to win me if I am the stake."

"What is the way?" asked the man anxiously. "Show me and I'll take it no matter what its difficulty."

"Ah, for me to point out the way would be to play traitor to myself," she answered, relenting and relaxing a little before his devoted wooing. "You must find it without assistance. I can only tell you one thing."

"And what is that?"

"You do not advance toward the goal by such actions as those of a moment since."

"Look here," said the other suddenly. "I am not ashamed of what I did, and I'm not going to pretend that I am, either."

"You ought to be," severely.

"Well, maybe so, but I'm not; I couldn't help it any more than I could help loving you the minute I saw you. Put yourself in my place."

"But I am not in your place, and I can't put myself there. I do not wish to. If it be true, as you say, that you have grown to—care so much for me and so quickly—"

"If it be true?" came the sharp interruption as the man bent toward her, fairly devouring her with his bold, ardent gaze.

"Well, since it is true," she admitted under the compulsion of his protest. "That fact is the only possible excuse for your action."

"You find some justification for me, then?"

"No, only a possibility, but whether it be true or not, I do not feel that way—yet."

There was a saving grace in that last word, which gave him a little heart. He would have spoken, but she suffered no interruption, saying:

"I have been wooed before, but—"

"True, unless the human race has become suddenly blind," he said softly under his breath.

"But never in such ungentle ways."

"I suppose you have never run up against a real red-blooded man like me before."

"If red-blooded be evidenced mainly by lacking of self control, perhaps I have not. Yet there are men that I have met that would not need to apologize for their qualities even to you, Mr. James Armstrong."

"Don't say that. Evidently I make but poor progress in my wooing. Never have I met with a woman quite like you"—and in that indeed lay some of her charm, and she might have replied in exactly the same language and with exactly the same meaning to him—"I am no longer a boy. I must be fifteen years older than you are, for I am thirty-five."

The difference between their years was not quite so great as he declared, but womanlike the girl let the statement pass unchallenged.

"And I wouldn't insult your intelligence by saying you are the only woman that I have ever made love to, but there is a vast difference between making love to a woman and loving one. I have just found that out for the first time. I marvel at the past, and I am ashamed of it, but I thank God that I have been saved for this opportunity. I want to win you, and I am going to do it, too. In many things I don't match up with the people with whom you train. I was born out here, and I've made myself. There are things that have happened in the making that I am not especially proud of, and I am not at all satisfied with the results, especially since I have met you. The better I know you the less pleased I am with Jim Armstrong, but there are possibilities in me, I rather believe, and with you for inspiration, God!"—the man flung out his hand with a fine gesture of determination. "They say that the east and west don't naturally mingle, but it's a lie; you and I can beat the world."

The woman thrilled to his gallant wooing. Any woman would have done so; some of them would have lost their heads, but Enid Maitland was an exceedingly cool young person, for she was not quite swept off her feet and did not quite lose her balance.

"I like to hear you say things like that," she answered. "Nobody quite like you has ever made love to me and certainly not in your way, and that's the reason I have given you a half way promise to think about it. I was sorry that you could not be with us on this adventure, but now I am rather glad, especially if the even temper of my way is to be interrupted by anything like the outburst of a few minutes since."

(To be continued)

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