The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1914. — NO. 24

Ice Cream Parlor

You can be assured of a splendid cool drink at our SODA FOUNTAIN.

FRUITS:—Pineapples, Strawberries, and all kinds of fresh domestic fruits.

We are also agents for the Stuart Confectionery of Montreal.

Buy your fruits on Saturday. *We do not open on SUNDAY.*

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

ST. ANDREW'S REGATTA.

Many of the people of Lachute, Brownsburg and neighboring towns took advantage of the pleasures afforded of a day at the beautiful Ottawa to witness the regatta at Carillon on Wednesday. The committee in charge are certainly deserving of great praise for the manner in which affairs were carried out, and no one was justified in complaining of accommodation at the Kelly and Randall Hotels, for there all were served quickly and well in consideration of the large crowds handled.

Some trouble arose over the interpretation of the program and the requirements for entrance to the varied races. A delicate question was brought before the judges as to whether "B. B." a 3-cylinder V bottomed racing motor boat should be allowed to enter in the race for 3-cylinder motor boats. It was claimed that she was a hydro-plane and should not be allowed to take part. The judges could not come to a decision on the matter so that it was referred to Commodore Davis. The Commodore in giving his decision said, "Gentlemen, in the interests of motor boating I debar this boat. It is a racing craft." Several members said that it was a common understanding even if not stipulated in the program that when not otherwise stated races were intended for pleasure boats.

The first race which was for cruisers started from St. Anne de Bellevue at 10.50 a.m., and the winning craft "Henri B," owned qy Mr. H. Bisson of Beauharnois, arrived at Carillon at 12.49½ p.m.

In the race, for one cylinder boats Canadian II." owned by J. A. Gendron came first, making the three miles in 19 minutes. Second was "Fife." owned by A. McDonald of Rigaud.

The two cylinder motoboat race was won by a one-cylinder boat "Canadian II" in 13½ minutes for three miles. Second, "Foam," owned by Mr. Field of Hudson Heights; third "Hawaii."

The race for five to ten-horse power motor boats was called owing to lack of entries and the Schell trophy remains for another year in the possession of Commodore Davis who won it last year.

The race for three cylinder motor boats of nine miles was won by J. J. A. Yeoman in the "BB" which was ruled out as a racing craft by Commodore Davis. The time was 29 minutes 35 seconds. "Eileen" owned by W. G. Bailley of Ile Cadieux, finished second in 35 minutes 20 seconds.

In the "Free for All" over nine miles "Doris III," owned by R. J. Tooke finished in 24 minutes and 20 seconds, with "Norma," owned by Dr. R. B. Kent, of "Betty," owned by J. A. Yeoman of Hudson, third.

The portable motor boat race of one mile was won by Dr. Wales in 10 minutes.

The Hydroplane race was awarded to J. A. Yeoman of Hudson, who gave a one-mile exhibition. There were no other competitors.

The officials were H. W. Robertson, W. I. Story, John F. Owens, Adolph Mackay, W. H. Garretsee, R. J. Tooke, D. Kent, C. C. Drew, Capt. J. D. Weir, Dr. Robt. Simpson, Horace Davis, Dr. G. F. Shaw.

LOST,—Recently on the North River, West of Lane's Bridge, a Union Jack. Finder kindly return to Watchman Office.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. T. JOUSSE

It is with deep sorrow we record the death on Tuesday morning last, at the Montreal General Hospital, of Mrs. Ephyse Jousse, beloved wife of Mr. Theo. Jousse, of this town, after an illness lasting for the past two months. An operation was performed which it was thought had proved successful, but a change for the worse took place and the family were summoned on Monday night when a few hours later she peacefully passed away surrounded by her loved ones. Deceased lady came to Lachute with her husband and baby son, 23 years ago, and during the many years of her residence here has won by her bright and cheery life a very large circle of friends. Always ready with the loving and helpful sympathy, her home open to those in need, her presence will be greatly missed in our town, and especially in the Baptist Church, of which she was such a devoted and honored member.

Besides a devoted husband she leaves to mourn the loss of a loving mother two sons, Paul, of Vankleek Hill, and Eugene, of Lachute, four grandchildren and a large circle of relatives and friends.

Many loving and beautiful floral tributes surrounded her as she lay in her last long sleep at the funeral service on Thursday, where the Revs. J. F. Forsythe, Dr. Therrien, Rev. Mr. Rondeau, and Mr. Minard spoke most affectionately of the estimable character of deceased and her devotion to the Christian life of charity and love.

The remains were interred in the Lachute Cemetery.

Not gone from memory,
Not gone from love,
But gone to the Father's home above.

CUSHING.

Mrs. J. D. Weir was away last week on a pleasant trip down the St. Lawrence, to Quebec.

Mr. W. J. Holliday Montreal, is at present the guest Mr. and Mrs. James Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Walford and family have arrived at Pine Cottage for the summer vacation.

A large contingent from this section went over to the Liberal Rally at Lachute, on Tuesday last.

The rain of Wednesday evening was most welcome and—we are not greedy but we would like some more pleasure.

We much regret to report that Mr. R. Sittlington who has been ill for sometime is at present in a very serious condition.

A large number of men of all sizes, conditions and nationalities have arrived and work on the C. N. R. construction is going on with all speed.

BIRTHS.

BLACK—At Burlington, Vt., on Wednesday, June 10, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. John Black, a daughter.

DEATHS.

JOUSSE—On June 30th, 1914, at the Montreal General Hospital, Ephyse Piche, aged 56 years, beloved wife of T. Jousse, Lachute, P. Q.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. Mr. White, of Quebec, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Jno. Somerville spent Thursday with friends in Hawkesbury.

Miss Alice Somerville was the guest of Miss Lewena Graham on Friday.

Miss N. Somerville and Master Earle Wilson were in Lachute on Saturday.

Mrs. Stuart and family are spending their holiday with Miss Jessie O. Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bachus left on Tuesday for their new home in Kazabazua.

Mrs. Kennedy, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. A. McFaul for the week-end.

Mr. E. Ward, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles tor the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy and son, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Moore, this week.

Mrs Jas. McFaul and family are occupying their summer home at Lake Louisa.

Mrs. Henry Giles and family are occupying their summer home at Lake Louisa.

Miss Myrtle Forbes, of Montreal, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Gall, for a few weeks.

The many friends of Mrs. Geo. Westgate will be pleased to learn of her recent recovery.

Miss Ruth Miller and Elizabeth Miller are the welcome guests of Mrs. John P. Scott for the summer.

Mrs. Jas. D. Campbell spent the holiday with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Westgate, sr., of Hill Head.

Miss Alice Holt and Stanley spent the holiday in Carillon, the guest of their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Bennett.

Miss Lois Mason, of Montreal, has returned home after a prolonged visit with Miss Ethel Scott, of Hillside.

Mrs. James Morrow and children, of Eastman, Que., are the guests of Mrs. Walter Wert for a few weeks.

On Wednesday evening, Miss Sadie Scott entertained a few friends, a very enjoyable evening being spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod who have rented the Hay Homestead, are at present the guests of Mr. Geo. Hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Armand Bigras and little daughter were the guests of her mother, Mrs. James Bennett, for a few days this week.

Miss Irene Riddell and Misses May and Bessie McGibbon returned home from Montreal last week for the summer vacation.

Mr. J. C. Morell and daughter Alice, and Miss Jennie Morell, of Montreal, were week-end guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. John Morell.

The many friends of Miss Sadie Scott will be pleased to know that she is spending the summer holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scott, of Hillside.

The trains on Wednesday brought in some 125 young ladies to attend the summer school at Lachute Academy, all of whom have been located at the various homes of the town. Principal Chas. McBurney, is in command with Inspectors McOuat and Rothney as assistants.

Mr. W. A Tall, Lachute, wishes to announce, that he is taking his holidays on the 8th of July, so that anyone desiring large or small photos, of outdoor groups, cattle, buildings, etc will do well to send in their orders as soon as possible. Don't forget,—July 8th to 17.

Mr. Horace Davis, the energetic Commodore of the St. Andrew's Boat Club, has donated a magnificent Silver Cup for competition at the Annual Exhibition of the Agricultural Society for the best team of Draught Horses shown at Exhibition. The Cup may be seen at the Bank of Ottawa.

There will be an election for two School Commissioners for the Parish of St. Jerusalem in Walker's School House at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on Monday the sixth day of July. The two commissioners whose term of office expire on that date are James C. McClure and Wm. Hume.

Church Notices.

There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion (D. V.) in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Sunday, July 5th, at 10.30 a.m.

On Sunday, July 5th, at 7.30 p.m. his Lordship Bishop Farthing will hold a confirmation service and give an address in St. Simeon's Church, and also dedicate the new pulpit.

St. Simeon's Sunday School Picnic.

The annual picnic, for the members of St. Simeon's Sunday School and their friends, was held on Mr. Raymond's lovely grounds, about four miles from Lachute, up the North River, on Friday afternoon, June 26th.

The event will long be remembered with pleasure by those who were privileged to attend.

Messrs. B. Giles, Jno. and Stuart McFaul, and our popular member of the Legislative Assembly, Mr. Slater, kindly conveyed the picnic party to the grounds, in their gasoline launches.

Class No IV, had by regular attendance, won the honor of carrying the S. S. flag at the head of the procession.

Mr. Duffy, with characteristic thoughtfulness and zeal, had erected a tall flag pole, from which floated a fine Canadian ensign. He had also decorated the grounds with other flags and pennants, and provided a gramophone to delight both eye and ear.

The plates of the party were also delighted, and the appetites satisfied with the refreshments so abundantly provided by the ladies of the parish.

The ice cream treat, and the prizes for the races, were provided through the generosity of Mesdames Painter and Burwash and Messrs Parris, Deacon and Slater.

An exciting event among the sports was a tug of war, in which twelve men took a pull.

Mr. Duffy (Captain) Messrs T. Pollock, Jno. and Steward McFaul, R. Giles, and Rev. Mr. Lackey, defeated by a very small margin, Mr. Painter (captain), Messrs. H. Slater, S. Rogers, J. Parker, F. Boa, and Geo. Deacon.

The members of the S. S., before embarking for home, gave hearty cheers for Mr. Raymond and for all the others who had contributed, in various ways to the day's enjoyment.

ST. ANDREWS.

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Miss Elsie Dawson, was in Montreal last week.

Miss Libby Walsh, of Montreal, spent the week-end in St. Andrews.

The Y. P. D. Club had a pleasant hop in the town hall Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, of Montreal, were week-end visitors here.

Misses Clark, of Brownsburg, are the guests of Miss Annie Watson this week.

Mr. Allan Jones, of Berthier College is spending the summer vacation in St. Andrews.

Miss Hazel Dawson, of Chelsea, has returned to St. Andrews for the summer vacation.

Miss Van Cortlandt left last week on an extended trip to Arizona and the Western States.

Miss Grace Wales of Madison University, Wis. is spending the summer holidays the guest of her mother, Mrs. (Dr) Wales.

Mr. Douglas Ross, of Winnipeg, has returned to the West, after spending a few weeks with his parents (Dr). and Mrs. Ross.

Miss Florence Aylen, of Westmount accompanied by Miss Tena Walsh, returned home last week, after a very pleasant visit in St. Andrews

Messrs. John Watson, Wm. Bradley Walter Bradley, Gordon Smith, and Ervan Albright, are at the Military Camp, Petewawa with the 6th Brigade of the C. F. A.

The Sunday School of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, and the Geneva S. S. had a most successful and largely attended picnic in Mr. Geo. McClintocks grove on Wednesday last.

The property of Dame Catherine M. McGowan published recently in the Watchman by M. Smith Licensed Auctioneer was sold Saturday last (Lot No 1 as per advertisement) was sold to Miss Lottie McMartin $2,760 Lot No 2 to Miss Libby Walsh for $1,200. Lot No 3 to Juliven Pharard for $835.00. The property of the late Mrs. C. Clonthier was also disposed of the same day by M. Smith for $17.00.

WEDDING BELLS.

WEITZEL—McOUAT

A very pretty house wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. W. D. McOuat on Wednesday, June 24, afternoon. The contracting parties being Miss Christian Edith McOuat, eldest daughter of Mrs. W. D. McOuat, of Maple Avenue, Brownsburg, was united in marriage to Mr. Clifford John Weitzel, of London, Ont. The bride was beautifully gowned and looked very charming dressed in white silk embroidery crepe, she wore a wreath of orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of lillies of the valley and white roses. Her bridesmaid being her twin sister, Miss Maud McOuat, who was becomingly gowned in silk embroidery crepe, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Edward McGregor, of St. Andrews. The Rev. J. A. McKenzie, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, tied the nuptial knot. Mr. D. J. F. McOuat, brother of the bride was best man. Miss Leila McOuat presided at the organ and rendered very effectively Wagner's Wedding March. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome gold watch bracelet. He also presented to the bridesmaid a gold pearl brooch, and to the best man a gold pearl tie pin. The bride received many handsome and useful presents from her many friends, with whom she is very popular in Brownsburg and vicinity. After the ceremony the guests were invited by the mother of the bride, Mrs. W. D. McOuat, to partake of the wedding supper, when congratulatory speeches were in order. Mr. and Mrs. Weitzel left for their honeymoon trip to Ottawa, Toronto and Niagara Falls, and other points, with the best of good wishes from their many friends, who assembled at Staynerville Station to wish them bon voyage. The bride wore a travelling costume of Copenhagen blue with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Weitzel will take up their residence in London, Ont.

MILL ENDS

We have just received a large lot of MILL ENDS, some 5,400 Yards from NEW YORK.

These Remnants and Piece Goods, consist of:—

Crepe Chiffons, Linon Batistes, Ginghams, Seersuckers, White Plisse, Chambrays, Ratines, Voile Fancies, Silk Shorts, Silk Stripe Crepes, Crinkles, Colored Linens, Percales, Colored Plisse, Blue and White Drills, Mercreized Remnants, Etc., Etc.

The whole lot is put on our counters for quick sale

at from 13c to 25c per Yard.

We want all the wool we can get in the next few weeks.

W. Banford & Son,

Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

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

Albert Hall — Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop — *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XXX.—(Continued).

"No blame to you at least, sweet child. No, nor to him either. It was perfectly natural, right and proper that he should love you, and that you should return his love. You are both young, both beautiful, both poetic. It is inevitable that you should love."

"Oh, but indeed you were mistaken!" she exclaimed with fervor, clasping his hand within her own.

"Don't do that, dear child. It is—too trying!" he said in a choking voice, as he withdrew his fingers from her clinging clasp.

"But you were mistaken," she exclaimed, opening wide her dark eyes.

"I know I was mistaken, dear May," he said, misapprehending her meaning. "I know I was bitterly mistaken in supposing that your kind, gentle conduct toward me meant anything more than friendship and benevolence. It was madness in me to mistake it for a return of the deep love I bore you. Do not think I blame you in the least degree, fair child. I thank you, and shall ever thank you, for your goodness and loveliness, that have made the last few weeks of my life so happy; for it was no fault of yours, sweet one, that they led me into an egregious error."

"Oh, dear! you won't understand me!" she breathed, resignedly.

"Dear child, I do understand you! I understand and approve you. And, as I cannot be your husband, I must be your father," he said, laying his hands as if in blessing upon her bowed head.

She dropped her face into her open hands, and seemed to sob.

"Do not grieve for me. Listen to me. The young man who seeks your hand is quite worthy of your love. I would willingly accept him as my son-in-law, the husband of my only daughter, did he and Emma love each other. But they do not; so there is an end."

Mary Grey shook her head and sobbed.

"Don't grieve. Hear what further I have to say. It may be years before Alden Lytton is in a position to marry. But I thank Heaven that I have it yet in my power to shorten the term of his probation, by putting him into some honorable and lucrative government office, which will enable him to marry and settle. And thus, dear child, if I cannot make you my wife, I can at least have the privilege of making you happy as the wife of your chosen lover."

"But I have no lover!" she exclaimed, passionately, as she raised her face, flushed and tearful, like a red rose sprinkled with morning dew.

"Eh?" he breathed in a half-suppressed, hushed tone, as if he could scarcely believe but that he was dreaming, and was afraid of waking himself up.

"I have no lover," she repeated, with as much energy as before.

"May! May! for Heaven's sake say that yet once more!" he entreated, breathing hard.

"I have no lover but you! Oh, dear and honored friend, how could you so mistake 'May?' May has no other lover but you. She knows no other love but yours. She knows that you love her, and she has known it from the first. And she is proud, happy, yes, delighted in this love!"

And she laid both her hands in his.

"Come to my heart! You are my wife! my wife! the joy, the comfort, the blessing of my days!" he breathed in deep, hurried, impassioned tones, as he folded her to his bosom.

He believed her utterly. He had never doubted her truth, even when he supposed that she loved and was beloved by Alden Lytton. And now he did not doubt her love. He did not in this happy moment even think of asking an explanation of the scene he had witnessed, which if it did not mean mutual love between the actors in it, must have seemed quite inexplicable to him.

He pressed her to his heart for a moment in silence. And then, as he held her there, he raised his eyes toward heaven, and earnestly thanked the Lord for bestowing upon him in his latter days this great and unexpected happiness.

"And now you have not asked what the silly boy wanted when he was down on his knees before me," she archly said, as she gently released herself from his embrace.

"No; I have not. And he was not making a declaration of love to you then?"

"Oh, yes he was, though," she said archly, shaking her head.

"I thought you said you had no lover but me—your old foolish one."

"Yes, I said that."

"But he was making a declaration of love to you?" said Mr. Cavendish, lifting his brows. "How may that be, lady mine?"

"He was making a declaration of love to me I said, not for me."

"Ah! those little pronouns make the greatest deal of difference. With whom, I pray you, is the ingenuous youth in love? I am so happy now, dear May, that I will still help him to a wife, if he wants one."

"Can you not guess? Oh, you did guess long ago only the absurd scene of this morning being the mystery to which you did not have the right key, threw you off the true scent. You even foretold this, and I feared it."

"Ah! I know now. He has lost his foolish boy's heart to my girl?" said Mr. Cavendish, smiling.

Mary Grey nodded.

"And doubtless he was begging your intercession with me to favor his suit?"

She nodded again.

"Silly fellow! Did he take me for the conventional 'cruel parent' of the comedies?"

"Yes."

The governor laughed outright, in the glee of his heart.

"I am so happy now, that even if I had ever had any objections to that match, I should waive that objection. I could not have the heart to make to young lovers miserable, being myself so blessed in your love. But how does Emma like the young man?"

"I don't think she cares for him at all."

"Oh, she is too young to think of marriage yet. But when the proper time shall come, I think she might do worse than accept this young man. He positively lacks nothing but money, and she, I thank Heaven will have a sufficiency of that."

"Will you hear a woman's counsel on this?"

"Certainly, my love, I will hear yours."

"Then I advise you, since you do not disapprove the suitor, not to notice the suit in any way. I think—but it is only a woman's thought—that interference in these matters is always injudicious."

"But, my dearest, since he has asked you to intercede for my favor of his suit, I wish at least to express my approval of it."

"Express it through me. Let me hint to them that his pretensions will not be frowned upon by you, and leave the rest to Providence."

"Quite right. And now, my darling, I have but a few words more to say to you on this subject. He asked you to intercede for my favor of his suit, and you have done so. And I have authorized you to convey to him my approval. This is all very well. But, May, my darling, I trust that he has not asked you to try and influence Emma in his favor."

"Oh, no, he has not done that. Nor should I have consented to do such a thing."

"Certainly not. Such a course would have been very wrong. My girl must remain uninfluenced in her choice. No young woman should be persuaded into marriage by any one except the man who wishes to marry her; else she might be led to marry one whom she could not love."

"I feel that. I shall be very careful not even to praise the young fellow in Emma's presence."

"That is right. Leave her unbiassed and perfectly free. And now, my darling, it is very, very sweet to have you here; but I fear that I am selfishly keeping you from that charitable mission upon which your heart is so set. Here, my child, you must let me contribute to aid your poor," said Mr. Cavendish, as he put a well-filled purse in her hands.

"Oh, thanks! thanks in the name of widow and the orphan, the aged and the sick!" warmly replied Mary Grey, as she received the purse and put in her pocket.

Then she performed a voluntary on his speaking organ. She stooped and kissed him.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Mary Grey hurried to her room, took the purse from her pocket and greedily counted the money; for money was very scarce with her, and she loved it with more than a miser's love—she loved it with a pauper prodigal's love.

"One hundred and ninety-eight dollars! Oh! Ah! Here is a splendid stroke of business made by accident, for I never designed this, though it is a first-rate hint for future operations. Oh, my poor! Oh, my widows and orphans, my sick and aged, my maimed and blind of the city, whom I have never seen, and never mean to see, you will tax other people, but you will be a princely revenue to me! When I want a set of pearls or point lace, or sables, a silk dress, or a Cashmere shawl, or a French bonnet, I have only to get up a poor widow with eleven small children, or a motherless and fatherless family, with a blind grandmother, all down with the fever, or a sick mechanic out of work, about to be turned into the street with his family because he can't pay his rent, or some horror of that sort, and I shall have all the funds I need for their relief and—my adornment," she said exultingly. She counted the money over again, to be sure that she had counted right. And then she joyfully exclaimed:

"Now I can buy that rich set of pearls at Senzeneye's. They were two hundred dollars, but he told me I could have them, as it was after Christmas, for one hundred and ninety-five. I will get them this very evening; for oh! I am so tired of wearing jet, jet, jet, all the while. And though it is real Whitby it does look so much like dollar jewelry as to disgust me. And pearl will look lovely with my second mourning. I hope Senzeneye has not sold the beautiful set, I will go at once and see." And she rang the bell and ordered the brougham to be at the door in half an hour.

Then she dressed herself for her drive and went down stairs, entered the carriage, and drove off.

"Why, where is Mrs. Grey going—alone?" inquired Emma Cavendish of her companions, who were all with herself looking from the front bay window of the parlor.

No one could inform her.

"She is going on an errand of mercy. Therefore she goes alone. She 'let's not her left hand know what her right hand does,'" answered the governor, who had silently entered the room and overheard the question.

The girls looked around with faces that betrayed some little incredulity; but they said nothing.

Meantime you may depend upon it Mary Grey went on no errand of mercy. She ordered the coachman to drive her to Senzeneye's, the great jeweller on Main street.

And there she purchased the beautiful set of pearls, consisting of eardrops, brooch and bracelet, for which she gave little less than two hundred dollars, though now they could scarcely be bought for twice the sum. Then, to deceive the coachman, lest he should possibly be questioned, she drove to a poor quarter of the city, and left the carriage and ostentatiously entered two or three hovels, at each of which she gave a few pence to the poor children. At length she re-entered the carriage saying with a sigh to the coachman, who let down the steps:

"Jerome, how distressing to see so much poverty! Oh, how I wish I was rich enough to relieve it all."

"Yes, miss, sartainly," Jerome answered, touching his hat as he closed the door on her and remounted his box, doubtless thinking to himself, "Miss Mary is an angel sure enough."

Jerome called the childlike widow "Miss." He scarcely recognized her as a grown-up woman, still less as a matron and a widow.

Soon as Mrs. Grey was reseated in the brougham, she opened her casket to gloat over her pearls.

"Oh, how exquisitely beautiful they are!" she said, actually pressing them to her lips and bosom. "How lovely I shall look in them! I shall wear them this very evening. But oh, what will the girls think? Even if they should be too polite to ask questions, how they will wonder and speculate as to how I could manage to get them. I must make up some story. Oh, I will tell them I sacrificed an old diamond ring that had been an heirloom in my family, but which was too large and old-fashioned for me, and so on,' she mused as the carriage rolled on toward the government house.

That night the young ladies, attended by Mrs. Grey, and escorted by Mr. Cavendish and Mr. Alden Lytton, went out to see the New Year's pantomime.

Mrs. Grey wore her beautiful pearls; but as her head was muffled in a swan's down opera cloak, it was not until they had all reached their private box, and had taken their seats and laid off their opera cloaks and hoods, that she had the pleasure of displaying her new treasures to the admiring eyes of her young friends. They glanced at her and her new ornaments with as much surprise as good breeding would permit them to betray.

And how she enjoyed their wonder! until at length the curtain rose, and all were engaged in watching the grotesque humors of the pantomime.

After they had all got home that night and had partaken of a light supper, and ascended to their bedroom floor, Mrs. Grey said laughingly:

"I saw you all looking at my beautiful pearls. Now don't you wish you knew where I got them? What will you give me to tell you?"

"I won't give you anything, because I know already. Governor Cavendish made you a present of them! Pearls are the very things for a gentleman to give to his betrothed," said Electra bluntly.

"Indeed, no! You are very much mistaken, my little love! Governor Cavendish knows no more where I got these pearls than you do. Guess again."

"Indeed, I can't. You didn't steal them?"

Everyone laughed at this saucy jest, which, though they did not know it, came so near the truth.

But Mrs Grey replied good-humoredly: "No, dear, I didn't steal them. What do you think, Miss Cavendish?" she inquired turning with a smile to Emma.

"I did think they were presents to you from papa, but since you say they are not, I cannot tell what I think."

"And you, Laura, will you hazard a guess as to how I got these jewels?" she ventured to ask of Miss Lytton.

"No, madam; for I am not in the detective business," roughly replied the lawyer's daughter.

"So you all give it up? Well, then, I will tell you. I sacrificed my grandmother's diamond ring! I dare say it was worth double the price of these pearls; but the diamonds needed to be recut and reset, and to have that done would have cost a great deal of money, and, after all, it would only have been a ring. And now you see I have in its place a full set of the most beautiful pearls," said Mrs. Grey, telling a falsehood so plausible that she herself half believed it.

"But I would not have parted with my grandmother's ring if I had been in your place, Mrs. Grey," said Emma Cavendish, sarcastically.

"I think it was a good exchange," put in Electra.

Laura shrugged her shoulders and said nothing, and so they bade each other good-night.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Christmas holidays were drawing to a close.

The gay young party was soon to break up.

Alden Lytton was the first to depart. He was required to be at his college on the Monday after New Year.

So, after securing a private interview with Mary Grey, and taking a very tender leave of his false love in which the most impassioned and solemn vows of eternal fidelity to each other were mutually given and received, and promises of frequent and punctual epistolary correspondence exchanged, he bade adieu to the governor's hospitable family, kissed his sister, and departed.

The young ladies were not required to be at their boarding-school until the fifteenth of January, when the new term would open.

They had therefore about ten days longer grace in which to enjoy the hospitality of the government house and the pleasures of the city.

As, however, the days passed, Governor Cavendish grew very uneasy at the approaching separation of himself and his "darling May."

He even urged her to resign her situation in the boarding-school, and make him happy by naming an early day for their union.

But as she felt quite sure of her conquest, she played coy. She put him off. She told him that two years must really elapse from the time of her late husband's death before she could with propriety marry again. In the spring the second year would be completed. And after that she would name an early day for the marriage.

"This "propriety" was her ostensible reason for the delay But to have a longer time for a sentimental flirtation or correspondence with Alden Lytton was her real reason.

Her suitor was forced to submit, although he expostulated with her on the unreason and unkindness of her fiat; setting before her the fact that he himself was no longer a youth, with a long time before him, but a man in the decline of life, who at most had not very many years to live and enjoy the society of his young wife.

And for all this she expressed her sorrow and sympathy with tears and with kisses. But notwithstanding, she remained firm in her decision. And she wrote to Alden Lytton every day, and every day she received a letter from him.

Governor Cavendish dreaded the time of separation as it drew nearer.

The last day came at length. It was Friday. They were to leave Richmond on Saturday morning, so as to be at Mount Ascension for the opening of the school on Monday. Their trunks were all packed and ready. And on this Friday morning they were all going out in the open barouche to make some parting calls upon their friends, and also to do a little last shopping in the city.

Up to this time they had had very fine weather. And this morning also the sky was clear.

Emma Cavendish was standing before her dressing-glass, tying on her hat, when something like a white cloth passed between the window and the sunshine so suddenly that Emma turned to see what it could be.

It was snow.

(To be continued.)

She (still blushing) — Am I the first girl you ever kissed? He—No, darling; but you are the last. She—Am I really? Oh, Jack, it makes me so happy to think of that.

Old Scotch Woman—The last steak I got frae ye I could hae soled me boots wi it. Butcher—And why did ye no dae it? Woman—So I wid if I could but get the pegs tae gang through it.

"Which do you admire more," inquired the young belle, "black eyes or blue?" "Well, really," replied the young fellow slowly, "the light is so dim here I can't say just now."

MEXICAN'S MIND A MYSTERY

HIS NATURE IS A PUZZLE TO THE FOREIGNER.

Indian Peons Have Many Good Traits, but Half-Breeds Have Not.

There are only two kinds of Mexicans outside the few aristocrats, the good and the bad, or, in other words the Indian peon and the despicable half castes or "greasers," according to Hamilton Fyfe in his book entitled "The Real Mexico."

The Mexican mind is a mystery; just as much a mystery as the Chinese mind. All Asiatics are a puzzle to us. They do not reason as we do. Whether the Indians who peopled Mexico before the Spaniards came were descended from Asiatic immigrants or whether Asia was invaded in the twilight of the world by races from the American continent, no one can yet tell. But clearly the Mexicans are Asiatics in the sense that they and the peoples of Asia had common ancestry.

The trusted Mexicans are generally pure Indians. They may not be able to write or read. They may keep their master's accounts by tying knots in a piece of string. They may be both ignorant and incurious of all that lies beyond the range of their daily experience. But, partly because they are attached to their masters, partly because they believe that any delinquency is certain to be found out by "white magic," they prove themselves good and faithful servants. Leave their land and their women alone, treat them decently, keep drink away from them, don't excite them by putting into their heads ideas for which they are not ready, then the Indians are as good creatures as you will find anywhere."

Drink is their curse. Pulque, mescal, a fiery spirit distilled from a cactus root; aguardiente, the brandy that burns; tekhuila (tekeela), which is fermented pulque—men and women alike are eager for all these poisons.

Minds Limited.

The limitation of mental grasp is betrayed by their having very little sense of time or distance, and by their inattention to anything which does not personally concern them. I asked a country boy who was guiding me the names of several birds we saw. He could not tell me one of them. At another place a dam was being built; a peon living close by knew nothing whatever about it. As in all such cases, his answer was a humble "How could I know, senor?" Yet he knew a great deal about the habits of the wild fowl we were after. Like animals, he and his kind are often quick and clever over the processes which win them their food.

Like animals, too, they only do work enough to supply their simplest needs. They are paid very little, that is true. But they need not be pitied on that score. Their dwellings are of "adobe" (mud) brick, or of bamboo, mere huts about fourteen feet by twelve; the roof covered with wooden shingles or roughly rush thatched; the floor of earth. Their possessions are a stove, a few pots and pans, a pestle and a mortar, a rolling pin and a platter for the making of tortillas. They need little money for life in these conditions, and few of them show any desire for change. If they are paid more they work less. The only way to get more out of them is to multiply their needs, induce them to save up for gramophones and sewing machines. Set the fashion among them of wearing clothes, boots, watches; persuade them to sleep in beds, sit on chairs, eat off plates and live in houses, instead of "pigging it" in hovels.

Half-Breeds Bad.

That is the process glibly called civilization; no doubt it will be applied in course of years.

A few raise themselves in the scale of labor and to a higher standard of living.

They are often clever artisans, mechanics, masons, carpenters, electricians, and so on. Their children wear shoes and stocking, may be sent to some third rate school in the United States, grow up into the middle class. But of the mass of the town Indians it may be said that their last state is worse in every way than that from which they were taken. It is no use supposing that Indians can be developed en masse into Europeans by being "educated"; still less can they be expected for many years to come either to understand or to make use of a constitution on European lines.

Between the mass of Indian peons in Mexico and the few aristocrats who still claim pure Spanish descent came the half castes. If at this time of day any persuasion were needed, they would persuade one that the mingling of races is a crime. They have inherited the vices of both Spaniard and Indian without any of their virtues. They have neither the Spaniards dignity nor the Indian's simplicity. They are proud without having anything to be proud of; punctilious over trifles, but casual in matters of moment; cowards both physical and moral, in spite of their braggadocio; mean and crafty and "crooked" beyond belief. A Mexican would always rather earn 50 cents by a trick than a dollar by honest work.

Redpath

Extra Granulated Sugar

is put up at the Refinery in

10 Pound,
20 Pound,
50 Pound
and
100 Pound
Cloth Bags,
and in
2 Pound
and 5 Pound
Sealed Cartons

When you buy Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar in any of these original packages you are sure of getting the genuine Redpath, Canada's finest sugar, pure and clean as when it left the Refinery.

It's worth while to insist on the Original Packages.

80

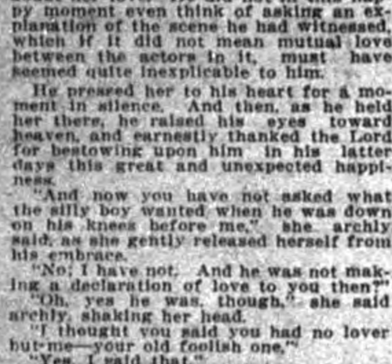
CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, • • MONTREAL

AUSTRALIAN DEVELOPMENT.

There are Millions of Acres of Fertile Lands.

Australia has a population of less than five millions, and an area of nearly three million square miles. In that area suitable soil with suitable climate may be found for the cultivation of almost any kind of crop, while the actual wealth of the mineral resources is not yet known, although minerals and precious metals worth over £600,000,000 have already been taken from the deposits there, yet the great bulk of the population is to be found within a comparatively limited distance of the eastern and southern coastline. In other words, there are millions of acres of fertile lands and great stretches of mineralized country that have not yet been touched, and that only need to be put to proper use to add very materially to the productive powers of the Commonwealth.

Earl Grey is the latest distinguished visitor to express an opinion on this phase of Australia's position. "The thing," said Earl Grey, "that most impressed me in Australia, was the enormous wealth awaiting development in every state by the primary producers." To primary producers, and those who are prepared to become primary producers, several of the Australian State Governments are prepared to offer special inducements in the form of reduced passages, work at good wages if required, and every reasonable assistance to obtain a knowledge of local conditions and to acquire land, so that they may become just these primary producers to whom Earl Grey alludes.



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

BALTIMORE SOCIETY MAN ROLLS 3 MILES.



The Latest Idea of a Novel Yankee Wager.

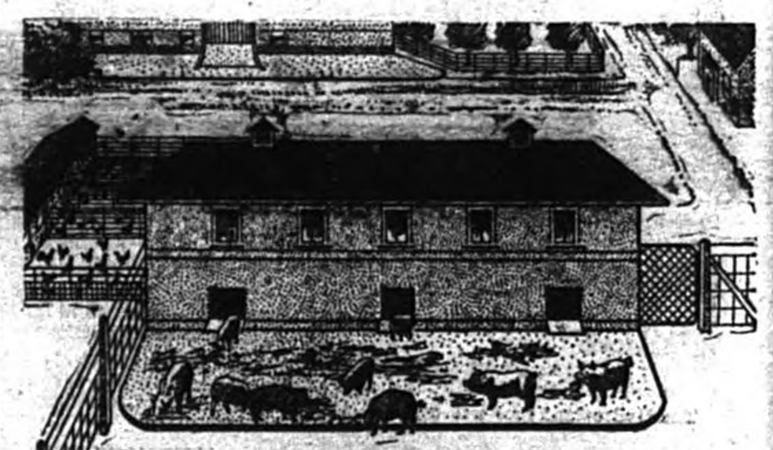
To win a wager in a novel method, at the same time inaugurating the latest kind of stunt, Hal Parr, a well-known social favorite and clubman of Baltimore, went a-rolling over a distance of three miles. The method adopted by Mr. Parr is certain to be limited to a few hardy personages, for it takes not only nerve, but endurance, to accomplish the feat performed by him. Starting at 8 p.m., May 18, from the Elkridge Kennel's clubhouse, Mr. Parr, in khaki knickerbockers, woollen sweater, plaid cap, and with hands and knees bandaged, began rolling himself into fame over a three-mile course, ending at the University Extension. Like a rolling Dervish, he kept a-going and a-going, until at the end of 16 hours of the kind of work he is little accustomed to, he reached his goal, thereby winning about $5,750. Mr. Parr would roll for about five minutes, then rest for five minutes, and the route taken by him was well lined by his friends and those who belonged to a lesser strata of society.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

WORMS

To expel stomach and intestinal worms from colts, as well as older horses, use a remedy that will not "physic them to death," but will act as a tonic. In this respect SPOHN'S is unequaled. Full instructions in booklet with every bottle. All druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



Concrete Hog Houses and Feeding Floors

Enable you to raise bigger hogs and better pork without heavier feeding. A concrete feeding floor permits the animals to clean up *all* the feed without waste, and eliminates the possibility of your hogs contracting disease. To you they

Mean Bigger Profits

Hog houses of concrete are sanitary, easily cleaned, maintain an even temperature and give plenty of light and air, which tend to better the quality of pork. Concrete will not rust or rot. Never needs repairs or painting. It will outwear any other material for farm structures. Write for this beautifully illustrated free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It shows how to build Hog Houses, Feeding Floors and many other things the farmer needs.

Farmer's Information Bureau
Canada Cement Company Limited
910 Herald Building, Montreal

PORTLAND CANADA CEMENT

OVERWORK AND WORRY

A Fruitful Source of Broken Down Constitutions.

A little worry does a great deal of harm. Overwork and worry gives rise to headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness, weak back, lack of interest in your work, indigestion and sometimes a complete breakdown of the nervous system leading to paralysis. If these are your symptoms you need a tonic. And the only way to tone up the nerves is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a direct nerve tonic because they make new rich red blood, which feeds the nerves and strengthens every organ in the body. Under the tonic influence of these Pills nervousness and all the other evils of worry and overwork quickly disappear. They restore the digestion and enable the body to take full advantage from the food eaten.

Mrs. J. C. Chapman, Omemee, Ont., says: "I became completely run down and my nervous system shattered from overwork and worry. I always felt tired and exhausted and slept badly at night. I tried several medicines but did not find the hoped-for relief. Then I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took them regularly for several months and they restored me to perfect health, and I have since been well and strong. I can recommend these Pills to any afflicted with nervousness or a broken constitution as I feel sure they will effect a cure."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ELECTRICITY CURE.

Humanity Must Learn More About Itself, Says Edison.

The future uses of electricity that will benefit humanity most will be through its medical application. A new source of electrical supply will be direct from coal without need for steam boilers.

These are predictions of Thomas A. Edison, whose inventive genius is responsible for the widespread application of electricity.

'Electricity has been the principal factor in the enormous progress of civilization in the last 35 years," more wonderful uses of it are held Edison said. "But greater and more wonderful uses of it are held by the future.

"It must be possible to generate electricity direct from coal," he said. "When that is accomplished we will record a new epoch. It may come to-morrow. We are working on it now.

"Considerable is being done to reveal the medical functions of electricity," he continued, "but its possibilities in this direction are practically unknown.

"This research work must be done secretly, as the thousands of quacks now applying electricity to humans for all sorts of ills seize on every advance announcement from scientists to advertise their claims.

"Till we know more about our bodies it will be difficult to tell what can be done with electricity as a medical aid.

"I once asked Du Bois Reymond, psychologist, what makes my finger move. It isn't heat, light, electricity, magnetism. What is it? Reymond had studied it for 30 years, but he couldn't answer me."

Sleeps Longer Now.

Edison now sleeps about five and a half hours a night. For years he only slept four. Mrs. Edison, he explained, doesn't permit him to work all night any more. His daily diet does not exceed a pound and a half of food. He smokes cigars and chews tobacco, but bans cigarettes. He is sixty-seven and says he is enjoying rewards of right living and moderate eating.

He reads regularly 118 scientific and trade periodicals and five daily newspapers and keeps in intimate touch with every form of human activity, including baseball, golf and the stage.

"I read four lines at once," he said. "They should teach that kind of reading in the public schools."

Ready-Cooked

--from

Your Grocer.

Post Toasties

come from the ovens to your table in tightly sealed packages—ready to eat when opened—with cream, good milk or fruits.

Every crisp flake of this attractive food represents the best part of choice white Indian corn—

Perfectly cooked, delicately flavoured and toasted to an appetizing golden "brown."

Post Toasties are made for your pleasure and nourishment.

Sold by Grocers

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



DUKE OF MANCHESTER.

WHEN BABY SUFFERS FROM CONSTIPATION

Mothers, if your baby suffers from constipation, if his little stomach or bowels are out of order, give him Baby's Own Tablets. They never fail to give relief, and an occasional dose will banish constipation and keep the stomach and bowels in perfect order. Concerning the tablets, Mrs. J. H. Gagnon, St. Simon, Que., writes: "I cannot recommend Baby's Own Tablets too highly as a cure for constipation, as I have found them the very best medicine in the world for this trouble." The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

SUNDAY LAW HITS KAISER.

Must Buy Sausage on Week-days or Go Without Sunday.

If the Emperor of Germany desires sausages for his Sunday evening meal, he can buy them the night before, just like any common citizen, or else go without. The laws regulating sale and delivery of goods in Germany on Sunday apply to the ruler in the same degree as to his meanest subject.

This is the decision of a Prussian court in the case of a sausage dealer who appealed from a fine of $1.25 for violating the Sunday observance laws. One Sunday morning, shortly before 10 o'clock, the hour at which all shops in Berlin must be closed, the Emperor's private cook telephoned from the new palace at Potsdam an order for sausages for the Imperial table. The dealer loaded the desired wares on his delivery wagon and started it for the railroad station. On the way thither the delivery man was stopped by a policeman, who enquired why he was violating the law. The representation that the Emperor was waiting for the sausages had no effect on the policeman, and the result was the fine for the merchant.

On appeal the merchant set forth that his action came under the saving clause of the Sunday ordinances, which provides that Sunday orders may be filled where "their immediate carrying out is demanded by the public interest." The order of the Emperor's cook, he said, was such a case. The court rejected the appeal, saying:

"It is of no consequence that the Emperor was the customer. The Emperor has no special standing in private trade. It is the business of his private cook to send in his Sunday orders in time, just as any housewife must do."

Where You Are Wrong.

"Of course, you have your little theory about the cause of the high cost of living"

"I have," replied Mr. Growcher, "too many people are trying to make political economy take the place of domestic economy."

Fixing 'Em for Father.

"There's going to be fun in our house when pa starts to put up the window screens."

"That so?"

"Yep. One day last winter I sneaked up into the attic and switched all the little numbers on 'em."

Politeness, taken in its best sense, is the graceful expression of respect, kind feeling and goodwill.

Cure Children's Colds By External Treatment

Mothers Will Find Nothing so Speedily and Reliable as Old-time "Nerviline."

It's really a shame to upset a young child's stomach by internal dosing, when external treatment will so promptly break up a cold.

When your boy comes in after play with his feet soaking wet, his throat hoarse and sore, his little chest tight and congested, just apply Nerviline. Give him a vigorous rubbing over his throat, and put lots of Nerviline on his chest and rub it right in. To make Nerviline penetrate more quickly cover his chest and throat with a hot flannel bandage. This treatment WON'T fail. Your boy will be feeling better in half an hour, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing you have warded off perhaps a cold, or grippe, or illness that might have laid him up.

Nerviline is mighty good for preventing colds and for breaking up a bad one, too. For general family use it cures all sorts of external aches and pains—you simply can't beat it. Try it for earache, toothache, neuralgia, sciatica, lame back, rheumatism, or lumbago. Wherever there is congestion, inflammation or pain in the joints or muscles, Nerviline will cure mighty quick. The large 50c. family size bottle is so economical, so useful, it should be in every home. There is also a small 25c. size. Dealers anywhere sell Nerviline.

VEGETABLES AS MEDICINES.

Onions Good for Insomnia—Turnips Good for Colds.

Every vegetable garden is a medicine chest full of remedies that are recognized by physicians as of considerable value in the treatment of various diseases.

Onions, for example, contain sulphur oil, and are recommended for insomnia, and as an aid to gastric digestion. They should have a prominent place in the diet of sufferers from rheumatism, for they help to allay the pains.

Turnips and parsnips both have peculiar oily principles which are of value as an aperient and diuretic. It is also claimed that they are good for coughs and hoarseness.

Potatoes contain solanin, which has certain diuretic properties.

The sulphur compound which it contains makes cabbage excellent in cases of scurvy and scrofula.

Spinach has iron in organic form, and is useful as a laxative on account of its fine indigestible fibre.

Carrots are useful for correcting derangements of the liver. They are also excellent as a dressing for painful wounds and swellings.

The tomato exercises medicinal effects which are not completely explained by the presence of alkaline salts. There is a principle presented which when taken in a concentrated state produces salivation and a free stimulation of the liver.

HANGED BY THE NECK

No death is more certain than the end that comes to every offender treated by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Out comes the corn or warts, root and branch. Insist on "Putnam's" only, it's the best, free from acids and painless. Price 25c., at all dealers.

1,124,800 ATTEND SCHOOL.

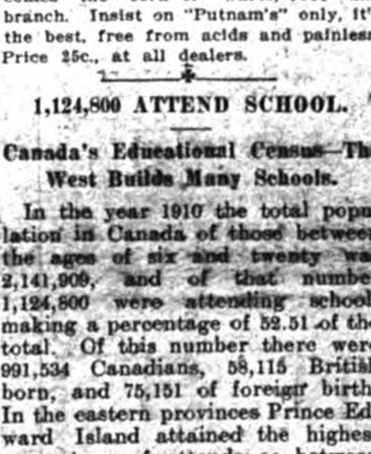
Canada's Educational Census—The West Builds Many Schools.

In the year 1910 the total population in Canada of those between the ages of six and twenty was 2,141,909, and of that number 1,124,800 were attending school, making a percentage of 52.51 of the total. Of this number there were 991,534 Canadians, 58,115 British born, and 75,151 of foreign birth. In the eastern provinces Prince Edward Island attained the highest percentage of attendance between the ages of seven and fourteen years with 84.60, while Ontario comes only second with 84.27. Nova Scotia is third with 82.86 to its credit, and the fourth, Quebec, with 80.96. New Brunswick coming at the tail end of the list with only 80.05. Of the western provinces British Columbia takes the lead with 75.33. Manitoba second with 76.64 and Saskatchewan and Alberta third and fourth with 66.71 and 62.83 respectively.

Looking at it from a different point of view, the order is reversed except for Prince Edward Island. Taking the number of schools compared to every 196 of the population, Nova Scotia comes second with one to every 185, New Brunswick third with one for every 186, Quebec fourth with one to every 200 and Ontario fifth with only one to every 376.

On the other hand Quebec and Ontario show the greatest percentage of children attending school between the ages of seven and fourteen for more than six months, it being 76.47 in the former case and 74.43 in the latter. In the Maritime Provinces the percentages vary from 62 to 67, and in the west from 43 to 61.

The problem of giving the multitudes that flock over the plains and congregate in the cities of the west schools is by no means a small one, but the western provinces are doing their best to cope with it. Saskatchewan has put into commission an average of five schools per week, Alberta three and Manitoba two every week.



HAIR GROWTH PROMOTED



By

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

DIRECTIONS: Make a parting and rub gently with Cuticura Ointment. Continue until whole scalp has been gone over. The next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment.

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. 15K, Boston, U. S. A.

Not All at That.

Grannie—And wit's the matter wi' me richt leg, doctor?

Doctor—Oh, just old age, Mrs. MacDougall.

Grannie—Hoots, man; ye're haverin'. The left leg's hale and sound and they're baith the same age.

At a Disadvantage.

"I always leave my business at the office when I start for home at night."

"I wish I could."

"What is your business?"

"The principal part of it is explaining it to my wife. She inherited our money."

Helpless From Rheumatism

Gin Pills Give Prompt Relief By Curing the Kidneys.

Mr. Samuel Longmore, of Montreal, says: "Just a word of praise for GIN PILLS. About fifteen months ago I could not walk across my room, suffering severely with Rheumatism. I took GIN PILLS and became quite well. Two months ago I had Rheumatic Pains with Neuralgia. I resorted to GIN PILLS again for one week and became quite well."

50c. a Box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Not Giving Time.

Customer—I want this suit by the thirtieth. Can I have it on time?

Tailor—No, sir; we do a strictly cash business.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Optimistic.

Mrs. Jones—Here is an old pair of shoes you may be able to use.

Raggled Ruggles—Yes, the tongues are gone, the soles are through and the uppers are rotten, but the laces are still good.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Only One Danger.

Mr. Rocks—So you want to marry my daughter. Well, young man, what are your prospects?

Young Man—Excellent; if you don't spoil them.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 137 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending May 19th, 1914, 92 of which were granted to Americans, 24 to Canadians, 15 to residents of foreign countries and 6 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies.

A man may marry for money and woman for alimony.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

WORLD'S GREATEST BANK.

Lloyd's Now Leading Institution of its Kind.

With the recent acquisition of the Wilts & Dorset Banking Company, Lloyd's Bank of London becomes probably the greatest financial corporation of its kind, as its deposit and current account now aggregate more than 500 million dollars, says the Wall Street Journal.

Lloyd's Bank has a history extending over a long period of years, as the private bank out of which it was formed was established in 1765, and the present banking corporation was formed in 1865. Including its latest acquisition, the bank has absorbed no less than forty-eight other banking houses since 1865, and of these thirty-five were private banks, one of these dating back to 1677. The bank is represented in forty-five out of the fifty-two counties in England and Wales, and a subsidiary company was formed in 1911 to open a branch in Paris, an old French private banking house being taken over.

It is unusual for an English joint stock bank to organize a subsidiary company for doing business in a foreign country, but this plan had to be adopted. Under the French law, to conduct a banking business in France would have rendered the entire capital of the bank, no matter where located, subject to taxation. In all Lloyd's Bank now has 880 separate offices. While an incorporated bank, the traditions of the private banking days yet remain, and practically all officials of the bank and its branch managers were educated in private banking houses, and preference is always given to men so educated in taking on new employes.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 794 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

A Kiss Classified.

Marcella—Mr. Beanbrough is the most awkward person I know. Whenever he kisses anybody, it sounds like a pistol shot.

Waverly—Seems to me it's more like a blunderbuss.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Paying Him a Compliment.

"I heard a woman flattering you yesterday, dear."

"Is that so? What did she say?"

"She was telling another woman that I married you for your money."

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

The Lawyer's Opinions.

"O you got the opinions of two lawyers on the case. Were their opinions the same?"

"Yes, twenty-five dollars each."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Deaf and Dumb Professor.

A wonderful story of pluck and determination is revealed by the announcement that Mr. Annand Mackenzie is one of the new Masters of Arts at Cambridge. Mr. Mackenzie is deaf and dumb, and is the first individual so afflicted to take the degree of M.A. at an English university. His record is still more remarkable owing to the fact that he paid the fees out of his own earnings.

It Looked That Way.

Small Tommy—The teacher wanted to box my ears this morning.

Grandma—How do you know he did?

Small Tommy—'Cause he wouldn't have boxed 'em if he hadn't wanted to.

CLARK'S SOUPS



Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure
The Old Reliable Horse Remedy



THOUSANDS of farmers and horsemen have saved money by using Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavins, Curb, Ringbone, Splint, Bony Growths and Lameness from many other causes. It keeps horses working. A $1 bottle may save a horse for you. Get a bottle the next time you are in town. Sold by druggists everywhere, $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, also ask for a copy of our book "A Treatise on the Horse"—or write to

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FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS! BIG MONEY-MAKER! Our dollar book, "Destruction Empress of Ireland." Best book published; write at once for Free Outfit. Best Terms; freight paid; credit given. Nichols Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

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GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, 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.

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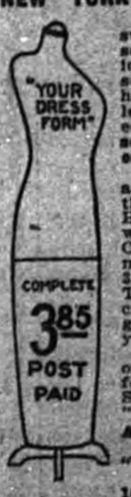


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The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

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Including
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JULY and AUGUST
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You cannot secure the swinging, graceful lines so much sought by fashionable modistes (but so lamentably lacking in home dressmaking) unless your dress is tailored and fitted over a scientifically proportioned Dress Form.

Each part is made by a trained expert from the very best material. Bust and skirt covered with fast black Jersey Cloth, to which draping may be pinned. Sizes 32 to 40, bust measure. Two styles, slender (as cut) or larger hip. Also girls from 14, 16, 18 years.

So easy. Send Express or Money Order. A full form Bust, Skirt and Stand comes post paid. "The new way."

A. S. RICHARDSON & CO., Est. 1892
"YOUR DRESS FORM" DEPT.
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Everything Explained.

"My dear, what is the matter with you, you don't seem to take an interest in anything?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Once I took an interest in a man. And I married him."

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1914.

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

GREETINGS TO CANADA.

HON. G. H. PERLEY'S DOMINION DAY MESSAGE.

London, July 1.—Through the Gazette, Hon. G. H. Perley, acting High Commissioner of Canada yesterday sent a message of greeting for Dominion Day. "I am happy to send greetings to our friends in Canada on the great day of the Dominion," said Hon. Mr. Perley. "The honors bestowed recently upon Canadians have been exceedingly well received by the newspapers and the public in London, particularly the well-deserved title conferred upon the Premier, who stands very high in the estimation of the British people. The general feeling is that Canada has passed through the late financial stringency in very good shape, and although speculative securities are not looked upon with much favor, Canadian conservative investment is still sought after. We are, of course, glad to hear the reports of the remarkable harvest, and look forward to a prosperous day for the Dominion."

This afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Perley hold a reception, to which many invitations have been issued. This evening the usual Dominion Day dinner will be held with Hon. Mr. Perley presiding, supported by Prince Alexander of Teck, Hon. Lewis Harcourt, Colonial Secretary, and many other distinguished guests.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

Ontario has declined to discard the tried government of Sir James Whitney to place in office Mr. Newton Wesley Rowell with his "Abolish the Bar" policy.

As a result of the voting throughout the province yesterday, Sir James Whitney and his Government will have 84 members in the new Legislature. Mr. Rowell will have a following of 25, and there will be 2 Independents, including Mr. Gustave Evanturel, the Liberal, who was compelled to resign his seat in the last House because of his negotiations with the officials of the liquor men's organization, and who gained the day in a three-cornered fight in Prescott by an appeal to the racial feeling of the French electors. The second Independent is Allan Studholme, the Labor member, who was re-elected in East Hamilton by a substantial malority.

The Government thus comes back to the Legislature with one seat more than it had after the general election of 1911. It has a majority of 59 over the Liberals, and 57 over Liberals and Independents combined. Mr. Rowell, on the other hand, boasts only three more followers than at the close of the polls in 1911.

WANTED—A good general maid for the months of July and August and can also go to the city for winter if preferred. Good wages. Apply.
MRS. HOLLAND,
Box 224, Lachute, P. Q.

News of Brownsburg

Mr. and Mrs. Moseley and family have taken up their residence at Lake Louisa for the summer.

Building operations are progressing in Brownsburg, many new houses are going up making quite an addition to the village.

Mrs. Joe Quinn, of Ottawa, formerly of Brownsburg, is on a visit to the Burg renewing her old acquaintances and friends.

Mr. Roussell purchasing agent of the D. C. Co. Montreal office, with his wife and baby, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Thomson.

Master Harold Hooper is home from College where he has been very successful with his studies, and will be the guest of his parents during the summer months.

Misses Maudie and Leila McOuat, of Montreal, spent the Dominion Day holiday in Brownsburg, the guest of their mother Mrs. W. D. McOuat, Maple Avenue.

Mr. W. P. Davies, Mr. A. Balwin, Miss Lousie Good, of Montreal, spent the week-end and Dominion holiday the guests of Mrs. W. T. Davies Dalesville Road Brownsburg.

Mr. Charlie Freeth is making good progress for his recovery since his recent accident and is around visiting his friends on his daily walks who all give him the glad hand and congratulations.

The Lawn Social of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church which was intended to take place this month is postponed for a later date in the season owing to the sickness of some of the younger members of the congregation.

Mr. E. J. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson Master Edwin and Violet Johnson have gone into their summer cottage at Lake Louisa for the summer months, where they will spend most of their time on the Lake in Mr. Johnson's new Motor Launch.

The D. C. Co. Football team with their friends and supporters entrained Tuesday evening for Belœil, to play the Canadian explosive Co. team for the C. X. L. Cupon Dominion Day. We all wish the boys good luck and hope they will bring home the goblet.

Everybody's doing it in Brownsburg! doing what? Throwing mud on the roads. A little small broken granite from the Brownsburg quarries would make a better job, and everybody would wear a smile of sweet simplicity that would not rub off with monkey brand soap.

Mr. D. White, of Sharon, Vt. U. S. A. left Saturday last in his auto with his host Mr. W. Cooper for his home. Mr. White has been the guest of Mr. Cooper for the last two weeks touring Brownsburg and neighbouring towns in his auto, with his Brownsburg friends. Needless to say they have all had a good time.

THE DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO. GUN CLUB.

This progressive club held their holiday shoot Tuesday afternoon, June 30, when a good number of members and their friends attended the club grounds to try out their skill at the clay pidgeons.

Mr. T. G. Pasco and Mr. J. R. Thomson had prepared every comfort for the visitors. The shoot started sharp at 1.30 p.m. with the tie for the spoon contest between Miss Cherry and Mr. Pasco which was won by the latter. The next event was the holiday handicap arranged by the comittee and consisted of one event—20 birds—mens' event etc.

Event No 1—20 Birds—Men's Event—Handicap—1st Prize, Value $4.00; 2nd prize, value $3.00; 3rd prize, value $2.00; 4th prize, value $1.00.

Event No 2—20 Birds—Ladies Event—Handicap—1st Prize, Value $2.00; 2nd prize, value $1.50; 3rd prize, value $1.00.

Event No 3—25 Birds—Men's Event—Scratch—The "John S. Boa" Grand Aggregate Trophy for Gentlemen.

Event No 4—25 Birds—Ladies' Event—Scratch—The "John S. Boa" Grand Aggregate Trophy for Ladies.

The first Prize was won by Mr. J. R. Thomson the second by Mr. J. Robbins, 3rd by Mr. A. M. Campbell, 4th Mr. H. Heale.

In the ladies competition which was very keen, the winner being Mrs Sam Wilson, her sister Mrs. Fred Brunnelle being a close second with Miss Cherry, third. After the competition a practi e shoot was indulged in, when some very good scores were made by Mrs. S. Wilson, Mr. Smith, Mr. Butler, and several others. The weather showed signs of giving out on several occasions but it held out for the whole afternoon which gave the members a chance to finish up a good day's sport. Every body parting well pleased.

"The enthusiasm still continues stronger than ever amongst the ladies section of the D. C. Co. Gun Club, and some remarkable performances are to be seen by the fair sex. At the Shoot last Tuesday Mrs. Sam Wilson breaking 17 clay pigeons out of 25 in a practice shoot with her sister, Mrs. F. Brunnelle showing excellent style by winning the 2nd handicap prize. The Misses Pasco are showing good progress, causing some of the gentlemen to see to their laurels."

The next shoot of the Club is called for Saturday July 11th, at 1.30 sharp, all preparations will be made for the comfort of the members and their friends.

The Annual Lawn Social of the Methodist Church, took place on Mr. John McCluskey's lawn Dalesville Road, Thursday evening, June 24th, when a most enjoyable time was spent by everyone who attended. The grounds and tables were beautifully decorated for the occasion with plants, evergreens, ferns, chinese lanterns, and electric lights, which have recently been installed by Mr. J. T. Ayers, of Lachute. The gentlemen members of the congregation seeing to the decorations, and the erection of the platform. Much credit is due the ladies of the church who worked so indefatigable supplying the wants of their various guests with ice cream, cake, fruit, candy, lemonade, etc. During the serving of refreshments the fine Victrola of Mr. George Scott was heard to advantage. Mr. Scott has spared no expense in procuring a very superior lot of records both popular and classical for his instrument and they were in fitting for the occasion, as they suited all tastes. Many guests came from distant towns and villages in automobiles, carriages and motor cycles so it was rumoured that the musical committee intended putting on an excellent programme. In this, nobody was disappointed as it was very creditably rendered, praise being showered on Mr. Beresford and his choir. After the serving of the inner man the programme was opened by the chairman Rev. J. H. McConnell who prefered to give the most of the time to the vocalists. He was followed by the chorus "Praise waiteth for Thee" by the choir which was nicely sung as an assemble and showed signs of being well rehearsed. One of the gems of the evening was a setting for male voices of the patriotic and popular English song "Hearts of Oak" which was rendered as its indication calls for 'Maestoso' bold and majestic, which was given with vim and snap, the intonation of the basses being well brought out. A very pretty duett "Star of the Twilight" given by Mrs Beresford, Contralto and Miss Cameron, Soprano, delighted the audience. Their voices were in sympathy with each other which made a very harmonious blending, although a little more attention to detail, such as evenness, musical phrasing and diction, on the part of Miss Cameron would have brought it up to professional quality. In the chorus "Stars of the Summer night," required a little more rehearsing especially for shading and delicacy. The Quartettes "Killarney" and "Old Kentucky Home" rendered by Mrs. Beresford, Miss Cameron, Messrs. Cameron and Anderson were very creditably rendered, although the southern melody showed up a few unavoidable defeats, chiefly through the cold moist air getting in its work on the voice especially the tenor, which was causing the voices to drop and to become lacking in intonation. This was conspicuous in the chornses towards the end of the evening, the tenors feeling the effect of the chilly air more than any other voice, but when it is well known that all voices, both professional and amateur, especially the high silver tenors are subject to this attack in the open night air, it can hardly be considered a defect. The Rev. J. A. McKenzie, who always gives a good account of himself, was in excellent voice and delighted his hearers with his two solos which he sang faultless. The recitation given by the Rev. Mr. McClement fully brought out this gentlemans elocutionary powers and stamps him as an orator. He was equally as well in his rendition of his solo which was much appreciated. The accompaniments to the ensemble music were rendered by Miss Nellie Hanson the organist of the church, which supported the choir in their choruses. In the choir of the Methodist Church, Brownsburg have something to feel proud of, and every endeavour should be made to organize them into a local choral society with their friends from other denominations. We congratulate Mr. Beresford on his efforts in bringing his choir along to their present state of efficiency, and our advice to the choir is while they have a gentleman willing to weild the baton over them for the love of the musical art, make good use of him. The proceeds which were to augment the Church funds amounted to about $100, and reflects great credit to the congregation and their friends. God Save the King brought a most pleasant evening to a close with wishes expressed for another such evening.

DALESVILLE.

Mrs. Lock and Miss Dorothy, of Moe's River are guests at the manse.

Miss Florence Prosser spent a few days with friends here this week.

The B. Y. P. U. will be addressed by the pastor on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Morow of Plantaganet is visiting his daughter Mrs. A. J. Campbell.

Mr. T. Morrow has gone to St. Vincent de Paul, where he has secured a position.

Misses E. M. Murdock and Elsie Cregeen are here for their summer vacation.

Messrs Cromwell and Morrow, of Eastman, visited Mrs Morrow on Saturday last.

Miss Maudie Seale is spending this week in Lachute, the guest of Mrs. W. R. McFaul.

Mrs. G. T. Kennedy, of Montreal, spent a few days with Mrs. A. Kennedy, this week.

Mrs J. Walsh, of Montreal, and Master Graham Ferguson are spending the summer with Mrs. C. Vary.

Rev. A. E. White, of Quebec, spent the week-end here and preached both services on Sunday last.

Mrs. E. Valley, of Lake Louisa and Mrs. MacPherson and Miss Ida, of Montreal, spent Dominion Day with friends.

Prof. A. W. Young and Mr. W. H. Griffith with their families passed through here on Tuesday last en route for Lake Louisa, they were entertained by Mrs. R. S. MacArthur during their stay here.

FREEDMAN'S
GREAT CLEARING SALE

Great opportunity to buy your Summer Suit, Costume and Boys' Apparel at Half Price.

Big variety of Boys' Wash Suits at actual price of materials.

Big variety of Men's and Ladies' Raincoats at half their regular value.

Don't forget to ask to see our Special Lines of Men's Blue and Black Clay Worsted Suits, $20 line at $10.25. $25.00 line at $14.00.

Balance of our Stock at wonderful reduced prices during this Sale.

You will not complain of the High cost of living when you buy it at

FREEDMAN'S
FOR HALF THE PRICE.
Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.
The best in Town
Everything Up-to-date in all Summer Goods.
Opposite Post-Office.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873.49

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. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.
Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.
Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.
All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street, Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS
Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES
We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES
Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!
ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



HARNESS and HARNESS SUPPLIES, BUGGIES,

Dusters, Rope and all kinds of Binder Twine, Oils, Soaps, etc., etc.

Also Agent for MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY and LEE RANGES and STOVES.

A Full Line of the BEST STOCK Always on Hand.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

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

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

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

Crepe, chiffons, Ratines, Fancy Voiles at 20cts per yard, are extra values.
W. BANFORD & SON.

PIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS
Superior Court.

District of Terrebonne, Sainte-Scholastique No. 128. | THOMAS RAYSON, Plaintiff; against JOHN BROCKE et al Defendant to wit:

A certain piece of land situate in the township of Grenville, county of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, known and designated upon the official plan and book of reference of the said township in the first range of the said township, under the number four B (No. 4 B), and forming part of the lot number four (No. 4) of the original subdivision of Grenville; bounded on the north by the public highway between the first and second range, on the east by the lot number three E (No 3 E) on the south by the lot number four A (No. 4 A), on the west by the lot number four C (No. 4 C), of irregular outline —with a house and other buildings erected thereon, containing twenty-seven acres in superficies less the portion sold to the Carillon & Grenville Railway Co. Canadian Northern Quebec Railway Co. and Canadian Northern Ontario Railway Co

To be sold at the Catholic Church door of the village of Grenville, aforesaid district, on the EIGHTH day of JULY next. 1914, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
Sainte Scholastique, 2nd June, 1914. 7-3 2542
(First published, 6th, June, 1914.)

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY — CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKER'S

Excursions every Tuesday

—:o:—

New Service to CHICAGO

MAY 31

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 31st July, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years twenty four times per week each way, between LACHUTE AND C. P. R RAILWAY STATION, from the 1st October, 1914, next

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Lachute and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, 16th June, 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
7-3 P. O. I.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Bridge Substructure and Approaches at Hawkesbury, Ont.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Tuesday, July 14, 1914, for the construction of Substructure and Approaches for an Interprovincial Highway Bridge across the Ottawa River at Hawkesbury, Prescott County, Ont.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of the District Engineers, Shaughnessy Building, Montreal, P. Q., Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont., and on application to the Postmaster at Hawkesbury, Ont.

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 and actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and places of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanid 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.) for 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.

NOTE:—Blue prints can be obtained at the Department of Public Works by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $20.00, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, June 13, 1914.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Quebec **Alsatian July 2**
From Montreal **Victorian July 7**
From Quebec **Calgarian July 16**
From Montreal **Tunisian July 21**

TO GLASGOW

From Montreal **Corsican June 27**
From Montreal **Grampian July 3**
" Montreal **Scandinavian July**
From Montreal **Hesperian July**

TO HAVRE & LONDON

From Montreal **Corinthian July 3**
" Montreal **Ionian July 12**
" Montreal **Sicilian July 19**
From Montreal **Scotian July 26**

Unsurpassed Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers. Excellent Cuisine.

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

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

Childrens dresses, lots of them prettily made.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Gentlemen !

As there are always a large number of my customers, who desire to know when I have received my Spring Suits, in order that they may place their order early, I therefore take advantage of this Adv't. to let them and anyone else, who desires a good-fitting suit, know that I have received my Spring and Summer stock of Suitings, Panting and Overcoating.

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.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!

DOING WHAT?

Buying KITCHEN UTENSILS at

DEACON'S

Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Refrigerators, Kitchen Cabinets.
Everything in Tinware and Enamelware.
We have just received another Car Load of Corrogated Galvanized Iron.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute.
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital - - - - - $4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits - - - 4,952,759

Accounts of Individuals and Business Firms solicited.

Collections

Made at all points.

Drafts Issued. Coupons collected.
Money transmitted abroad by Bank Draft or Cable Transfer.

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

Those New York Mill ends have arrived, and are offered at quick sale at extraordinary prices.
W. BANFORD & SON

LACHUTE FRI. JULY 10, Only big show here this year.

500--PEOPLE--500

250-HORSES-250

3-BANDS OF MUSIC-3

20-European Acts-20

25-CLOWNS-25

RARE Wild ANIMALS

20-WORLD'S GREATEST LEAPERS-20

..ROYAL ROMAN..
HIPPODROME

WHEN THE BIG SHOW COMES TO TOWN



LITTLE JIMMIE'S FAVORITE SECTION OF ROBINSON'S CIRCUS PARADE.

GRAND FREE STREET PARADE
LEAVES SHOW GROUNDS DAILY AT 10 O'CLOCK.

2-PERFORMANCES-2
AFTERNOON AT 2. NIGHT AT 8.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 7th, August, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, and over RIVINGTON No. 1 Rural Mail Route, from the Postmasters pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rivington, Bolleau, Vernat and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
7-17 Montreal, 23rd June, 1914.

DR. JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone. No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 47.

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

Don't forget that we buy wool—all we can get in the month of June.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Her Revenge

"Yes; I've heard that tale before, Miss Bucknall," repeated the landlady sarcastically. "Our arrangement was that you should pay every Saturday. I know you've been ill; but I must have my money. Your brother Philip, who's abroad—can't he help you?"

"He's as poor as I am," Edith Bucknall blurted.

It was a hard struggle to make both ends meet, living alone on her wages from the milliner's shop. She hated borrowing from her new friends, for they were in similar circumstances. And she had no relations in London.

When the landlady had gone she crossed to the cupboard.

"There's nothing I can sell!"

Turning over her belongings mechanically, she came upon a man's photograph.

"Gilbert! I'd forgotten I'd kept that. I ought to have thrown it away long ago, when I burnt all his letters."

Siting with the portrait on her lap, she fell into a reverie. Once her lips began to quiver, but she pressed them together determinedly, and brushed a hand across her eyes.

Presently an interruption came. At the knock she roused herself, half indignant that the landlady should disturb her again. But her protest died away at sight of the telegram.

She took the envelope and opened it in some surprise.

"Wonderful news! Gold found on my land; large quantities. Selling out soon, and coming to England. We are rich now. Letter follows.—Phil."

At first Edith Bucknall could only stare in astonishment; then gradually she realized the significance of the message. This meant that she was saved.

Laughing half hysterically, she put the telegram into the landlady's hand.

"Well, well! Stay on, of course, miss. Of course! As long as I know you'll pay when it's convenient."

Her sudden effusive cordiality made the girl move aside with a curl of the lip. Left alone again, she saw that the photograph had slipped to the floor.

"Ah, if this had only happened eighteen months ago!" She stared down at Gilbert Staveley's face. "He'd have married me then, I suppose."

Abruptly she stooped, tore the portrait across, and dropped the pieces into the fire.

. . . . . .

A shabbily-dressed girl was waiting at the terminus for the boat-train. When the passengers at length descended, she first pressed closer, then hesitated nervously.

"Edith!"

She swung round at her brother's greeting, and next moment they had met, after two years. Philip Bucknall was deeply bronzed in contrast to her pallor. He swaggered a little in his walk.

"Just fancy, Edith!" he exclaimed, holding her at arm's length, "this big piece of luck at last!"

She nodded excitely.

"Yes; I could hardly believe it when your telegram came."

"I always thought I might do well abroad. Now I'm rich! There won't be any more anxiety for you, Edith. You must have had a rough time. I'm sorry. I've often thought of you."

"It was pretty bad," the girl admitted in a low voice, withdrawing a pace.

"But you've had Gilbert to look after you. You haven't been quite alone. Why, what's wrong?"

"I never told you," returned his sister, jerkily. Her shoulders drooped, and she avoided his gaze. "I—I couldn't bear to, somehow, when first it happened. After that—well, I just went on letting you think I was still engaged to him!"

"Do you mean to say that you gave Stavely up?"

"Not exactly!" She forced a laugh. "He—he jilted me—eighteen months ago!"

Her brother caught her arm almost roughly.

"Is that true?"

"I had no money, you see; and there was a girl he knew—a Miss Kelrose—with fifty pounds of her own. It—it sounds rather pitiful, doesn't it?"

"The cad!" ejaculated her brother. "And you could do nothing! But, now I'm well-off, you can give up your work. We'll find him, Edith. You know where he lives? He married this other girl?"

She nodded.

"He moved away. I don't know where."

"I'll track him down, if it takes me a year! He'll be precious sorry he ever treated you so badly!"

"Yes, yes!" The girl was suddenly angry. "I'd almost forgotten it all, Phil; but now—now I want to pay him out! He made me suffer!"

"Let him suffer, too! There must be some way. I'd like to ruin him!"

Her brother's head was bent. He knitted his brows as he repeated that they would certainly have their revenge.

. . . . . .

Weeks passed. Edith Bucknall left the shabby lodgings, and lived with her brother in a comfortable hotel, until they could buy and furnish a suitable house.

She was free to think of one fact only—that Gilbert Stavely had scorned and humiliated her eighteen months before. She brooded over this now. Looking back, she told herself that she had quietly submitted only because she had been helpless and poor.

"He chose that other girl because she had fifty pounds. Fifty pounds! Why, it sounds a ridiculous sum to me now. I wonder,' 'she thought bitterly—"I wonder whether he'll be sorry when he hears that Phil's a wealthy man?"

Her brother spoke of little else. All his energies were devoted to the task of finding Gilbert Stavely. Both waited eagerly for news.

"I expect he's forgotten you entirely, Edith. He little thinks we're searching for him now. An unpleasant surprise for him, one of these days! Why, if we met in the street, I'd have hard work to keep my hands off him!"

"Phil, you'd never——"

"Oh, no; trust me to control myself. It's rather late in the day to give him a thrashing. Besides, that wouldn't half settle our little debt!"

One afternoon he returned in great excitement.

"I believe there's a clue. The private detective has found a man who used to work with Staveley. They were clerks in the same firm."

"Strangeways & Smith?"

"That's the place."

"I often used to wait at the corner." The girl's voice was low. "If Gilbert was kept extra late at business, and didn't meet me as I walked along home in the evening——"

She broke off, catching her breath.

"How it all comes back to me! We'd stroll about, in the park mostly, and talk of—of the little home we'd furnish one day. His salary wasn't very big, you know—not big enough to marry on; and we—he said he hoped—longed for promotion, so that he could ask me——"

"And at the last moment he threw you over for the sake of a girl with a little money! Kelrose was the name, you said. My man's trying to trace her relations."

Messrs. Strangeways & Smith did not know what had become of Gilbert Stavely after he had left their employment; but at last a report arrived from the detective, describing an old couple, Mr. and Mrs. Kelrose, who were evidently the parents of Staveley's wife.

The elderly pair could give no precise information, however, as to her whereabouts, except as regards the district in which she lived.

This narrowed the search; and, in due course, Philip Bucknall sought his sister hurriedly.

"I've been speaking on the 'phone. I do believe we've run him to earth at last! Twenty-nine, Mapleside Road, is the address. Let's go down there at once, Edith, and have a look at the house. We might be able to pick up some information. I want to know how he's getting on in the world, and where he's working now."

An hour later they entered Mapleside Road. No. 29 was rather difficult to locate, but at last they turned up a squalid courtyard, and stopped at a narrow doorway.

"This can't be the place," said Edith Bucknall dubiously. "There's been a mistake. Somebody else lives here, I suppose—someone of the same name."

As she spoke, an elderly woman came out—frowsy and unkempt, with ragged clothing.

"Mrs. Stavely? Yes; she's inside, poor dear."

She stared at the visitors curiously.

"I've been sittin' with 'er for a bit. Feelin' poorly, she is. Frettin' over things. Come down in the world, y'know. If you're friends of 'ers, she'll be glad to see you. I do my best for 'er whenever I can. It costs me a bit o' money—"

Philip Bucknall put a coin in her hand, waving her aside.

"It seems as if Staveley's not exactly prospering!" he commented, with a short laugh.

His sister was knocking. When a reply came she stepped in, and he followed.

The girl leaning forward over the table raised her head.

"I—I thought it was Mrs. Jones back again!"

"Sit down," said Edith Bucknall quickly, as she started up. "Your husband's name is Stavely—Gilbert Staveley, who used to be at Strangeways & Smith's?"

"Yes; he was in their office. That's right!"

"He left, though, didn't he? I hope he's found other work?"

Mrs. Stavely stared for a moment, then, with a gesture, pointing to her dress, she covered her face with her hands.

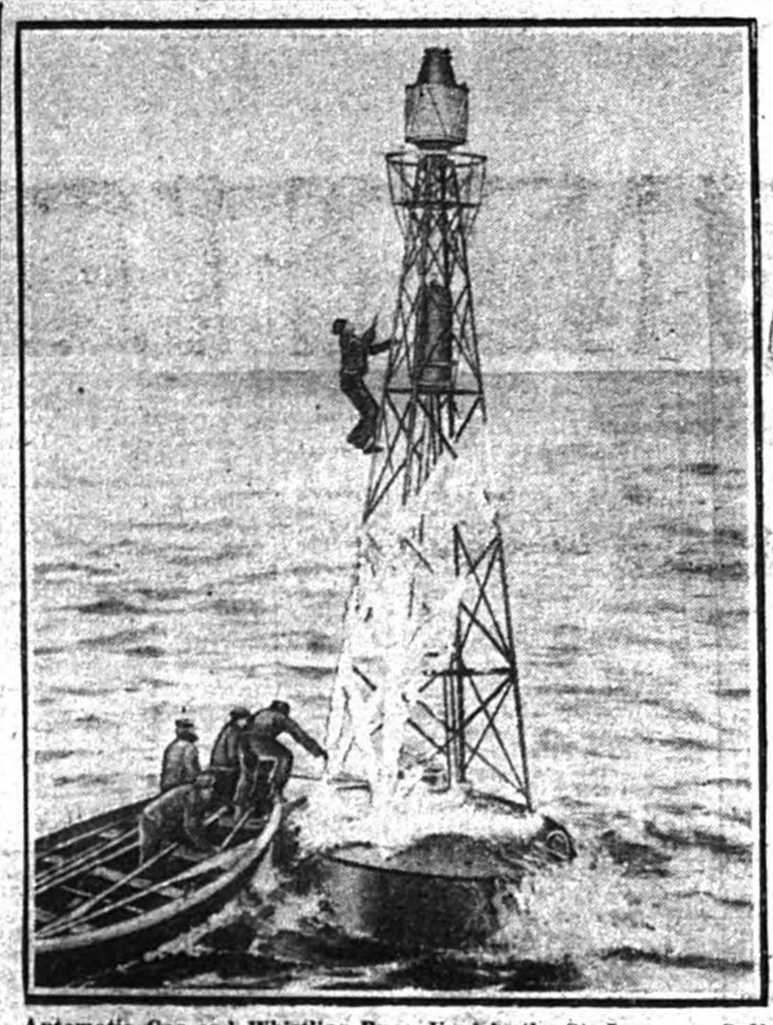
"You're wearing black!" Edith Bucknall spoke jerkily.

"He died — died three months ago!"

Edith Bucknall turned to her brother, who met her gaze awkwardly, shrugging his shoulders.

"Too late!" he muttered. "Oh, well, if that's the case——"

Mrs. Stavely addressed him as he moved away; but his sister answered her question.



Automatic Gas and Whistling Buoy Used in the St. Lawrence Gulf.

"Yes; we used to know him—once!"

"Ah, he had hard luck, Gilbert had. After Mr. Strangeways gave him notice, he couldn't find another place in an office, no matter how hard he tried. Soon all our money was gone. So he started all sorts of odd jobs—took laborer's work—anything. He had very hard luck. Things got worse and worse. Then he was taken ill—pneumonia from a cold he caught!"

Edith Bucknall hesitated. Her brother touched her arm.

"We'd better clear out, hadn't we?"

She did not seem to hear. Mrs. Staveley raised her head.

"My father and mother—I quarrelled with them about Gilbert. They never liked him, somehow, you see. Told me never to go back home after I was married. So, even when I was left alone, I—I didn't care to worry them."

All at once a baby cried. She hurried across to a wooden box—a makeshift cradle.

"This is our little son—six months old."

"He's very like his father."

"I think so, too." The mother smiled proudly.

"It must be rather difficult for you to look after him, though," said Edith Bucknall slowly. "Wouldn't you like him to have a comfortable home and every luxury—a good education?"

"I don't understand," returned Mrs. Staveley.

"I'd adopt him, if you'd let me. I'd take him away and bring him up—treat him just as if he were my own."

The mother's eyes flashed.

"How dare you suggest such a thing! As if I'd give him to you, or to anybody! He's mine—he's all I have got. I may be poor, but I'll work my fingers to the bone for him! Oh; if that's why you came, you can go as soon as you like!"

Edith Bucknall reddened, but she nodded without resentment.

"You're quite right. I apologize. I admire you for speaking like that. I never really thought you'd agree."

She held out her hand. Mrs. Staveley took it. Philip Bucknall was leaving. His sister caught him up in the street.

"Well!" he ejaculated. "I can't make women out. There's no accounting for what they'll do next. You go there to get revenge on the man, and you finish by offering—tchah!"

. . . . . .

Mrs. Staveley guessed who sent the presents next day, and the money which arrived each following week. But she never had the least idea of her visitor's identity.

"I've had my revenge—in a way," Edith Bucknell told herself contentedly. "Gilbert—he'd admit that!"

—London Answers.

Ambition of Every Russian.

Nine hundred and eighty-four thousand, one hundred and twenty people were last year caught travelling on the Russian state railroads with forged tickets or with no tickets at all. How many travelled in this way without being caught no man knows. Probably several millions. At any rate, the legend is tha tone out of every five Russians travels without a ticket. It is so easy to do this successfully and elusively that ticketless travellers are known as hares. Zaytsi is the word. To travel as a hare is the ambition of every Russian, and it's a rare Russian who does not succeed at least once.

It's an easy matter to acquire a flow of language, Alonzo. All you have to do is step on a tack with your bare feet.

ALL ABOUT CONCRETE.

It Was Invented by the Romans and Adopted by Us.

Concrete was used by the Romans, who also invented the celebrated Roman nose, which is still used with such great success. Concrete is composed of cement and broken stone, which are mixed with water by a tired man in overalls and a red flannel shirt and converted into a sort of geological Irish stew. The mess is then stuffed into a wooden mould, and when it dries it is so hard that when time attempts to nibble it with its justly famous tooth it has to go to the dentist's with a low shriek of agony.

The Romans wasted their concrete building bridges, coliseums and roads. Had they built their emperors of this material they would have been more durable and the empire would have lasted longer. A reinforced concrete emperor would have been less fatal to the populace, while the sight of a Praetorian guard pecking away at the impenetrable crushed stone thorax of his ruler with a valuable sword in an effort to create a vacancy on the throne would have been highly diverting.

Nowadays concrete is used with great success in building houses, skyscrapers, bridges, baseball parks, pavements, sidewalks, wormless tombs, boats, artificial legs, telegraph poles, water tanks, artificial pipes, false teeth, cathedrals, smokestacks and eating-house sandwiches. Concrete has, in fact, become the most useful thing in the world, and many a mountain which has only been an obstruction to traffic will be ground up in the next few years and sold in sacks to men who have cities to build.

Thomas Edison has recently invented a method by which concrete houses can be poured to order by two strong men while the family is unpacking the furniture. This will be a great boon, and before long we may expect to buy our houses at the store by the gallon and to draw a cute little Queen Anne garage out of a faucet and take it home in a pail.

Concrete, reinforced with steel, is the strongest material yet invented, but science thus far is only building bridges and skyscrapers with it, and has not yet used it in providing practical backbones for public men. When this has been accomplished the grade of statesmen available will be vastly improved and the old style office-holder with the gutta percha spinal column will wabble into oblivion along with the wooden hotel.

ROSY AND PLUMP

Good Health from Right Food.

"It's not a new food to me," remarked a man, in speaking of Grape-Nuts.

"About twelve months ago my wife was in very bad health, could not keep anything on her stomach. The Doctor recommended milk, half water, but it was not sufficiently nourishing.

"A friend of mine told me one day to try Grape-Nuts and cream. The result was really marvelous. My wife soon regained her usual strength and to-day is as rosy and plump as when a girl of sixteen.

"These are plain facts and nothing I could say in praise of Grape-Nuts would exaggerate in the least the value of this great food."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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



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DUCK HUNTING IN SCOTLAND

TERRIFIC SLAUGHTER BY MR. ALEC FINLAYSON.

Man From Cromarty Firth Tells of Havoc His Big Gun Made.

The birds that feed on the mud flats beside the Cromarty Firth will miss, but not sorrow, at the departure of one Alec Finlayson from that part of the east coast of Scotland, if all that man says is true, and it is likely to be, for, like the canny Scot he is, Finlayson carries the "writings" with him to prove that the tales he tells anent his prowess as a duck hunter are facts, not the creation of an imaginative mind.

Finlayson was born with the instincts of a huntsman. He has made his living duck shooting, fishing, trapping and hunting since his early boyhood. He is now seeking fresh fields of conquest in Canada. "I have caught, shot or hooked most everything that flies, runs or swims about Cromarty Firth," he says, "and am looking for as good sport in Canada."

Use Big Guns.

The duck hunters of Cromarty Firth use very large guns to get such bags as Finlayson can boast of. The destructive weapon is set in the prow of the slate grey punt used by the fowler, and its charge consists of about one pound of shot, totalling at least a thousand pellets. English sportsmen visit that part of Scotland, and, under the guidance of such men as Finlayson, obtain such "bags" as astound their stay-at-home friends.

Their part in the performance is usually restricted to a pull on the lanyard which fires the charge at an opportune time. The stalking of the game is the guide's business. The "sportsman" must keep quiet till such time as the professional hunter cries "Pull," a cry which serves the double purpose of informing the visiting sportsman that the time to fire has arrived, and at the same time startles the duck, so that they rise from their feeding, to fall shot riddled.

Some Bags.

"My best bag in a day," says Finlayson, "was made up of ninety-three duck. In one week I shot four hundred duck, one hundred plover and sixteen curlew. In one season (October to February) I have bagged one thousand seven hundred and twenty-five duck, 3,983 plover, 25 Brent geese, besides a large number of curlews, a few black back gulls and other birds.

Records of Slaughter.

"I believe I hold the record for a single shot. On the 12th December, 1912, I brought seventy wigeon down at one discharge. They came head on. I got what is called the 'run of the birds,' and the tally of dead and wounded totalled seventy.

"I once got one hundred and fifteen plover at a single shot, gold and green, and a few redshanks they were, and another time I got eighty-three wild pigeon at a shot.

"Another time I was after a flock of duck and a rather remarkable thing happened. I fired and dropped fifteen of them out of a large flock. Those that escaped the fire settled right back again among their dead and wounded comrades, and I got a second chance at them; a most unusual thing, as any wild fowler knows, and at the second try I brought down thirty-four of the birds."

Not Permitted Here.

Wholesale slaughter by the use of such a weapon as this Scot describes is not permitted in Canada, where the game laws also restrict the bag to much smaller proportions.

There are many rungs of failure in the ladder of success.

FOOD VALUE OF SUNSHINE.

Experiments in France Show How it Saves Provender.

The nutritive value of sunshine—this is not, of course, the scientific way of describing the matter, but the most comprehensible to the lay mind—has formed the subject of some very interesting experiments by M. Miramond de Laroquette, an army surgeon at Algiers, which were told of at the French Academy of Science. These experiments were made with the invaluable guinea pig, a number of whose tribe were confined in cages on the roof of a house in Algiers. A certain amount of oats was given them each day, of which they were allowed to eat as much as they liked—in moderation. As a result of carefully compiled statistics M. de Laroquette has found that in winter, when the temperature was about 15 degrees Centigrade, the guinea pigs ate each day four grammes of oats for every 100 grammes of their weight; in spring and autumn, when the thermometer was in the region of 32 degrees, the little animals were satisfied with only three grammes, and when summer sunshine raised the temperature to 30 degrees the guinea pigs were content with two grammes of sustenance.

Other observations in the same direction proved that the hotter the climate the less food is required. Natives in South Algeria require food of only half the caloric power of that required by the European—proving that sunshine to a certain degree acts as nourishment.

M. Laveran, of the Pasteur Institute, in commenting on the experiments, remarks that they show that "like vegetable, though in a less degree, animals and even man himself undergo, according to season and latitude, experiences which apparently correspond more or less to the variation in the absorption of solar energy; the augmentation of sunshine compensate for a reduction of aliment. These experiments confirm the principle of nutrition by heat, of direct utilization by the tissues of radiant energy.

What it all comes to is that while a man requires a beefsteak for nourishment in winter, a hard-boiled egg and a sauce of sunshine will suffice him in summer.

Six Ounces of Mud.

Gardeners and other botanical experts may like to know of the two following experiments which illustrate very graphically the lavish way that Nature goes about her work. One year, in the month of February, Darwin removed from three different parts of a small pond three tablespoonfuls of mud, weighing in all 6¾ ounces. This he placed in a breakfast cup and kept it, covered up in his study, for six months. By the end of that time he had removed in all five hundred and thirty-seven plants. Another interesting experiment was carried out by a Scotch gentleman a few years ago. In a patch of soil, taken from a hedge-root, of about twenty-eight inches long by eleven inches wide and twenty-eight deep, he planted a dozen acorns, and took note of the number of plants which grew from seed naturally contained in the soil. At the end of a year he had taken out, as they came up, one hundred and fifty-five plants! The following year fifty-six more plants were removed, and in the two succeeding years two hundred and eleven!

Bad Blood

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

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HOME

How to Reduce the Meat Bill.

The meat bill is the first place for the average housewife to look for large expenditures, and this is largely because Canadians have not yet learned the art of using everything that is left over.

It is not an attractive combination of words, "left overs," when applied to to-morrow's luncheon or dinner, but when used with judgment, one's most intimate friend would not recognize them.

In the first place impress upon your cook the fact that the best chefs in the world—the French—never throw away even a teaspoonful of vegetables. Everything is saved and transformed into some delicious tid-bit—not to-morrow, as the uninitiated have a prejudice against "hash" and other homely dishes. But if a day or two elapse between the roast and "Marguerites" the family never knows that the much lauded "French creation" is a concoction of Jane's made from a small piece of the mutton or a croquette or any bit of meat which was left over, a few of the outside pieces of celery, scraped and cut very fine, a couple of tablespoonfuls of tomato, a cup of soup stock, and some cold mashed potatoes.

To three cups of cold mashed potato add sufficient flour to make a rather stiff dough; turn on a board and roll to the thickness of an inch, then with a round cutter about three inches in diameter cut into rounds. With another cutter, three sizes smaller, cut the centres from the rounds, taking care not to cut all the way through; take out the potato with a fork and bake potato cakes on griddle until a golden brown. Place in oven until ready to use. Mince the meat and add it to the celery, which has already been cooked until tender. Make a sauce of the soup stock and tomato, thickening with a heaping teaspoonful of butter and one of flour rubbed to a smooth paste; when cooked to the consistency of very thick cream add the celery and meat. Allow this to get very hot, then season with salt and a dash of cayenne pepper and paprika. Fill the potato cakes, heaping the mince a little. Serve on platter with sprigs of parsley.

Some Rhubarb Dainties.

Here are some good ways to make and with rhubarb dainties. Also our favorite macaroni tomato dish.

In preparing rhubarb do not peel it, simply cut in small squares and wash clean. This gives it that rich, red color which cannot be secured if same is peeled.

Apple and Rhubarb Jelly.—Wash and slice ten stalks of rhubarb, cut and core three medium sized apples, then stew apples and rhubarb together. Hang up in a jelly bag. For every pint of juice take a pint of sugar. Boil till it jellies and pour into tumblers.

Rhubarb and Orange Marmalade.—One quart rhubarb cut in small pieces, four oranges peeled and cut fine, six cupfuls of sugar. Take orange peel and run through meat grinder. Make a syrup of the sugar and some water until it threads. Put ingredients in and simmer for an hour. Put in jelly glasses and seal with paraffin.

Tomato Timbale.—Boil half a pound of macaroni twenty minutes, strain it, and cut into lengths which will fit a plain round mold; line the mold with it, arranging the top by bending the macaroni in a spiral form. Fill this mold with a mixture made of one pound of tomatoes, one pound of mushrooms and a quarter-pound of grated cheese, all pounded together with four ounces of butter and the yolk of an egg, season with a little salt and red pepper. Put a paper round the mold and steam for one hour. Turn out and serve with a thick gravy, or tomato sauce, round. This makes an excellent first course dish for luncheon.

Household Hints.

When peeling onions hold a cork between the teeth and the eyes will not become affected.

Corks may be made airtight and watertight by keeping them immersed in oil for five minutes.

Pickles may be kept from becoming mouldy by laying a little bag of mustard on the top of the pickle-jar.

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

A little vinegar placed in the rinsing water on washing day will prevent the hands from becoming rough and chapped.

To clean brass flower pots or trays, rub them with a piece of lemon; then pour boiling water over them, and finally polish with a soft dry cloth.

Toughness of angel cake is often due to the fact that the eggs are not beaten properly. They should be beaten so stiff that they will stand alone.

When boiled and unboiled eggs get mixed, spin them, and the boiled ones will spin quite fast, while those which have not been cooked will hardly spin round once.

Powdered oatmeal is excellent for the complexion. A little of it thrown into the water in which the face and hands are bathed has a softening and whitening effect.

No matter how much dripping is used, fish, when being fried is apt to stick to the pan's bottom. A tablespoonful of dry salt rubbed over the pan will prevent this.

To clean a white knit sweater or shawl put it into a flour bag containing equal parts of flour and salt and shake well. No washing will be required after this process.

Sal-ammoniac will clean a furred kettle. Fill the kettle with cold water, add a little sal-ammoniac to it and boil. All the fur will dissolve. Well rinse the kettle afterwards.

When ironing it is a very good plan to get a clean brick, a white one if possible, as a stand. The iron will retain heat much longer than if an open iron stand be used.

Cream cheese, mixed with boiled salad dressing and minced chives, makes a most delicious salad if rolled into balls and served on lettuce or cress with French dressing.

Cayenne pepper is excellent to rid cupboards of mice. The floor should be gone over carefully and each hole stopped up with a piece of rag dipped in water and then in cayenne pepper.

Tar may be removed from the hands by rubbing with the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and drying immediately. The volatile oils dissolve tar so that it can be rubbed off.

To extract ink from cotton, silk or woolen goods, dip in spirits of turpentine and let remain for several hours. Then rub thoroughly between the hands and the spots will disappear without changing either the color or texture of the goods.

When machining your thin silk blouse put a piece of paper underneath while you stitch. Then it will not drag, while the paper pulls off easily without any damage. This also applies when sewing other thin fabrics, such as net, ninon and delicate laces.

A refreshing night's sleep is almost an impossibility if the bed has been carelessly or improperly made, and one rises in the morning unfit for the day's duties, no matter what form the occupation takes. To a tired worker it is an absolute luxury to lie on a cool, comfortable bed, with just the correct amount of clothing, and each article properly arranged.

A salad of green peas is made with cold boiled green peas, a fresh firm lettuce, a sprig of parsley, minced; a few leaves of fresh green mint, and, if liked, a chive or two finely minced. Wash and trim the lettuce, and break it small. Put it into the salad bowl, and sprinkle the peas thoroughly among the lettuce; add the other ingredients, and pour over a simple dressing of oil, vinegar, pepper and salt.

GIANT BRITISH OFFICER.

Geoffrey Archer is Six Feet Six Inches Tall.

Geoffrey Francis Archer, who, at the early age of 31, has just been appointed to be Commissioner Governor and Commander-in-Chief of British Somaliland, owes his promotion to his gallant feat last August, when, with twenty men and a few friendly natives he set out on an eighty-mile forced march into the interior, to relieve and rescue Richard Corfield's detachment of the Somaliland Camel Corps, which had been attacked and badly crippled by two or three thousand of the Dervish adherents of the Mad Mullah. It seemed like a forlorn hope; but, although Archer on reaching his destination found that Corfield had fallen in the fray, he managed to bring back the survivors and the wounded without further loss, and for this he was decorated by King George with the order of St. Michael and St. George, and has now received an additional recognition in the shape of his advancement to the Governorship.

He is known throughout the colonial service as Archer of Somaliland, and possesses not only the traits of character, but also the physique necessary to fulfil his difficult and perilous task, and to impress even the most fanatic of natives. For he stands no less than six feet six in his stockings, and is broad and browny in proportion. He has the reputation of never losing his head, allowing nothing to upset him, and of possessing the most even and sunny temper that it is possible to conceive. His duties as Governor of Somaliland will be to keep the Mad Mullah and His Dervish hordes from interfering with the routes of trade to the British seaports on the coast, and to provide for the protection of the friendless.

Mrs. Clubleigh (as hubby leaves for office)—And you will come early, won't you, John? Clubleigh—Yes, dear. I'll try hard not to be late for breakfast.

The last red cedar in North America is now held by British Columbia, and it is predicted that, within the next five or six years, hundreds of mills will be erected to saw the trees and prepare the wood for market.



Camberwell, England, Ladies Enter Upon Campaign for Recruits.

In order to encourage recruiting for the army and territorial force, a "Colors Campaign" has been entered upon and the opening marked quite an event of history in Camberwell borough, when the Guards paraded the streets in all the glory of their full dress, and lady recruiting sergeants were the order of the day. The photo shows the lady recruiting sergeants persuading two youths to take the shilling.

PANTHEON OF SAN FERNANDO

QUARTER-ACRE OF GROUND IN MEXICO CITY.

The Graves Contain Bodies of the Most Notorious Men in Mexico.

The most famous and least inviting quarter acre of ground in Mexico City is the Pantheon of San Fernando, near to the church of the same name. It is a quadrangular plot of ground enclosed by high walls and higher buildings. The monuments and tombs are of very inferior design and of poor workmanship, and are, with one or two exceptions, in bad taste. In this little cemetery, the graves of which are all mural, repose the bodies of some of the most illustrious or notorious men in Mexican history. Historically the most notable of these men whose bodies are here returning to dust, are Benito Juarez, Mejia and Miramon, shot to death with the Emperor Maximilian at Queretaro—June 19th, 1867. Here, also, are the bodies of Vincente Guerrero, of General Zaragoza, who fought and won the Battle of Guadalupe against the French troops—May 6th, 1867; of President Comonfort and of others just a little less famous—heroes or scoundrels—by your political preference.

A Famous President.

Over the grave of Benito Juarez in this exclusive burying place rises the most notable monument of Mexican art in the Republic of Mexico. It is to-day in its marble purity as fresh and clean as when it was carried from the atelier of the Islas brothers, the designers and sculptors, and raised on its foundations in this Pantheon. The effigy of the dead President stretched at full length rests on a Carara bed, while the head of the recumbent figure reposes on the knee of a beautiful but sorrowing female figure, symbolizing the grief of Mexico. Those who are qualified to express expert opinion, pronounce this work of the Islas to be superb and to take rank among the best monuments of the Campo Santo of Pisa.

The Spartan republic in the days of its glory paid no higher honors to Leonidas than has Mexico to the half-Indian Juarez. After him is named the Avenida Juarez. His statue fills a commanding place on the famous Paseo de la Reforma, the fashionable drive from Mexico City to Chapultepec, and even the paseo itself is associated in its origin with his name. The Town of Juarez, opposite El Paso, Texas, is named after him. When, in 1861, Juarez was seated in the Presidential chair, his first act was to prevail upon Congress to pass a law suspending payment of the national debt. After vainly protesting against the injustice of the law, France, England and Spain sent their warships to the Gulf of Mexico, and took possession of Vera Cruz. After fruitless negotiations, General Prim and Admiral Wyke, representing Spain and England, returned to Europe, leaving France to arrange affairs with Mexico.

The French Troops

remained in possession of Vera Cruz. M. de Saligny, who represented France, despairing of securing a satisfactory settlement with Juarez and his Cabinet, sailed for home. The French troops, strongly reinforced, under the command of Marshal Forey, began their march for Mexico City, which they entered June 9, 1863. The Mexicans stubbornly contested Forey's advance, and at Puebla, under General Zaragoza, inflicted a humiliating defeat on the French forces. The Emperor Napolion now enforced his will on Mexico, and at the memorable assembly of notables, held July 9, Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, was tendered the crown of an hereditary monarchy in Mexico. Maximilian accepted the invitation of the notables, and accompanied by his wife, the unfortunate Carlotta, daughter of the notorious Leopold I. of Belgium, entered the City of Mexico, June 12, 1864, and, amid great eclat and solemnity, were crowned Emperor and Empress of Mexico in the cathedral, the Metropolitan Church of Mexico. The deathblow to the Empire was delivered from the United States, which declined to recognize in Mexico any government which was not republican. The French troops were called home in 1867, and Maximilian was unwisely advised to remain and appeal for support to the Conservative party.

Juarez, who at Paseo del Norte on the Texan frontier had claimed and asserted his rights as Constitutional President of the Republic, now moved with his armed supporters on Torreon. He defeated Maximilian's general, Miramon, at San Jacinto, and drove him into the fortified City of Queratoro, where he was joined by the Emperor. Porfirio Diaz now becomes a conspicuous figure in Mexican history, and begins to loom large on the horizon of the nation. After a siege of nearly a month he captured Puebla, and, moving out, he defeated the imperial general, Marques, at San Lorenzo, and laid siege to the City of Mexico. Meanwhile the Republican general, Escobedo, attacked and captured the City of Queretaro, May 15, making prisoners of Maximilian and his staff. Maximilian was tried by court martial, found guilty of an assault on the rights and liberties of the Mexican people, and with Generals Mijia and Miramon

Condemned to Be Shot.

The sentence was executed on the morning of June 19, 1867, on the hill of Cerro de las Campanas, two miles from the city. The place of execution was, until a few years ago, marked by three stone pillars enclosed by an iron railing. A beautiful memorial chapel, built by the ducal house of Austria, now rises from the ground where the unfortunate Maximilian sank to his death. In the Queretaro Museum of Antiquities are preserved many pathetic souvenirs of the Emperor. Among them is an oil painting of Maximilian, the roughly finished coffin in which his body was brought from the place of execution, the table on which his death sentence was signed by the members of the court martial, the chair he occupied, and the wooden stools on which Miramon and Meijia sat during the trial.

The United States Government through its secretary of State asked that the life of the Emperor be spared and banishment be substituted, but the request was ignored. Many prominent and wealthy Mexicans pleaded in vain with Benito Juarez to stay the execution. The Princess Salm-Salem, then touring Mexico, went on horseback one hundred and thirty miles across a rough country to San Luis Potosi, where Juarez had his headquarters, and on her knees implored the dictator to have mercy on Maximilian. The Empire was doomed. After appealing in vain to Napoleon for help and for the intervention of Pope Pius IX. on behalf of the Empire, the wife of Maximilian, the unhappy Carlotta, became mad, and to this day has not regained possession of her mind. She is tenderly watched and waited upon in the Castle of Hautfon, near Bruges. In the National Museum, Mexico City, are the full-length portraits in oil of the Emperor and Empress and of the fatalist Napoleon III. Here, too, are the State coach brought from Chapultepec, the landau of the Empress, the silver table service and many interesting memorials of the young and fair Carlotta when she reigned a queen amid the valor and beauty of an imperial court. They are one and all pathetic souvenirs of the days of glory and of humiliation, painful memorials of the mutability and insecurity of high hopes, reminding the proud and the ambitious that "the path of glory leads but to the grave."

—W. R. H.

NOTES OF SCIENCE

Great Britain established a record coal production last year of 287,411,869 tons.

An attachment by which any camera can be used to enlarge negatives has been patented.

Radium may cause, as well as cure, cancer in human beings, according to an English physician.

Pieces of lemon, tied on for several nights in succession, often will remove corns.

A new fire bucket is equipped with an automatic device which announces that it is empty when the contents evaporate.

Flashes from a new lighthouse on Heligoland, though lasting but one tenth of a second, have been seen 40 miles away.

An automobile mounted on but two wheels, employing a gyroscope to hold it erect, has been built by a Russian engineer.

Wireless messages have been received in Germany from Cape of Good Hope, 6,000 miles distant, clearly and distinctly.

Practically every country will be represented at the international congress of tropical agriculture at London next month.

Watches of any size can be attached to a new bracelet provided with four holding brackets, which are controlled by ratchets.

The surface of the Caspian Sea has been gradually sinking since 1910, until now navigation has been impeded at several points.

Designed for outdoor life, a shirt with four pockets on the front is the subject of the patent application of a Washington inventor.

An Australian is the inventor of a recording target which shows the course of bullets in relation to both stationary and moving objects.

A French shoemaker has patented a machine that makes a plaster cast of a customer's foot and from it forms a last over which his shoes are made.

To light a kitchen fire at a set time an Indiana man has invented a device in which an alarm clock ignites a bunch of matches in the right place.

London's new Historical Medical Museum, to be opened late this month, will be one of the largest and most comprehensive of its kind in the world.

Official figures fix the number of cows in Hungary at 2,620,000, of which more than 2,000,000 are pure-blooded animals of the best milk producing breeds.

Using electricity, a novel machine pops the amount of corn purchased and delivers it to a customer when a coin is dropped into a slot and a handle is turned.

The invention of an Englishman, a clock that strikes the Angelus at the appointed hours, making the pauses for the responses, has been presented to the Pope.

BRITAIN'S CANAL RIGHTS

STATES IS IN HONOR BOUND TO TREAT NATIONS ALIKE.

Britain Seized Greytown in Nicaragua, and Clayton-Bulwer Treaty Followed.

How it came about that Great Britain was in a position to protest successfully to President Wilson against the proposed exemption of American coastwise shipping from the Panama Canal tolls, even though the United States has constructed the canal at enormous expense, is thus told in the Kansas City Star:

Back in the forties the United States was engaged in viewing with alarm—to use the words of the party platforms—the expansion of British possessions in Central America. The British Government owned, and still owns, a strip of God-forsaken country just south of Mexico on the Caribbean coast, known as British Honduras. In the decade immediately preceding the middle of the last century the British statesmen started in to acquire additional territory under the familiar guise of establishing a 'protectorate' for the benefit of a handy tribe of Indians.

"Pursuing this laudable end, her Majesty's forces seized the Nicaraguan town of San Juan del Norte, and re-named it Greytown. Now, Greytown was no ordinary banana village. It was at the mouth of the San Juan River, and at that time it was universally supposed that the only possible route for an Isthmian canal was by way of this river to Lake Nicaragua. If England controlled the mouth of the river it would control the short cut across the isthmus.

"Public opinion in the United States was aroused to a high stage of indignation. To ease the situation the Taylor Administration negotiated a treaty with England to stop further expansion of English territory in the neighborhood of the site of the canal and to insure its freedom from British control when it should be constructed. John M. Clayton, Secretary of State, conducted the negotiations for the United States, and Sir Henry Bulwer, British Minister, for Great Britain.

Terms of the Treaty.

It must be borne in mind that the United States at that time did not dream of undertaking the work of constructing the canal, and its sole purpose was to induce Great Britain to surrender the advantage of canal control which its seizure of territory would otherwise give it. Accordingly the treaty pledged each power 'not to assume dominion over any part of Central America,' not to obtain exclusive control over any canal, wherever constructed, and not to erect fortifications overlooking the canal. Besides, the two powers agreed to guarantee the neutrality of the canal and to allow their war vessels to pass through it without molestation in the event of war.

"The treaty was ratified in 1850. It was understood in the United States that with the ratification the British protectorate in the neighborhood of the canal site would be abandoned. But England did not so understand the treaty, and it was not until 1860 that it met the expectations of the American negotiators.

"For many years the treaty remained wholly satisfactory to the United States, since it was interested only in preventing any British expansion in Central America. But when along in the eighties, the question of the construction of a canal by the United States came to be agitated the treaty at once loomed up as a source of irritation. The shoe was then on the other foot. The United States no longer wanted to use the treaty to restrain England. It desired to have it abolished so as to release the American Government to act as it might see fit.

In Honor Bound.

For years there were threats of abrogating the treaty. But the treaty embodied no method for its termination, and England always protested that it had made substantial concessions in carrying out the treaty, so that the United States was bound in honor to observe it.

"Thus it fell out that when the American Government was ready to go to work in earnest on the canal it had to induce England to agree to a modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. This modification was the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, negotiated in 1901. The concession which England exacted for consenting to abandon the older treaty was the paragraph for equality of treatment in tolls to the ships of all nations. On this condition it agreed to surrender its rights over the canal.

"Thus the tolls controversy is founded on conditions growing out of British aggression in Central America more than 60 years ago."

Horses have hair and no combs; roosters have combs and no hair—yet they say that nature never makes mistakes.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

PREPARE FOR THE HOT WEATHER

We have the Largest Assortment of

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats

we have ever shewn, at all prices, also

Men's Negligee Soft Shirts, all shades.
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Men's and Boys' Belts.
Men's Colored Socks.
Men's and Ladies' Low Shoes.

Coal Oil Stoves

one, two and three burners.

GARDEN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, RAKES, HOES, SPADES, etc. etc. ∴ ∴

Don't forget that "we carry the largest and most complete Stock of High Class Groceries in town."

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Semi-Ready Tailoring!

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Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED
To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket.
Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

PUBLIC NOTICE

—to:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the thirteenth May, 1914, incorporating Messrs. William Smellie, physician; Thomas Henry Graham, farmer; Herbert Coral Cooke, farmer; William Dawson Graham, merchant; Arthur Hugh Graham, agent; Charles Joseph Staniforth, merchant, of the township of Arundel, for the following purposes:

To construct, maintain, acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and operate lines of electric telephone and telegraph, electric light and power, by means of cables, poles and conduits through any waters and overhead or underground from and to any places in the Province of Quebec, provided that such cables or lines shall be so constructed as not to interfere with or interrupt the navigation of any navigable water;

To construct, maintain and operate branch lines and extentions from its main or trunk lines to any places in the Province of Quebec:

To acquire by purchase, lease or charter, maintain and operate steam and other vessels, implements, machinery and plant required for the laying, construction, maintenance and operation of such cables, conduits and lines;

To generate, develop or otherwise produce and also acquire by lease, purchase or otherwise, steam; electric, pneumatic, hydraulic or other power or other force and to use, sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the same for the purpose of light, heat or power in the counties of Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Two Mountains and Labelle;

To acquire, use and dispose of any concessions, contracts, franchises, inventions, letters patent of invention of the right to use any invention in any way connected with or appertaining to its business;

To establish offices for the transmission and reception of messages, and for the purposes of its business;

To carry on the business of bridge building in all its departments, also the business of construction and erecting steel and iron structural work of every description;

To construct, alter, repair, improve and maintain, work, manage or control any roads and bridges, which may seem calculated to advance the company's interest, and to contribute to subsidise or otherwise assist and take part in the construction, improvement, maintenance, working, management, carrying out or control thereof:

To construct, maintain, own and operate of property owned or controlled by the company and on property adjacent thereto all such reservoirs, dams, flumes, race or other ways, works, improvements, booms, sluice-ways, water powers, aqueducts, slide, piers, roadways, telegraph and telephone lines, log rolls and other works as may be necessary and expedient to produce and generate, develop and create power from any such works, and the same to transmit and distribute by any means whatever for the purposes of the company in the counties of Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Two Mountains, and Labelle; and to sell and dispose of any power of the rights to use any portion of the aforesaid property to others upon such terms as may be deemed expedient, provided, however, that any sale, distribution or transmission of power beyond the lands of the company shall be subjects to local and municipal regulations in that behalf;

To acquire and develop any water power and to construct, maintain and operate works for the generation, accumulation and distribution of light, heat and power for the purposes of the company;

To construct, maintain and operate a system or systems of water works for the supply of water for municipal, manufacturing or domestic use and to enter into all contracts and franchises relating thereto;

To carry on the business of lumbering in all its branches; to carry on the business as a timber merchant; saw mill proprietor and timber grower, and to buy, sell, grow and prepare for market, to manipulate, export, import and deal in wood and timber of all kinds and to manufacture and deal in articles of all kinds in the manufacture of which timber or wood is used;

To carry on the business of manufacturing and dealing in wood pulp, sulphite pulp and paper in all its branches;

To acquire by purchase or otherwise and hold lands, timber limits or leases, water lots, water privileges and powers and rights and interest therein, and to build upon, develop, cultivate, farm, settle and otherwise improve and utilize the same and mortgage, lease or otherwise deal with dispose of the same;

To aid and assist by ways of bonus, advances of money or otherwise, with or without security, settlers or intending settlers upon any lands belonging to or sold by the company, or in the neighbourhood of such land and generally to promote the settlements of said lands;

To acquire, establish and operate hotels, boarding houses and places of amusement of all kinds;

To construct, acquire, charter, operate, hire, lease, mortgage, sell or otherwise dispose of all kinds of motor carriages, steam and sailing vessels, boats, barges, motor boats and other vessels, wharves, docks, elevators, warehouses, freight sheds and other buildings;

To carry on business as general merchants and traders;

To carry on any other business, whether manufacturing or otherwise, which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with the above or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value of or render profitable any of the company's property or rights;

To purchase or othewise acquire and undertake all or any part of the assets, business, property, privileges, contracts, rights, obligations and liabilities of any person, or company, carrying on any business which this company is authorized to carry on or any business similar thereto, or possessed of property suitable for the purposes thereof or which the company may be hereby empowered to purchase, lease, or otherwise acquire, and to pay for the same in shares, bonds, debentures or securities of the company;

To issue, hand over and allot as paid up stock shares of the capital stock of the company in payment of any business, franchise, undertaking, property, rights, privileges, leases, mortgages, licenses, patents, contracts, real estate, stock, securities and other property or rights which the company may lawfully acquire by virtue hereof;

To amalgamate with any other company having objects similar to those of this company;

To purchase, or otherwise acquire, and hold and own shares in the capital stock or bonds or debentures of other companies or corporations possessing powers similar to those of the company and to sell and otherwise dispose of the same;

To enter into any partnership or into any arrangement for sharing of profits or union of interests with any person or company carrying on or engaged in or about to carry on or engaged in any business or transaction which the company is authorized to carry on or engage in or germane thereto, and to make advances, to guarantee the contracts of, or otherwise assist any such person or company, and to take, purchase or otherwise acquire shares and securities of any such company, and to sell, hold or otherwise deal with the same;

To use any of its funds in the purchase of stock in any other company or corporation;

To raise and assist in raising money for and to aid by way of bonus, loan promise, endorsement, guarantee of bonds, debentures or other securities or otherwise, any corporation in the capital stock of which the company holds shares or with which it may have business relations, to act as employee, agent or manager of any such corporation, and to guarantee the performance of contracts by any such corporation, or by any person or persons with whom the company may have business relations;

To do all acts and exercise all powers and carry on all business incidental to the carrying out of the objects for which the company is incorporated;

To create and issue any part of the capital stock as preferred stock, or to change any ordinary stock into preferred stock with the consent of the holders of such ordinary stock, and to confer upon the holders of such preferred stock such priorities, preferences and guarantees, and to subject the same to such limitations and conditions as to redemption, voting or otherwise as shall be determined by the company;

The objects and powers in each paragraph hereof are in no wise limited or restricted by reference to or inference from the terms of any other clause or any other paragraph, but the powers and objects specified in each of the clauses shall be regarded as independent objects and powers under the name of "The Arundel Development Company, Limited", with a capital stock of forty nine thousand dollars ($49,000.00) divided into four hundred and ninety (490) shares of one hundred dollars ($100.00) each.

The principal place of business of the corporation, will be at Arundel.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this thirteenth day of May, 1914.

2173 C. J. SIMARD,
7-17 Deputy Provincial Secretary.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
District of Terrebonne

Public Notice is hereby given that Dame Léona J. Groulx, wife common as to property of M. Treffle Lariviére, trader of St. Benoit said district, in her quality of presumptive heir to Edmond Groulx heretofore farmer of the said parish of St. Benoit, who is now absent from this province, will submit to the Superior Court in and for the District of Terrebonne, an application to be allowed to take provisional possession of the property of the said Edmond Groulx, at the opening of the said Court on the first day of September next, in the Court House, at Ste. Scholastique, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and all persons having any claims against the said Edmond Groulx are requested to submit their said claims to the said Court, on or before the day above appointed for presenting the said demand.

Given at St. Benoit aforesaid this eleventh day of June nineteen hundred and fourteen.

Signed { LÉONA J. GROULX
TREFFLÉ LARIVIERE
to authorize my wife.

N. FOREST N. P.
witness

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

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The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many burgains we have to offer at our July Sale.

McFAUL BROS., - West End.

: Headquarters :

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Carpenters & Machinists Tools.

Dry Cell Batteries	Pumps
Spark Plugs	Pipe
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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. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1914. NO. 25

Ice Cream Parlor

You can be assured of a splendid cool drink at our SODA FOUNTAIN.

FRUITS:—Pineapples, Strawberries, and all kinds of fresh domestic fruits.

We are also agents for the Stuart Confectionery of Montreal.

Buy your fruits on Saturday. *We do not open on SUNDAY.*

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

FOR SALE,—One driving mare 1150 lbs, eight years old, dark bay. Any one desiring to see this mare may do so by calling at the office of the late DR. G. H. CHRISTIE, Lachute.

We have still a good assortment of white and coloured Wash Dresses at different prices from 100 to 500 and in most sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

MOTOR BOAT FOR HIRE.—Capable of carrying seven to ten people. Either by the trip, hour or day also for picnics,

Apply to,

P. O. BOX 343 or Phone 98 Lachute Que. 7-17

BUSH LOT FOR SALE,—Of 100 acres at Shrewsbury between five and six thousand logs can be taken from it, about 25 acres of old clearance.

Appiy to

JOHN BROWN,

7-17 Shrewsbnry.

LOST,—On Saturday, June 27th, on the Ottawa train leaving Montreal at 8 a.m. a Ladies hand bag, containing some money, small rosery, keepsake of a sister. $5.00 reward will be paid to anyone leaving same at the WATCHMAN OFFICE. 7-17

CALUMET

Mr. and Mrs. R. McIntyre, of Lachute, were visitors at Calumet a couple of days this week.

Owing to the recent rains the timber is coming down the River more freely and the mill is still running double time, the crops also have benefitted by it.

The work upon the new power plant of T. Ross & Sons at Belle Falls is progressing rapidly where a fine water power will be developed. This firm deserves credit for their enterprise in this direction, this being the second plant that they have installed on the Rouge River.

A meeting of the Council for the Township of Grenville was held on Monday, the 6th, when the report of the valuators, W. Walker, G. Bates and Thos. Gauley was received. The valuation roll will be open for inspection until Aug. 5th, when a meeting will be held for the homologation of the same. A resolution was passed authorizing S. A. Filion to proceed to draw up a process verbal on the 3rd concession road from Chatham line West to the West line of the Township, which will begin at once.

A drowning accident happened at the foot of Calumet Falls, on Wednesday, the 8th inst., by which Frederick McNeil'y, of Carnduff, Sask., lost his life. It appears that he in company with two others went in bathing and had only been in the water a short time when he threw up his hands and sank, his companions being unable to swim could not render him any assistance. The body was recovered. He leaves a wife and two children, two and four years of age.

No inquest was held as Coroner Wales on arrival did not consider it necessary.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. T. Jousse and family wish to express their deep appreciation of the solicitude of their many friends during the illness of the late Mrs. Jousse, and also wish to thank all those who offered kind sympathy in the great loss which they have suffered.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE ROBERT CRESWELL.

It is with deep sorrow that we record the sudden death of the late Robert Creswell on Friday, July 3rd. inst.

The deceased was in his 75th year. In his death we lose one of the pioneers of this section of country as well as a highly respected business man for more than half a century.

He was married in the year 1866 to Eliza Miller, who survives him, together with seven children, five daughters and two sons; Mrs. W. H. Garretsee of Lachute, Mrs. A. D. Morrow of Montreal, Mrs. H. E. Burwash of Lachute, Mrs. Herbert Burwash of Alberta, Mrs. D. T. White of Hamilton, Harris J. Creswell notary of Montreal, and George H. Creswell who carries on the business of his late father, also eleven grand-children, all of whom deeply mourn his departure from their midst. The funeral took place from his late residence on Sunday, July 5th.

The Rev. J. L. George assisted by the Rev. Dr. Paterson officiated. The pall bearers were his two sons, George and Harris, W. H. Garretsee, A. D. Morrow, D. T. White sons-in-law and Mr. Thos. Christie, of Lachute.

The deceased was a life long Liberal and president of the Liberal Association of the County of Argenteuil for the past years. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. A large number of friends and mourners followed his remains to Lachute Cemetery.

BIRTHS.

HADLEY,—At Vide Sac, on Monday, June 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Hadley, a son.

TOMALTY,—At Louisa, on Wednesday, July 1st 1914, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tomalty.

IN MEMORIAM.

GORDON,—In loving memory of Mrs. Jas. Gordan, who departed this life on July 9th, 1912. By her loving husband and family.

DEATHS

CRESWELL,—At Lachute, Que., July 3rd. 1914, Robert Creswell, aged 74 years.

DAVIDSON,—At Cushing, Que., on July 6th, Robert Davidson, aged 63.

WANTED—A good general maid for the months of July and August and can also go to the city for winter if preferred. Good wages. Apply,

MRS. HOLLAND,

Box 224, Lachute, P. Q.

Boy's Suits and Boy's Pants, a large lot on hand at low prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. D. Hammond and daughter, of Montreal, were in town this week.

Mrs. Coombs, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Geo Armstrong this week.

Miss E. MacCallum, of Charlemagne, is the guest of Mrs. Lackey on a short visit.

Mrs. Geo. Hunter, of Holyoke, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. R. H. McCoy this week.

Mrs. A. Middleton and family are occupying their summer cottage at Lake Louisa.

Mr. F. Boa left on Monday for a months holiday in Arundel and St. Agathe.

Mr. Lorne McCoy, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Partridge, of New York, are visiting their many friends.

Mrs. Ewan and daughter Miss Robina, of Montreal, are the guests of her sister Miss Dunbar.

Mr. Austin Riddell, of Grand Rapids, Mich., arrived home for a months visit on Sunday last.

Miss McAllister, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. McGillivray for the week-end.

Miss Jennie Forbes left this morning for a trip to relatives in South Haven and Aurora, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McAllan, of Point Fortune, are the gnests of Mrs. Henry McCrae, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albt. Glines, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, were visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Drennan left on Tuesday for a two months visit with friends in the West.

Mrs. B. F. Rodgers and Miss Armstrong, of Geneva, spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Falconer returned on Saturday from a pleasant trip to friends in Cornwall.

The Rev. and Mrs. Bruneau, of Cornwall, were guests of their daughter Mrs. E. Jousse last week.

Mr. A. J. Burk and Miss Miriam, of Lachute, left on Tuesday last for an extended visit to Calgary.

Rev. Mr. Lackey and son Arthur left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends in the vicinity of Ottawa.

Miss Annette Fairbanks of Ottawa, is spending a few weeks in town the guest of her sister Mrs. P. Monette.

Mr. and Mrs. Bridge, who have been the guests of Mrs. Potter for the past few weeks, returned home on Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Clauson and son Harold, of Pembroke, are spending this week as guests of her father Mr. Jno. Armstrong.

Mrs. Hamilton, accompanied by her two daughters Pearl and Lila, of Howick, Que. are guests of Mrs. Robt. Hamilton this week.

Mrs. Laporte, of Lowell, Mass. who was in town on Thursday last attending the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Jousse has returned home.

Dr. and Mrs. Paterson returned on Saturday last from a three weeks holiday spent very pleasantly among friends in Ottawa and on the Rideau.

The many friends of Mr. A. McVicar will be sorry to hear that he was removed to the Montreal General Hospital last Sunday suffering from typhoid fever.

Mr. Robt. McArthur was in Rentrew on Friday and Saturday last attending the funeral of his father which occurred on Thursday, July 2nd, at the advanced age of 84 years.

The election of School Commissioners for the Parish of St. Jerusalem was held on Monday last and Mr. Thos. Pollock sr. of Hill Head, and Richard Muir, of Upper Lachute, were appointed.

Mr. Dormer, principal of St. Francis College, Richmond, will take the service in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute morning and evening, and at Brownsburg, during the absence of the Rev. Mr. Lackey.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church intend holding a Lawn Social at Mr. Geo. Armstrongs, Lachute Road, on Tuesday evening, July 14th. Admission including refreshments and program 25c.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Paul and daughter Stella, of Saranac Lake, N. Y. were guests of Mrs. Rheinhardt the early part of the week, prior to spending a few weeks at Lake Louisa, where they intend building a summer camp.

St. Simeon's Church Lachute was filled to its utmost capacity last Sunday evening. Several persons had to turn away, being unable to enter on account of the crowd.

The occasion was the visit of his Lordship Bishop Farthing, for a Confirmation service, and the dedication of a handsome pulpit which had been placed in the church in memory of the late Mrs. Parris. There were confirmed by his Lordship eight males and nine females.

The Bishops address was most eloquent and practical, the subject was "Dedication" and "Consecration." The earnest words will long be remembered by old and young, and prove an inspiration to all who were privileged to hear them.

Town Council

The Town Council had somewhat of a lively session last Thursday, when the tenders for construction of the new roads were opened. Nine tenders in all were presented as follows:

1. T. Guay & Co., $35,800, using granite for the foundation or $35,000 for stone from the town.
2. John Seers and S. L. Cunningham for $42,700 for 3 in. granite with rocmac finish or $50,400 for 4 in.
3. Messrs O. B. Lafleur and J. Berniquer $8,000 per mile for water macdam and $10,000 per mile for granite and top finish of tarvia of $2,850 extra.
4. Jackson Bros. for $39,810, also one for water macadam for $28,514.
5. Messrs. Salmon Bros. for $45,482.
6. Mr. Plamondon for $10,600 for granite water bound or $13,700 bituminous bound macadam.
7. Gall & McDonald for $11,799.47 per mile.
8. Charles Charbonneau for $34,980 rocmac finish.
9. Blais & Gagnon for sum of $9,350 for water macadam and $12,350 for tarvia.

After the tenders were opened and read the Mayor declared a recess to discuss the varied offers, and when called to order again the only tenders that were considered were those of Messrs Jackson, of Montreal, and Messrs. Lafleur & Berniquer, of Lachute.

The clause in the latter's tender pertaining to the price of $8,000 per mile for boulder or stone from Bennett's quarry was cause for much criticism and when Councillor Scott suggested that the tender should read granite boulder, Mr. Louis Lafleur immediately complied. Councillor Scott then moved, seconded by Councillor Lefebvre, that the tender of Messrs. Lafleur & Bernique be accepted providing he use granite boulders or granite from local quarries at a lump price of $38,192 as per agreement and specifications using not less than two gallons of tarvia per square yard. The motion was put and carried with Councillor Boyd protesting that if the tender was going to be altered in that way that the Council were justified in giving Mr. Jackson the chance of putting in another tender for local stone which he would be able to furnish much cheaper. The tender of Mr. Jackson was based solely upon the Brownsburg quarry, which he understood was what the Council demanded.

Moved by Councillor MacKimmie, seconded by Councillor Raymond that Mr. Legault be employed to draw up a contract between the Lachute Town corporation and Messrs. Lafleur & Berniquer for bituminous macadam, and that the Council meet on Monday, July 6th, for the purpose of reading and signing contract.

The adjourned meeting was held on Monday evening when the following protest was read by the Secretary.

606 CANADIAN EXPRESS BLDG.
MONTREAL, JULY 3RD, 1914

THE MAYOR AND TOWN COUNCIL,
LACHUTE, P. Q.

DEAR SIR:—

We regret having to protest yourselves and probably having to bring the matter before the government, if necessary, in the manner in which you awarded the contract for your roads, as we feel that we were entitled to the contract for the following reasons:

First—In your notice calling for tenders you asked for a deposit of 20%, which we complied with; whereas the parties the contract was awarded to only deposited a cheque of $6000 when they should have had over $9000.

Secondly—Our tender of $39,810 was for granite and a finish of two and one-fifth (2 1-5) gallons of tarvia per square yard; whereas the party you awarded the contract to were some $6000 above us on the same proposition.

Thirdly—When awarded the contract for $38,100, the party you awarded the contract to mentioned boulders or rock from Bennett's Quarry and did not mention whether the boulders were to be granite or limestone, or anything else. Your Council here ammended this by putting in the granite boulders.

We would like to advise you that the form our protest is that we were not given a chance to bid on the local rock or granite boulders, as if we had our price would have been lower and thereby save money for the Municipality, which in justice to your Town and all tenderers, we believe you should have considered.

Our idea in going into this matter is not only on this work of yours, but on other work where prices are asked for and favoritism is going to be given to the local tenderers; then it would be advisable for none but local people to tender on road work, and under the circumstances we feel quite juslified in bringing the matter to the attention of the Road Department of the Province of Quebec.

Yours truly,
JACKSON BROS.

After its reading the Council appealed to Mr. L. L. Legault, town attorney, who informed them there was no danger of being liable for action and the worst that could be done was that Mr. Jackson might bring the matter to notice at Quebec.

The Mayor and Secretary ware upon motion of Councillor Lefebvre, seconded by Councillor Raymond, authorized to sign the contract.

Moved by Councillor Lefebvre seconded by Councillor Raymond, that the Town build the concrete sidewalk opposite the C.P.R. property on Bethany Street, between Foundry Street and Windsor Hotel.

A SECOND LOT.

We passed through the Customs recently a second lot of

MILL ENDS

These are largely in different lines from the first lot. For instance:—

Striped Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Dotted Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Plain Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Natural Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue, Grey and Pink Chambray for 12½c.
Striped and Checked Chambray for 12½c.
Fine Crepe and Wash Goods for 18c.
Heaps of white and colored Wash Goods, Silks and Silk Mixtures at 18c to 25c per yard while they last.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

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

Albert Hall

Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop

Plumber & Electrician

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 **Lachute.**

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

Insect Telepathy

It is probable that the first man who tried to tell his fellows of the antennae on the head of some insect that had attracted his attention called them "feelers," as we do still. When an ant or cockroach runs along the ground with those quivering threads held straight forward, and touches every object he meets, like a blind man with his cane, the idea of "feeling the way" is instantly suggested. Yet this is probably the least important use of these organs. The senses of smell and hearing also reside in the antennae.

That the powers of antennae differ much among insects is clear from the great variety in their form. Some look perfectly smooth, and vary in length from short spikes to long whips. Even these may be fringed with a microscopic down finer than the finest cobweb, and apparently sensitive to impressions far too slight for us to perceive. Others have highly complicated forms—numerously branched all round, like a young pine, or flat and feathery, or thick and coiled, or club-shaped, or with the surface curiously sculptured, or studded with protuberances.

All antennae are composed of segments like a jointed fishing rod, and male insects have more segments than female. All are hollow, and contain a nerve cable from the "brain," whence fibrils reach the root of each branch or hair; and these often microscopic appendages are the real sense organs—the stem of the feeler is only the structure that supports them. The joints give flexibility, and enable an insect to learn the shape as well as the consistency of the article it touches, and also to hold the antennae in the best position to catch any odor or sound that the creature wishes to understand.

Students of the behavior of ants believe that some of the segments bear a sense organ of smell that enables these insects to distinguish between odors in an astonishing way. Thus they not only know their own kind, and their nest mates from neighbors, but they recognize the different classes and ages in the colony.

Such delicate perception by means of the antennae of an odor, or of some chemical influence that we can only compare to an odor, will account, perhaps, for the ability of many insects to communicate with one another at a distance. Male moths will discover the place where a female of their race has been experimentally hidden with a skill hard to explain. One theory is that, when the mating season is at hand, the female moth produces a chemical emanation that affects males within a considerable distance strongly.

It is the opinion of most entomologists, however, that the sense employed in this and other cases of seeming "telepathy" is that of hearing rather than of smell. It is noticeable that in almost all insects the antennae of the males are larger and more complex than those of the females. Those of our big silkworm moths are branched in the male like a fern leaf, while those of his mate are mere knobbed stems; and every branchlet of this "fern" is clothed with hairs invisible to our eyes, each reached by a nervelet that branches from the main cable within the antenna.

That our ears cannot hear the sounds made by a moth (although in a few cases we can do so) proves nothing, for there is a considerable range of sound waves in the air so high in pitch that even the keenest human ear is unable to catch and report them to the brain. On the outermost margin of our powers of hearing are certain animal noises, like the shrill cries of bats, and the fine, needle-like humming of minute flies that some persons cannot hear at all. Very likely the microscopic hairs on the antennae of such a fly vibrate with waves of a pitch far too high for us. Therefore the moths may sing Siren songs to which we are quite deaf.

A plainer example is furnished by the mosquitoes. Here the female, which does the biting and most if not all of the buzzing, has a thread of an antenna bearing a few whorls of short hairs only, while the male carries a pair of beautiful bushes, that spray out into hairs so fine that a strong microscope is required to perceive them. It is not easy to think of such an organ as an ear; yet what could be better than this excessively delicate instrument to catch waves of sound in the air? Beside it, the drum and the inner parts of our ears seem coarse and clumsy.

That the males are more highly endowed with these perceptive senses than the females seems due to the fact that it is their business to hunt for their mates of the other sex, who wait to be found, yet try to make their waiting-place known. The more perfect a male's faculties and means for finding this waiting mate, the more likely he is to discover her ahead of a weaker brother, and so not only are the strongest parents "selected," but the tendency to increased perfection in the perceptive faculty is strengthened. An interesting point that experiment also brought out is that the male mosquito can probably hear little, if anything, except the buzzing of a gnat of his own species—that is, a suitable mate for him. He has ears only for her, and would seem, therefore, to be an ideal lover.

SIGHT BY WIRELESS.

You May See Your Girl, Though Many Miles Away.

The annihilation of space by the wonders of modern science has been carried a step forward by the latest scientific discovery. What the telephone has done in the transmission of sound is now equalled by an invention for the transmission of light by wire.

The new invention enables the image of any object to be transmitted and reproduced before the eyes of a spectator miles away, just as the telephone transmits and reproduces the tones of the voice.

The inventor, Dr. M. A. Low, a London, England, consulting engineer, has given a short description of the apparatus and method of the new wonder. The transmitter is a screen composed of cells of selenium, the electrical resistance of which varies according to the light that touches it. Over this screen there passes a synchronously running roller consisting of a number of pieces, which are alternating conductors an dinsulators.

The roller is driven by a motor of 3,000 revolutions a minute, and the resulting variations of light are transmitted along an ordinary conducting wire. The receiver is made up of a series of cells operated by the passage of polarized light through thin slats of steel and at this receiver the object which is before the transmitter is reproduced as a flickering image.

The process is described as a "kinematographic application of common electrical principles. "The system has been tested through a resistance equivalent to a distance of four miles, but in the opinion of Dr. Low there is no reason why it should not be equally effective over far greater distances.

"The tones of the human voice, of which there are hundreds of gradations," says Dr. Low, "can be reproduced by wireless telephony. The gradations of light are far simpler than those of sound, and it should be possible to devise a wireless means of transmission. I will commit myself to the prophecy that in fifty years people will look back with wonder at the days when it was necessary to be at a person's side in order to see him. When this day arrives consider how it will change the conditions of warfare. Imagine the altered methods of military operations when you can see what is happening miles away."

At present the image reproduced is of about the size which the eye of a camera would take. It shows variations of light and shade somewhat in the degree of a half-tone block, but it does not reproduce color.

Dr. Low is well known in London as a consulting engineer and has engaged in laboratory research for the Government. A number of inventions stand to his credit, including the low high-pressure motor and a high-pressure petrol engine. The experiments in connection with light by wire have extended over five years.

In the transmitting screen selenium may be replaced by any diamagnetic material. The cost of the apparatus is considerable, as the conductive sections of the roller are made of platinum.

HOUSES OF GLASS.

There'll Be No Wood in the Architecture of the Future.

Paul Scheerbart, the well-known German writer, prophesies that the architecture of the future will be of glass, and that the world will be inhabited by a happy race living under the good influence of light.

"The houses will be of glass," he says, "with all wood eliminated. "The furniture will be of wrought iron and the framework of the buildings will be of iron and rustproof, while the walls will be of double glass to ensure warmth, and of many colors in order to baffle inquisitive persons.

"The buildings will be heated by electricity, and the walls decorated in Tiffany majolica effects. The porch of every home will have three sides of glass, and there will be glass garden houses, where one may live in the sunshine by day and the starlight by night."

Herr Scheerbart draws a brilliant word picture of a city, with stores, churches and public buildings of glass, all brilliantly lighted in many colors.

Brun Traut, the architect, built a palace along these lines at the Cologne Exposition.

Good Yelling.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family of the little brother.

"No," replied the little brother, disgustedly. "He don't need to talk. All he has to do is yell and he gets everything in the house worth having."

Comment on Events

The 19-Hour Day in Polar Regions.

Among the changes contemplated by Shackleton for his antarctic expedition is the adoption of a "nineteen-hour day." He has been reported as saying that our conventional twenty-four hour day has no raison d'etre in the polar regions, and that time would be saved by establishing a different and more suitable unit. He suggests eight hours for work and exploration, three hours each for meals and their preparation, and eight hours for sleep. This schedule would save five hours a day and shorten the time of the expedition.

There are those who doubt the wisdom of the proposed polar day. It leaves little or no time for recreation, amusement, rest other than sleep. It is true that there are no theatres, music halls, dances, elaborate dinner parties in the polar regions. But Scott took a gramophone along, and another explorer a pianola with him. Smoking, reading, story-telling, card or chess playing, football, baseball and other sports or amusements are, of course, available resources even in the arctic and antarctic regions. Is it more efficient to concentrate, cut into the part of the day set aside for recreation and sociability, than to follow the usual and habitual routine? Would not a nineteen-hour day overtax the physical and mental energies of the explorers? This is the real question, and it is one which members of previous polar expeditions are most competent to answer.

The Golden Age of Dancing.

We are a dancing people. Ours is the golden age of rhythmic tripping to lilting music. Having passed through a period of vulgar orgies the country is now beginning to adopt the more refined forms of dancing as an expression of emotion. Reformers who have opposed dancing on moral grounds are swept aside by a craze which sweeps the world with an unrestrain enthusiasm.

Why dance? It is an interpretation of folk lore national traits, life and thought—a poetical expression of moods and emotions and indulged in for pleasure, beauty, art and health. In the evolution of the dance a return to the dances of the seventeenth century is noticeable.

Leaders who are interested in conserving the art and clean beauty of the pastime are trying to direct the craze in the right direction. It cannot be cannot be stopped: it can only be directed and regulated. A popular craze is always attended by peculiar dangers. This is particularly true of the dance. They who sincerely believe that dancing is as much a part of life as singing, painting or laughing owe a duty to the public in safeguarding its standards and making it decent and delightful.

What Education Is.

There are some persons who think that education requires lots of money—grand buildings, elegant furniture, many conveniences and everything extravagant and rich. But such people know no more of what education means than a night owl knows art.

Education is plain, simple, clean and straight. It doesn't put on style or want to make a great impression. All these little whims of elegance and extravagance are foes to education. They are tricks of mammon to catch the child. Education is not tinsel, gewgaw, grand buildings or $10,000 salaries.

The Kaiser's Fifth Son.

All the world loves a lover, and when royalty steps out of its class to wed there is a touch of genuine humanity which is lacking in the coldly calculated nuptials of princely blood. The marriage of Prince Oscar, the German Kaiser's fifth son, to a mere countess, who is his mother's maid of honor, will be the first morganatic union in the Hohenzollern family since 1853, when a great uncle of the present Emperor was the bridegroom. If Emperor William as is reported, has sanctioned the love match of his son, he gives another proof of his common sense.

An Important Discovery.

There has quite recently been brought to the world one of those scientific discoveries which may, without much exaggeration, be described as epoch-making. Like that of radium, it was made by a woman, and in a laboratory in Paris. Mme Victor Henri has established the fact that under the influence of ultra-violet rays microbes may be modified to a degree that is virtually equivalent to transformation into a new species. The significance of this, not merely in medicine, but also for biology in general, hardly needs emphasizing.

"M. and Mme. Henri conclude that it is possible to infer that all microbes have originally had a common origin, and that it confirms the doctrine of De Vries concerning the evolution or transmutation of species, not by gradual adaptation, but by sudden and highly contrasting transitions," says a Paris correspondent. In a note sent to him by the discoverer she says:

"It is evident that the effect produced on the microbes of anthrax is what we call, after the theories of De Vries, a 'transmutation,' that is to say an evolution with a sudden change in the biological characteristics. It is in this respect that De Vries modified Darwin's theory of evolution, by showing that the variation of species is produced by sudden leaps or mutations, and not by progressive variations. What is observed in the microbes of anthrax is a real mutation, and one is obliged to admit that the diversity of microbes actually known either proceedsd from a common origin or from a few primitive forms, which, under the action of the solar light, became transformed, and gave rise to a whole series of forms of mutations, and which engendered divers maladies."

Monarchial Duties.

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands is evidently determined to do her duty as a modern monarch. Not only does she regularly visit most, if not all, of the greater towns of her kingdom, but she is devoting special attention, according to a correspondent of the Cologne Gazette, to trade and industry, studying the details of commerce and manufacture, interesting herself in various enterprises for the promotion of public welfare and paying surprise visits to factories and workshops. In Amsterdam she has entered cellar dwellings and ascended to the upper floors of working-class tenements in order to see for herself something of the housing problem. Evening lectures are given at court, not unfrequently on the Dutch colonies, and she attends manoeuvres of troops. This is in accordance with the traditions of the House of Orange, as well as with the established practice of the heads of greater states, which doubtless is a considerable factor in that revival of the popularity of monarchy which contrasts so sharply with the conditions in many continental countries a generation or so ago.

Queen Wilhelmina is not alone in her conception of royal duties. Every crowned head in Europe is hard at work getting in close touch with the people. In Spain there is King Alfonso, who would certainly be the first President if there were a Spanish republic. In Germany there is an emperor who, autocratic though he may be, is looked on by his people as the most efficient man in the country.

A Dark Deed.

Wife—Bichloride? No. I put a hands, with an expression of extreme agony)—Now I have done it. But it serves me right for not turning on the light. I might have known I would make a mistake.

Husband (who is reading the papers)—Great guns! What have you done? Taken bichloride?

Wife (entering room wringing her two-cent stamp on a postcard.

A Lack of Tact.

"I will confess to you," she said, "that I am older than I look. I will be thirty-two on my next birthday."

"Really?" he replied. "Hardly any one would guess that you were more than thirty."

"That's the last time," she said, when he had departed, "that I'll ever try to be nice to a brute."

GOOD NATURE OF NEW G.G.

PRINCE ALEXANDER SHOULD BE POPULAR.

His Wife Was Known as "Princess Alice of Wonderland" When a Child.

Pluck, business capacity, geniality, and good nature are the chief characteristics of Prince Alexander of Teck, who is to succeed the Duke of Connaught as Governor-General of Canada, when the latter's term of office expires in October next. "That the Prince possesses just those qualities which will make him popular in Canada is generally recognized," says London Tit-Bits. "His democratic unassuming ways will undoubtedly appeal to our overseas cousins.

In the Army the "Tommies" loved him because he had no "side" and knew his business. As a fellow-officer put it, when they went out with the Prince's regiment the Seventh Hussars, and first saw active service in the Matabele War in 1896, "he was not a military clothes-horse, but one who knew what soldiering meant." He was no shirker from "roughing it," and he took risks with the most reckless of our soldiers out there, being on several occasions mentioned in despatches.

A striking illustration of his Royal Highness's enthusiasm for soldiering is illustrated by the fact that when the South African War broke out the Prince at once volunteered for immediate service, and within forty-eight hours sailed with the Inniskilling Dragoons, who took part in the operations round Colesberg, the routing of General Cronje, the relief of Kimberley, and the march to Bloemfontein.

His Unassuming Way.

Of one of the Prince's South African fights an interesting story is told. An Australian war correspondent who rode towards one of the khaki-clad regiments was approached by a young, unassuming man, who was anxious to hear news of the outside world.

"Have you been under fire?" he asked the correspondent.

"I should smile," was the reply, "and I don't much appreciate it. Anybody who likes can have my share."

"We have to go under fire whether we like it or not," said the quiet, young Englishman.

"At a salary," chirped the Cornstalk.

The young man shrugged his shoulders and walked away. Then the Australian heard that the unassuming young soldier was Prince Alexander of Teck, and he went back in the direction from which he had come.

That, however, was just the Prince's way. Says one who met him during the war, "I once travelled half a day with him, not knowing who he was. Then I learned how earnest a soldier the Prince is, and how thoroughly wedded to his profession. He is a good trekker, and a good camp-man, too."

As a boy before he went to Eton, the Prince spent his days at Kensington Palace and the White Lodge, Richmond Park, where, with his two brothers and sister, Queen Mary, he romped and ran like a merry sandboy. He was her Majesty's favorite, and it was a black day when he first went off to school—a "preparatory" for Eton, for, in spite of the seven years' difference in their ages, the sister and brother were constant companions.

Business Capacity.

At Eton the Prince was known as a good-tempered, jolly fellow, very fond of games, a reputation which he had always maintained.

The business enterprise and capabilities of Prince Alexander were displayed when he carried on the task of raising funds for the Middlesex Hospital, begun by his brother, the late Prince Francis of Teck, four years ago. In this work he was largely assisted by his wife, Princess Alexander, who devoted a great deal of time to practical philanthropy. Indeed, few big charitable schemes are launched in which she does not take a personal interest.

A daughter of the late Duke of Albany, and a sister of the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg, the Princess Alexander of Teck married in 1904, when she was twenty-one years of age. Exactly how much truth there may be in romantic stories that are told of foreign aspirants to the hand of "Princess Alice of Wonderland," as she was called in her younger days; because of her passionate devotion to the works of Lewis Carroll, is not known; but it is stated that she early determined, like her cousin the Princess Royal, that she would not marry a foreign prince. Certainly her marriage to Prince Alexander gave the greatest satisfaction throughout England. The marriage has been an ideally happy one, and there is little doubt that the Princess, like her husband, will endear herself to Canadians.

The fish that got away is seldom as big as the story the angler tells about it.

GIRL OF 20 RULES A STATE

FRONTIER BETWEEN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

Descendant of William of Orange Is Grand Duchess of Luxemburg.

Descended on her father's side from the heroic house of Nassau, which gave to Holland and Britain rulers of the House of Orange, the Grand Duchess Marie Adelaide, the girl ruler of the little State of Luxemburg, is an interesting figure. Her mother was a Portugal princess of the family of Braganza, related to many of the royal houses of Europe.

Luxemburg itself is a tiny state, which owes its independence to the jealousy of its neighbors. It is on the frontier between France and Germany, and would be considered by either country a valuable prize. Its neutrality and independence were secured in 1867 by the Treaty of London.

Studied Nine Hours a Day.

The Grand Duke William Alexander, the last prince of the House of Nassau, did not enjoy his honors long. A long and severe illness prevented his usefulness. He had no son and did not think at first that under the constitution the eldest of his six little daughters could succeed him.

When, however, it was found that little six-year-old Marie Adelaide was the heiress to the grand duchy her education for her future position was begun. During the four years her father lived no pains were spared to get the best and wisest teachers for the child. Then her mother became regent and the girl studied at home nine hours a day, till at eighteen she ascended her throne in 1912. The Grand Duchess Adelaide is still the youngest ruler in Europe, but she is surrounded by wise old statesmen and is herself singularly fitted for her position.

Young and Beautiful.

She is said to be very beautiful and during her childhood was very simply and sensibly brought up after the manner of most German children. That her task is no easy one the following paragraph shows:

"Upon the shoulders of Grand Duchess Marie Adelaide falls a heavy responsibility. She is the final court of appeal to those of her people who may feel aggrieved at decisions of the judges. In such an event, as often happens in the case of peasants heavy of mind and deeming themselves always in the right, her decision is accepted because their Grand Duchess pronounced it, a simple faith which makes the greater her responsibility.

Multifarious Duties.

"The poor, the aged, the maimed, blind and orphaned are all cared for in the Duchy of Luxemburg in institutions supported by the State. To visit and to inspect affairs in each of these forms part of the Grand Duchess' duty. All matters of international aspect pass under her hand, and up her devolves the visiting of reception of sovereigns of other powers.

"This young girl of twenty, though her bearing before the masses in strange capitals must uphold in her own person the dignity of her State and people, and at such times, too, she must cope with the brightest of minds, and treble her age. A misplaced remark, a reply capable of misconstruction, even a thoughtless word would count against her. When one considers all these things, and the sweet freshness and inexperience of her youth as pitted against them, one must realize that it requires a remarkable mind, courage and demeanor to sustain the situation."

Guard the Tongue

You would not think of taking your neighbor's life or wounding him with any physical weapon. But you perhaps do not realize that when you say an evil thing about him you are wounding him more grievously than you could possibly wound him with gun or dagger. You may be killing his reputation, which may be a worse calamity to him than killing his body. It is strange, indeed, that this terrible item of wrongdoing is so easy and so widespread. It is hard to understand the peculiar pleasure which many people seem to feel in saying unkind things about others. Bad as it is simply as a breach of good neighborliness and good citizenship, it is unspeakably bad from the standpoint of Christianity and the teachings of Christianity's founder.



FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Lieutenant-General Sir Spencer Ewart, K.C.B., has been appointed General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, the Scottish command.

The financial statement submitted at the annual meeting of the Scottish Football Association showed a profit of $19,320 on the year's working.

A railway porter named John Burks, of Rolland Street, Glasgow, was killed at Queen Street station by being caught between the buffers.

Dundee Parish Council have unanimously resolved to present an address to the King and Queen on the occasion of their forthcoming visit to Dundee.

As a result of a kick from a horse in the yards at Sankind Road, Dumbarton, a carter named Trotter has died in the Western Infirmary, Glasgow.

The death has occurred of Mr. Munro Wilson, a retired grocer of Hawick, aged ninety-two. He was a pioneer of the temperance cause in Scotland.

A disastrous fire broke out on the farm of South Longmuir, Langside, tenanted by Mr. Marr, and the whole stock of cattle numbering thirty-nine, perished.

The annual pilgrimage to the Wishing Well at Culloden, near the verness, on the first Sunday in May was observed with all the time-honored ceremony.

One miner was killed and another seriously injured in a bad fall in the main coal seam in Messrs. Robert Addie and Son's Viewpark Colliery, Uddington.

A public playground and gymnasium provided by the corporation of Paisley for the benefit of children residents has been formally opened by Provost Robertson.

There has just died at Eaglesham, at the age of 82, Corporal Robert Grace, another of the diminishing list of Crimean veterans. He was attached to the Scots Guards.

New premises are to be built on the High Street of Hawick, for the Hawick National Security Savings Bank, and the plans have already been passed by the Town Council.

The Watching Committee of Glasgow Corporation is understood to be in favor of granting the city police a weekly day of rest, but it desires to wait for Parliamentary sanction.

At a meeting of the Peeblesshire County Council the county clerk was authorized to borrow for the erection of a new bridge at Crownhead, the estimated cost of which is $18,250.

For the 307th year in succession the bounds of Berwick Corporation estate were ridden recently. The mayor, Councillor T. Wilson and the sheriff, Mr. E. W. Stiles, headed the procession.

THIS INVESTMENT

HAS PAID 7% PER ANNUM

half yearly since the Securities of this Corporation were placed on the market 10 years ago. Business established 28 years. Investment may be withdrawn in part or whole any time after one year. Safe as a mortgage. Full particulars and booklet gladly furnished on request.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED,

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, ONT.

HOME

Seasonable Dishes.

Little Citron Puddings.—Beat the yolks of three eggs; add two ounces of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, and gradually one-half pint of cream. Stir in two ounces of citron, chopped fine. Put in individual cups, grate nutmeg over the tops, and bake in a quick oven. Chopped nuts may be added to the citron if desired.

Cherry Pudding.—Butter stale slices of sponge cake and pour over them stewed cherries. Serve cold with creamy sauce. Creamy Sauce—One-fourth cup butter, one-half cup of powdered sugar, two tablespoons milk, two tablespoons cherry juice. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, add milk and cherry juice drop by drop. Use care in adding liquids so that the sauce will not curdle.

Delicate Currant Pudding.—One cup currant juice, one cup of water, six tablespoons cornstarch, one-eighth teaspoon salt, one-half cup sugar, whites two eggs. Put the currant juice and water on to cook. When boiling stir in the sugar and cornstarch, which have been mixed to a smooth paste with a little cold water. Stir until it thickens and then cook fifteen minutes. Beat the whites of the eggs until light and stir into the hot starch. Turn into a cold, wet mold. Serve cold with a boiled custard made of the yolks of two eggs, one and one half cups of milk and four tablespoons of sugar.

Cream Cheese and Cherry Salad.—Make small balls of cream cheese. Stone cherries, cut them in halves and place a half-cherry on two sides of a cheese ball. Serve on hearts of lettuce with French dressing highly seasoned with paprika.

Stewed Figs.—Mix half a cup granulated sugar with two cups cold water and stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved. Then add the rind of a lemon, cut in thin strips and a pound of dried figs. Stew slowly for about two and a half hours. Remove from the fire, add the juice of a lemon and if desired a wine glass and a half of port. Chill and serve cold.

Grilled Figs.—Soak dry figs an hour, dry them on a soft cloth and split open. Pat flat with a potato masher or mallet, brush with salad oil, and broil over a clear, hot fire for a minute or two on each side. Slip on a hot dish, sprinkle with lemon juice and granulated sugar. Serve immediately.

Chicken Shortcake.—Use chicken that has been either stewed or fricassed; remove the bones and the skin, and cut the meat into small pieces. Warm it in a double boiler, with enough gravy or liquor to moisten it. For the shortcake, sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder with one-quarter level teaspoonful of salt into one pint of flour. Rub into the flour one teaspoonful of lard and one teaspoonful of butter, then add three-quarters of a cupful of milk. Make the dough into a smooth ball, and roll it into the shape of a round cake about an inch thick. Bake it in a quick oven fifteen or twenty minutes. When it is done, open one edge with a knife, and tear the cake apart. Spread the hot chicken on the lower portion, then replace the top, and pour a little gravy over all. By making the pastry part in the form of biscuits, the shortcake can be served in individual dishes.

Frozen Fig Pudding.—This is a delicious frozen fig dessert. To make it melt four tablespoonfuls of sugar in a saucepan and cook it until it is a thick caramel, like molasses, but do not burn. Then add a cupful of water and boil until all the sugar is dissolved. Add two cupfuls of milk, a cupful and three-quarters of granulated sugar, and the yolks of eight eggs. Strain the caramel into it and add a pound of dried figs, cut in pieces not larger than raisins. Freeze until thick and then pack in a mould. Put in salt and chopped ice for two and a half hours.

A Simple Bread Pudding.—Toast small slices of bread a delicate brown on top of the stove, butter while hot and place two layers in a small granite pan. Pour over this a pint of milk, sweetened and flavored, with one egg added. Cover closely and set over a moderate gas flame. Experience soon teaches what degree of heat is required. It will cook through in five minutes and is done in fifteen minutes. If an extra touch is needed, when done and flame turned out, put a layer of marshmallows closely over the top of the pudding. Cover again and they will form a flue meringue. Either fresh or stale cake can be utilized in this way. Sometimes for a change use a layer of jelly or stewed fruit between the bread or cake.

For the Housewife's Scrapbook.

Two cups—One pound.

Four cups pastry flour—one pound.

Three and seven-eighths cups whole wheat flour—one pound.

Four and one-half cups graham flour—one pound.

Two and three fourths cups cornmeal—one pound.

Four and one-third cups rye meal—one pound.

Two cups finely chopped meat—one pound.

Two and two thirds cups oat-meal—one pound.

Four and three fourths cups rolled oats—one pound.

One and seven eighths cups rice—one pound.

Two cups granulated sugar—one pound.

Two and two thirds cups powdered sugar—one pound.

Three and one half cups confectioner's sugar—one pound.

Two and two thirds cups brown sugar—one pound.

Four saltspoons—One teaspoon.

Three teaspoons—one tablespoon.

Sixteen tablespoons—one cup.

One wine glass—one half gill.

Two tablespoons butter — one ounce.

Two tablespoons granulated sugar—one ounce.

Four tablespoons flour — one ounce.

One cup stale bread crumbs—two ounces.

Things Worth Knowing.

Slow cooking is the best cooking for children's food.

Potatoes are more wholesome baked than boiled.

To prevent milk from turning sour drop into it a piece of loaf sugar.

Do not leave a spoon in anything you are cooking; it conducts away some of the heat.

The varnished street door will look like new if well rubbed over with a cloth dipped in paraffin.

If the tops of pies are brushed over with the yolk of egg they will be brown and glazed when cooked.

To remove fine pin feathers when dressing a chicken rub with cooking soda. They can be easily scraped off.

To prevent anything sticking to the saucepan when boiling, or the trouble of stirring, put a marble in the saucepan.

When relaying the stair carpets put a pad of folded newspaper over the edge of each stair. This will lengthen the life of the carpet.

When making coffee sprinkle a little salt on the coffee before pouring on boiling water, and the flavor will be wonderfully improved.

Pocket handkerchiefs should be washed apart from other linen. As a rule they should be soaked, and after soaking they may be sprinkled with a little salt.

To renovate scratched furniture dissolve beeswax in turpentine, making it of the consistency of treacle; apply with a woollen cloth, then rub briskly with a dry piece of flannel.

If you have a cracked hot water bottle do not throw it away, but fill it with sand and put it in the oven an hour or two before bed-time. You will find you have a hot bottle just as good as, and more safe than, one filled with water. This also keeps hot a good bit longer than a new one.

If a ham to be boiled whole is first boiled several minutes in soda water the skin will clean off bright and clear; then rinse the ham well and put back into clean water to finish cooking. Meat that is close up to spoiling can be sweetened by treating the same way, and all hint of taint will disappear.

The correct way to boil cauliflower is as follows:—Cut off the greater part of the leaves and stalk, rinse well, without leaving it in the water, as this imparts an unpleasant smell. Have ready a saucepan of boiling water, to which a good quantity of salt has been added, plunge in the cauliflower, and allow it to boil until it can be pierced with a fork. Take out carefully with a spoon, and serve with parsley and butter sauce. Cauliflower can also be baked and fried in the same manner as seakale.

Substitute Gallows for Sword.

Although there is no movement in Germany to do away with capital punishment, there is one in favor of substituting the gallows for the headman's sword employed in Prussia and several other German states. The reformers contend that, while it is almost impossible to go wrong with the gallows, guillotine or electric chair, it not infrequently happens that the headman "loses his nerve and botches his job."

Time Alone Would Tell.

Mrs. Ross had a daughter who was of the opinion that her voice was her fortune. The mother sent her to a well known vocal teacher for lessons, and after a short time called on the teacher to ascertain his opinion.

"Do you think," she asked the professor, "that my daughter will ever become a noted singer?"

"I gant zay," replied the professor. "She may. She dell me she gome of a long-lived family."

Not in the Picture.

Mr. Cyrus Green—Molly, what is that picture called in the catalogue?

Mrs. Green (reading)—Cows after Rosa Bonheur.

Mr. Green—By Gosh! I see the cows, but where is Rosa Bonheur?

An Unreasonable Demand.

"I say, old man, you've never returned that umbrella I lent you last week."

"Hang it all, old man, be reasonable; it's been raining ever since."

SALVATION ARMY HEAD IN UNITED STATES.



Commissioner Eva Booth and Staff Officers.

A photograph taken just before the Olympic pulled out from New York last week. Miss Booth, who was formerly head of the Army in Canada, and the other officers were going to the International Congress in London, whither the ill-fated Canadian Salvationists, who were drowned when the Empress of Ireland foundered, were also bound. Miss Booth is a remarkably smart-looking woman, and she lives up to her looks.

INCARCERATED IN COFFINS

MEN AND WOMEN SUFFER TERRIBLE TORTURE.

Young and Adventurous Englishwoman Tells Tale of Outer Mongolia.

A young and adventurous Englishwoman has just lifted the veil which for years has concealed from the outer world the most hideous form of human torture imaginable.

This torture, which is to-day being practiced in Urga, Outer Mongolia, consists of shutting men and women up for life in heavy iron-bound coffins.

An Englishwoman actually witnessed and photographed the terrible spectacle—probably the first one who has done so. Her name is Mrs. Beatrice Bulstrode. She is an intrepid traveller and explorer, and has recently returned to England after delving into the darkest corners of China.

Her account of her experiences, which will shortly be published in book form, must come as a shock to civilized Europeans. It will reveal strange and terrible customs among the Mongols, which are almost unbelievable.

Her description of the torture inflicted upon certain prisoners at Urga rivals anything known in history. It is fully in keeping with the reputation which the ancient Chinese bore of being past-masters in inflicting the most weird and terrifying forms of suffering. One reads her account with an involuntary shudder. In her own words:

"The Mongols have it in them to be most diabolically cruel, and a more terrible fate than that which befalls the Mongol malefactor at Urga is difficult of conception.

"I arrived at Urga at the time of a semi-religious, semi-athletic festival of T'sam Haren, or the sacred dance, when Lamas congregate in vast numbers from all parts of the country to pay tribute to their spiritual chief.

"As a special favor I was admitted into the Oriental dungeon.

Iron-Bound Caskets.

"There I found a hundred prisoners locked in iron-bound caskets. These caskets were shorter than the regular burial casket, and the prisoners could not stretch themselves at full length. They were too low to admit of sitting up in them. Bent over the prisoner huddles in his prison box weeping for the days of liberty. In the casket they grow insane and finally die.

"One small opening in the side of the box is all the communication they have with the outside world. Through this opening the prisoners receive food and get their only glimpse of the daylight twice each day as the keeper of the dungeon brings their food and water and opens the dungeon door to do so.

"The holes in the side of the box are so small that the men with the bigger heads are unable to force them through the box. The men with smaller heads are enabled to poke their heads outside and see the door as it opens at feeding time.

"The worst part of the Mongol dungeon prison coffins is that many of the prisoners are innocent. Once in the box they are dead to the world. The boxes are never opened. The hands of the prisoners are manacled. When they are fed they poke their hands through the holes and carry the food to their mouths. The hands of each prisoner are joined by the manacles at the wrists."

One need not commit an unforgivable crime to be sentenced to be "coffined" for life. Some, indeed, have committed no crime at all.

The victims are not all barbarians. Highly civilized Chinese gentlemen, whose only offence has been that they have fought for the Chinese Republic, are among the prisoners.

These dungeons are within a small compound surrounded by insurmountable fences. Spiked walls surround them in such a way that escape is hopeless.

No Escape Possible.

The coffins themselves are of heavy wood and are iron bound and under no circumstances are the prisoners ever allowed to get out of the coffins for anything. They may become sick, but their sickness receives no attention, their sufferings excite no sympathy from their warders.

Strange as it may seem, hope at first keeps the prisoners alive. They believe that in some miraculous manner they may make their escape. Always hope gives way to despair. No prisoner has ever escaped the awful fate allotted to him. No appeal is ever considered, whether the offence be political or criminal.

How long the prisoners can live in that condition varies with their endurance. The man with low mental powers has an advantage over the man who thinks deeply. Many die within a few weeks. Others with strong will-power starve themselves to death, thus ending their sufferings. Futile hope of deliverance keeps many from self-destruction. Sometimes these men may live for months, or even a year.

Under these conditions it is impossible for the strongest persons to live much longer than twelve months, invariably they become insane after the first few weeks of confinement.

Death is welcomed by these unfortunate creatures, who drag out a living death after they have been imprisoned a few weeks.

Three Mongol Soldiers,

who had murdered their general, were sentenced to die after six months in the coffins. They went gladly to the scene of execution, bantering the men who were to shoot them.

A lama came to the prisoners to administer the last rites to the soldiers about to be executed. He held a sacred drawing of Buddha before their eyes.

The Mongols believe in reincarnation and expect to be born again immediately after death. The only trouble with death is that they may be re-incarnated in something worse than they are. "I hope to be a soldier when I am born again," one of the soldiers cried as he beheld the drawing of Buddha. When the men were executed they were left dying on the hillside, a feast for the dogs and vultures.

"The foregoing is just a brief sketch of one of the most cruel forms of torture the human mind has ever devised.

That these things exist to-day is incredible. It is so long ago since torture was actually practised in this country that we have almost forgotten the meaning of the word.

IN THE LAND OF THE ARABS

"Effendi, it is time to get up."

"Don't want to get up. Let me dream again."

"Effendi, it is daybreak; the muleteers are already beginning to swear at the mules. Here is your coffee and a biscuit."

Thus abruptly recalled to realities by my rascally dragoman, I stretch myself and yawn. It is too cold to wash, and there is no water obtainable unless you go outside the hut, let down your portable filter in a puddle, lie on the ground and suck up the water. In the gray dawn it seems too early for such a mirthless proceeding.

"I want a bath," I ejaculated sleepily. "Haven't had a bath since I left Stamboul."

"Effendi," the dragoman protests, "you shall have a bath, a beautiful bath, when you get to Aleppo—a bath that will last all day."

"When do we get to Aleppo?"

"If Allah wills, to-morrow, Effendi."

"And if Allah doesn't will?"

"The day after, Effendi."

That settles it. I get up, drink my coffee, put on my riding ulster, an ingenious garment, the tails of which can be buttoned round one's legs, and resign myself to the inevitable. Then, my mule is brought round minus his saddle cloth.

"Where's my saddle cloth?"

"Effendi, the captain of the escort has stolen it."

"Do you think I am going to let my mule get a sore back because that rascal takes my numnah?"

"It is the will of——"

"No it isn't. Go and tell him I'll blow his brains out unless he gives you the cloth at once."

The dragoman reluctantly departs on his errand, and returns with the saddle cloth.

"What did he say?"

"He says he must have taken it in his dreams, Effendi."

"Tell him if he dreams again it will be for the last time. All ready?"

"Yes, Effendi."

"Very well, then off we go."

But we don't. One of the mules has a fit, and the muleteers, who are paid by the day, sit around and wait until he recovers. Then the poor beast is dragged to his feet, a load put upon him, and we start through the cold wintry dawn, with a thin layer of snow on the mountain path. Every one is muffled up to the eyes. Some of the escort have an extra pair of socks over their riding boots. The drawbacks to this is that the stirrups are too small to contain the feet and the legs hang down all day. The wind smites our nose as we follow the bell mule through the gray light.

When we are a little way up the path the saddles begin to slip back and we have to walk to the summit of the mountains. This continues for hours in a sort of dream. As soon as we are mounted again, the mules go along the edge of frightful precipices within an inch of the brink. A pull at the bridle would precipitate us into eternity. But the obstinate animals don't care, for they are all pack mules, and accustomed to hug the edge of the precipice lest the rocks on the other side should catch their load and twist them over.

At 11 o'clock the dragoman tells the escort to halt. "Why?" I ask, as I get off my mule and stretch my frozen limbs.

"Effendi, I have spread a beautiful carpet on the ground by the side of this rock."

"Why have you spread a carpet here?"

"The Effendi's ague will come along in five minutes."

I remember; and my knees won't grip my mule when it comes. Resignedly, I become conscious of a dull pain in the back of my head, swallow a dose of quinine, and lie down on the carpet. Presently my teeth begin to chatter, my limbs shake. The ague fiend is upon me.

The dragoman watches my sufferings with sardonic indifference. "Shall I sit on the Effendi's chest to keep him warm?" he asks, with the air of a benefactor.

But the ague goes as suddenly as it came, and we climb into the saddle and overlook the plain of Antioch. Far down below are the camel-hair tents of a few nomadic Arabs. There, at any rate, is shelter from the cutting blast.

But the Arabs are not hospitable. They haven't any beautiful mares for whose sake they are prepared to fling back the stranger's gold. What they want is food. If we barter with them they will give us a sack of dried truffles for a shilling. Think of it! A sack of truffles for a shilling.

The dragoman, who is in league with the muleteers and the captain of the escort, insidiously approaches. "Effendi, here are the truffles, magnificent truffles. Hotchy Botchy (Hadji Basha, the cook) would like to make a stew and put some in. He has plenty of food from last night."

This means that the dragoman wants to sit inside an Arab tent and smoke the narghileh of consolation rather than push on. "What is a day or less, Effendi?" he asks insidiously.

When one comes to think about it, what is a day more or less? To-morrow we shall find Aleppo in the same place. It will not move away with the passing hours. "Very well. Let there be stew with truffles in it."

In a moment all is gaiety and animation. The old Arab sheikh looks at us incredulously and explains, through his dragoman, that he had taken us for tax collectors. Hence his display of abject poverty. "Will we come inside?"

We go inside the long, wide, felt tent, with its fire of dried cow dung in the middle. By this time we are used to the acrid fumes and pay no attention to them. A hideously ugly old Arab spreads carpets for us by the centre pole. Cushions are brought to support our elbows. In a little while the stew with truffles in it appears.

Yesterday the stew was distinctly ordinary. Now there is a divine aroma about it which is wafted insidiously up our nostrils. The midday halt generally continues for half an hour. When we smell the stew we know that to-day it will last considerably longer.

It does. Hotchy Botchy pours out the stew in tin plates and produces flaps of unleavened bread, which the Arabs twist up and eat as the meal progresses. The remains of the stew are polished off by the escort and the Arabs outside. It seems wrong to waste truffles on them, but they do not think so.

But the climax of the feast is when Hotchy Botchy brings in big tin cups of coffee made with condensed milk in the English way. He has first roasted the berries, powdered them in a mortar, and the cups hold half a pint each. Turkish coffee is generally a muddy mixture contained in an egg cup. Hence, the shiekh dares not believe his eyes when he is given half a pint at once, but drinks a little and fondly rubs his puckered stomach as it goes down. Before he has finished the coffee he proposed that I shall marry his eldest daughter and live in the tent with him as long as the coffee lasts. When I mendaciously state that I have four wives in Frangistan and 27 children he is grieved, but respects me intensely, and offers to show me a mare whose pedigree goes back 4,000 years.

At a signal from him the felt is drawn away from what we imagine to be the end of the tent, and a beautiful bay mare steps daintily into the circle, comes behind her master, and looks at us with the most exquisite eyes I have ever seen. I offer her a lump of sugar, but she will take it from no hand but her master's. The shiekh explains that she can travel 90 miles a day without fatigue, and we believe him. A little Arab boy crawls between her legs and hangs on by her tail until she gently nibbles his ear. She is one of the family.

When we part the shiekh presents to me a fat sheep and I give him five tins of condensed milk, two pounds of coffee, and a cordial invitation to dine with me at the Yorick Club if he ever comes to London. He embraces me and says that he will. Then we smoke the narghileh of consolation, embrace once more and slowly get on our mules.

"Splendid old chap," I say to the dragoman as we reluctantly face the cruel wind. "So much more genuine than the fellows one usually meets at home. What would happen if I were to accept his offer to stay with him for the rest of my life?"

"Without an escort, Effendi?"

"Without an escort. How could an impoverished Arab chief support all these armed locusts who are eating up my patrimony?"

"Effendi, he would cut your throat within 24 hours."

"Why?"

"So that he could have the rest of the sugar and coffee."—The Queen.

Keeping Company.

"What can that young fellow find to talk about for three hours every night?"

"Oh, he has plenty to talk about. He has to tell Mabel he loves her and go over it four or five thousand times."

Accurate.

Military Examiner—What must a man be to be buried with military honors?

Recruit—Dead.

Victoria Harbor is now free from sea gulls, which have all gone north till the cold weather returns again.

She—Think how it disgraces me before the neighbors to have you come home as you did last night, drunk. He—But, my dear, no one saw me. She—Suppose they didn't, they must have heard me scolding you.

A lady who had called to see Mrs. B. found her little son, Frank, in the library rubbing his eyes and gaping. "Sleepy!" she inquired. "Um," grunted Frank. "I suppose you usually go to bed with the chickens," smiled the visitor. "No, I don't!" snapped Frank. "I have a little bed in my room all to myself."

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1914.

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.

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The WATCHMAN

LACHUTE. - - QUE.

WEST VIRGINIA GOES DRY

To-day West Virginia goes dry, thus making seven states in the American Union where the sale of spirituous or intoxicating liquors is prohibited by law. The experiment will be watched with the keenest interest by temperance people, and upon its success or failure may depend a great shifting of public opinion as to the practicability of a prohibition law. If it fails in West Virginia it is likely to fail in every other community where there is a large industrial population. If it succeeds there it ought to succeed in other states. That a large majority of the people want it to succeed is proved by the election returns. Probably it has a three-fifths majority or even more in its favor. The importance of having a strong public opinion behind the enforcement of a law of this kind is well understood, not only in Ontario, but among the enlightened prohibition workers in the United States. The law itself has been most carefully drafted. It may be said to be the last word on the subject, and was framed to overcome obstacles that prohibition measures have encountered in other states. All the known expedients of evasion of nullification, the difficulties of enforcement and the provisions that have elsewhere been found effective have been before the framers of the West Virginia Act, and they believe they have produced as liquor-tight a statute as can be found anywhere. The innovation, therefore, is essayed with everything in it favor.

There is, however, a new element in the experiment. West Virginia has a large industrial and mining population, and it remains to be seen whether enforcement will not be unsually difficult in the larger centres of population. In a year or so we shall learn if it has been found possible to draft and enforce a really effective prohibition law. West Virginia, like other communities, would probably be satisfied with a law that fell short of perfection as long as it really minimized the evils of the liquor traffic, and did not seriously interfere with the material progress of the state. In future discussions of the liquor problem we are likely to hear much about the experience of West Virginia.

WEDDING BELLS.

SARGENT—THOMPSON.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place in Shaw's Memorial Church, on Tuesday, June 30th, when Miss Ethel E. Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson, of Ogdensburg, Que., was united in marriage to Mr. A. J. Sargent, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Sargent, of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. J. Robertson, pastor of the Methodist Church. The happy couple left on the evening train for the bride's home in Ogdensburg, where a sumptuous repast was awaiting the bridal party and other friends. They were recipients of many very handsome presents.

Remember that these Blue Dotted and Striped Ducks and Linens are one yard wide, 12½ cents.

W. BANFORD & SON

News of Brownsburg

Mr and Mrs. Frank Green and family spent last week in Ottawa, the guests of Mr. Joe Quinn.

The recent rains have done much good to Brownsburg gardens, which is making their owners feel happier.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Tomalty, of Brownsburg, took a short vacation, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Tomalty at Ottawa last week.

At the Methodist church, the Rev Mr. McConnell occupied the pulpit, preaching an excellent sermon in the evening, 7.30 p.m., taking his text from St. John 9:4, subject, "Individual work."

We are glad to hear that Masters Wilbert and Lawrence Hardie, who have been very ill for some time past are doing as well as can be expected, and we all sincerely hope that by the next report they will be doing much better.

The D. C. Co. Cricket Club held a very enjoyable practice match last Saturday afternoon. During the very hot season July and August an afternoon's indulgence in this old English game would no doubt bring back the youth to some of the has-beens.

At the Presbyterian Church service held last Sunday afternoon at Brownsburg, the Rev. J. A. Mackenzie preached a very eloquent sermon, taking his test from Ps. 127:4, subject, "God indispensible to us," which was listened to with marked attention by a good congregation.

Much sympathy is expressed to Mr. and Mrs. W. Fletcher, Dalesville Road, for the misfortune that has come to their little daughter Alma, who has been ill with pneumonia since Monday and had to be taken to the Montreal General Hospital on Wednesday morning suffering with appendicitis.

Mr. Melville McAllister spent the Dominion Day holiday the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McAllister. Mr. Melville McAllister has just graduated at the Gowling Business College, and has accepted a very remunerative position with the Harvey Fitzsimmons Broker, in Ottawa, our hearty congratulations.

The Dominion Cartridge Co. Football Club had their annual 1st of July Outing to Belœil to battle with their confreres for the supremacy and possession of the Canadian Explosives Co.'s Silver Cup. The trip was made very pleasant by a friendly hand of cards in the train and some songs. They were received at Belœil by their opponents right royally whose guests they were during their stay at the C. X. L. Co. Hotel. The Football Ground had been prepared for the event, but the heavy rains had put it in bad shape. The match started with 1 goal to the visitors soon after play, but the C. X. L. boys proved much too good for our local team, the result being a complete defeat to our Brownsburg boys. However, it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good and some of the D. C. boys who fell hors-de-combat in the Football Match came out victorious in the sports by capturing 6 prizes. Mr. C. King winning the mile in splendid form. He also came second in the 440 yards, and with his partner, Mr. W. Talbot, took second prize in the 3-legged race. Mr. G. Brown also captured a second prize, Mr. A. Griffin third in the 440 yards. The Sports over, the visitors were entertained by their hosts to a substantial banquet at the C. X. L. Co. Hotel. Many speeches and congratulations were made both by visitors and hosts, everyone parting in the best of spirits and wishing each other jolly good luck and voting each other jolly good fellows.

CUSHING.

Mr. A. Derrick spent Sunday with his family at Stonefield.

Mr. Walford, spent Sunday with his family at Pine Cottage.

Miss Helen Johnston, of Ottawa, was a recent guest at the Manse.

Mrs E. O. Keatley, of Montreal, has arrived on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson.

Miss Kathleen Davidson, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her cousins the Misses Cleland.

Mrs. W. J. Warwick, of Mount Maple, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls, at Highland Home this week.

Mr. Sidney Hartley returned to town on Sunday evening after spending the week with his family at "Arrawanna Cottage."

Mr. S. Whelehan, of Montreal, spent last week-end here, returning to town on Sunday evening, accompanied by his wife and daughter who had spent the week-end in Cushing.

Rev. Dr. Ross, of Queen's College, Kingston, and his daughters, have arrived in Cushing and will occupy the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. King for some weeks. The Rev. gentleman was for some years pastor of St. Mungo's Church, it being his first charge and his old and new friends gladly welcome him back to Cushing.

It is with much regret we have to report this week the removal by death of two old and respected residents of this place, the first to pass away being Mr. Robert Sittlington who died at his home here on the evening of Sunday, June 28th after an illness of several months. The deceased was a native of Ireland, being borne in County Antrim nearly eighty years ago and came to this Country when a young man. He obtained employment on the Grenville Canal, being for a number of years lock-master at Stonefield. He was a favorite with all who knew him being possessed of a quaint Irish wit, which made him a delightful companion. The funeral occurred on Tuesday afternoon, being conducted at his home by Rev. Jas. Fraser, of St Mungo's, after which the remains were laid to rest in St. Andrews Cemetery, beside those of his wife who had predeceased him by about seven years.

Death came suddenly on Monday last to Mr. Robert Davidson who retired in his usual health on Sunday night and passed away before morning. Mr. Davidson had but recently disposed of his farm near St. Phillippe and with his wife and daughter, Miss Alice, was staying with his sister-in-law, Miss B. Nicholls, until he could find a suitable house in this vicinity. His sudden death is much regretted. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon, service at the house being conducted by Rev. Dr. Ross and Jas. Fraser, assisted by Rev Mr. Reilly, of Grenville. Interment was in St. Andrews cemetery. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Miss Alice and Mrs. J. D. Weir, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

DALESVILLE.

Miss B. Tomalty is visiting in Pine Hill.

On Monday, July 13th, the Orangemen, purpose to hold a picnic at the Dalesville Lodge.

Miss Jennie Morriss returned to Brooklyn last week.

Mrs. C. Morrow was in Vide Sac for a few days this week.

Mr. J. Ruddiman of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. C. Vary.

Quite a few from Dalesville spent Sunday last in Carillon.

Mrs. Aiken and Miss C. Graham spent Monday in Pine Hill.

A choir has been started under the leadership of Miss M. M. Murdoch.

Messrs. C. King and Brown of the Burg visited Mr. J. Graham last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mason, of Mabel, visited Mrs. Kennedy on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Brown and Miss Emma are visiting Mr. and Miss Burk.

Miss I. Graham, of Montreal, is spending a few days with Mrs. M. Graham.

Mr. Hadley of Montreal, has arrived here and intends building a summer cottage on his lot.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy of Edina, were guests of their daughter Mrs. J. Dixon on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell and the Misses Ruth and Phyllis spent Sunday with Mrs. D. McOuat.

Mr. Victor and Miss Ethel Pollock, of Mille Isle, spent a few days with their aunt, Mrs. R. McCormick, jr.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacArthur and Master Robert and Miss Jeannette spent the week-end at Twin Island, Lake Louisa.

The many friends of Mr. Russell Kennedy will be sorry to learn of his illness from pneumonia. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tasse, Misses Catherine and Margaret were in Weir this week attending the wedding of Miss S. Beaton and Mr. C. Mountain.

Pastor W. G. White will preach in Dalesville Baptist Church on Sunday, July 12th, at 11 a.m., and at Mabel at 3 p.m. The week night service at Brownsburg will be held in the home of Mr. A. Murdoch Tuesday evening at 7.30.

LOUISA.

Mr. F. Watchorn has lately begun his haying.

Mr. E. Clary was in Shrewsbury on Sunday last.

Miss M Snooks was the guest of her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neill, Sr.

Mrs. J. Morrison who has been very ill for some time, is gradually recovering.

The Glen Mill is again out of order, and will be very much missed by the farmers.

The recent rains have done a great deal of good, and farmers are rejoicing around here.

Mr Leonard J. Hall came home on Friday last from the Royal Victoria Hospital and is doing splendidly.

Housekeepers always need these Ducks, Chambrays and Ginghams at 12½ cents per yard. Extraordinary values one yard wide.

W. BANFORD & SON.

We have some lovely Pinks and Blues, in Crepes and Plisse. 18 to 25 cents per yard.

W. BANFORD & SON.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 14th of August, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, over

Rivington No. 1 Rural Mail Route from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rivington, Boileau, Vernat and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, July 2nd 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
7-24 Post Office Inspector.

FREEDMAN'S

GREAT CLEARING SALE

Great opportunity to buy your Summer Suit, Costume and Boys' Apparel at Half Price.

Big variety of Boys' Wash Suits at actual price of materials.

Big variety of Men's and Ladies' Raincoats at half their regular value.

Don't forget to ask to see our Special Lines of Men's Blue and Black Clay Worsted Suits, $20 line at $10.25. $25.00 line at $14.00.

Balance of our Stock at wonderful reduced prices during this Sale.

You will not complain of the high cost of living when you buy it at

FREEDMAN'S

FOR HALF THE PRICE.
Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The best in Town

Everything Up-to-date in all Summer Goods.

Opposite Post-Office.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: - - - $2,000,000.00

Capital paid up and Surplus: - - $1,637,873.49

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. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street. Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS

Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES

Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute.

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



Professional & Commercial

DR. JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone. No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 47.

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

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

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

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

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.



We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.
The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,
Main Street, Lachute.

Chatham School No 1.

(June Report.)

Grade IV Senior.—Mamie Graham 92%, Lena Dobbie 88%, Stella Bryerston 83%, Grant Bryerton 82%.

Grade IV Junior.—Myrtle Bryerton 86%, Ruth Dobbie 84%, Olga Bradford 76%.

Grade III,—Violet Bryerton 88%, Ivy Graham 85%, Roy Gaston 78%.

Grade I,—Cecil Bryerton 97%, Hazel Sittington 91%, Doris Leroy 82%, Lena Sittington 74%.

ANNA L. NORRIS, Teacher.

Upper Lachute School.

Grade IV Maxium 1200,—Barron McClure 995, Olive Morrison 958, Albert Nicoll 947, John Doig 925, Gordon Doig 910.

Grade III Maxium 1200,—Ethel Morrison 839, Edward Nicoll 822, David McClure 740, *Alex. Goodfellow 364.

*Absent during part of examinations.

Grade II Maxium 700,—Annie Goodfellow 582, Sharman Doig 540.

Grade I Maxium 700,—Helena E McClure 630, Hazel Leisman 611.

Primer I,—Harold Nicoll.

HELENA S. MORRISON, Teacher.

Grenville School.

The following is the standing of the pupils in Dodd's School, Grenville, at the final examinations.

Grade IV.—Ella Dewar 72.

Grade III,—Stanley Dodd 79, Gladys Dewar 70, Herbert Welden 58, Hilda Welden 58.

Grade II,—Ada Dewar 82.

Grade I,—Lillie Crooks 87, Edna Rankin 67, Walter Welden 65.

Primer I,—Grant Dodd.

Promoted from Grade III to Grade IV,—Stanley Dodd, Gladys Dewar.

Promoted from Grade II to Grade III,—Ada Dewar.

Promoted from Grade I to Grade II Sr,—Lillie Crooks.

Promoted from Grade I to Grade II Jr.—Edna Rankin, Walter Dewar.

Promoted from Primer I to Primer II,—Grant Dodd.

Regular Attendance.—Ella Dewar, Gladys Dewar, Ada Dewar, Stanley Dodd, Grant Dodd, Lillie Crooks, Edna Rankin.

MIRON WEIR, Teacher.

Real Old-Time Clowns Will Be Seen Here With Robinson's Famous Shows.

In the days of the old one-ring circus the clown was the principal figure. Beyond doubt he was the most popular idol of the amusement-loving public.

When the three, four and five-ring shows came into vogue, the decadence of the clown began. His audience was so far away, he was such an insignificant figure in the vast canopy, that his vocation was gone, and he became but a pantomime, with no opportunity to display the genius of the old days.

The Robinson's Famous Shows have revived the real clown of the days when he was in his glory. There is just as much talent, just as much genius, given the chance to display it, as there ever was, and the genuine comedians who don the white and harlequin with the Robinson's Famous Shows are given full play, and never fail to create the roars of merriment that convulsed our forefathers in the days of the old wagon shows.

Billy Lightfoot, the most droll, irresistible genius that ever ambled about a circus ring, heads a bunch of twenty carefully selected fun-makers, who will make every moment one of uproarious fun during the entire performances.

Don't miss this great exhibition at Lachute Friday, July 10.

Central Canada Exhibition

Ottawa, Canada,
SEPT. 11, to 19, 1914
Entries close Sept. 4th

Canada's Greatest Fall Live Stock and Poultry Show.

Accommodation for 2,500 Head.

All freight paid upon Live Stock. Entries from Ontario and Quebec.

Seventy Acres of New—Bright and Up-to-Minute Exhibits.

New $50,000.00 Agriculture and Horticulture Building.

Dairy Building covers 12,000 Square Feet in which Prize Competitions will be held in Butter making daily.

Huge Parades of Prize Animals on Track infront of Grand Stand.

Magnificient Afternoon and Evening Proformance in front of Grand Stand.

Two—Wild West Shows—Two
(The Best Ever)

Unprecedented Night Military and Fireworks Display, "Nero, and the Burning of Rome."

FFor Fuller and More Complete Information, Apply to

E. McMAHON,
Manager and Secretary,
26 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

"Fruit-a-tives" Keeps Young And Old In Splendid Health



J. W. HAMMOND Esq.

SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th, 1913

"Fruit-a-tives" are the only pill manufactured, to my way of thinking. They work completely, no griping whatever, and one is plenty for any ordinary person at a dose. My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money until we happened on "Fruit-a-tives". I cannot say too much in their favor.

We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-tives".

Their action is mild, and no distress at all. I have recommended them to many other people, and our whole family uses them".

J. W. HAMMOND.

Those who have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 7th, August, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, and over RIVINGTON No. 1 Rural Mail Route, from the Postmasters pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rivington, Bolleau, Vernat and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

VICTOR GAUDET,
P. O. I.
POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
7-17 Montreal, 23rd June, 1914.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKER'S
Excursions every Tuesday

New Service to CHICAGO
MAY 31

For tickets and full particulars apply to

J. S. GILES, Agent.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Quebec **Alsatian July 2**
From Montreal **Victorian July 7**
From Quebec **Calgarian July 16**
From Montreal **Tunisian July 21**

TO GLASGOW

From Montreal **Corsican June 27**
From Montreal **Grampian July 3**
" Montreal **Scandinavian July 11**
From Montreal **Hesperian July 18**

TO HAVRE & LONDON

From Montreal **Corinthian July 3**
" Montreal **Ionian July 12**
" Montreal **Sicilian July 19**
From Montreal **Scotian July 26**

Unsurpassed Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers. Excellent Cuisine.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Gentlemen!

As there are always a large number of my customers, who desire to know when I have received my Spring Suits, in order that they may place their order early, I therefore take advantage of this Adv't. to let them and anyone else, who desires a good-fitting suit, know that I have received my Spring and Summer stock of Suitings, Panting and Overcoating.

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.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT

DOING WHAT?

Buying KITCHEN UTENSILS at

DEACON'S

Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Refrigerators, Kitchen Cabinets.
Everything in Tinware and Enamelware.
We have just received another Car Load of Corrogated Galvanized Iron.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End. Lachute
Tinsmith and Roofer.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1893	$ 4,100,382
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1903	13,926,367
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1913	40,807,499

In each of the Bank's numerous Branches throughout Canada there is a

Savings Bank Department

where an account may be opened with $1. or more. No delay nor formality necessary either in depositing or withdrawing money.

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



RANGES AND COMFORT

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

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

HARNESS and HARNESS SUPPLIES, BUGGIES,

Dusters, Rope and all kinds Binder Twine, Oils, Soaps, etc., et

Also Agent for MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY and LEE RANGES and STOVES.

A Full Line of the BEST STOCK Always on Hand.

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

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(Continued).

Emma could scarcely believe her eyes. A moment before the sky had been bright with sunshine. Now it was snowing fast. So suddenly did the greatest snowstorm of this century arise.

"It will soon be over," said she, as she laid her hat off and went downstairs into the drawing-room, where her companions, all ready for their drive, were waiting for her.

"Emma, dear, the barouche has been at the door these ten minutes," said Mrs. Grey.

"It is snowing. We shall have to wait a few minutes until it is over," said Miss Cavendish.

"Snowing!" exclaimed all the girls in chorus.

"Come to the window and see," said Emma, as she went and drew aside the rich crimson velvet curtains of the bay window, and bade her companions look.

It was snowing faster than ever, now.

"I never knew a snowstorm to rise so suddenly in a clear sky before. But it cannot last long. We shall have to wait until it is over, however."

"What a bore!" said Electra.

"I wonder how long we shall have to wait?" inquired Laura.

"Oh, not long; twenty minutes, perhaps. It is only a passing gust of snow," replied their young hostess.

And so thought many others beside Emma Cavendish.

But they were all mistaken. Faster and faster came down the snow. The girls waited and waited, while the sky thickened and thickened with fast falling snow.

At length they reluctantly gave up their drive. The carriage was ordered back to the stable. And they all went upstairs and laid off their hats, mantles and furs, and concluded to spend this last day quietly at home.

"If you will each give me lists of what you intended to buy to-day I will leave them with papa, and he will purchase the articles and send them to us. So our shopping will be provided for. And if you will give me your cards I am sure papa will send them around to our friends. So our leave-taking will be accomplished. And, upon the whole, all will be right. And, as for myself, I am not sorry that we shall spend this last day with dear papa, who seems to be very sorry at the thought of losing us," said Miss Cavendish.

And all her companions with more or less sincerity, agreed with her.

And but for the thought of to-morrow's parting, this would have been one of the happiest days they had spent at the government house.

But it snowed fast all day. And when night closed in it was still snowing.

As this was to be the last night of their stay, they sat up very late, loath to separate.

At one o'clock, before bidding each other a final good-night, Mr. Cavendish opened the window shutter to look out. It was snowing fast as ever.

"This will be a very deep snow, I think," he said, as he closed the shutter.

"And who would have thought so this morning, to see how suddenly it came up!" Emma remarked.

"We shall have to rise very early in the morning to catch the train, so we'd better retire," observed practical Laura.

"Don't be alarmed, dear. Everything is ready. Our trunks are strapped, and brought down into the hall. The breakfast table is already set. The cook has orders to put breakfast on the table at seven o'clock. And the coachman has been directed to bring around the closed carriage at half-past. So we may sleep till a quarter to seven—when Sarah has orders to call us—and we can afterward dress in a hurry," said her young hostess.

And so discussing the business of the morning they retired for the night.

And they slept until they were roused up by the loud knocking of Miss Cavendish's own maid, Sarah.

It was still quite dark.

"What sort of a morning is it, Sarah?" inquired Emma Cavendish.

"I don't know, miss. None o' the windows ain't opened yet, though Jeemes is just unbarrin' o' the breakfas' room una," answered the girl, as she lighted the gas in her young mistress' room.

The young ladies arose in a hurry, and dressed in a hurry, and went downstairs to the breakfast-room, where the gas was lighted, and where the early morning meal was already laid upon the table awaiting them.

Governor Cavendsh came forward to meet them.

"Oh, dear papa, I am so sorry you turned out of your bed so early to see us off," said Emma, regretfully.

"My darling, what else could I do?" he tenderly inquired.

But if the truth must be told, it was not only affection for his daughter, but passionate love for his "darling May," that brought him there to see the youthful party off.

They all sat down together to breakfast, consulting their watches from time to time, to see how long they might safely linger over it.

At length Laura Lytton consulted her little time-keeper, and exclaimed:

"Dear me! It is twenty minutes to eight o'clock."

"And the carriage was ordered at half-past seven, and it is not yet announced. Papa dear, the bell is at your elbow," said Emma.

Mr. Cavendish rang the bell, which quickly brought in the hall footman.

"James, see if the carriage is at the door" said his master.

The man bowed, went out, and soon returned with the answer:

"No, sir."

"Go see why it is not, then, and hurry the coachman. The young ladies may miss the train."

The man went out a second time, and soon returned, followed by the coachman.

"How is this, Jerome? Were you not ordered to have the carriage at the door at half-past seven?" sternly demanded his master.

"Yes, sir. And please, sir, I were up at six o'clock so to do. But please sir, the stable and the carriage house is both snowed up to that extent as I hev a been tryin' to dig 'em out and open the doors for an hour or more," answered the man.

"Good heavens! and it is now nearly eight o'clock! The young ladies will miss the train!" exclaimed Mr. Cavendish.

"If you'll scuse me for saying of it, sir, I don't think no young ladies can't go on no train, not this morning," answered the old servant, negativing the journey in the most emphatic manner.

"Why not? What's the matter? Is the snow so deep? Is it still snowing?"

"It's a most awful day, sir. Far's we can see—'cause it's a wery dark morning—the snow it wery deep indeed, and it keeps on snowing."

Governor Cavendish arose, and with great difficulty forced open the window shutters.

It was an awful day.

By the time, it should have been daylight. But it was not. Thick clouds and fast falling snow obscured the morning.

He closed the window, and turned to his young people who, all well wrapped up for their journey, stood waiting in suspense.

"It is all over for to-day, my dears. I doubt if the train itself can go to-day; and I know that you cannot," he said.

And the young ladies saw that for his part he was very glad.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"Yes, you will have to stay where you are for the present, my dears. I doubt even if the train can go in such weather as this," said the governor.

Perhaps no one of the youthful party was much disappointed. Most likely all were very well pleased to be obliged to remain in the city for a few days longer.

One person was delighted, and that one was Governor Cavendish; for he had a respite from the dreaded pain of parting with his beautiful love. His voice was quite brisk and cheery as he turned to the footman and inquired:

"Jerome, is there a fire in the drawing room?"

"Yes, sir," answered the man. "But the windows ain't open yet, and the gas is burning, sir."

"Go, then, and open the windows. Let us see the daylight, such as it is. Come, young ladies. We will go to the drawing room," said Mr. Cavendish, leading the way.

The young people followed him to the front parlor, and began to take off their hats and furs, while the servant opened the shutters.

"Now, Jerome, take all these articles upstairs, and give them to my maid to put away," said Miss Cavendish, pointing to the hats, shawls, furs, and so forth, that had just been laid off and piled upon a pier-table by herself and her friends.

The man bowed, gathered them up, and walked off with his arms full.

Mr. Cavendish and his young people crowded into the recess of the bay window to look out upon the weather.

What weather!

It was broad daylight, but nothing could be seen but quickly falling snow. It was no use to look out—not a vestige of anything else was visible.

They turned away from the window and looked into each other's faces.

"No matter," said the governor, in a cheery voice. "We must reconcile ourselves to the inevitable. By present appearances the roads will not be in a passable condition for many days to come; so you will have to remain here with me for a week longer at least. But take courage, for, though the country roads may be impracticable for young travelers, yet the city streets will soon be in a fine condition for sleighing.

"Oh, I'm content! I wouldn't mind being snowed up in such a nice house as this all winter!" said Electra, frankly.

"Thank you, my dear," replied the master of the house, patting her head approvingly.

"Our very early breakfast will make a long journey for us. And the gloomy weather will make it still longer. But we must try to devise some way of passing the time usefully and agreeably," said Emma Cavendish to her young guests.

"I think we might amuse ourselves, Penelope like, by undoing to-day what we did yesterday," said practical Laura Lytton.

"How, my love?" inquired Mrs. Grey.

"By unpacking the trunks we packed up, to be sure. We can't live in trunks two or three days, or a week, can we?"

"Certainly not. Your idea is a good one, my dear. I will order the trunks taken up to our rooms immediately," said Miss Cavendish, reaching her hand to the bell.

Jerome appeared, and received the necessary directions.

And in another hour the young people were busy unpacking their trunks, and restoring their dresses and other girlish finery to wardrobes and bureau drawers.

Then they took their workbaskets, with crochet or embroidery, and went down into the parlor, where Governor Cavendish was walking up and down the floor in a very restless condition for he want of his morning paper, which the terrible state of the weather had prevened the carrier from bringing.

"'Chaos is come again!'" he said, in comical distress, referring to his loss.

"Snow-bound in a city house supplied with every means and appliance of comfort and entertainment, and grumbling and growling as if we were ice-bound in Behring Straits! Oh, papa, how can you?" said Emma, gayly.

"But the Morning Star, my dear!"

"Oh, it will rise in due time, never fear."

"The sturdy little carrier will not neglect his duty on account of weather, you may depend," added Laura Lytton.

But they were all mistaken.

The snow continued to fall as fast as ever all that day and all the next night. And toward the morning of the third day, which was the Sabbath, the snow was reported three feet deep on a level.

But about ten o'clock, at the same hour at which the snow commenced on Friday, it ceased on Sunday. And the wind changed, and blew a gale from the northwest, and drifted the snow "mountains high," as the people said.

Everybody was snow-bound in their houses for several days. Then the wind changed to the south, and there came a mighty thaw, and streets ran like rivers until the snow was gone, and then they looked like great mud gutters.

They had had three days of steadily falling snow, that had covered the ground three feet deep; then a three days' gale of wind that had drifted the snow into mountains and valleys where mountains and valleys had never been seen before; and finally three days of warm sunshine that turned the streets into canals. In all it was about ten days that some travel was interrupted and much business impeded.

During this time the family at the government house amused themselves as well as they could. During the three days of gale and drifting snow they were obliged to stay in the house, the young people occupying themselves with a little crochet, embroidery, music, drawing, reading or writing; and the governor with his books and papers, and more than all, with his "beautiful love," as he called Mary Grey. The time did not hang heavily on his hands. Mrs. Grey made it so light indeed, that Mr. Cavendish wished it might last forever.

During the thaw they went out daily, in the carriage or on foot. And they received several visits.

About the tenth day since the storm, when the ground had dried a little, there was some talk of starting again upon their interrupted journey.

Mrs. Grey wrote to Mrs. St. John, the principal of Mount Ascension, to explain to her, what no doubt she understood well enough without such an explanation, the reason why she and the young people under her charge failed to return to the school at the commencement of the term, and promising to start on their journey as soon as the state of the roads would make traveling safe.

"And then, at last, I must lose you, darling!" sighed her lover, when he heard from her that this letter had been sent.

She pressed his hand in eloquent silence. And that was all the answer she made.

"I thank Heaven for that snowstorm that bound you here, and gave me your dear company for a fortnight longer than I could have hoped for such happiness. And, oh, how I wish that something as unexpected would occur to prevent you from ever leaving me!" he said.

She smiled on him and shook her head in silence. She was a great believer in "golden silence," especially when she could not think of anything very pretty to say.

"Ah, yes, if something would only happen to keep you here with me!" he repeated, with a sigh. "If I were very ill, you would stay with me, then, May?"

"Yes, indeed, I would," she answered, earnestly.

"Then, I wish I were very ill. Ah, yes, child, what a fool I am in my love for you! For I think that illness, or any affliction, would be better than a separation from you."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

It seemed as though Governor Cavendish's expressed wish that something to prevent Mrs. Grey from leaving his house was prophetic. Something did happen.

Three days from that on which Mary Grey had written to Mrs. St John, a batch of letters arrived from Mount Ascension. There was one from Mrs. St. John to each of her absent pupils, expressing regret that they had been prevented by the storm from returning to school at the appointed time, and a hope that she should soon see their faces. There was not one word in either of these letters addressed to the young ladies that referred in the least degree to Mrs. Grey—a circumstance at which they wondered until they learned that Mrs. Grey herself had received a letter.

Yes, Mrs. Grey had received a letter, whose very first words turned her cheeks to an ashen pallor, as she hastily arose from her seat in the parlor and retreated to her own room to read it unobserved by any.

The young ladies, absorbed in the perusal of their own letters, did not observe her agitated retreat.

When she found herself alone in the privacy of her chamber, she carefully locked the door and then sat down to read the fatal letter through. It ran thus:

Mount Ascension, Va.,
January 25th, 18—.

Mrs. Mary Grey—Madam: I address you by the name you have lately assumed, although I know now that it is not your real name, and also that you are not a widow and have never been a wife.

The facts of your real history have come to my knowledge in a manner that leaves no possibility of doubt in respect to them upon my mind.

I forbear to express the pain and shame and just indignation I have felt in having discovered the gross deception put upon me, and the affront offered to the young ladies of my establishment, by your presence among them.

I forbear also to expose your past life to the knowledge of others. Redeem that life, if you can. But you must know that I can never again receive you under the honorable roof that shelters the good young maidenhood of my school. I will not, however, dismiss you without full compensation for the whole year for which you were engaged. You will find inclosed a cheque for the amount of your salary for the period named. Take it with my sincere forgiveness and good wishes, and try to redeem your life.

Elizabeth St. John.

"Ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha!" bitterly laughed Mary Grey, in hysterical excitement, as she threw the letter down and ground it under her feet. "The mocking old hag! 'Redeem my life!' Am I not trying to redeem my life, when she sends this cruel, cutting, hypocritical, insulting letter to strike me down by despair to destruction! Suppose this letter had by any chance fallen into any other hands but mine? Suppose it had fallen into his hands? Nothing but death would have been left me—death by my own hands—for I would not have lived humbled in his eyes! Stop! I must destroy this venomous letter before it can hurt me any more!" she said, catching up the obnoxious paper, tearing it to pieces, and putting it into the fire, where she watched it until every atom was burnt to ashes.

Then she began to walk restlessly up and down the floor, fretting like an irritated tigress in her cage.

(To be continued.)

FOR NATURE'S STUDY.

Experiments Show Animals Possess Power to Detect Water.

The French possess a curious institution in the form of an institute of zoological psychology established on a farm near Paris. This station comprises meadows and barnyards, a stretch of forest and a large pond stocked with fish. Then, too, there are spacious buildings, including modern stables, a riding school, stalls for isolating animals under special observation, an aquarium and a laboratory. A dovecote is placed upon the roof of the main building.

As evidencing the desire of the French naturalists to study the habits of living creatures under natural conditions, it may be mentioned that a complete diving aparatus has been provided in which observers may descend to the bottom of the pond. There they may remain for hours, until the fish become accustomed to their presence, and follow their natural impulses in playing and feeding. The under-water student thus is enabled to note their habits at first hand.

The other extreme of observation is the construction of sheltered platforms in the branches of trees, where students sit throughout the night armed with electric flashlights to watch the doings of owls, bats and nocturnal insects.

It is reported by a scientist that an important conclusion reached by the students is that some animals possess a special sense whereby they can detect the presence of water even though they cannot see it. The experience with sheep and cattle when being driven across country.

In a place where the presence of water was wholly unexpected the Australian noted some curious facts. The leading animals suddenly would lift their heads and draw long breaths. Then they would abandon the beaten tracks and start running through the brush. Sometimes they would run for a mile and a half to two miles, and could not be stopped by the drivers, their course invariably leading to a pond or spring hitherto unknown.

In France the experiments were made on a water rat. First its eyes were blinded by a bandage, and then it was placed on a turntable, which was whirled round until all sense of direction must have been obliterated. Upon being released, without a moment's hesitation, it started directly for the pond, several hundred yards distant.

Frogs and toads were taken to a distance of three or four miles from water and liberated. It seemed to take them only a short time to find the water. One old blind toad showed the instinct in the same degree as the others.

Among the subjects of investigation is the sight of birds and the homing instincts of the carrier pigeon. Many members of the institution are inclined to consider this a phenomenon of far sight. They have been taking by triangulation the height to which birds soar, and from that figuring out the radius of vision they attain.

FAMOUS HOAXES

Hoaxers exist in every profession and walk of life; they flourish in every age and clime; they ply their art either as a means of livelihood or from the sole desire to gull the credulous public, says the London Globe. It was the latter which incited that prince of practical jokers, Theodore Hook, to perpetrate the most audacious of all hoaxes, the Berners Street hoax, that for the time roused all London to laughter and indignation. Hook bet a guinea that a certain modest dwelling in a quiet thoroughfare leading out of Oxfort Street would become the most notorious house in town, and set about winning his wager by addressing over a thousand letters, containing orders to tradesmen, with the request that they would at a certain hour on a certain day deliver their goods at a certain house in Berners Street. Besides the unfortunate shopkeepers, who suffered much loss through damage to their goods, others were included in the fun. The lord mayor, the lord chief justice, the archbishop of Canterbury and the commander in chief were among the many victims that fell into the trap, and, duly arriving at the appointed spot, experienced most unceremonious treatment amid the turbulent and exasperated throng.

As the result of a bet between the Duke of Montague and Lord Chesterfield that the former would, by advertising an utterly impossible performance, find fools enough to fill a playhouse, it was announced on January 10, 1749, on the stage of the Haymarket Theatre, a person would get into a tavern quart bottle, and while there sing several songs. On the evening appointed for the accomplishment of this marvellous feat the house was packed from floor to ceiling, among the expectant audience being no less a personage than the Duke of Cumberland. For a while all sat in patient silence, but on the curtain not rising, catcalls and whistles soon swelled to open riot. Some one threw a lighted candle upon the stage and a general stampede for that part of the house immediately followed, and in the melee that ensued the Duke of Cumberland lost his sword.

The papers, especially those of the Jacobite party, made great fun of this affair, and in old England appeared this burlesque advertisement, having reference to the Duke of Cumberland's loss: "Found entangled in the slit of a lady's demolished smock petticoat, a gilt-handled sword of martial temper and length, not much the worse of wearing, with the Spey curiously engraved on one side, and the Scheldt on the other; supposed to be taken from the fat sides of a certain great general in his hasty retreat from the battle of Bottle Noddles, in the Haymarket. Whoever has lost it may inquire for it at the sign of the Bird and Singing Land, in Rotten Row."

A hoax equally diverting, and with no harmful issue, was that originating with Daly, the manager of the Dublin Theatre, who wagered that within 24 hours he could introduce a perfectly meaningless word into the English language, to effect which he chalked on every wall to which he could gain access the four letters, Q U I Z, which at once set all Dublin wondering as to their significance—wondering in vain, the sole result of the general bewilderment being the circulation of a word that has remained current till the present day.

"Astounding news by express, via Norfolk! The Atlantic crossed in three days! Signal triumph of Mr. Menck Mason's flying machine! Arrival at Sullivan's Island, Near Charleston, S.C., of Mr. Mason, Mr. Robert Holland, Mr. Henson, Mr. Harrison Ainsworth and four others in the steering balloon Victoria after a passage of 75 hours from land to land! Full particulars of the voyage was the announcement that headed an article in the New York Sun, giving an account of an aerial voyage across the Atlantic. Nearly everybody believed in the preposterous statements, and the circulation of the sole paper that had the news increased by leaps, and title of The Balloon Hoax is included among the tales of Edgar Allan Poe.

The imposture of Chatterton—too well known to need retelling—was surpassed in audacity by that of the youth Ireland, whose Shakesperean forgeries form the subject of Payn's novel. The Talk of the Town. Incited by the almost universal acclaim with which some spurious signatures and minor documents of the poet were received, he had the hardihood to discover some unpublished plays by the master's hand, one of which, Voltigern, was produced by Sheridan at Drury Lane. Its stilted bombast, however, disgusted and undeceived the critics and public, and Ireland, finding his position no longer tenable, made full confession of his knavery. More extraordinary still was the hoax perpetrated by the erudite George Psalmanazar when successfully personating a converted native of Formosa. What little knowledge he possessed of the East was supplemented by invention. He composed an imaginary language, which from his brain was evolved a fictitious history of Formosa. This owing to the palpable errors it contained, led to detection, people refusing to credit the statement that the natives sacrificed 18,000 male infants annually.

PREPARED FOR THE WORST.

Terrible List of Diseases of West Africa.

On the long voyage of five weeks from Liverpool to Libreville, West Africa, Mr. Robert H. Milligan says that he was duly prepared for the worst by the old coasters on board, who deemed it their duty to instruct all newcomers concerning the evils of the climate and the certainty of an early death. In "The Fetish Folk of West Africa," Mr. Milligan gives an example of their conversation.

In one last desperate effort to turn the conversation, the missionary remarked, with considerable force, "But people don't all die of fever out here! What about those who don't?"

"Oh, no," replies the old coaster, "they die of many other things besides fever. Let's see," and he counts them off on his fingers:

"There's kraw-kraw. Kraw-kraw is an awful nasty disease that just decomposes a man's legs, and nothing can stop it.

"There's dysentery. A lot of people die of that. There's every kind of tuberculosis. There's pneumonia. There's ulcers——"

"And kraw-kraw," says another old coaster, coming up behind him. "Why, there was my friend So-and-so——"

"I've already said kraw-kraw," says the other, and he passes on to the next finger.

"There's Portuguese itch. Maybe you think you know what itch is, but you don't if you've never had the Portuguese itch of the coast.

"There's the Guinea worm. It favors the leg, and is sometimes ten feet long. You may get it out if you don't try to wind it from the tail; but, anyway, it leaves a wound that doesn't heal in that climate.

"There's enlarged spleen. There is——"

"Kraw-kraw," says another arrival. "Why, there was So-and-so——"

"I said kraw-kraw," interrupts the leader. "There's very virulent smallpox, in frequent epidemics," he continues. "And there are so many other parasites feeding on a man, inside and out, that one who has lived on this coast for several years ought to be able to furnish in his own body a complete course for a class of medical students."

"Did you mention kraw-kraw?" asks a late arrival.

"Kraw-kraw," interposed the missionary. "I know all about kraw-kraw. The highest authorities on tropical diseases have declared that it is not a physical but a mental malady that attacks the old coaster. The victim imagines the he is an old crow, and he goes around flapping his wings and crying, 'Kraw-kraw!'"

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

We must either give up our grouches or our friends.

Lots of things and men seem easy until one tries to do them.

Man cannot regulate the weather, but he can spend a lot of time growling about it.

Many a victor is sorry he won the battle after recounting the cost.

Self-confessed saints require more watching than self-confessed sinners.

Living straight is like building a railway—there are a lot of cuts and fills to be made.

A woman says that the longer a man studies the curves of a decanter the closer he is apt to imitate them on his homeward journey in the early morn.





NERVOUS CHILDREN

The Trouble is Often Really St. Vitus Dance—Do Not Neglect It

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus Dance. This disease may appear at any age, but is most common between the ages of six and fourteen years. It is caused by thin blood which fails to carry sufficient nourishment to the nerves, and the child becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. In severe cases the child is unable to hold anything or feed itself. St. Vitus Dance is cured by building up the blood. The most successful treatment is to remove the child from all mental excitement, stop school work and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills renew the blood supply, strengthen the nerves, and restore the child to perfect health. Here is proof of their power to cure. Mrs. Geo. A. MacDonald, Harrington, N.S., says: "My son was attacked by St. Vitus dance; at the outset his step was weak and jerky. We called in a doctor who treated him, but notwithstanding he continued to grow worse and at last grew so bad that he could not hold a cup in his hand, while his head constantly twitched, and his speech became rather indistinct. At this juncture I saw in a paper the cure of a boy from similar trouble through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We at once sent for a supply, and in a few weeks after he began their use there was considerable improvement, and it was not long after this before he was completely cured, and has never had a symptom of the trouble since. I am convinced that there is no medicine like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of St. Vitus Dance.

If your dealer does not keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

Is One Hundred Years Old and Over. Six Feet Tall.

Mrs. Menora Johnson, weight 307, height 6 feet 2 inches, age 100, washes once a week, bakes twice a week, cares for a seven-room house, sews for two little girls she "took in" four years ago because she was lonesome, cooks for their father who boards with her, and walks each Saturday to the Seventh Day Adventist Church, at Carthage, Missouri. Her hair is thick and white, her flesh firm, she has sixteen perfectly sound teeth, she never has been in a dentist's chair, and she can read large type without glasses.

Her present busy days follow a life that has had much more of excitement than that of the average woman.

Mrs. Johnson was born in Scotland, May 2, 1814, the daughter of a sea captain. She traveled with her father during her girlhood and was preparing to learn the tailor trade in Aberdeen when she became ill of smallpox. After recovery she served as a smallpox nurse.

In 1826 she was married to a young civil engineer and devoted her life to her home and the sick until 1855, when she volunteered to come to America for service in the cholera epidemic, one of a party of forty nurses sent from Scotland. She went to Cincinnati, where she served nine months. On her return to Scotland she persuaded her husband to come to America, and they lived at Marietta, Ohio, whence she volunteered as a union nurse in the civil war and was assigned Sigel's division. When she was discharged from the army she was assigned to accompany twelve southeast Missouri soldiers to their homes, and the families of the men made her so welcome that she sent for her husband to join her.

In 1869 her husband was killed by frontier robbers. A band of cattlemen found his body, and buried it and sent word to Mrs. Johnson.

Left practically penniless, with a large family of children, she nursed, farmed, worked by the day, sewed and did everything that promised an honest penny.

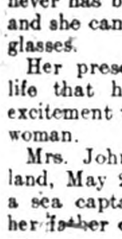
Mrs. Johnson has fifty-eight grand-children, but none lives near her, and she became lonely. So in 1910 she became foster mother to two motherless girls, and she cares for them and makes all of their clothes.

Mrs. Johnson says her father lived to be 127, and her mother was a very active young woman when killed in an accident at fifty-eight. People nowadays, she thinks, are killing themselves with their food. She believes they eat too much grease.

RINGWORM ON FACE IN SCALY SPOTS

Around Mouth and Chin. Spread All Over Face in Big Disfiguring Blotches. Burning and Itchy. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Ringworm Disappeared.

Burnt Church, N. B.—"For about four years I was troubled with ringworm on my face. It first made its appearance in little scaly spots around my mouth and chin which would last for about a week, then would disappear and in two or three weeks' time would appear again. As the little scales or scabs came off it would get like a cracked sore which was always increasing in size and eating into the flesh. It was always getting worse until it had spread all over my face in big disfiguring blotches which did not disappear at all. They would have a burning itchy soreness. The ringworm disfigured my face very much for the time being and was always very irritating.



"I tried all the known household remedies I could think of besides some recommended ones without any effect. A friend told me of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I obtained a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. The first application afforded relief. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and warm water as directed, then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In a week's time the ringworm had entirely disappeared." (Signed) Miss Marjorie E. Morrison, May 26, 1913.

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.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

But the best policy is one that is paid up.

A good bluff makes more noise than great riches.

Most of us could do a lot of work while trying to dodge it.

Tears are often more effective than the most eloquent words.

The perfect husband always belongs to another woman.

It's easier to induce a man to accept a favor than to take a joke.

Some men will do more for a cheap cigar than they will for a dollar.

Those who win success by practice haven't time to do much preaching.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; she doesn't make a noise in the world, and yet she isn't hurried at the expense of the county.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cure these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the new-born babe. They are especially good in the summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SAYINGS BY FRENCH WRITERS

A lover is loved most, a wife best, a mother always.—Anon.

The worst of all countries is the one in which we have no friends.

Love extinguished can be rekindled; love worn out—never.—Anon.

Love is the dawn of marriage, and marriage is the sunset of love.

There are more men who have missed opportunities than there are who have lacked opportunities.—La Beaumelle.

Words really flattering are not those which we prepare, but those which escape us unthinkingly.—Ninon de Lenclos.

A lover who is no longer loved is still good for something; he serves to hide the one who has replaced him.—Anon.

Joy is the ray of sunshine that brightens and opens those two beautiful flowers, Confidence and Hope.—E. Souvestere.

Women are happier in the love they inspire than in that which they feel; men are just the contrary.—Beauchene.

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.—Napoleon I.

If women are naturally more superstitious than men it is because they are more sensitive and less enlightened.—Beauchene.

A lover is a herald who proclaims the merit, the wit, or the beauty of a woman: what does a husband proclaim?—Balzac.

Nothing makes old people who have been attractive more ridiculous than to forget that they are so no longer.—La Rochefoucauld.

The art of conversation consists less in showing one's own wit than in giving opportunity for the display of the wit of others.—La Bruyere.

Equality is not a law of nature. Nature has made no two things equal; its sovereign law is subordination and dependence.—Vauvenargues.

Matrimonial bonds are not negotiable.

Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. Lamontagne from her home near Wetaskiwin, Alberta. "In this far-away section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, but never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck,—you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline handy. For earache, toothache or cramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general all-round pain remedy I can think of nothing more valuable and speedy to cure than Nerviline."

The above letter is convincing—it tells how reliable and trusty this old-time remedy is. Nerviline for forty years has been a household word in Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of the wonderful curative properties of Nerviline which will cure pains and aches anywhere in the joints or muscles. It's penetrating, soothing, warming and safe for young and old to use. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; it's the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at any dealer's anywhere.

THE "S.O.S." SIGNAL.

Wireless Telegraph Has Been Salvation of 6,000 Persons.

Wireless telegraphy, which has been the means of salvation in the hour of gravest danger to thousands of helpless victims in disasters at sea, and which flickered out the sturdy "S.O.S." that brought succor to the Empress of Ireland, again has proved itself the Nemesis of death on the ocean.

Statisticians who have been busy chalking up and adding the human credit marks that wireless has earned, say that probably 6,000 persons owe their lives to the fact that a wireless station was near them in some disaster.

Wireless telegraphy came into practical use in 1909. The steamship Republic, threatening 1,500 lives on a head-on collision with the Florida, that year gave it its first real sea tryout. All on board were saved.

The Alaska was the next. In mid-ocean, with not another smokestack in sight, flames burst out. The wireless operator, unmindful of his danger, kept clicking and clicking and just as the boat was going down, help arrived and the 128 passengers aboard were saved.

Then came the Kentucky in 1910. In the same year nineteen were saved on the Koeningen Louise. Death was cheated in the instance of the burning freighter, Templemore, when all on board, fifty-four, were saved.

Following close on this record, the Lexington was caught in a hurricane unprepared. All were saved by the help the "S.O.S." summoned. The Niobe, wrecked off Cape Sable, filled in the intermission until the great sea disaster to the Titanic claimed world attention by the unparalleled summoning of assistance from many different sources.

EYE STRAIN

Relieved by Quitting Tea and Coffee

Many cases of defective vision are caused by the habitual use of tea or coffee.

It is said that in Arabia where coffee is used in large quantities, many lose their eyesight at about fifty. Tea contains the same drug, caffeine, as coffee.

An Eastern woman writes to the point concerning eye trouble and coffee. She says:

"My son was for years troubled with his eyes. He tried several kinds of glasses without relief. The optician said there was a defect in his eyes which was hard to reach.

"He used to drink coffee, as we all did, and finally quit it and began to use Postum. That was three years ago and he has not had to wear glasses and has had no trouble with his eyes since.

"I was always fond of tea and coffee and finally became so nervous I could hardly sit still long enough to eat a meal. My heart was in such a condition I thought I might die at any time.

"Medicine did not give me relief and I was almost desperate. It was about this time we decided to quit coffee and use Postum, and have used it ever since. I am in perfect health. No trouble now with my heart and never felt better in my life.

"Postum has been a great blessing to us all, particularly to my son and myself."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.



SOME GREAT DISASTERS.

Only Four Exceeded the Loss of Life on Empress of Ireland.

The loss of life on the Empress of Ireland has been equalled or exceeded by only four marine disasters in the last century. These were the loss of the Rhone, Wye and other vessels at St. Thomas, in the great hurricane of October 29, 1867, when 1,000 persons perished; the burning of the excursion boat General Slocum in the East River, New York, on June 15, 1904, with an approximated loss of 1,000 lives; that most terrible of all marine disasters of modern times, the loss of the Titanic on April 14, 1912, which sank after a collision with an iceberg with 1,490 of her company, and the loss of the Kichemaru off the Japanese coast, September 28, 1912, with a loss of 1,000 lives.

Other disasters that approximated in loss of life the fatality list of the Empress of Ireland were the Princess Alice sunk in collision in the Thames River, September 3, 1878, with a loss of 700; the Ertogrul, foundered off the Japanese coast, September 19, 1890, loss 540; the Utopia, sunk off Gibraltar, in collision, March 17, 1891, with a loss of 574; the Norge, stranded off Rockall Reef, June 25, 1894, with a loss of 600; La Bourgoyne, lost in collision in the North Atlantic, July 4, 1898, with a loss of 571; the Japanese battleship Mikasa, blown up on September 12, 1905, with a loss of 599.

UNFIT TO LIVE—MUST DIE

The verdict rendered a thousand times when corns get sore. Do them to death by Putnam's Corn Extractor; it cures painlessly in twenty-four hours. Use "Putnam's," the only vegetable remedy known, price 25c. at all dealers.

KILL THAT FLY!

Claims Thousands of Victims in Summer.

Summer is now upon us, and with summer comes the fly.

Most of us treat him with a philosophic tolerance, regarding him as a normal, annoying incident of the warm weather. But he is more than that; he is really dangerous, a very active propagator of disease, particularly deadly to young children.

Whenever the summer months are warm the common housefly claims literally thousands of victims, the high rate of infantile mortality during the middle period of the year being due almost entirely to his ravages.

The summer of 1911, it will be remembered, was exceptionally hot. In consequence, flies were very plentiful, and the infantile mortality in London, England, rose from a normal 173 per 1,000 per week to 636 per 1,000.

During that year in England and Wales 38,647 children under two years of age died from diarrhoeal diseases, and it is safe to assume that a large majority of the victims were inoculated by flies with the fatal bacteria; for in the following year, when the weather was cooler and flies less abundant, such deaths numbered only 7,445.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

The Only Way to do It.

"Willie, you've been fighting again after I warned you not to."

"Yes, ma'am. If you really want to keep me from fighting I guess you'd better go out and warn Jimmy Green not to make me mad again."

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.
All the people use it.
HARLIN FULTON.
Pleasant Bay, C.B.

Willie's Curiosity.

"Miss Butt, how do people in your house ever know what time it is?"

"Why, Willie, dear, what a question! By the clocks, of course."

"But I heard ma tell pa the other evening that your face would stop a clock."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to switch his tail;
"Well I never," was his comment;
"There's a mule that's been in jail."

Molasses for Mines.

Mr. Launcelot Ussher of Johannesburg, in South Africa, has introduced a new dust-laying preparation for use in mines, the base of which is molasses. The Iron and Coal Trades Review says that a spray of the mixture lays the dust permanently. In one mine it was found that the drive walls sprayed with it remained, in some parts of the mine, sticky and dust-catching for nearly a year. The preparation, which contains a small quantity of some disinfectant, forms a thick coating on the underground walls and surfaces, and closely covers all dangerous sputum, microbes, or other noxious matter. The Rand mining authorities, it is said, are planning to use the new preparation in the mines that they control.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once griped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—heavy rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unwrinkled as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all.

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

One-third Off.

"When Miss Willings married old Moneybags, she gave her age as twenty-five. I feel sure she is older than that."

"Oh, I suppose she allowed one-third off for cash."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

An Affair Du Curr-ency.

Exe (meeting old friend)—I say, Phil, what was the outcome of that little affair of yours with Miss Goldie.

Wye—An income of $20,000 a year, my boy.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

In the Trade.

Retired painter and decorator (to artist, whom he has commissioned to paint his daughter's portrait)—And none o' your slapdash painting for me; three good coats, mind yer.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

He's a fool man who thinks that he can please all his wife's relations.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

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

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.



FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS! BIG MONEY-MAKER! Our dollar book, "Destruction Empress of Ireland." Best book published; write at once for Free Outfit. Best Terms; freight paid; credit given. Nichols Limited, Publishers, 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.



Your Home Trade Dealer Has It

ASK your Home Trade Dealer for a copy of this catalogue. It lists thousands of articles at a great saving to you. It gives you the best and latest in every line and a high quality at surprisingly low prices, because the goods are shipped

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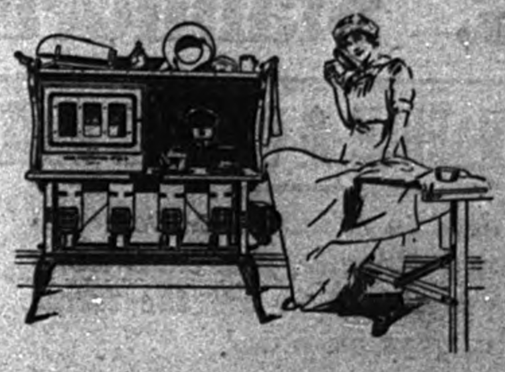
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There is a Home Trade Store Near You

A COOL KITCHEN



A cool kitchen on ironing day is possible with a

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

The heat is all in the burner—none in the room.

The New Perfection is cheaper than coal—and cooks better. Broils, bakes, roasts, toasts.

In 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes. Ask to see the 1914 model 4 burner, cabinet range with fireless cooking oven. At all hardware and general stores.

Royalite Oil Gives Best Results

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited
Toronto Quebec Halifax Montreal
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G. L. Meikle & Co.

PREPARE FOR THE HOT WEATHER

We have the Largest Assortment of

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats

we have ever shewn, at all prices, also

Men's Negligee Soft Shirts, all shades.
Men's Negligee Soft Collars, all shades.
Men's Summer Neckwear.
Men's and Boys' Belts.
Men's Colored Socks.
Men's and Ladies' Low Shoes.

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one, two and three burners.

GARDEN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, RAKES, HOES, SPADES, etc. etc. ∴ ∴

Don't forget that "we carry the largest and most complete Stock of High Class Groceries in town."

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Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED
To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

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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.

PUBLIC NOTICE

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the thirteenth May, 1914, incorporating Messrs. William Smellie, physician; Thomas Henry Graham, farmer; Herbert Coral Cooke, farmer; William Dawson Graham, merchant; Arthur Hugh Graham, agent; Charles Joseph Staniforth, merchant, of the township of Arundel, for the following purposes;

To construct, maintain, acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and operate lines of electric telephone and telegraph, electric light and power, by means of cables, poles and conduits through any waters and overhead or underground from and to any places in the Province of Quebec, provided that such cables or lines shall be so constructed as not to interfere with or interrupt the navigation of any navigable water;

To construct, maintain and operate branch lines and extentions from its main or trunk lines to any places in the Province of Quebec;

To acquire by purchase, lease or charter, maintain and operate steam and other vessels, implements, machinery and plant required for the laying, construction, maintenance and operation of such cables, conduits and lines;

To generate, develop or otherwise produce and also acquire by lease, purchase or otherwise, steam; electric, pneumatic, hydraulic or other power or other force and to use, sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the same for the purpose of light, heat or power in the counties of Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Two Mountains and Labelle;

To acquire, use and dispose of any concessions, contracts, franchises, inventions, letters patent of invention of the right to use any invention in any way connected with or appertaining to its business;

To establish offices for the transmission and reception of messages, and for the purposes of its business;

To carry on the business of bridge building in all its departments, also the business of construction and erecting steel and iron structural work of every description;

To construct, alter, repair, improve and maintain, work, manage or control any roads and bridges, which may seem calculated to advance the company's interest, and to contribute to subsidise or otherwise assist and take part in the construction, improvement, maintenance, working, management, carrying out or control thereof;

To construct, maintain, own and operate of property owned or controlled by the company and on property adjacent thereto all such reservoirs, dams, flumes, race or other ways, works, improvements, booms, sluice-ways, water powers, aqueducts, slide, piers, roadways, telegraph and telephone lines, log rolls and other works as may be necessary and expedient to produce and generate, develop and create power from any such works, and the same to transmit and distribute by any means whatever for the purposes of the company in the counties of Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Two Mountains, and Labelle; and to sell and dispose of any power of the rights to use any portion of the aforesaid property to others upon such terms as may be deemed expedient, provided, however, that any sale, distribution or transmission of power beyond the lands of the company shall be subjects to local and municipal regulations in that behalf;

To acquire and develop any water power and to construct, maintain and operate works for the generation, accumulation and distribution of light, heat and power for the purposes of the company;

To construct, maintain and operate a system or systems of water works for the supply of water for municipal, manufacturing or domestic use and to enter into all contracts and franchises relating thereto;

To carry on the business of lumbering in all its branches; to carry on the business as a timber merchant; saw mill proprietor and timber grower, and to buy, sell, grow and prepare for market, to manipulate, export, import and deal in wood and timber of all kinds and to manufacture and deal in articles of all kinds in the manufacture of which timber or wood is used;

To carry on the business of manufacturing and dealing in wood pulp, sulphite pulp and paper in all its branches;

To acquire by purchase or otherwise and hold lands, timber limits or leases, water lots, water privileges and powers and rights and interest therein, and to build upon, develop, cultivate, farm, settle and otherwise improve and utilize the same and mortgage, lease or otherwise deal with dispose of the same;

To aid and assist by ways of bonus, advances of money or otherwise, with or without security, settlers or intending settlers upon any lands belonging to or sold by the company, or in the neighbourhood of such land and generally to promote the settlements of said lands;

To acquire, establish and operate hotels, boarding houses and places of amusement of all kinds;

To construct, acquire, charter, operate, hire, lease, mortgage, sell or otherwise dispose of all kinds of motor carriages, steam and sailing vessels, boats, barges, motor boats and other vessels, wharves, docks, elevators, warehouses, freight sheds and other buildings;

To carry on business as general merchants and traders;

To carry on any other business, whether manufacturing or otherwise, which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with the above or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value of or render profitable any of the company's property or rights;

To purchase or othewise acquire and undertake all or any part of the assets, business, property, privileges, contracts, rights, obligations and liabilities of any person, or company, carrying on any business which this company is authorized to carry on or any business similar thereto, or possessed of property suitable for the purposes thereof or which the company may be hereby empowered to purchase, lease, or otherwise acquire, and to pay for the same in shares, bonds, debentures or securities of the company;

To issue, hand over and allot as paid up stock shares of the capital stock of the company in payment of any business, franchise, undertaking, property, rights, privileges, leases, mortgages, licenses, patents, contracts, real estate, stock, securities and other property or rights which the company may lawfully acquire by virtue hereof;

To amalgamate with any other company having objects similar to those of this company;

To purchase, or otherwise acquire, and hold and own shares in the capital stock or bonds or debentures of other companies or corporations possessing powers similar to those of the company and to sell and otherwise dispose of the same;

To enter into any partnership or into any arrangement for sharing of profits or union of interests with any person or company carrying on or engaged in or about to carry on or engaged in any business or transaction which the company is authorized to carry on or engage in or germane thereto, and to make advances, to guarantee the contracts of, or otherwise assist any such person or company, and to take, purchase or otherwise acquire shares and securities of any such company, and to sell, hold or otherwise deal with the same;

To use any of its funds in the purchase of stock in any other company or corporation;

To raise and assist in raising money for and to aid by way of bonus, loan promise, endorsement, guarantee of bonds, debentures or other securities or otherwise, any corporation in the capital stock of which the company holds shares or with which it may have business relations, to act as employee, agent or manager of any such corporation, and to guarantee the performance of contracts by any such corporation, or by any person or persons with whom the company may have business relations;

To do all acts and exercise all powers and carry on all business incidental to the carrying out of the objects for which the company is incorporated;

To create and issue any part of the capital stock as preferred stock, or to change any ordinary stock into preferred stock with the consent of the holders of such ordinary stock, and to confer upon the holders of such preferred stock such priorities, preferences and guarantees, and to subject the same to such limitations and conditions as to redemption, voting or otherwise as shall be determined by the company;

The objects and powers in each paragraph hereof are in no wise limited or restricted by reference to or inference from the terms of any other clause or any other paragraph, but the powers and objects specified in each of the clauses shall be regarded as independent objects and powers under the name of "The Arundel Development Company, Limited", with a capital stock of forty nine thousand dollars ($49,000.00) divided into four hundred and ninety (490) shares of one hundred dollars ($100.00) each.

The principal place of business of the corporation, will be at Arundel.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this thirteenth day of May, 1914.

2476 C. J. SIMARD,
7-17 Deputy Provincial Secretary.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 21st August, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, between GRENVILLE AND SCOTCH ROAD from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

next

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Grenville, Scotch Road and Rawcliffe and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, 7th July, 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
7-24 P. O. I.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner. - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many burgains we have to offer at our July Sale.

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. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1914. NO. 26

Ice Cream Parlor

You can be assured of a splendid cool drink at our SODA FOUNTAIN.

FRUITS:—Pineapples, Strawberries, and all kinds of fresh domestic fruits.

We are also agents for the Stuart Confectionery of Montreal.

Buy your fruits on Saturday. *We do not open on SUNDAY.*

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

DALESVILLE.

—:o:—

Mrs. Ailsen has gone to Pine Hill.

Mrs. T. Morrow has gone to Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Benk spent the 12th in Lost River.

Miss M. Seale, of Lachute, spent the week-end here.

Miss Elsie Gauley spent the week-end with her cousin Miss A. Dixon.

Mr. Wm. Morrow, of Plantaganet, spent a few days this week with Mrs. A. J. Campbell.

Mrs. J. Turcotte and little daughters of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. R. S. MacArthur.

The ladies will hold a Box Social in the Hall on Monday evening, July 20th. All are welcome.

The picnic held by the Orangemen on Monday was very well attended and all spent a very pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McOuat and family, and Mrs. Forrester and Miss Hazel, visited Mrs. A. J. Campbell on Sunday.

Mrs. Lock and Miss Dorothy returned to Moes River on Friday. Mr. White accompanied them to Montreal.

Mr. P. R. McGibbon of Lachute, Mrs. J. MacGregor of St. Andrews, and Mrs. Tibbets of Fort Bragg, Cal., spent Friday last here visiting their numerous friends.

Pastor W. G. White will preach in Dalesville Baptist Church, Sunday, July 19th, at 11 a.m.

Mr. R. Farely, B.A., will address the B.Y.P.U. at 7.30 p.m.

The week night service at Brownsburg will be held at the home of Mr. Neil McQuaig, Tuesday, July 21. Pastor White will speak.

FOR SALE,--One driving mare 1150 lbs, eight years old, dark bay. Any one desiring to see this mare may do so by calling at the office of the late DR. G. H. CHRISTIE, Lachute.

MOTOR BOAT FOR HIRE,—Capable of carrying seven to ten people. Either by the trip, hour or day also for picnics,

Apply to,
P. O. BOX 343 or Phone 98 Lachute Que. 7-17

BUSH LOT FOR SALE,—Of 100 acres at Shrewsbury between five and six thousand logs can be taken from it, about 25 acres of old clearance.

Appiy to
JOHN BROWN,
7-17 Shrewsbury.

Boy's Suits and Boy's Pants, a large lot on hand at low prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED—At once, middle aged woman to take care of invalid. Wages $9 per week. Apply,

WM. KENTON,
Brownsburg.

Remember that these Blue Dotted and Striped Ducks and Linens are ne yard wide, 12½ cents.

W. BANFORD & SON

OBITUARY.

—:o:—

THE LATE CHAS. BRADFORD.

Sad indeed were the circumstance surrounding the death of Charles Bradford whose funeral was held last Sunday afternoon by the Rev. J. F. Forsythe at the old burial ground of the Lachute Cemetery "Charlie" was a young man, only thirty-six years of age, and was of a happy, bright disposition, which has gained for him a number of friends, who were deeply grieved at his early demise.

Since coming to Lachute Charlie had been engaged as spinner in the Ayers Co'y Limited, where he enjoyed the confidence of his employers. Spending the week-end with Mr. Fred Shaw at Centreville, he there found a young man named George Beaton, who was quarantined for diptheria. Work being a little slack at the mill, owing to installing new machinery, Bradford offered to nurse Beaton through his sickness. Full of spirit, and indulging in a little recreation, on Wednesday evening the 8th inst., Charlie caught hold of a wire clothes line and while turning a somersault the rope broke and Bradford fell heavily to the ground. Dr. Alexander was immediately called and ordered his removal to Montreal Hospital, where he died the day after admission. As his remains were brought to Lachute a letter also reached the town from his beloved wife and children, also his parents, telling him of the struggles they were enduring to make ends meet and thanking him for the fortnightly allowance of eleven dollars which he had been forwarding.

At the graveside there were many in attendance, and though separated from his loved ones in the Old Land it will be comforting for them to know that loving hearts rallied around and placed upon his remains as they were consigned to mother earth, loving floral tributes of brotherly sympathy.

—:o:—

The letters from the Old Land express hardships that were hard to face even with the remittances that were duly forwarded by a loving father, and now that he has been so suddenly removed can we not, as citizens, do something to relieve the double want that shall be made so apparent to those bereft.

The Watchman will be pleased to receive any amounts, either great or small, which will be duly acknowledged in its columns, and forwarded to the family, the list being closed by July 22nd. Who will help?

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LOUISA.

Haying has started with our farmers in real earnest.

We are sorry to report that Mr. J. Morrison is in very poor health.

A large crowd attended the party in the Hall on Monday evening last.

Mrs. R. Rodiniser is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Creswell.

The many friends of Mr. Leonard Hall will be pleased to know he is greatly improved since he came home from the hospital.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Pearl Conlin of Montreal, was home for the week end.

Mrs. W. G. Cameron of Perth, is visiting her many friends in town.

Miss Jessie O. Pollock is visiting friends in Grenville this week.

Mrs. Eaken and family have taken up their summer home at Hill Head.

Miss G. Trapnell of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Drysdale over Sunday.

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guest of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ball were in Papineauville the early part of this week.

Howard Morrison is spending this week with his grandparents, at Hill Head.

Miss Jessie Cairns, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of the Misses Allan.

Miss Hilda Foley of Perth, was the guest of Miss Hazel McGibbon this week.

Miss Emily Myers, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town visiting her many friends.

Miss Annie Hume is spending her holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hume.

Mr. G. Mercer, who has been in town for the past week, returned home on Wednesday last.

Miss Florie Ledgvidge, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks the guest of Mrs. A. W. Westwood.

The Misses E. and G. Charlebois, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Miss Jane Lavigne.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and daughter Catherine were guests of Mrs. Johnson of Lake Louisa this week.

Miss Mamie Cottingham, of Huntingdon, returned home on Tuesday for the summer months.

Mrs. Bruce Lees and daughter Laura, of Perth, Ont. were week-end guests of Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon.

Mrs. R. W. Carkener and son, of Martintown, Ont., are guests of her mother Mrs. R. E. Carkner.

Mr. Wm. Davidson, of Montreal, was in town the early part of this week renewing his old acquaintances.

Miss Annie McArthur who has been spending the past few weeks in town returned to Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. C. H. Cottingham, of El Paso, Texas also Miss Maggie Cottingham, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. James W. Cottingham.

Miss Jessie McArthur, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McArthur.

Mrs. Geo. Olsen accompanied by Miss Emma and Albert Olsen, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. M. Demerse.

We regret the illness of Mrs. Chapman, guest of her sister Miss E. Hammond and hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. Bert Tyler, of Montreal West, and Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, were the guests of Mrs. R. McArthur over the week-end.

A box social is being held in the Hall at Brownsburg, on Monday night, July 20th, at 8 o'clock in aid of the Dalesville Baptist Church.

Mrs. John Simon and family are occupying one of Mr. Thomas Seale's Summer cottages at Lake Louisa during the summer months.

Mrs. Lee, accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Manning and grand-daughter, Miss Marion, are guests of Miss E. Hammond and Mr. Thos. Hammond.

Mrs. Wm. Wilson left on Wednesday for Sault Ste. Marie, to visit her daughter Mrs. L. Taylor who is dangerously ill with typhoid.

Mr. and Mrs. George Teasdale, and Misses Mary and Agnes Haddlesey and Miss A. Hogan, from Montreal, are the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Rodrique.

Mr. Robert (Bob) Jackson, of Mexico, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong, left on Monday last to visit his sister Mrs. Graham in Hensall, Ont.

Miss Jessie I. Pollock, after an extended visit in Winchester, Ont., returned to Montreal to stay with her sister in the Hospital, both returning home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman M. Bloore and children, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. S. Goldsworthy. Mrs. Bloore and children, of Montreal, are spending the summer months in town.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Cunningham will be pleased to learn that their daughter Miss Beatrice passed through her operation at the Royal Victoria on Saturday last and proved successful.

As previously announced the Robinson Circus made its appearance on Friday last and from point of merit was comparable with others of past experience. Apart from the performances in the ring, the manipulation of the transit to and fro was cause of considerable wonderment. The attendance was hardly up to the average and may doubtless be attributed to the Orange Celebration of the day following.

Miss Fraser, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Wm Banford for a few days.

Mrs. G. M. Walker accompanied Miss Margaret Pollock to the Montreal General Hospital where the latter underwent a very successful operation for appendicitis on July 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Banford, Lachute, Que., announce the engagement of their third daughter, Clara Wardrope, to Mr. J. William Horsey, of Buffalo, N. Y. The marriage will take place on August 5th.

While riding across the C. P. R. Track at the depot yesterday forenoon Mrs. Potters mare took fright at an automobile, and what might have proven a bad accident was averted by the ladys clever horsemanship.

Dr. Sinclair, of Minneapolis, after an absence of sixty years, spent a few days in this vicinity looking around the old haunts of his boyhood days. He is looking hale and hearty and while in town was the guest of his cousin Mr. Jno. McGibbon.

The beautiful home of Mr. George Armstrong, of Lachute Road, was a lively spot on Tuesday, they having thrown open their spacious grounds for a Lawn Social in aid of the new organ fund. The night was ideal and everyone had a most enjoyable time, the proceeds realized over $70.

Good Roads

There seems to be a good many stones in the way of our Good Roads Movement. Following the action of the Council at its last meeting in which the contract was signed by Messrs. Lafleur and Berniquer comes a letter from the Quebec Government stating they could not accept the contract as the money was not loaned for a bituminous road. This necessitated a hurried trip to Quebec of the Mayor Paquette, Secretary-Treasurer J. W. Rice, Town attorney L. L. Legault, and contractor Lafleur. Consultation with the Minister at Quebec resulted in the amending of the by-law granting the town permission to make the bituminous road, which of course will have to again pass the Council for due reading before being approved by the Department. In the meantime, however, Messrs. Lafleur and Berniquer have signified their intention to at once proceed with the work.

L. O. L. Celebration

At the invitation of the members of Lachute Lodge L. O. L. No. 2231, the Orangemen from the County and some four hundred from Montreal spent last Saturday in Lachute. On arrival of the morning train the varied lodges lined up at the station and marched in procession, headed by the pipers and bandsmen, returning to the station where they were reinforced by the Avoca, Harrington, Lost River and Grenville lodges.

The parade was marked by a total lack of any disturbance, being peaceful and orderly.

The Rev. Rural Dean Sanders gave a most inspiring address as did also the Rev. H. Benoit and brothers Taylor and Beatty.

The following were winners of prizes at the sports,—110 yards dash, open—1st Mr. W. Jolicoeur; 2nd Mr. J. Bradshaw; 3rd, Mr. H. Rodgers

220 yards, open—1st, Mr. W. Jolicoeur 2nd, Mr. H. Rodgers; 3rd, Mr. W. Jackson.

Boys' race, 12 and under, 75 yards—1st, H. Murphy; 2nd, J. McKimmie; 3rd A. Cruise.

Hop, skip and jump—1st, Mr. J. Bradshaw; 2nd, Mr. D. Campbell; 3rd. W. Wallace.

Orange married ladies' race—1st, Mrs. Hazel; 2nd, Mrs. W. Jackson; 3rd, Mrs. W. M. Rennie.

Married men's race (Orangemen) in good standing only—1st, Mr. W. Jackson; 2nd. Mr. W. Hazzel; 3rd, Mr. R. Clarke.

Old men's race, 60 years and over—1st Mr. Hampton; 2nd, Mr. C. Bradford; 3rd, Mr. M. Anthony.

A prize was also given to the oldest Orangeman on the grounds, Mr. DeGrushy, who has been forty-eight years an Orangeman.

ARUNDEL.

Last week, Mr. John Hay visited the northern parts of this County. While in Arundel he met with the School Commissioners and a number of others from the District, who assembled in Mr. Staniforth's Hall, Mr. Hay stated that he had received from the Provincial Government the promise of $1,600 towards the erection of a Model School Building in Arundel, he was the recipient of a hearty vote of thanks from all those present. The Commissioners have signified their intention to begin the erection of the building at once, which will be UP TO DATE in every way and a credit to the Municipality. The establishment of this school in Arundel will fill a long felt want, and the School Commissioners are to be congratulated on their energy and enterprise in the erection of such a school which will be of immense benefit to Arundel and the surrounding vicinity. While in Arundel Mr. Hay was the guest of Mr. Thomas Graham and Mr. W. D Graham.

BIRTHS.

LAWRIE,—At Brownsburg, on Monday, June 29th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lawrie.

McLEOD,—At Brownsburg, on Monday June the 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. M. McLeod, a son.

A SECOND LOT.

We passed through the Customs recently a second lot of

MILL ENDS

These are largely in different lines from the first lot. For instance:—

Striped Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Dotted Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Plain Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Natural Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue, Grey and Pink Chambray for 12½c.
Striped and Checked Chambray for 12½c.
Fine Crepe and Wash Goods for 18c.
Heaps of white and colored Wash Goods, Silks and Silk Mixtures at 18c to 25c per yard while they last.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

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

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Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays

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ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop
Plumber & Electrician

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.



Sing a Song o'sixpence, a pocket full of Rye;
Four and twenty Blackbirds baked in a Pie;
When the Pie was opened the King began to sing:
"Oh, Chef, I say! Take this away—

"Let's have some Corn-Pudding"

¶ Treat your family to this dish and yourself to summer kitchen-ease. For luncheon, tor supper, 'fore bedtime—nothing quite equals the palate-pleasing goodness of BENSON'S PREPARED CORN.

¶ Serve it in a dozen different ways. *Frozen Pudding*—more toothsome and easier to make than ice cream. *Blanc-Mange*—flavored to suit or served with fruit is a delightful dish—cool and inviting on the hottest day.

¶ A whole host ot prize-winning recipes provide the summer-burdened housewife with an easy solution to the eternal question: "What can we have tonight?"

BENSON'S PREPARED CORN

is the ultimate of purity. Not a particle of adulterant in a thousand dozen packages.

¶ We'll send you a beautifully gotten up little book of recipes, if you'll write for it.

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1

BENSON'S PREPARED CORN

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Continued).

"What shall I do now? What shall I do? I cannot go back there! Shall I drop a line to my young lover, who would leave his college and marry me to-morrow, if I would let him? Or shall I give a hint to my old lover, who would wed me to-day, if he could? Neither of them need ever know how dishonorably I have been discharged! For that old wretch has at least promised that she will not expose me to others.

"So, shall I write and recall my young lover?

"No, no, no; I love him better than all on earth. I love him only of all on earth, but I cannot face poverty even with him; I mean to marry him some day, but not while he is poor and I am poor! I must be a rich young widow, and he a rising young lawyer, before we can afford to marry!

"Shall I drop a hint to my aged adorer?

"Ah, yes; I fear I must do that! But how account to him for my change of purpose? I can never confess to him that I have been shamefully dismissed from the school, like a dishonest servant from her place!

"Let me see! Let me see! There must be some way out of this difficulty, and I must find it," she said, walking slowly up and down the room.

So she walked and thought, and walked and thought, until she had worked out her plan.

Then she sat down and opened her little writing-desk, selected some plain note paper, and fitted it crosswise to the empty stamped and postmarked envelope of Mrs. St. John's letter.

Then, with her wonderful talent for fac-simile copying, she wrote another letter, purporting to be from Mrs. St. John to herself, with a perfect imitation of that lady's handwriting. The forged letter ran as follows:

Mount Ascension, Va.,
January 25th, 18—.

My Dearest Mrs. Grey:—I received yours of the 21st, explaining the reason why you and the young ladies under your charge did not return in time for the opening of the new school term.

Of course I knew that the delay was caused by no fault of yours. Indeed, I have never during the time of our mutual and very agreeable engagement had the slightest cause to find fault with you. I wish I could say as much for all my young assistant teachers. And the perfect satisfaction you have given me makes it all the more difficult for me to write what I am now compelled to communicate. In a word, my dear young friend, I am reluctantly obliged to part with you. My school is not so flourishing as it promised to be. Many of my pupils have failed to return this term. My expenses are very heavy. It is absolutely necessary that I should retrench them in order to avoid positive bankruptcy. And thus, you see, my dear and highly-esteemed young friend, that being no longer able to pay your salary I am forced to relieve you of your duties. Call on me promptly, if I can aid you in procuring a new engagement; and believe me ever, my dearest Mrs. Grey, your sincere friend,

Elizabeth St. John.

"That will do," said Mary Grey, with a rather grim smile on her lovely lips, as she critically examined her work and folded it, and slipped it into Mrs. St. John's empty envelope.

"That will do," she repeated—"that real envelope, directed in her own handwriting, and postmarked and stamped quite regularly, will lend a reality to the inclosed letter that will place it beyond question."

And, so saying, she arose and bathed her face and smoothed her hair, and made herself look as pretty as possible to go down and talk with her old lover.

She could not find him in the drawing-room. No one but the young ladies were there, chattering over their letters. She left them, and went up to the door of the governor's study and rapped softly.

He opened the door, and welcomed her with smiling face and loving words and outstretched hands.

"I knew it was you, my angel visitant," he said, drawing her into the room, and seating her in an easy-chair. "What is your sweet will with me?"

"Oh, dear, I am in trouble," she answered, putting up her lips like a grieved child.

"In trouble, darling? What trouble can you be in that I cannot free you from? Tell me!" he said, seating himself beside her and taking her hand, and gazing on her with every expression of sympathy and encouragement.

"Oh, dear, I—— It is very mortifying to confess it, but I am a servant out of place," replied the beauty, with a pretty pout of childish distress.

"A servant out of place, my angel. Whatever do you mean?" inquired the perplexed governor.

"Oh, dear! I mean what I say. It is too true! I am a discharged servant. For no fault of my own, however. Can bring good recommendation from my last place," said Mrs. Grey, with a pretty, childish blending of fretfulness and fun in her manner.

"My dearest Mary! Will you tell me what you are talking about? For really I do not understand your trouble," said the bewildered governor.

"Haven't I explained it by saying that I am a female domestic out of a situation? But read this letter. This will explain my explanation," said Mrs. Grey, putting the forged letter into the hands of her lover.

Mr. Cavendish examined the genuine envelope first, as she knew he naturally would.

"Ah! from Mount Ascension!" he said. "In answer, I suppose, to your letter of Monday?"

"Yes," she answered, with a nod.

He unfolded the letter and read it through, without a word. Then he quietly refolded it, replaced it in the envelope, laid it on the table, and opened his arms, saying:

"Come to me! Come to me, my darling! Here is your resting place! Here is your home! Do not hesitate, dearest May, to give me at once the legal right to protect you. Come to my heart, as Noah's weary dove to her ark."

And he drew her to his bosom.

She dropped her head upon his shoulder and burst into tears—tears of self-pity only, and not of affection or of gratitude.

When she had sobbed herself into comparative quietness, she resumed her seat and said:

"I must find some temporary home."

"Your home is here. You shall not leave it with my consent," he answered, earnestly.

"But, dear friend, you know it would not be proper for me to remain here, after the young ladies shall have all left me and returned to school."

"But they shall not all leave you, my poor darling. My daughter shall remain with you. I will write to Mrs. St. John and forward the fees for her board and tuition for the coming term, so that there be no pecuniary disappointment; but I shall not forward the young lady," said Mr. Cavendish.

"Oh, no! pray, pray do not make such a sacrifice on my account," pleaded Mrs. Grey, with well assumed humility.

"It will be no sacrifice at all. I want my daughter. And—I no longer like or approve Mrs. St. John," said Mr. Cavendish, emphatically.

"Then, oh! at least, please do not mention my name to her at all when you write. She has been a dear friend to me, and I love her. And I would not have her think that I had been, either directly or indirectly, instrumental in depriving her of her favorite pupil—for, indeed, sir, you know that I did not wish to do so," said Mrs. Grey, artfully.

"I know it, my darling. I know that you are all goodness and truth. I shall not compromise you with your old friend in any manner. There, dearest, leave it all in my hands. I will write by this mail," he said, as he drew her to his bosom and kissed her.

And then she gently released herself and left the room.

CHAPTER XXXV.

To be frank with you, my reader, I feel rather vexed with Governor Cavendish at this time for suffering his wisdom to be turned into folly by the blandishments of an unprincipled young beauty. But, then, love, like all other juvenile maladies goes extremely hard with those of riper years.

Perhaps the great statesman was dimly conscious of his littleness in this one respect from the fact of his extreme reluctance to break his change of plans to his daughter, Emma—that devoted child who was ever ready to make any sacrifice of her own happiness for her father's comfort.

He wrote his letter to Mrs. St. John, inclosing the amount of school fees for the coming term, and politely informing her that he desired to withdraw his daughter from the establishment, not from any dissatisfaction, but simply from the need he felt of her society at home. Thus he gave the principal of Mount Ascension a very great surprise, but not the least offence.

Having sealed this letter, he rang and summoned his own footman.

"Take this letter and put it in the post-bag and then ask Miss Cavendish to come to me," he said.

A few minutes after the delivery of this message, Emma Cavendish came into the room, looking very lovely in her pure white merino morning dress, with the swan's-down trimmings.

"Sit down here beside me, dear," said her father, offering the very chair lately occupied by Mary Grey.

"You look pale and harassed, dear papa. Are you not well?" inquired his daughter, laying her soft hand upon his corrugated brow.

Here was a good opening.

"No, my child, I am not well. The cares of state and—other matters trouble me. And I am no longer young, my dear," he answered, with a sigh.

"My dear papa!" she said, with infinite tenderness and sympathy.

"Emma!"

"Yes, papa."

"How were you getting on with your studies at Mount Ascension, my love?"

"Very well, papa."

"Is it really a good institution of learning?"

"An excellent one, I think, papa; but of course I do not know how it compares with others of its kind, never having been at any other."

"Were you happy there?"

"As happy as I could be anywhere, away from home and you, papa. Yes, I may say I was happy there."

"And you are very anxious to return?"

She looked up into his face in surprise and perplexity, but she divined his wishes in a moment.

"No, indeed, papa. I am not at all anxious to go back, especially if you wish me to stay with you," she answered promptly and heartily.

"Thanks, dearest child. I do wish you to stay with me. I am no longer young, and no longer well. And I need you, my daughter," he said, pathetically.

"And I need you, dear papa. I never did wish to be banished from you; but Aunt Wesley insisted on my going to boarding-school, and you and I yielded to her judgment. But there is really no necessity for my going back, dear papa. I can study quite as well at home," she said, cordially.

"And you can have as many professors as you like; the best in the city, if you please. And, moreover, my daughter, you can have your liberty, which I take it is the greatest boon of all, to young as well as to old."

"Yes, dear papa, it really is," smiled Emma.

"And you can have your favorite schoolmates come and spend their holidays with you just the same."

"Dearest papa!" she said, smiling, and putting her arm around his neck and kissing him. "Don't I know that you will do everything in the world that you can to make your spoiled child happy? Haven't you always done so? Haven't you been father and mother, sister and brother, friend and companion and confidant, and all in all to me, ever since I was born? So you needn't promise me anything, for I am sure of it all beforehand."

Governor Cavendish pressed his daughter to his heart, and sighed heavily; feeling, perhaps, that he was about to turn traitor to all this lifelong love and trust by giving her a young stepmother.

"Emma," he said again. "I have something else to tell you, my child."

"Yes, papa."

"Something that I fear may give you pain."

"Papa!" she said, in a quick, low tone.

"My child, our conversation on the second of this month may perhaps have prepared you for this communication," he said, hesitatingly.

"Papa, I think I understand you. There is some one else besides your daughter who is necessary to complete your happiness," she answered, with an involuntary sigh, as she withdrew herself from his embrace and resumed her seat.

"Yes, my daughter, there is some one else necessary to complete my happiness—just as, in the course of nature, my beloved Emma, there will be some one else besides your father necessary to complete the circle of your own life's joy. Don't you understand? Don't you understand, my daughter?"

"Oh, my dear papa, I understand too well. A lady will come between you and me, papa—a lady who will be nearer and dearer to you than I have ever been. I understand that part of your speech, but the other part I do not understand; for no man shall ever come between me and you, papa! No love but yours is needful to my happiness," she said, in a voice tremulous with emotion.

"My dearest child, you speak from ignorance and inexperience. In a year or two, you will tell another tale."

"No, no, no, papa; never! I will never leave you for any other love. Oh, dear papa, your happiness is dearer to me than anything else in the whole world! But I do not think your happiness will be secured by this contemplated marriage. I do not indeed. If I did, I should not mind so much taking the second place in your heart and home; but something here," she said, placing her hand upon her heart, "assures me that your happiness and mine will be utterly wrecked in this union."

"Emma, why do you say this, my child?" he inquired, in a tone full of pain.

"Oh, dear papa, because I know it and feel it in my heart of hearts. The woman is not worthy of you, papa."

"Emma, I cannot permit you to speak of that lady in this manner. No, much as I love you, my daughter, I cannot permit you to speak ill of my promised wife," he said, in a tone of severity such as he had never before used toward his idolized daughter.

She started with surprise and pain. And then suddenly she threw her arms around his neck, as if she would snatch him away from some imminent peril, and bursting into the tears she could no longer suppress, she cried:

"Oh, dearest, papa do not say that! do not say that she is your promised wife! Oh, listen! listen dear! You are all the world to me. Your comfort is my first and last, my whole thought. Oh, papa, if you will only give up this marriage—which is going to work woe, I feel sure—if you will only give up this marriage, I, on my part, will promise never to marry, or think of marrying; never to leave you, or love any other but you; and vow to live an old maid for your sake, and devote all my life to cherish and comfort you; yes, and to be very happy in doing such sweet duty. Papa, will you grant me my prayer? Papa, for your own dear sake, as well as for mine, will you grant me my prayer?"

"Oh, my dear child, what distress you cause me! you, who profess to love me, and do love me so much! What distress, and even anguish, you cause me!" groaned the father, covering his face with his hand.

"Papa, dearest papa! I would save you from trouble and distress. Oh, papa! for the sake of your own dignity, for the sake of your daughter's future, give up this fatal thought of marriage!" pleaded Emma.

Which Way do You Buy Sugar?



Do you say decisively:
"A 5-lb. Package of REDPATH Sugar",
or "A 20-lb. Bag of REDPATH", and
—get a definite quantity
—of well-known quality, "Canada's best"
—clean and uncontaminated
—in the Original Package?

Or do you say, thoughtlessly:
"A quarter's worth of Sugar", or
"A dollar's worth of Sugar", and get
—an unknown quantity
—of unknown quality
—scooped out of an open barrel
—into a paper bag?



Redpath

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And it is but just to her to say that when she pleaded with her father in the name of his "daughter's future," she did so only because she knew it would be the strongest plea she could possibly use, and not because she thought about her own interests at all; for truly she thought only of her beloved father's honor and welfare.

He remained with his hands over his face while deep sighs heaved from his bosom. At length he answered, in a broken voice:

"My dearest child, I would to Heaven I might grant your prayer. But I cannot. I have gone too far to retract with honor, even if I wished to retract, which I do not. I am bound to this lady in heart, as well as in word. I am engaged to her—and I could not live without her. So you see I could not honorably break the marriage off, if I would, and—I would not, if I could. This is final, Emma."

"And fatal! Oh, my dear father," sighed the daughter.

"I hope, my dear child, that your prejudice—I will say your natural, your very natural prejudice—against the idea of a stepmother, will not prevent you from treating the lady with due respect," said Mr. Cavendish, earnestly.

"My dearest papa, be sure that I will treat Mrs. Grey always with due respect," replied Miss Cavendish, in a tone and with an accent that did not in the least degree serve to tranquilize her father's troubled mind.

Then she kissed him, and arose and inquired:

"Is there anything else you want me for, papa?"

"No, my dear," sadly responded her father.

"Then I will go. Good-by, dear papa," she said, kissing him tenderly.

"Why, my dear, you say 'Good-by' as if you were going very far away from me," he said, uneasily, holding her hand and detaining her by his side.

"I am going only to my room; yet I feel as if you had sent me, and I was going very far away from you, indeed."

"Oh, Emma, Emma."

"Forgive me, papa; perhaps in time I shall get over this feeling. Good-by!"

And she kissed him again, and then withdrew herself from his embrace and left the room. She felt the need of going off by herself to give way to the overwhelming grief that filled her bosom.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH FLEET WRECKED.

The Worst Disaster in the St. Lawrence River.

It is not generally known that in order to find a disaster on the St. Lawrence River which in point of the number of lives lost comes near paralleling the loss of the Empress of Ireland, it is necessary to go back two hundred years to the year 1711 when the British fleet under Sir Hovenden Walker met with destruction on the crags of Egg Island in the month of August. It is thought that close on a thousand lives were lost on that occasion, though some reports put the figure much higher. In any event ten transports foundered.

An interesting, if somewhat exaggerated, account of what happened then is to be found in a contemporary narrative of a nun, Mother Juchereau of St. Ignace, Quebec, who gives an idea of the horrors associated with that shipwreck. After telling how a barque and forty men were sent to gather up what they could, she says:

"They left Quebec in 1711 and returned in 1712 with five loaded vessels. They found there a spectacle of which the recital makes for horror, more than 2,000 naked corpses on the sand which had every posture of the desperate; some gnashed their teeth, others were snatching handfuls of hair, some were half buried in the sand, others were embracing. There was a group of seven women who held one another by the hand and had evidently perished together.

"The sight of so many dead was frightful, and the odor which came from them was intolerable. Although the tide carried some of them away every day, there remained enough to infect the air. Some had thrust themselves or had been thrust into the hollows of trees; others were burrowed in the grass. There must have been some old officers, for there were found commissions signed by King James II., who had been exiled in France since 1689."

Another terrible disaster was the loss of the steamer Montreal at Cap Rouge, June 26, 1857. On that occasion more than two hundred souls were either burnt to death aboard the boat or were drowned in an attempt to escape from the flames.

The Wife—"Tell me how you think my latest hat suits me." The Husband—"I wouldn't think of doing so when we've lived so peacefully all these years."



Concrete walks need no repairs

THEY are not only best at first but are cheaper in the end than any other kind of walk. They are clean, permanent and safe. There is nothing to become loose nor are they slippery. They improve the general appearance of a house and are a source of great satisfaction to every housewife because they keep children out of the mud, prevent colds from wet feet and prevent dirt from being "tracked in" on floors and carpets. Equally important is the fact that they never wear out and never need repairs.

This free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete" tells all about concrete walks and how to build them, and a score of other things needed on every farm. Write for it to-day.

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GREAT SURGICAL MARVELS

REMARKABLE OPERATIONS WITH THE KNIFE.

Successful Surgeon Must Have Caution, Daring and Special Genius.

"Don't let them operate," is the tearful counsel of the neighbor or friend who knew somebody who died "under the knife."

As a matter of fact, almost nobody does die "under the knife." It couldn't happen, unless the hands were so unskilled as to bar their owners from the operating room of reputable hospitals.

There is no science of greater direct benefit to mankind than the science of surgery. The kindly knife has cured where nothing would have availed. In orthopedics alone—that branch of surgery which cures crippled children—surgery has earned its place as one of the great beneficent sciences, and in a hundred other branches it has to its credit the most striking cures.

The successful surgeon must be daring, but as cautious as he is bold. A constructive imagination, absolute knowledge of anatomy, keen intelligence, fine poise, a steady hand—all these and more are required of the successful surgeon. Moreover, he must have a special genius for his science.

Not all the most crucial operations are the big ones. Sometimes it is the man who knows just where to make a small incision, and just how to seize upon the respiratory rise or fall of the diaphragm, who saves a life in a second of time.

Light Into the Body.

When a bean or kernel of corn is swallowed by accident, Nature promptly begins her own surgical methods. She makes the patient cough. Often success crowns her efforts. Sometimes the foreign object, even one as smooth and innocent as a grain of corn, refuses to be coughed up.

A surgeon recently introduced a bronchoscope into the right lung of a small boy and extracted therefrom a large kernel of corn, which the surgeon afterwards planted and from which two ears of corn were produced. The little lad's lung was an ideal place for the preparation of the corn against planting time, which, as it happened, had just arrived.

It is only within recent years that surgeons have been able to introduce light into the body. Formerly all their work was done in the dark, as it were. Their instruments were guided only by their knowledge of the organ being explored.

Now the surgeon may illuminate a man's stomach and explore it at his leisure for odds and ends of lost articles, such as shirt studs, trouser buttons, etc. Or he may introduce the light tube, composed of a tiny electric bulb, into a bronchoscope or an esophagoscope or traechoscope, locate the offending object, then withdraw the light and insert the tiny forceps with which he removes the object.

Swallowed Safety Pin.

In some of the bronchoscopes the lamp is permanently attached—a self-lighting affair, somewhat resembling those carried in the pocket of policemen and others for midnight emergencies.

Safety-pin chasers have been wonderfully developed within the past few years. The man who invented safety-pins brought a boon to babies, but mothers who are subject to fits of coughing or sudden laughter should not hold open safety pins in their mouths. Recently a mother held two at one time in her mouth. A tickling in her throat made her cough and suddenly indraw her breath, with the result that one of the safety-pins dropped into her lap and the other one into her esophagus, away down close to her stomach. It was wide open, of course, just ready to "pin up" baby.

The mere thought of removing an open safety pin from away down inside of a living human body makes one shudder. The pin is always pointed upwards, for it couldn't be swallowed the other way. A few years ago attempts to remove open safety-pins often resulted in death, always in dangerous and painful lacerations. Now the pin is neatly closed before any attempt is made to move it.

Closes Pin In Stomach.

There are several devices used to close a safety-pin in the stomach or esophagus. All are made on the same principle—a ring at the end of a slender tube. The yielding tissue that incloses the mis-placed safety-pin permits the operator to pass the ring to one side and slip it over the ring end of the pin and draw it up until the small torturer is securely closed.

The little lamp enables the doctor to see when all is ready, and in a moment, out comes the pin, still perfectly good and capable of doing efficient service in fastening baby's most useful garments.

Misplaced pins are almost as troublesome as misplaced affections. There should be a law against holding them in the mouth. Often they are swallowed without the knowledge of the unlucky swallower.

This happened not long ago to a small lad. He is only 5 years of age and the son of a fireman. He plays all day long at firing his toy engine, and it may be that he was pretending the pin was his match, and was holding it in his mouth while he tried another "match" on his small trousers.

Pin In Tonsils.

Anyhow, the pin disappeared and another had to be hunted up. Nobody cared. But, presently, the small fireman began to complain of his throat. The tonsils appeared swollen, and on in particular to be greatly enlarged. When no other symptoms of tonsilitis or other throat trouble developed, the family physician advised the removal of the tonsils, and the little lad was taken to the surgeon whose deftness in the use of the new throat instruments had robbed this operation of half its pains.

After the removal of the little fireman's tonsils one of them was found to contain a common or garden variety of pin, which had done its best to be swallowed, but had not quite succeeded.

One day a small patient was examined with the gastroscope—an instrument introduced into the stomach to explore it for foreign objects. A little lamp illuminated the ten-year-old interior, and there, reposing neatly and viciously, was a black pants button. To remove it was the work of a moment. It was caught in the dipper-like and of the gastroscope and deftly pulled out, leaving not so much as an irritating scratch on the sensitive lining of the patient's diaphragm.

There are other objects that contrive to get themselves swallowed. Nails in nearly all sizes have found their way into folks' interiors, and screw eyes and other hardware have slipped down unwilling throats.

VON BETHMANN HOLLWEG.

The German Chancellor Is Tired of Office at 58.

The loss of his wife, which evokes the cordial sympathy of all Germans, irrespective of party, devives the report that Dr. von Bethmann Hollweg, the Imperial Chancellor, is tired of office and will soon retire. People who evolve this fiction from time to time and grasp at straws to support, it think the Kaiser's failure to make a short night journey from Wiesbaden for Frau von Bethmann Hollweg's funeral is a sign that the ties between the Chancellor and his imperial master are looser than they might be.



Chancellor Von Bethmann Hollweg.

Undoubtedly the death of his wife, who was a helpmate in much more than the stereotyped sense, is a deep blow to the Chancellor, whose private sorrows have been greviously aggravated in recent times by the escapades of a wayward son. Dr. von Bethmann Hollweg inherited the Chancellorship from Prince Buelow five years ago. Though only 58, he has grown old and bent and white during that brief span. A superconscientious individuality, he has borne the burdens of the most onerous Premiership in Europe with increasing weariness. His record is not barren of triumphs of constructive statesmanship, but they have been won at the cost of much mental and physical wear and tear, and his friends understand his desire to leave the strenuous Wilhelmstrasse for the quietude of his sylvan ancestral estate at Hohen-Finow in the Mark of Brandenburg. The average politician will tell you that Germany's fifth Chancellor only retains office because there is really no one to take his place. Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, the veteran Secretary of the Navy, is looked upon by many as the most virile personality in German public life and ideal chancellorian "timber."

ADVENTUROUS EXPLORERS

WILL SEEK GOLD IN FAR-AWAY BAFFIN LAND.

Capt. Munn Will Use Charts of Forgotten Explorer, Who Put the Baffin in Baffin Land.

Lust for adventure and itch for gain die hard in the breasts of Britishers. Some time this June there sails from an English port one more gallant ship's company of adventurer's—their objective the precious yellow nuggets, concerning which the rumor of centuries throws its romantic, alluring glamor over the scarcely known, frozen fastnesses of Baffin Land, North-eastern Canada. The gold seekers whom Capt. Munn will lead away from England's shore, whilst not disdaining to traffic with the Esquimaux for their peltry, only look upon the aspect of their deliberate plunge into the sub-arctics as a means of defraying part of the expedition's cost, placed at over

One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

It is gold that furnishes the real lure. To confirm reports of valuable specimens of the glistening metal that at various times have come into the hands of early navigators there are several modern instances where the natives have given information of vast deposits wherein gold is found. Capt. Munn has noted these, and by mapping all available information to date decided this year that he had a sufficiently clear idea of where to look to begin his long-contemplated quest forthwith. Of enthusiastic, hardy applicants for a place in his ship he has had enough to man a respectable navy, and has picked the cream of the lot. So far as known there will not be a single Canadian aboard.

Baffin Land—Baffin Bay—look in your geography—then you will remember how the former is a nine-hundred-mile-long island stretching from Hudson Strait (its northern shore) and north-easterly up along the far side of Hudson Bay. Baffin Bay is to the north of Baffin Land again, and again north-easterly from Baffin Bay lies Greenland. Different parts of Baffin Land bear separate names for convenience—Fox Land, Cockburn Land, Cumberland Peninsula, etc., appearing on the newer maps.

Fearless Sea Dogs.

Davis gave his name to Davis Straits in 1585; Hudson to the famed bay and straits in 1610; Button, an English navigator, visited Hudson Bay in 1612; Bylot and Baffin in 1615; and James and Fox in 1631—these two identified with James Bay and Fox Land respectively. How much does the ordinary Canadian remember concerning any—Hudson excepted perhaps—of these fearless sea-dogs who crossed the unknown waters, braving untold perils for the honor and renown of their motherland, many of them paving the channels they charted with their brave bones at last? Captain William Baffin is a sadly neglected hero, like the rest—a forgotten worthy. Some of his personal records of the voyages to Northern Canada are preserved in the British Museum, our maps bear his name; that has seemed to suffice.

The earliest mention of Baffin is as being appointed pilot of the ship Patience for a voyage to Greenland in 1612, the expedition returning after the death of the captain, one James Hall, in a brush with the natives. After three successive whaling voyages to Spitzbergen as chief pilot, Baffin's valued skill with navigation and surveying instruments caused him to be drafted by that famous company for discovery of the North-West passage, and on this expedition he carefully surveyed the shores of the large island which a later explorer, Parry, unselfishly christened

"Baffin Land."

News of Baffin's discovery of Lancaster Sound, Wolstenholme Sound and other, in 1613, was given to the world — unfortunately — without charts, and so much exaggeration as to distances ensued that for nearly two hundred years navigators utterly discredited the whole of Baffin's work. Vindication came tardily when Capt. Ross rediscovered all of Baffin's sounds in 1818 and pronounced his charting amazingly accurate. Probably the scant recognition received for his arduous and perilous labors among the ice-floes for all these years was responsible for Baffin then seeking the other ends of the earth for a suitable field for activity. He was praised and suitably rewarded for surveying and mapping the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf in 1618-and 1619, but finished his brief, hazardous and most honorable career January, 1622, at an attack by ships of the East India Company against the Portuguese at Ormuz. He died in harness, for he had been ordered ashore from his vessel to take some angles preliminary to the storming of Ormuz Castle, when he was shot. William Baffin was one of the very first who endeavored to determine latitude at sea by astronomical observations.

AN ELEPHANT HUNT.

A Hunter Tells of His Experience In Burma.

"The finding of a big round footmark imprinted in the soft sand at the bottom of a nullah began one of the most delightful hunting experiences of my whole life," says a recent correspondent of Field. "It happened in Burma many years ago, an in a moment all other game was forgotten, and my little brown friend Moung Aingyi, and I gave ourselves up, body and soul, to the fascination of following the elephant trail.

"The sand at the bottom of the dry watercourse was soft, and the footprints were deep and well defined; but after a time the track left the nullah and led through the level valley land, where tall grass formed dense walls on either side, and arched above our heads as we followed the path that the elephant had made for us.

"The afternoon was drawing to a close, when suddenly the silence was broken by a series of rending crashes that grew fainter and fainter, until at length all was silent again. Something had startled the great beast, and he was gone.

"Long after dark we reached a little village, and interviewed the white-haired thuggi, who received us with true Burmese hospitality. Yes, indeed, there were many elephants in the jungle, in particular a mighty tusker who had a mate and a little one running at her side. They drank often at a water hole not far from the village. Doubtless this was the huge elephant we had been following.

"Moung Aingyi and I stumbled out into the darkness together and took the road to the water hole. We reached it at last, and on the top of a high, cliff-like bank we waited events. The water hole lay below us some fifty yards away, half hidden under a steep bank and a fringe of feathery, arched bamboos. The hours dragged by, and my eyelids were drooping when Moung Aingyi touched me lightly. Even as he did so there broke out, as it seemed, above, below, behind, and all around me a sound that surely could not be of earth. There below us stood his lordship, deep in the cool water, the moonlight burnishing the glory of his tusks as he bellowed for his tardy mate, whose shrill voice echoed far away.

"I gazed upon this glorious sight, and fingered my big rifle half-heartedly. Then I heard the answering trumpet, nearer now and louder, and a little squeal of joy And there, splashing in the pool, where there had been only one, were three, the smallest member of the family a most absurd miniature edition of his parents. They drank their fill of water, and the old ones took water in their trunks and squirted it over each other and the baby, and they all wallowed in the family bath. Then they waded out to a bank of soft, dry sand, almost immediately beneath our perch, and recommenced their play. Suddenly they ceased and stood silent, motionless, suspicious. The tusker stood broadside to me, and I raised my rifle once more. Moung Aingyi was trembling audibly, and my own blood seemed to surge to my head until the throbbing deafened me.

"But I could not pull the trigger. I laid the rifle down as far from me as I could, and as I did so the whole family turned, there was a faint shuffle of feet, and almost imperceptibly they faded away into the darkness. Then we stole through the dense jungle once more, while the moon and stars paled at the approach of day.

"Moung Aingyi seldom questioned any of my doings, but as we neared the stockade he turned a piteous little brown, wrinkled face toward me, and, in a voice that seemed to have tears close behind it, wailed out the question that was in his mind, 'Why did the thekin not shoot?'"

KINGS GO INTO TRADE.

Peter, Auto Agent; Alfonso Owns a Cigarette Factory.

The revelation that the Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin runs an automobile agency shows how royalty is more and more dabbling in commerce. King Peter of Servia represents a famous French make of car in Belgrade, while the Czar, whose extraordinary penchant for Mercedes cars is well known, has more than once been suspected of having a financial interest in the works of Cannstatt.

The King of Wurtemberg owns two hotels at Aix and Marienbad, while Alfonso of Spain is always keen to push the sale of his own make of cigarette. Finally, the Kaiser runs a cafe at Potsdam and pottery works at Cadinen. King George of England alone of the big monarchs seems unable to get into trade.

Ouch!

Lecturer—Ladies and gentlemen, we shall consider this evening the fundamental principles of architecture. The Etruscans—

A Wandering Voice—How d'ye build a dog-house?

Lecturer (solicitously)—Are you going to move?

LONDON'S VARIED LIFE.

Scenes at Covent Garden Market and the River.

Covent Garden at 5 a.m.

Babel itself never heard such a confusion of tongues. The stranger may well be forgiven if he thinks perchance he has been whisked away by a magic carpet to some foreign clime. Cosmopolitan London surely is seen at its best here. Lumbering carts, piled up with every class of merchandise, roll up in endless stream to the confused jangle of any and every kind of tongue, and dispose of their goods in a motley pile. Smiling dark-hued faces showing a row of pearly teeth juggle with huge baskets each filled with the fruit of their native land. True-bred Cockneys with a strange mixture of slang and "English as She is Spoken," which can never be described, yell strange cries to each other, drivers of the various wagons, each with a peculiar broad accent that proclaims his birthplace before he has spoken a dozen words, all go to the formation of such a group as can only be seen here.

Merry faced wenches, typical London flower girls, with a saucy tongue, and quick wit, spread their sweet-smelling wares to catch the eye of the early comer and stand shoulder to shoulder with the sharp-faced hawker with his heavily laden barrow hitched to a plump little "moke."

South, over Waterloo Bridge, can be found a wonderful array of second-hand shops, where a man can purchase anything from a silk hat to a toothpick. Old clo' shops with a marvellous display of every kind of garment that was ever made from Solomon's time to the present day, presided over by the wily Hebrew, who will entice you into the dismal depths of his gloomy shop and explain the merits of each garment.

Did you ever hear tell of "Wapping old Stairs" down 'midst the "Pool?" No? Here is found yet another scene altogether of kaleidoscopic London. Large bulky figures abound here that live in soul westers and oil skins. They get their precarious living on the broad and muddy bosom of old Father Thames. Here are to be found the homes of a great number of the lightermen, whose lives are spent on board those lumbering scows and barges that pass up and down, like giant shadows in the night. Up as far as Kingston and down to Sheerness they ply their trade, huge unwieldy hulks, and yet many a man has been born aboard one of these floating homes. Yes, and died there, too; and many a wee face rocked in the arms of a white-faced woman, that looks out over the surging tide, bemoans the loss of a father and husband. But the busy crowd goes its way and little knows of these lives that are spent on the watery highway of commerce.

Wander down one of those dim-lighted streets at night, and watch on one hand the tall chimneys belching forth clouds of dense black smoke; on the other, here and there a ruddy glow shows, lighting up in a ghostly fashion the swirling waters on the other, while across the gloom comes the cry of "Heave ye ho!" of the watermen.

A Clever Elephant.

"Speaking of animals, in my opinion the elephant is the cleverest of them all," said the old circus man. "I remember once many years ago, when Jacko, who was then under my charge, showed me one day that he could read." "Oh, come now," said the listener. "I'll prove it to you in about two minutes," said the trainer. "Well, as I was saying, the old fellow got into a scrape with the Bengal tiger, and before we could get them separated he had his trunk badly damaged. After the scrimmage was over Jacko broke loose and started down the street fast. 'He's going wild!' somebody shouted. 'Don't you believe it,' says I. Now, where do you suppose that elephant went to?" "Went to the surgeon's, I suppose. Can't you get up a better yarn?" "No, he didn't go to the surgeon's. He went straight to a little shop where a sign said, 'Trunks repaired while you wait.' Of course he had made a mistake; but what do you expect of a poor dumb brute?"

Marriages of the Deaf.

An examination has been made of the records of 4,500 marriages of the deaf, and it has been found, says the Family Doctor, that, while taking the marriages of deaf persons as a whole, nearly nine per cent. of the offspring are deaf, as contrasted with less than one-tenth of one per cent. of deaf children as a result of the marriages of normal persons; a very different and much more favorable result is obtained if it be found that the deaf parents had no trace of previous deafness in their families. Marriages of deaf persons without deaf relatives is no more likely to result in deaf children than any marriage in the community at large, while marriages of hearing persons who have deaf relatives is just as likely to result in deaf children as the marriage of the deaf.

SOME AWFUL EXPERIENCES

SHIPWRECKED SAILORS WHO WERE ADRIFT AT SEA.

Annals of the Sea Show Instances In Which Men Have Suffered.

It is difficult to imagine the sufferings of the boat's crew of the Columbian, who drifted about the Atlantic for fourteen days before being picked up, for only the strongest could stand such exposure, says London Answers.

An example was provided by the two boats of the Carnarvon Castle which was burnt some 805 miles from West Australia on January 31st, 1907. The captain said they would reach land in seven days, but it was twenty-four before, by good luck, they chanced on the only spot where they could land.

A Thrill of Horror.

On February 8th the boats lost sight of one another, but on the twenty-fourth day the mate's crew arrived at Rottenest Island, and the captain's at Cape Naturaliste, having had no water for four days and no meat for the same time, some having been without for seven days. Although they had drunk salt water it did not seem to do them any harm, and only one man and two apprentices succumbed.

With clothes in rags, weak from lack of nourishment and sleep, another day or two would have finished them. They bathed to cool their bodies and smoked leather for lack of anything else. It was said that it was largely owing to the captain's courage and maintenance of the usual discipline and watches that land was reached.

Then there was the ghastly story of the Mignonette, which sent such a thrill of horror through the country in the middle 'eighties. Sailing for Australia it foundered in a gale 1,600 miles from the Cape, the Captain, mate, a sailor, and a boy getting away in a provisionless boat.

For days they drifted, getting weaker and weaker, and then it was proposed to draw lots to determine which of them should be killed. However, this was rejected, but on the twentieth day the boy was killed by the captain, the survivors being picked up four days later. The captain and mate were tried for murder on their return, sentence of death being commuted to six months' imprisonment.

Near to Land.

Perhaps one of the most ghastly tales of shipwrecked mariners adrift concerns some fifteen survivors of the 150 men of the French frigate Medusa, who crowded on a badly-made raft. It occurred just a century ago, the frigate striking a rock when sailing at full speed.

The captain climbed into a boat, and 150 soldiers and sailors crowded on to a hastily-made raft 65 feet by 25 feet. It was to have been towed by the boats to the nearest land, but before going far the rope of the captain's boat broke, and the rest cut their cables. Yet land was known to be close, and the same evening was made by the boats.

On the raft were a few casks of wine and some biscuits, part of which was served out the same day. When next morning dawned it was found that a number had been crushed to death, while the following night many were washed off into the sea, and of the rest trying to crowd towards the middle to avoid a like fate several were suffocated.

Then some of the soldiers broached the remaining casks of wine, and in drunken fury tried to cut the rope binding the planks of the raft. Others tried to prevent it, until a regular battle raged, in which sixty-five were killed; some cut down the mast, and others threw overboard the last of the water and two casks of wine.

S. O. S.

On the third night more died, and the survivors turned to the bodies of their comrades for sustenance, while some flying fish were added to their slender resources. In the night another attempt to destroy the raft was made, and the madmen were thrown overboard.

Thirty only now remained alive, and of these one died, and two soldiers found drinking some of the remaining wine were pushed into the sea. The horrors were not at an end. Fifteen of the twenty-seven held a council of war, and decided that only those who seemed likely to survive should be allowed on the raft, as their stores were almost gone.

Three days later those still alive were rescued by a vessel sent out to search for the Medusa.

Wireless telegraphy has done much to reduce the chances of horrors such as these occurring.

Consolation.

Millie—So you loved and lost, did you?

Willie—Oh, no, indeed! She returned all my presents!

In order to keep your friends treat them kindly—and often.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1914.

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.

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LACHUTE. - - QUE

The Empress Disaster Finding.

The finding rendered by the Commission of Enquiry into the Empress of Ireland disaster does not vary a great deal in its broader aspects. from the public judgment former from the conflicting stories of the two captains.

In a clear and concise analysis of the evidence the commission ascribes the collision to the changing of the course of the collier Storstad during the fog. Before the fog settled, and the ships were about two miles apart, the Empress of Ireland was headed to cross the Storstad's bow and pass on the northern side. If both ships had held their course as laid at that time, they would have passed close to each other, but sufficiently far apart to make the risk of collision quite remote But the third officer of the Storestad, who disobeyed orders by not calling the captain when the fog settled, seemed to expect the Empress to pass on his port, or southerly side, and as if to get more sea room for passing swung his ship out, and as it happened, right at the liner. The changing of the course of the Storstad during the fog, especially while it was going at a good speed in the direction of the Empress, is condemned without qualification by the commission. It was the fatal mistake.

The feature of chief interest, outside of the fixing of the responsibility, is the question of what further safguards would have availed to keep the Empress afloat for a longer time after the collision or at least to have enabled those on deck to get safely away. The sudden listing of the liner to an acute angle threw many passengers and members of the crew helplessly into the water, and prevented the launching of the boats on the davits. Such an unusual accident places those who would guard against the unexpected somewhat at a disadvantage. The two chief suggestions Lord Mersey advances are that the watertight compartments and bulkheads should be closed whenever a fog settles down, and that liners should be provided with a number of rafts that would slide to the water on a very sharp listing, taking the place of boats that could not be lowered. It is evident that, no matter what the strength of steel construction in ships may be, or what protective devices may be employed, such as a double bottom, no ship could long keep afloat after the penetration of another ship's bow right throug to its engine-room. The blow struck by the heavily-laden Storstad was enough to shatter almost any steel wall opposed to it. Protective devices are of little avail under such circumstances. The raft idea ought to be quite feasible. If constructed in a manner to provide considerable air space in it, and made watertight, a raft would support a large number of people. Rafts could be built that would be practically unsinkable under the weight of as many people as could get on it and cling to it.

The commission does the St. Lawrence waterway the justice of pointing out conspicuously that the accident was in no way attributable to the locality. The commissioners say it could have happened just as well on the Thames or the Clyde. This is a point upon which Canadians may be excused for being somewhat sensitive, because the St. Lawrence route has been subjected to much unfair discrimination by underwriters and others dealing with the risks of navigation in it. The prompt rendering of the commission's finding. the taking of the evidence and preparing of the report having occupied less than a month, is gratifying evidence of the wisdom of the Dominion Government's selection of commissioners.

News of Brownsburg

Mrs. Philip Eva is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Colbourn, Brownsburg.

A staff of the National Appraisal Co. of Boston, Mass., U.S.A., are busy at the D. C. Co.'s Works, making an inventory of the Co.'s property in detail.

Miss Alma Fletcher, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Fletcher, Dalesville Road, who has undergone a serious operation in the General Hospital, Montreal, is we hear progressing as well as can be expected.

Quite a stir has been caused in Brownsburg this last week by a rumour that Mr. Lepine's Saw Mill on Lachute Road, is about to change hands and turned into a furniture factory and the water power developed. A gentleman has been visiting the mill, and endeavoring to make some preliminary negotiations, but at present there will not be any change and the mill will continue to be run by Mr. Lepine.

In the Boa Trophy Mr. Golphin made a good showing with 22 out of 25 and Messrs. A. M. Campbell and S. Wilson made good scores, all the others falling behind due principally to the thunder storm clouds in the back ground which impared the vision of the shooters. To enable the members to have a Saturday afternoon clear for other pleasures they intend holding their weekly shoot this week Thursday evening at 6 15 p.m.

The Dominion Cartridge Co.'s Gun Club. The members of this popular club met on the Picnic Grounds last Saturday, the 11th inst., undaunted by the thunder storm for their weekly Shoot. There was a good attendance and the officers had made excellent provision for the members to enjoy themselves. The Shooting started sharp at 2 p. m. for the spoon, which came to a tie by 4 members, Mrs. Brunnelle, Messrs. McGibbon, Secker and Robbins The spoon was eventually won out by Mr. Robbins, sen.

The Presbyterian Christian Endeavour held their meeting last Wednesday night in the basement of the Church. There was a good attendance and a very pleasant evening was spent listening to a young student, Mr. Farrelly, now doing duty at the Quarry Church. Mr. Farrelly spoke at some length on Protestantism in the North of France, the country where he hails from. He was listened to with marked attention as he thoroughly knew his subject, and also is a good orator and knows how to hold his audience interested.

Mr. Lelande, the new President of the Brownsburg Christian Endeavour, took the chair for the first time introducing the speaker with a few well chosen remarks. Both Chairman and Speaker were heartily congratulated by the company present. Mr. Lelande proposed a vote of thanks to the Speaker, which was seconded by Mr. J. Connelly and carried unanimous. It was arranged at the close of the evening to hold a musical and games social in the basement of the Church on Wednesday July 15. A good programme has been arranged and refreshments will be served, when a large attendance will be in order.

On Thursday, the 9th inst, Mr. J. S. Boa the Dominion Cartridge Company's champion exhibitor shot paid a visit to the Company's Works at Brownsburg, and brought with him a party of ladies and gentlemen to see the practical part in the manufacture of small arms ammunition for sporting purposes, and to demonstrate to them the superiority of one of the D. C. Co.'s new product, the famous Canuck shot shell, which is winning all before it in the Trap Shooting Competitions in Canada. The visitors were received by Mr. E. J. Johnson, Supt, and escorted over the Co.'s various plants going into detail mingtely, which took up the forenoon. In the afternoon a visit was made to the test house where Mr. W. T. Davies had made preparations for the visitors to test out their new guns, which they had brought with them, and to demonstrate to them how the Co.'s product goes through its various severe tests. Having satisfied themselves that their superior tournament guns and D. C. Co.'s Canuck shells, through excellent patterns on the targets, the guests were invited by Mr. E J Johnson to adjourn to the clay pidgeon traps on the D. C. Co.'s Picnic Grounds where provision had been made for an excellent afternoon's sport, which was indulged in by Mr Maher, sen., the prominent contractor of Montreal and champion amateur clay pidgeon shot of Canada, Mr. Maher, Jun, Mr. Campbell, Miss Francis Ward, Mr. E. J. Johnson Mr. J. R. Thomson, Mr. J. S. Boa, and Mr. W. T. Davies. Mr J. R. Thomson officiated as scorer and totalled them up at the end of the day with 98 per cent. to Mr. Boa. This was a fine exhibition and much admired by the guests present. He was closely followed by Mr. Maher, who broke 96 per cent., with Mr. E. J. Johnson making an excellent showing with 92 per cent. The others enjoyed the sport equally as much, but failing to come up to such high scoring. Mr. Maher, jun. gives promise of becoming a good trapshot as he is following well in his father's footsteps. A pretty exhibition was made by Miss Francis Ward who was taken in hand by Mr. J. S. Boa (Daddy) as he is familiarly known by his admirers and led to her stand at the trap. Under his tuition she was given 5 birds, the first 2 she missed, but the last 3 she smashed to dust like a veteran. Miss Ward had never shot more than 5 shots in her life before. The visitors were loud in their praise of the D.C.Co.'s Canuck shells and the hospitality of their hosts. Taking leave of their hosts they returned to Montreal in the evening.

Orange Picnic at Dalesville.

On Monday last, (July 13th), the Orangemen of Dalesville Lodge, held their annual picnic. As so many of the brethren and friends spent the previous Saturday at Lachute the number present was disappointingly smaller than it would have been, although the weather was fine and all signs of rain were absent.

The brethren had a meeting about 10 30 a.m. lasting about one hour, after which dinner was served in the upper portion of the new Orange Hall.

The refreshment booth was under the auspices of Mr. A. Tilly, and owing to the intense heat, he did a flourishing business in soft drinks.

In the afternoon an address was given by Rev. Jos. Denny, minister in charge of Edina Methodist Church. He urged the Orangemen present to be true to the pledges they had accepted and warned them to ever be on their guard against the constant foe of Orangeism. One item which was especially interesting to the ladies was that a Ladies Orange Order should be established at Dalesville, which was received with favorable comments by the jair sex. As the weather was so warm it was decided to dispense with the racing which is always looked forward to with such eagerness by the young.

It was not until evening that the crowd began to assemble. Then the young people came from all the surrounding towns and villages to participate in the dancing which usually crowns the memorable Twelfth of July picnics. The Orangemen charged 50c for dinner and supper to all who desired it; and over $20.00 was cleared.

The affair was carried on till the small hours of the following morning when the tired dancers made their weary ways for home.

It may be of interest to the readers of the "Watchman" to note the growth of Orangeism in Dalesville of recent years

Under the leadership of Mr. Joseph Moncreir, a local celebré. who resides at Edina, the Order has grown by leaps and bounds. In two short years the lodge at Dalesville has doubled its membership; and the hall in which they held their meetings was considered totally inadequate for their needs so a new hall was erected alongside of the old one.

The spirit in which the brethren worked on their new hall shows a splendid spirit of harmony which prevails.

Subscription lists were gotten up and men in high and low positions were asked to assist in this undertaking. The hands of the local Orangemen were not lax either for most gave of their substance and also of time and materials for working.

Worshipful Master Mr. Joseph Moncrieff is proud of affairs as they presently exist but denies all the honor of bringing things up to their present standard. When spoken to on the subject by your correspondent he always modestly refers to the loyal support that he has ever received from the officers and his brother Orangemen.

The progress that Orangeism has made in this part of the country is certainly most encouraging and we trust that this lodge may continue to increase and that prosperity may constantly be with these men who have the interests of their God, King and Country so close to their hearts.

So long as the present spirit exists the Empire can count on loyal hearts filled with love and respect and there need be no fear but at the slightest sign of danger noble souls would quickly respond because of the lessons of devotion which they have learned in their lodge at Dalesville.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 14th of August, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way,

over

Rivington No. 1 Rural Mail Route from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rivington, Boileau, Vernat and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

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MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
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the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.

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Always a large stock of records on hand at

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Ottawa Exhibition.

Every year the Central Canada Exhibition grows larger and larger—newer and greater exhibits—increased accommodation and the gradual addition of new buildings of a better class have all tended toward the uplifting of each department until now for 1914 the management can well and truthfully say "One of the most colossal of its kind."

This year $50,000.00 is being spent upon a New Agriculture and Horticulture Hall in which Flower lovers and Vegetable growers will delight to display their many different prize winning beautys—born of Nature.

The dates decided for the Great Show this year are September 11th to 19th, and although exhibitors must have their every exhibit in place by the eleventh of the month as a surety to the general public the gates for the admittance will not be open to them until Monday, September 14th.

Of special interest for the Exhibition this year will be the greatly increased and extended Prize List—several very attractive and much sought after classes having been added with prizes corresponding accordingly.

It has been decided to pay all freight upon Live Stock and Cattle from the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec—the same as last year, a feature that resulted in an enormous increase in exhibits in these departments and one that was most gratifying to the management.

For those who look for entertainment of a lighter nature The Midway and its many thousands of splendors—thrilling and unusual spectacles for 1914 promise to greatly surpass anything ever previously offered.

In front of the Grand Stand the big sensational effort will be "NERO AND THE BURNING OF ROME," a classical spectacular performance completely staged and vividly illustrated by thousands of participants and a greatly increased and extended illumination of Fireworks, second to none, and provided by the world's celebrated T. W. Hand Firework Co. of Hamilton, Canada. As additional features to add to the splendor and glory of the occasion Two Wild West Shows - Cheyenne Days and Frontier Life—have been contracted for at enormous cost, to give special performances daily as will also a most extended list of extra vaudeville features which are rapidly being arranged for and of which one very special item is the world renowned Prof. Hutchison in his sensational Balloon Ascension with ten distinct and separate Parachute drops at each performance. This latter is an extra daily feature of this year's Fair.

From every day on, now, the management will be on the lookout for new features to add to the already large list of thrilling and sensational wonders as well as the securing of entries for each and every department of the Big Exhibition. It is not a bit too early to make up your mind and to commence to look forward to attending the Big Fair this year so as not to miss one of the greatest attractions ever occurring in Canada.

For Prize Lists, Entry Blanks and more full and complete information, apply to E. McMahon, Manager and Secretary, Central Canada Fair Office 27 Sparks St. Ottawa, Can.

Harrington School No 1.

June Exams.

Grade IV Max. 1400,—Thomas McMahon 1192, Edith Bennett 1150, Maudie Dobbie 1112, Grace Dobbie 1018, Grace McTavish 994.

Grade III,—Max. 1300.—Irene McMahon 1137, Lloyd Bennett 867, George Bennett 801.

Grade II Sr,—Max. 1000,—Harold Bennett 815, John Dobbie 692.

Grade II Jr.—Max. 700,—Murray McCullouch 596, *Pearl McLean, *Violet McRae, *Leslie Campbell.

Grade I,—Malcolm McTavish,

Primer II Sr.—Gordon Dobbie, Sterling McCullouch, Maggie McRae, *Jessie Provencial.

Primer II Jr.— Joseph Provencial, Amy Provencial, Johnnie McLean.

Primer I,—Nellie Fox, Verice Provencial, John S. Provencial, Johnnie Provencial, *Nellie McTavish.

*Absent for Exams

JESSIE WALKER, Teacher.

Central Canada Exhibition

Ottawa, Canada,

SEPT. 11, to 19, 1914

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Canada's Greatest Fall Live Stock and Poultry Show.

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Dairy Building covers 12,000 Square Feet in which Prize Competitions will be held in Butter making daily.

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SUMMARY MATTERS

Canada
Province of Quebec
Distirct of Terrebonne

SUPERIOR COURT.

Chas. W. Arthur, merchant of the Parish of Ste. Scholastique, said district,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Elmond Groulx, formerly of the Parish of St. Benoit, said district, now absent in unknown parts,

Defendant,

It is ordered to the Defendant to appear, within a month,

Ste-Scholastique 13 July, 1914.

GRIGNON & FORTIER
P. S. C.
J. A. C. ETHIER,
7-24 Plaintiff's Attorney.

Housekeepers always need these Ducks, Chambrays and Ginghams at 12½ cents per yard. Extraordinary values one yard wide.

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MAY 31

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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From Montreal **Corsican June 27**
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" Montreal **Scandinavian July 11**
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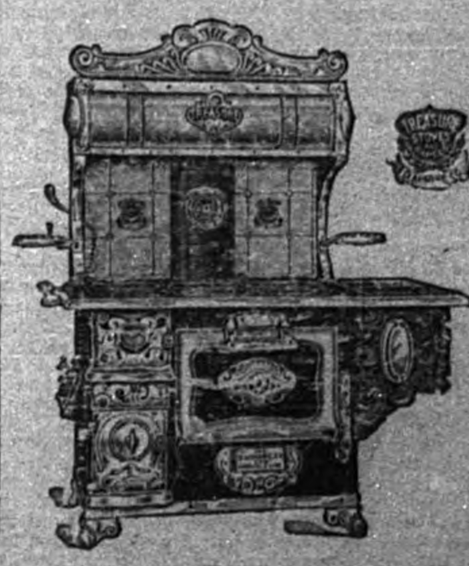
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MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.

SPEECH OF

Honorable J. P. B. CASGRAIN,

On Importation of Thoroughbred Mares and Stallions

OTTAWA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26TH, 1914.

Hon. Mr. CASGRAIN inquired:

That he will call the attention of the Government to some unsatisfactory features regarding the regulations for the importation, duty free, of thoroughbred mares and stallions, and will inquire whether it is the intention of the Government to remedy these conditions should they exist?

Hon. Mr. CASGRAIN—With the permission of the House I should like to bring before it some objections to present conditions regarding duty-free importation of thoroughbred mares and stallions. I may say that this is a question which is altogether free from any political significance, and no political party could take exception to it. If there is any grievance existing, or if there is anything amiss, both parties are equally responsible, because the conditions complained of have been in existence for a long time. The contentions of some who are aggrieved are:

1. That the Government does not enforce the customs law as to free import for breeding purposes.

2. That the Government delegates this enforcement to the National Record Committee—a body not responsible to the public or selected by it, and having interests not always the same as those of other importers.

3. This committee declines to use certain powers, thereby depriving importers.

3. This committee declines to use certain powers, thereby depriving importers of part of their rights. It being a private body under no legal duty to perform any function, there are no legal means to compel it to act.

That is the reason why I am now presenting the subject.

4. Briefly, the customs law gives us entry, duty free, for breeding stock, leaving the Governor in Council to make the necessary regulations. The Governor in Council allows free entry, if the animal is registered in the Canadian Register, or in a foreign record recognized as reliable by the National Record Committee. But here is the kernel of the whole thing. The National Record Committee will not declare that the English, the American, the Australian, or the French Stud Book are recognized as reliable. It will not pronounce as a public body could be compelled to, that these books are, or are not, reliable. Animals entered in those books, are, however, in practice eligible for entry in the Canadian Register kept by the committee; in fact they are the foundation books for the committee's books.

5. The committee thus takes away from the importer of an animal registered in the English or American Stud Book, etc., one method of free entry. It imposes on him no alternative but to submit to entry in the Canadian Register as a condition precedent to free entry—a condition not authorized by the customs law nor by Order in Council. Also, it gets into its own hands a power to obstruct the importer, for it can make entry into the Canadian Register easy or hard, slow or otherwise, or refuse it altogether.

6. To have one's case considered by the committee one must be the owner of the animal tendered for free entry. That is to say you must have parted with your money and have purchased the animal abroad and have so far committed yourself to difficulties before knowing whether the committee will allow you to get out of them.

7. Amongst the terms it imposes at present are the producing of written transfers of the animal from the original breeder through every owner down to the importer. Such documents are not usual in transactions relating to thoroughbred horses, are in many cases not procurable, and sometimes only procurable by paying for them. The mere demand for them in many cases would prevent the purchase of a desirable animal because foreign buyers do not need such documents and the seller never has them.

8. A Canadian buyer competing with foreign buyers, therefore, labors under several disadvantages:

(a) There is the certainty of delay while discussing with the committee;

(b) There is the possibility of being unable to procure the documents required;

(c) There is the possibility of being unable to satisfy the committee;

(d) Whilst the duty free entry question is thus held up the animal has to be bonded or duty paid under protest.

9. The result is that an animal undoubtedly registered in the English or the American Stud Book and perhaps perfectly well known on the race track as a performer, cannot always be imported duty free into the country. The trouble and annoyance are so great as to discourage individual importers. To those of limited means they are prohibitory. The story of those who have been through them tends to deter others from attempting to import. This, no doubt, is the underlying object.

10. The Canadian buyer with a limited sum to spend cannot buy as good an animal as his foreign competitor, because the foreign competitor has no doubts or difficulties before him and can pay out the whole sum, while the Canadian buyer has to hold back enough to pay the duty in case of need. Or, to put it another way, to get a particular animal the Canadian buyer has to have the same amount of available cash as the foreign buyer and in addition enough to pay the duty, if levied. Importation into Canada for a given capital, therefore must be of an inferior class. This applies whether you buy abroad or on the race track in Canada a foreign animal racing there in bond.

11. The National Record Committee claim that its system is necessary in order to identify the animals and to build up an ideal system of registration. The country is not sufficiently full of stock to adopt such a system. It is questionable whether theirs is such or is in any event desirable. Stud books are only records of breeding experiments. In countries where they have been most successful the use of them has been voluntary. Their value depends entirely on the reputation for carefulness and integrity of those who use them. The identification requirements are clearly futile for the ostensible purpose.

12. If the Record Committee's system is true in theory, those who follow it should in a few years by the superiority of the class of animals bred by them, demonstrate the advantage of that system. They evidently do not like to trust to this or they would not try to drive those who do not agree with them into their system. If, on the contrary, they believe as their opponents do, that the system means that those who follow it must end by having inferior stock, their anxiety to force it on their competitors is explainable.

13. Paper identification is not possible, even of animals bearing extraordinary marks. A chain of identification is always as weak as the weakest link. The animal's parentage depends (first) on the word of some one who saw the sire put to the dam, and (second) on the word of some one who saw her foal. These things in practice depend on the reliability of the people dealt with. The only result of requiring transfer documents is to form a basis upon which animals may be rejected and importers discouraged.

14. The following considerations show the worth of the identification system adopted:

(a) Those animals already in the country at the inception could not have the system applied to them;

(b) The offspring of animals brought in since upon which duty is paid are registered without identification of their parents;

(c) Obviously, in no event, are the parents of the identified animals also identified;

(d) A mare brought in in foal may be rejected and the owner forced to pay duty for lack of identification papers, but the foal is registered without any;

(e) The credibility of those who sign the papers can never be tested;

(f) The series of identification papers do not in themselves prove anything and would not make a prima facie case anywhere—because the animal referred to, if it had not some extraordinary marks, could not be shown to be the same as that mentioned in the papers.

15. The material in the country is poor. The system adopted tends to keep it that way. It tends to compel those provinces not already provided with breeding stock to buy the culls from existing establishments in the provinces that are so provided, or to buy abroad animals the breeder has not been able either to sell or to train. They being still in his hands he can give the complete transfer documents. Even then his word alone makes the only evidence of what the sire and the dam were.

What the objectors say they want is:—

16. We want as good a chance to get good stuff for the same investment as our foreign competitors.

17. We want the Government to take the responsibility of seeing that we get it.

18. We do not want to have our business in the hands or power of any group of dealers or breeders. We want to follow our own course and let them follow theirs.

More than forty years ago, the importation free of duty of live stock for breeding purposes was a plank in the Liberal platform. In his Reminiscences, page 44, Sir George Ross gives an interesting account of its effect on one of his elections.

Ostensibly for many years past this question I have been discussing has become common ground to both parties.

That it should in the process of time remain so in appearance but have become in fact a disguised protective system for such stock good or bad as may be in the country, will at first be hardly credited, but that it is so will be seen after light has been thrown upon the practice as applied to the theory.

There are a certain number of stud books or herd books in foreign countries in which the breeders record the births of their animals. Of course it does not follow that animals there recorded are valuable for breeding purposes nor that many not so recorded are not valuable. To avoid entering on any ground possibly debatable, the discussion may be limited by assuming that an animal is not valuable for breeding purposes unless so recorded. Certain of these books are recognized by the United States Government as being reliable and a list of those so recognized is published by that government.

That is exactly what we would like the Government here to do—publish a list of stud books that they would admit. Surely there must be in the whole world some stud or herd book that is reliable. If the Government of the day would do as the government of any other country is doing, and publish the list, the Canadian buyers would be on the same footing as any other buyer in the world.

The Canadian Government not only does not publish such a list, but it does not itself decide whether any such foreign stud or herd books are reliable. That duty it delegates to the National Record Committee, a body of breeders or dealers no doubt well acquainted with breeding and dealing in the classes of animals in which they are interested, but perhaps for that very reason, not a body which should be selected to make decisions affecting the rights of others who may wish to breed or deal in horses or cattle. The salient point of difference between the American and the Canadian application of the principle of duty free entry for breeding stock therefore is that the one Government publishes a list of the books record in which carries with it duty free entry, while our own delegates this duty to what is essentially a private and non-responsible body.

Whether it be legal for the Government to leave to a committee of dealers in any particular trade the power to affect their competitors' imports may be doubted. The point to be noted at the moment is that by acts of omission rather than commission, firstly of the Government, and secondly of the National Record Committee, some importers suffer through the illegality, if there be one, and are so exposed without having any legal remedy short of interference by Parliament.

The article of the tariff dealing with duty free entry for breeding purposes leaves it to the Government by Order in Council to give effect to the provision. The Government purports to do this by saying that free entry shall be granted to animals owned by British subjects resident in Canada (a) if the animal is registered in the Canadian register for the breed, or (b) in any record kept abroad and recognized as reliable by the National Record Committee.

The provision sounds both fair and wise but falls short of what is desirable, first in that there is no authoritative publication of a list of foreign records recognized as reliable by the Government, second that the National Record Committee will not recognize any foreign record kept abroad as reliable if there is a Canadian record for the breed, and lastly in that being a private body there are no legal means of compeling them to pronounce publicly and definitely on the reliability or otherwise of any foreign record even in the case of one recognized by the United States Government and by every other governmen all over the world.

There are Canadian records for nearly all the more prominent breeds of cattle and horses. The foreign records recognized as reliable by the United States Government are broadly speaking the very books which form the foundation of the Canadian records, but by omitting and refusing to certify publicly that they are recognized as reliable by the National Record Committee, the Canadian importer is placed in a very different position from the American competitor.

Hon. Mr. CLORAN—I would like to ask the hon. gentleman one question. He is asking that the stud books of the United States be recognized in Canada. Will the United States or do the United States recognize Canadian stud books to the same amount and degree.

Hon. Mr. CASGRAIN— I think I am coming to that in a few minutes. The American can import duty free an animal registered in such reliable foreign record as of right. The Canadian can only do so after he has got it recorded in the Canadian register. This is the second salient difference between the method adopted in the two countries. Pedigreed stock, as we all know, is imported for two very different purposes and by two classes of persons interested in different ways. Those who care to inquire into the matter can judge for themselves which purpose the duty free entry provision was most intended to help and what interest is in fact most advantaged by the system in vogue. Better beef cattle, finer dairy cows and more enduring horses are wanted, not in the show rings, but on the farms. The show ring is the place where what the farmer wants is advertised. No one can conceive of the farmer knowingly supporting a system by which direct import by him of stock he needs to cross with and improve his halfbred herd is made hard to him and by which what stock is available through importation by others is likely to be either higher in price or poorer in quality than it need be if full effect were given to the law.

No one would grudge free import to those who breed pedigreed stock in the country nor object to Government keeping their stud and herd books for them, but probably most people would subscribe to the proposition that having these things they should by their produce show that they were breeding as good stock for the price as any one could import direct and duty free. If they cannot show this, surely no one would support a protective system for their benefit for the effect would be that those who desired pedigreed stock to cross with half-bred herds—and they are the main support of the whole agricultural industry—would get worse animals for their purposes and pay a higher price.

Now, in the most important breeds, should an intending importer apply to know whether say the Percheron Stud Book or the Durham Herd Book is recognized as reliable by the Government, he will be told by the committee that it is not, and he will be invited to register in the Canadian book for these breeds, a record inaugurated and directed by a group of persons already engaged in breeding or importing that class of stock, a book kept by the National Record Committee under their directions upon which body they are represented.

Bearing in mind that the intending importer's free entry is thus made to depend (a) on his being a British subject resident in Canada, (b) on his owning the animal and (c) on his being able to get the National Record Committee to record it before he gets free entry, it obviously takes but little to delay, defeat or obstruct him in his endeavor to obtain it.

Amongst the first requirements of the National Record Committee is that transfers of the animal from the breeder up to the importing owner must be furnished, that is that a title from hand to hand must be obtained in writing. This requirement is alleged by the committee to be necessary for the purpose of identifying the animal. Now for the primary purpose of crossing on half-bred stock, if the animal can be proved to be entered on a foreign reliable record, the chain of title is a matter of indifference to the farmer if his legal title be good enough to prevent any one from taking the animal from him. That legal title is neither better nor worse because of the chain of documents. Moreover no such chain of documents covers the real points at which identity is most likely to be lost. The testimony of those who saw the dam bred to the sire or the animal born is not always available. In many breeds the young are taken from the mothers and raised by hand or placed with foster mothers. The identity can only be traced by the testimony of those who were on the spot and saw this done. No records or chain of documents effectively cover the risk of loss of identity at these points. Nor is it desirable that they should because stud and herd books are not books of title but are essentially records of breeding experiments. They have been of most use in those countries where recording in them has been left as a voluntary matter to the breeders. They are of value only as showing the results obtained through the unions of one family with another and only of value in so far as these have been carefully carried out and recorded by people whose reputation is beyond question. The character of the breeder counts for everything. The failures as well as the successes of the breeder of high character are equally valuable to other breeders. The entries recorded by breeders about whose character or diligence there is the slightest suspicion do not add in the slightest degree to the value of their stock. No matter by whom recorded there are probably in any herd book quite as many worthless animals as there are good ones.

The Canadian importer bidding at a sale say in England stands at a disadvantage as compared with his American competitor. The latter can safely buy an animal guaranteed to be recorded in one of the books recognized by his Government. The former cannot. He would like to add some limitations, as to say:

> I will outbid my American competitor if the seller will guarantee duty free entry into Canada or if he will guarantee to furnish all the documents required in Canada for duty free entry in excess of those required in the United States, or if he will sell conditionally on my obtaining free entry.

But these are points which he cannot effectively raise at an auction. He must be prepared to buy and take his chances of delay and of being refused free entry. This he may do if he has on hand funds sufficient. But if he has only the same sum available as his competitor bids, he must content himself with buying an inferior animal.

Suppose he buys, and he must do so before his case will be considered by the committee, he cannot get them to pronounce beforehand as to whether if he purchases such and such an animal, it would come in duty free. The seller not being a British subject resident in Canada, cannot deliver them duty free. Even if he could, he would not do so for the same price as he would take from an American buyer for a straight sale. In a word, the Canadian buyer must be irrevocably committed as owner before he can ascertain whether he is to get free entry or pay duty. Meantime his animal lands in Canada and he has to pay duty under protest, or is forced to become a public warehouseman under bond with sureties.

If he buy direct from the breeder in England and hold the animal there as owner until by correspondence he has made his course clear he may escape some of the risks, but even then if he cannot secure free entry he has certain dangers before him, and in any event is debarred from many of the chances to make advantageous purchases which are open to foreign buyers.

Take it all in all, a foreign buyer knows exactly where his government stands, knows that it means to help him to bring in stock duty free. The Canadian buyer knows that whatever the law may say, the practice leaves him in doubt and he must feel fairly sure that the National Record Committee's system leaves him at a disadvantage. Months may, and do, elapse while he is piecing together documents required by the committee. Meantime he cannot sell the animal and does not know what it is to cost him ultimately. The keep makes a big hole in his margin of profit. The American purchaser of a like animal at the same sale has his purchase through the customs without delay. His importation is not subject to registration in any books kept by his trade competitors. They cannot force him to record in books kept by them, and with good reason for except where an animal is intended for use in a registered herd, recording in such books in his own country is of no use either to him or to his country, but the registration being a voluntary matter, he can apply for it when and as it seems to be of any use to him.

Enough has been said to show that free import as affecting pure breeds intended to be bred to half-bred herds is not given due effect to.

As to the result of the system on the pure bred herds already in the country and through them on the class of animal to be bought out of them by the farmer for cross-breeding, it may be pointed out that the only use to the country of such herds is to supply the farmer with as good an animal in price and quality as he could import direct from abroad. Such a class of animal local breeders only need to produce under the direct stimulus of competition. If that be removed, and it is in part removed by the difficulties in importing direct, then they will sell him something not quite so good as his American competitor may get abroad at the same cost.

The trend of the system, therefore, on the whole, is to discourage the individual importer and to make a semi-protective system for the benefit of stock already in the country. That is free import of the farmer's raw material is discouraged and inferior raw material already in the country protected, and this in the face of the declared policy of Parliament.

Thus, since the days when Sir Geo. Ross stood for the House of Commons we have swung around to the opposite point of the compass as to the encouragement of free imports. Should we not swing back and not only say, but mean free imports of pedigreed stock, and see that the farmer gets what the law gives him. No matter is more far-reaching than this upon the material prosperity of the country.

A thousand Polled Angus or Durham bulls in the West bring down ten times their cost to the shipping points inside of three or four years merely through the increased weight and quality of their stock. Like improvements would follow free imports of dairy cattle and of horses. Those provinces most in need of better saleable stock suffer the most from existing conditions.

That the law is not applied is clear. Why it should not be applied has to be explained. Why a private body exercises part of the functions of Government cannot be satisfactorily explained. No part of a subject's rights should be taken away from him by a body not answerable to the electors and which cannot through the courts be compelled to perform the duties assigned to it for the simple reason that it is a private body and cannot be compelled to perform any more of the duties than it chooses.

A brief review of the circumstances suggests certain modifications as being imperatively necessary.

1. The Government should publish a list of all foreign records which are generally recognized as reliable. Record in these should entitle an animal to free entry. There is no difficulty in making such a list. The National Record Committee have such a list which they use as the basis of entering in their own books although they will not certify that the books they so use are reliable within the meaning of the Order in Council when the individual importer wants to obtain free entry. Even if they had not such a list, the list published by the United States Government affords sufficient information.

2. No private body should have anything to say as to the application of the customs law to its competitors and free entry should not depend in any way on recording in any book kept in Canada.

3. The Canadian stud and herd books should be open to voluntary entry upon such terms as those who keep them see fit. Their present system is more exacting than is thought necessary by many foreign systems. Whether rightly or wrongly so, depends on whether the book is conceived to be a record of breeding experiments or a history of title.

As a voluntary matter there would be no objection to their following either theory, it is only when they seek to impose their system on others who do not need it that their theories interfere with the rights of others and thereby become of any public importance.

If as a result of the voluntary application of their present system of title and so called identification they produce a still better stock for the money than can be procured abroad, the country will have reason to congratulate itself. That they hope to do so or believe that they can do so is to say the least cast in doubt by their desire to force the system on others even to the point of refusing them free entry. If they believed as their opponents do that their system and practice tend to discourage the individual importer and to create a disguised protection for the benefit of herds already in the country, their anxiety to force the system on others would be explainable, because by getting every one into the same position the possibility of comparing the benefits of their system with what can be done under the system of free imports, would be gone. Until they have shown their value, it would seem that there is no particular reason why their ideas should be enforced at the expense of the country, contrary to law and to the detriment of their trade competitors.

I have done my best to make this matter as clear as possible. What would be desirable would be for the Government to publish a list of reliable stud books, and have animals registered say, in one of those stud books, either in Europe or the United States admitted duty free. Then the importer would be granted entry free, as in other countries. To-day if a Canadian buys an animal he has no guarantee that this animal will fulfil all the requirements.

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

THIS INVESTMENT
HAS PAID 7% PER ANNUM

half yearly since the Securities of this Corporation were placed on the market 10 years ago. Business established 28 years. Investment may be withdrawn in part or whole any time after one year. Safe as a mortgage. Full particulars and booklet gladly furnished on request.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED,
CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, ONT.

THROUGH A MOB.

Experience of a Lady During the Siege of Paris.

During the Siege of Paris and the Commune in 1870, Madame de Hegermann Lindencrone was living in Paris, and had a very narrow escape from violence at the hands of a street mob. Her own courage and courtesy were all she could depend upon, and these served her well. She tells the story in the book, "In the Courts of Memory." She had been on a visit to Worth, the dressmaker, when the noise and shouting in the street sent every one to the windows. The street was filled with smoke, and a mob was "howling and flying in every direction."

My one thought was to reach my carriage, and get home as quickly as possible. I caught a glimpse of the carriage way up the street, and I saw a hand gesticulating above the heads of the crowd, which I recognized as Louis'. It was the only one with a glove on.

I pushed my way through the mass of people, saying, very politely, "Pardon," as I pushed, and very politely, "Merci," after I had passed.

My horse had been unharnessed, and a man was trying to lead him away in spite of Louis' remonstrances. The man had hold of one side of the bridle, while Louis, with a pluck unknown before, kept a firm grip on the other. The horse was being tugged at on both sides; had he not been the angel he was, there would have been trouble.

The man holding the bridle opposite to Louis seemed to me a most formidable person. Still, I tried to smile with calmness, and although I was shaking all over, said, "Pardon, monsieur, will you permit me to have my horse harnessed?" I think he was completely taken off his guard, for, with the intuitive gallantry of a Frenchman, he answered me amiably. Throwing back his coat, he showed me his badge and said, "I am the agent of the Committee of Public Safety, and it is for the government that I take the horse."

I made him observe that it would be very difficult for me to walk to my home, and if the government wanted the horse, it might come there to fetch it. He looked doubtfully at me, as if weighing the situation, then said, very courteously:

"I understand, madame, and will give you back your horse." And he even helped Louis to re-harness the horse, which seemed happy to return to his shafts.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Keep your temper; it is worth more to you than to anyone else.

He who keeps his mouth shut swallows no flies—and tells no lies.

There is nothing so disappointing as failure, except, sometimes, success.

It is not always the last soap that makes the most suds—but it leaves a clean skin.

A man's conceit looks suspiciously like wisdom—from his own point of view only.

It is not being clever to have a venomous tongue, and that is the only gift (?) some people seem to possess.

Never tell evil of a man if you do not know it for certainty; and if you do know it for certainty, ask yourself—Why should I tell it?

OLD AT TWENTY

Return of Youth with Proper Food.

Many persons who eat plenty never seem to be properly nourished.

That's because the food is not digested and absorbed. Much that is eaten is never taken up by the system as real food, and so the tissues simply starve and the individual may, as in a recent case, look and feel old in what should be the bloom of life, youth.

"At twenty I was prematurely old. The health and vigor and brightness of youth had been, as it seemed, stolen from me. I went to work in the morning with aching steps and a dull head.

"My work through the day was unsatisfactory for my breakfast lay in my stomach like a hard lump, was peevish and the gas in my stomach was very annoying. After supper I usually went to bed to toss half the night from sheer nervousness.

"This was all from indigestion—caused by wrong eating.

"Finally I tried Grape-Nuts and I cannot describe the full benefits received from the food. It gave me back my health. It has completely restored good digestion and my ailments have disappeared. I steadily improved and am now strong and in perfect health."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

PERFECT HEALTH DUE TO THE BLOOD

No Girl or Woman Need be Constantly Ailing and Unhappy.

Nature intended every girl and every woman to be happy, attractive, active and healthy. Yet too many of them find their lives saddened by suffering—nearly always because their blood is to blame. All those unhappy girls and women with colorless cheeks, dull skins and sunken, lustreless eyes, are in this condition because they have not enough good red blood in their veins to keep them well and in the charm of health. They suffer from depressing weariness and periodical headaches. Dark lines form under their eyes, their heart palpitates violently after the slightest exertion, and they are often attacked with fainting spells. These are only a few of the miseries of bloodlessness. Nothing can rescue girls and women from the inevitable decline that follows anaemia except a generous supply of new, rich red blood, and nothing has ever proved so successful in creating red, good blood as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Thousands and thousands of girls and women owe their good health and charming complexion to the use of this medicine. Here is one example of its power to cure. Mrs. Rose Ralli, Toronto, Ont., says: "For a long time I suffered with anaemia, nervousness and general debility, in fact I was beginning to feel a positive wreck. I tried several medicines and emulsions. For a time I would feel better for taking them and then the effect would wear off, leaving me worse than before. The continued drain on my health altered my appearance, my friends telling me I had a haggard and worn appearance. This naturally did not help to improve me, as you know no woman likes to be told she looks "worn out." Finally Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were suggested and my husband got me a supply. I used them and found the result good—not only good, but the benefit lasting, and I am now enjoying perfect health, have a good color and have regained my natural buoyancy. I trust my letter of gratitude may be the means of helping others who are suffering as I was."

New health, new strength, new vitality follow the fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get them from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Never Saw a Bun Dance.

It was the grammar lesson and the teacher was explaining the difference between a common and abstract noun.

"An example of a common noun is dog," she said, "for you can see it, while you can not see anything that is an abstract noun. For instance, have any of you seen abundance?"

There was silence for about a minute. Then a little boy got up and said:

"Please, ma'am, I have never seen a bun dance, but I have seen a cake walk."

His Complaint.

"Let me see," said the doctor, as the patient walked into his office; "what is your complaint now?"

"Why, your bill is too large," was the startling reply.

ERUPTION ON HEAD HAD TO CUT HAIR

Formed Pimples and Matter Spread, For Three Months Did Not Go to School. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Ten Days.

69 Rue Derasilly, Ville Emard, Montreal, Que.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured my little girl, aged eleven, of itch of the head. It formed a pimple and that pimple broke and the matter spread and wherever the matter went another formed. She had large scabs on her head and at night she scratched until the blood came. I was obliged to cut her hair all around the eruption. For three months she did not go to school and I cared for it during that time without result.



"I was told to wash it and to make an ointment of ——; but after washing it she was worse. One evening when reading the paper I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I wrote at once. After receiving the sample I immediately washed her head with the Cuticura Soap, then I put the Cuticura Ointment on. I did that twice a day, evening and morning. From the time I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment that night she did not scratch any more. It stopped the itching from the first evening. After buying some Cuticura Soap and another box of Cuticura Ointment, in ten days she was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Poirier, July 5, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. 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.

FAMOUS ENGLISH LAWYER.

F. E. Smith Expects to One Day Be Premier.

Mr. F. E. Smith, the brilliant young English lawyer and politician, has very charming chambers in Elm Court in the Temple, London. The furniture is mostly old oak, and there is the quaint triangular Oxford oak chair to remind him of his days at Wadham. On the walls hang the different colored cartoons in which from time to time he has been depicted.

The famous K.C. allows himself one luxury: he smokes the finest cigars. Every day his box is filled with seven large Coronas, and when he is at the courts it is the duty of his managing clerk to bring him round this box to the luncheon room. When in court Mr. Smith, of course, has to change his coat, which is left in the barristers' robing room, and the cigars along with it; hence the daily task of his clerk.



Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P.

One day Mr. Smith will be Unionist Premier. He is seeking a political rather than a legal career, though the Attorney-Generalship may be a stepping-stone to his ambition. The marvelous way Mr. Smith has got on is all the more remarkable from the fact that all the time he has had to earn his living, never having had the good fortune to be born rich like others in Parliament. When he made his maiden speech it was discussed as the most brilliant on record, and one great newspaper alluded to him as "another Premier at the starting post."

BABY'S HEALTH DURING HOT WEATHER

During the hot spell the health of baby must be carefully guarded. Diarrhoea, cholera infantum and dysentry carry off thousands of precious little lives every summer. Baby's Own Tablets are especially adapted to keep the little ones well during the summer. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, and an occasional dose will prevent the dreaded summer complaints, or if they do come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will set baby right again. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT ARE DREAMS?

Just Mere Memories and Nothing Else.

It is memories and only memories which weave the woof of our dreams.

All that we have felt, perceived, thought, willed, from the first awakening of our consciousness survives indestructibly.

These memories, perceiving that I have raised the trapdoor which has kept them beneath the floor of consciousness, arise from the depths.

Memory images are like the steam in a boiler under more or less tension.

If we dream about events of the same day it is the most insignificant facts, and not the most important, which have the best chance of reappearing.

Sounds do not play in our dreams so important a role as colors. Our dreams are, above all, visual, and even more visual than we think.

In a dream we become no doubt indifferent to logic, but not incapable of logic. There are dreams when we reason with correctness and even with subtlety. I might almost say, at the risk of seeming paradoxical, that the mistake of the dreamer is in reasoning too much.

To explore the most secret depths of the unconscious, to labor in the subsoil of consciousness, that will be the principal task of psychology in the century which is opening. I do not doubt that wonderful discoveries await it there, as important, perhaps, as have been in the preceding centuries, the discoveries of the physical and natural sciences.—(From Henri Bergson's "Explanation of the Mechanism of Dreaming.")

Good-Bye, Old Backache Nerviline Will Fix You!

Stiffness is Rubbed Right Out; Every Sign of Pain Disappears.

Gee whiz!—think of it!

No more stomach dosing necessary to cure your lame back.

Every trace of lameness, every bit of stiffness, every sign of weakness in the back's muscles can be rubbed away for all time to come by good old "Nerviline."

No other liniment can do the work so quickly, can penetrate so deeply, can bring ease and comfort to the back-weary sufferer as Nerviline invariably does.

Backache isn't the only malady Nerviline is quick to cure. For lumbago or sciatica you would go far to find relief so speedly as Nerviline gives. For chronic rheumatism there are pain-destroying properties in Nerviline that give it first rank. The way it limbers up a stiff joint and takes soreness out of strained or rheumatic muscles is simply a wonder.

If you have an ache or a pain anywhere, if you have a sore back, a stiff neck, a stiff joint, a strained muscle—if you have lumbago, congested chest or sore throat, just try Nerviline. Rub it on plentifully—it won't blister, it can't do anything but cure you quickly. The large 50c family size bottle is the most economical, of course, but you can, from any dealer, also get the 25c. small size of Nerviline, the king of all pain-relieving remedies.

HOW TO BE COOL.

Variety of Your Food Not So Important as Quality.

Keeping well in the summer and avoiding extreme discomfort from the temperature is not so much a matter of the kind of food eaten or avoided, according to Dr. William C. Woodward as it is of the quantity of food consumed and its quality and freshness.

"Much is said about avoiding meat in summer," said Dr. Woodward, "but as far as lean meat is concerned, provided it is fresh and in as good condition as in winter, there is not much to support this theory. The trouble with meat in the summer is that it is likely to spoil unless care is taken, and then, of course, it becomes unwholesome.

"Again, one should not get the idea that it is safe to eat all of the vegetables, cereals and other foods that he can. Overeating is really the source of much of the trouble with persons who feel oppressed by the heat, rather than the eating or avoidance of particular foods.

"Of course the body does not require so much heat producing food in summer as in winter. The appetite takes care of that to a large extent. Moderation is really the important thing. The man who eats moderately and within the bounds of reason as to selection of foods, and who lives temperately otherwise, can follow his usual regimen with but little change."

Some of his pertinent hot-weather suggestions are:

"Don't overeat. A furnace is not stoked in summer the way it is in winter.

"Avoid alcoholic drinks. Alcohol never yet made anyone cooler.

"Be sparing in the use of ice water. Water cooled in bottles placed next the ice is preferable to water containing ice.

"Wear loose clothes of a light color.

"Take just enough exercise to keep physically fit.

"Keep in the open air and in the shade.

"If possible, sleep in the open.

"Take cool baths rather than cold ones.

"If you can avoid it don't fret."

Grandmother Didn't Know

A good cook? Certainly, but she couldn't have cooked the Indian Corn, rolled and toasted it to a crisp brown, wafer-thin flakes, as we do in preparing

Post Toasties

They are delicious with cream or milk, or sprinkled over fresh fruit or berries.

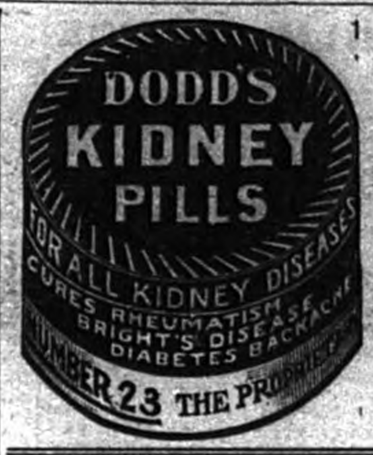
From the first cooking of the corn until the sealed, air-tight packages of delicately toasted flakes are delivered to you, Post Toasties are never touched by human hand.

Grandmother would have liked

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

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



POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some men are unable to believe a word they say.

A man isn't necessarily honest because he is poor.

Human nature sets a man up as a judge of his neighbor.

Sometimes a girl does a young man a great favor by jilting him.

Better a woman with rosy cheeks than a man with a rosy nose.

Cupid is wise. He leads the couple to the altar and then quits the game.

Never judge a married man by his actions when he is away from home.

Unless a man keeps moving the world will soon leave him in the lurch.

And many a horse has been badly raced because money talked to the jockey.

If it wasn't for the weather lots of people would have no excuse for talking.

From the fruit dealer we get our jams—and from the wet goods dealer we get our jamjams.

It's an easy matter to fill teeth—all you have to do is kick a savage dog and then wait a little.

With the exception of chocolate caramels there is nothing sweeter to a girl than love's young dream.

It is well to make a good start—and it is also well to remember that it is the finish that really counts.

Many a man makes a strenuous effort to recognize his duty so that he will be in a position to dodge it.

Thinks Swearing All Right

Providing the provocation equals the offence of Jones stepping on Smith's corns. Far better to use Putnam's Corn Extractor—it does cure corns and warts in one day without pain. Try "Putnam's," free from acids, and painless, price 25c. at all dealers.

Of Course Not!

A witty Irishman, newly arrived in London, noticed some blankets in a window, ticketed "To be thrown away!" In walked Pat and demanded a pair. He received them and walked out again. The shopkeeper ran after him and stopped him. "Here, you haven't paid for those blankets you got just now!" "Of course not," says Pat, "weren't they labelled to be thrown away, and shure didn't I come in and ask you for a pair to save you the trouble of throwing them away?"

Conditional.

Ogden—Going to get a new suit this spring?

Owens—If I can find a new tailor.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Woes of Women.

"What's the matter, girlie?"

"I have lost my ideal. He has married another."

"I lost mine in a slightly different way," said the older woman, reflectively.

"How was that?"

"He married me."

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P.E.I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

Scheme Went Wrong.

"We thought this year we'd rather move than clean house."

"Great scheme!"

"Unfortunately, the same idea had occurred to the people who vacated the house we moved into."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

HANGED BY THE NECK.

How a Chinese Artist Got Even With Mr. Carnegie.

The man who orders goods and then refuses to accept them is a trial to shopkeepers and manufacturers in all lands; a novel way of serving such delinquents is described in a curious little anecdote told in "The Memoirs of William Hickey."

There was a Chinaman who took excellent likenesses in clay, which he afterwards colored, and they were altogether well executed. To this man's shop Pott and I went to see his performances. We found Mr. Carnegie, surgeon of the ship Nottingham, sitting for his portrait, and complaining violently of the extremely ugly phiz the artist was making. After he had repeated this several times, the man laid down his tools, and looking significantly at Carnegie, said, "Hi, you handsome face no have got how can make," and turning to Pott, he continued, "Here can make handsome face, for too much ee handsome face have got." Carnegie was offended at both observations, and declared he would not pay for or take the model away.

He kept his word, and the next time we called at the shop we found the image of Mr. Carnegie tucked up, hanging by a rope round the neck to a beam with several others. Inquiring the meaning of that, the Chinaman, with much anger, answered, "All these have too much ee grand ladrones, give me too much trouble, make handsome face, no pay, no take, so must ee hang up."

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fulness, and all the symptoms of intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it.

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

It's No Wonder.

A minister, spending a holiday in the North of Ireland, was out walking, and feeling very thirsty called at a farmhouse for a drink of milk. The farmer's wife gave him a large bowl of milk, and while he was quenching his thirst a number of pigs got round about him. The minister noticed that the pigs were very strange in their manner, so he said—"My good lady, why are the pigs so excited?" The farmer's wife replied—"Sure, it's no wonder they are excited, sir; it's their own little bowl you are drinking out of!"

Couldn't Find It.

"Mary, why didn't you sound the dinner gong?"

"Please, 'm, I couldn't find it."

"Why, there it is on the hall table!"

"Please 'm, you said this morning that was the breakfast gon."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. 2 Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Consuming.

"She says her love for you is a consuming passion!" "It is. It takes five pounds of candy a week to keep it alive."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Lesson in Etiquette.

She was a little girl and very polite. It was the first time she had been on a visit alone, and she had been carefully instructed how to behave.

"If they ask you to dine with them," papa had said, "you must say, 'No, thank you; I have already dined.'"

It turned out just as papa had anticipated.

"Come along, Marjorie," said her little friend's father, "you must have a bite with us."

"No, thank you," said the little girl with dignity. "I have already bitten."

New Fields.

"I told him there was a dozen of people right here in town who had never heard of him."

"I guess that took him down a peg or two."

"I guess it didn't. He started right out to find them and borrow money."

"What time did your master return last night, Jane?" "I don't know, mum, but at 7 o'clock this morning his boots were still warm."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

Clark's Pork & Beans



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

By Proxy.

Maude—Carline is a great woman of fashion.

Beatrix—Does she neglect her children?

Maude — Oh, no! She hires a nurse to do it.

SUMMER TOURIST RATES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

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

You can sometimes judge the character of a man by the welcome he receives from his dog.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Altruism.

"Jim," said an honest coal dealer to one of his drivers. "Jim, make that ton of coal 200 pounds short. It is for a poor, delicate widow, and she will have to carry all of it up two flights of stairs. I don't want her to overtax her strength."

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

STOCK SALESMAN.

WANTED FOR BEST ALBERTA Oil proposition yet organized. Apply for particulars to W. B. Leitch, Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal, P.Q.

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.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

A TREATISE on the Horse—FREE!



We offer you free this book that tells you all about horse diseases and how to cure them. Call for it at your local druggist or write us.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

is invaluable. It cures Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone or any other lameness, quickly and safely at small expense. Read what Leo Cadigan, of Sunderland, Ont., says: "I used your Spavin Cure on a horse that had Ringbone, and it cured him in four weeks time."

Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold at the uniform price of $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. If you cannot get it or our free book as your local druggist's, write us.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY
Enosburg Falls, Vermont



HOME STUDY

The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

KINGSTON, ONTARIO

ARTS — APPLIED SCIENCE
EDUCATION — Including
MEDICINE — ENGINEERING

SUMMER SCHOOL
JULY and AUGUST

G. Y. CHOWN, Registrar, Kingston, Ont.

PATENTS

OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS
71a St. James St., Montreal
Write for Information.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

PREPARE FOR THE HOT WEATHER

We have the Largest Assortment of

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats]

we have ever shewn, at all prices, also

Men's Negligee Soft Shirts, all shades.
Men's Negligee Soft Collars, all shades.
Men's Summer Neckwear.
Men's and Boys' Belts.
Men's Colored Socks.
Men's and Ladies' Low Shoes.

Coal Oil Stoves

one, two and three burners.

GARDEN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, RAKES, HOES, SPADES, etc. etc. ∴ ∴

Don't forget that "we carry the largest and most complete Stock of High Class Groceries in town."

G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front

Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED
To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

Telephone 65

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE

—TO:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the thirteenth May, 1914, incorporating Messrs. William Smellie, physician; Thomas Henry Graham, farmer; Herbert Coral Cooke, farmer; William Dawson Graham, merchant; Arthur Hugh Graham, agent; Charles Joseph Staniforth, merchant, of the township of Arundel, for the following purposes:

To construct, maintain, acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise, and operate lines of electric telephone and telegraph, electric light and power, by means of cables, poles and conduits through any waters and overhead or underground from and to any places in the Province of Quebec, provided that such cables or lines shall be so constructed as not to interfere with or interrupt the navigation of any navigable water;

To construct, maintain and operate branch lines and extentions from its main or trunk lines to any places in the Province of Quebec:

To acquire by purchase, lease or charter, maintain and operate steam and other vessels, implements, machinery and plant required for the laying, construction, maintenance and operation of such cables, conduits and lines;

To generate, develop or otherwise produce and also acquire by lease, purchase or otherwise, steam; electric, pneumatic, hydraulic or other power or other force and to use, sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the same for the purpose of light, heat or power in the counties of Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Two Mountains and Labelle;

To acquire, use and dispose of any concessions, contracts, franchises, inventions, letters patent of invention or the right to use any invention in any way connected with or appertaining to its business;

To establish offices for the transmission and reception of messages, and for the purposes of its business;

To carry on the business of bridge building in all its departments, also the business of construction and erecting steel and iron structural work of every description;

To construct, alter, repair, improve and maintain, work, manage or control any roads and bridges, which may seem calculated to advance the company's interest, and to contribute to subsidise or otherwise assist and take part in the construction, improvement, maintenance, working, management, carrying out or control thereof:

To construct, maintain, own and operate of property owned or controlled by the company and on property adjacent thereto all such reservoirs, dams, flumes, race or other ways, works, improvements, booms, sluice-ways, water powers, aqueducts, slide, piers, roadways, telegraph and telephone lines, log rolls and other works as may be necessary and expedient to produce and generate, develop and create power from any such works, and the same to transmit and distribute by any means whatever for the purposes of the company in the counties of Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Two Mountains, and Labelle; and to sell and dispose of any power of the rights to use any portion of the aforesaid property to others upon such terms as may be deemed expedient, provided, however, that any sale, distribution or transmission of power beyond the lands of the company shall be subjects to local and municipal regulations in that behalf;

To acquire and develop any water power and to construct, maintain and operate works for the generation, accumulation and distribution of light, heat and power for the purposes of the company;

To construct, maintain and operate a system or systems of water works for the supply of water for municipal, manufacturing or domestic use and to enter into all contracts and franchises relating thereto;

To carry on the business of lumbering in all its branches; to carry on the business as a timber merchant; saw mill proprietor and timber grower, and to buy, sell, grow and prepare for market, to manipulate, export, import and deal in wood and timber of all kinds and to manufacture and deal in articles of all kinds in the manufacture of which timber or wood is used;

To carry on the business of manufacturing and dealing in wood pulp, sulphite pulp and paper in all its branches;

To acquire by purchase or otherwise and hold lands, timber limits or leases, water lots, water privileges and powers and rights and interest therein, and to build upon, develop, cultivate, farm, settle and otherwise improve and utilize the same and mortgage, lease or otherwise deal with dispose of the same;

To aid and assist by ways of bonus, advances of money or otherwise, with or without security, settlers or intending settlers upon any lands belonging to or sold by the company, or in the neighbourhood of such land and generally to promote the settlements of said lands;

To acquire, establish and operate hotels, boarding houses and places of amusement of all kinds;

To construct, acquire, charter, operate, hire, lease, mortgage, sell or otherwise dispose of all kinds of motor carriages, steam and sailing vessels, boats, barges, motor boats and other vessels, wharves, docks, elevators, warehouses, freight sheds and other buildings;

To carry on business as general merchants and traders;

To carry on any other business, whether manufacturing or otherwise, which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with the above or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value of or render profitable any of the company's property or rights;

To purchase or othewise acquire and undertake all or any part of the assets, business, property, privileges, contracts, rights, obligations and liabilities of any person, or company, carrying on any business which this company is authorized to carry on or any business similar thereto, or possessed of property suitable for the purposes thereof or which the company may be hereby empowered to purchase, lease, or otherwise acquire, and to pay for the same in shares, bonds, debentures or securities of the company;

To issue, hand over and allot as paid up stock shares of the capital stock of the company in payment of any business, franchise, undertaking, property, rights, privileges, leases, mortgages, licenses, patents, contracts, real estate, stock, securities and other property or rights which the company may lawfully acquire by virtue hereof;

To amalgamate with any other company having objects similar to those of this company;

To purchase, or otherwise acquire, and hold and own shares in the capital stock or bonds or debentures of other companies or corporations possessing powers similar to those of the company and to sell and otherwise dispose of the same;

To enter into any partnership or into any arrangement for sharing of profits or union of interests with any person or company carrying on or engaged in or about to carry on or engaged in any business or transaction which the company is authorized to carry on or engage in or germane thereto, and to make advances, to guarantee the contracts of, or otherwise assist any such person or company, and to take, purchase or otherwise acquire shares and securities of any such company, and to sell, hold or otherwise deal with the same;

To use any of its funds in the purchase of stock in any other company or corporation;

To raise and assist in raising money for and to aid by way of bonus, loan promise, endorsement, guarantee of bonds, debentures or other securities or otherwise, any corporation in the capital stock of which the company holds shares or with which it may have business relations, to act as employee, agent or manager of any such corporation, and to guarantee the performance of contracts by any such corporation, or by any person or persons with whom the company may have business relations;

To do all acts and exercise all powers and carry on all business incidental to the carrying out of the objects for which the company is incorporated;

To create and issue any part of the capital stock as preferred stock, or to change any ordinary stock into preferred stock with the consent of the holders of such ordinary stock, and to confer upon the holders of such preferred stock such priorities, preferences and guarantees, and to subject the same to such limitations and conditions as to redemption, voting or otherwise as shall be determined by the company;

The objects and powers in each paragraph hereof are in no wise limited or restricted by reference to or inference from the terms of any other clause or any other paragraph, but the powers and objects specified in each of the clauses shall be regarded as independent objects and powers under the name of "The Arundel Development Company, Limited", with a capital stock of forty nine thousand dollars ($49,000.00) divided into four hundred and ninety (490) shares of one hundred dollars ($100.00) each.

The principal place of business of the corporation, will be at Arundel.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this thirteenth day of May, 1914.

2476 C. J. SIMARD,
7-17 Deputy Provincial Secretary.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 21st August, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, between GRENVILLE AND SCOTCH ROAD from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

next

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Grenville, Scotch Road and Rawcliffe and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, 7th July, 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
7-24 P. O. I.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts, Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros. Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many bargains we have to offer at our July Sale.

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

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1914.

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

Hon. G. H. Perley on the Defence Committee.

—:o:—

As a member of the Canadian Cabinet, Hon. George H. Perley has attended many a Council meeting in which great affairs of State have been discussed and decided. The purely domestic business to be administered at Ottawa is of a magnitude exceeded by that of few other countries and in time will be exceeded by none. But great as are the affairs of this Dominion, the strictly Imperial affairs of the British world are vastly greater. As the representative of the Canadian Cabinet at the meeting of the Imperial Defence Committee in London the other day, Mr. Perley entered upon the very widest field of statesmanship.

It is safe to say that there is no other purely advisory body in the world of greater importance than the Imperial Defence Committee. The questions it advises upon are of vital and tremendous concern not only to the British Empire, but to mankind at large The advice is of the highest authority and influence in the shaping of the Empire's defensive policy, for the experts of the Committee and the men who take part in its deliberations are truly deserving of the confidence of the British peoples. There is no Foreign Secretary, War Minister or Admiralty Chief of any great foreign power who would not give millions to have the intimate knowledge of the Committee's proceedings that Canada's High Commissioner has been admitted to. Of course, Canada values the privilege. Germany, Austria, Hungary and Italy form the triple alliance. In order to cooperate to the very best advantage in regard to military and naval policy, the governments of these countries maintain the closest understanding as to the number and disposition of their own forces, and as to the situation and developments in countries to which they may at some time be in united hostility. Their communications and councils for the purposes of their alliance are of the closest character. There should be at least as much intimacy and consultation among the States of the British Empire. That appears to be the view of the present British Government, Mr. Perley is sharing in the deliberations of the Imperial Defence Committee in pursuance of that Government's offer.

It will be of very great benefit to Canada to have its Government a party to the proceedings of the great committee that is constantly studying and advising upon the strategic business of the Empire. This advantage will enable our Government to work out in the most telling and systematic manner the permanent policy of naval defence, which in due course it is expected to prepare. There are no commoner or costlier blunders than those made by experimenters in defensive schemes Few countries get through the earlier period of their development as real powers without incurring very heavy pecuniary loss on account of such blunders. With the benefit of participation in the greatest Committee of Defence that has ever existed, which devotes itself to the task of exhaustively studying and advising upon the Empire's defence, Canada's development as a defensive power will be sure to proceed upon the soundest lines.

News of Brownsburg

—:o:—

Miss A. Rodger has just returned from 16-Island Lake after spending a short vacation.

Miss Leila McOuat was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. W. D. McOuat, Maple Ave.

Mr. Bert Brainerd, the President of the D. C. Co., spent last Friday overlooking the Company's Works and Factory.

Miss Annie McAllister has just returned after a ten days' visit to her aunt, Mrs. G. Kennedy, Church St., Montreal.

Mrs. W. Todd and daughter, Miss Elsie, with Miss M. Rodger have taken up their summer cottage at 16-Island Lake.

Work is on the increase at the Brownsburg Quarries. About 30 men have come into the town this week and started work.

Miss M. Hawthorne, of Montreal, who has been spending a long vacation with her aunt, Miss M. Rodger has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Smith, of Kingston, Ont., are the guests of their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Hooper, Dalesville Road.

Mrs. H. Gardiner, of Montreal, and daughter, Miss Margaret Gardiner and Mrs. Brosseau, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. F. Kettyle.

Miss Mathieu who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Smith at Kingston has returned to Brownsburg, and will be the guest for some time of her sister, Mrs. Fred. Hooper.

The Rural Mail delivery, which has been inaugurated by the present government will start from Brownsburg Sept. 1st 1914 and go via Mount Maple, Ogdensburg, Mabel, Stayner-ville, back to Brownsburg. The contract has been secured by Mr. David Tomalty after some keen competition by all the local livery men.

Miss Alma Fletcher, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Fletcher, Dalesville Road, who has just undergone a serious operation at the General Hospital, Montreal, has we are glad to hear returned home convalescent, but not yet entirely out of danger. Her many little friends wish her a speedy recovery.

The Christian endeavour of the Brownsburg Church had a very pleasant social evening last Wednesday, when a good time was spent by the young people. The social was organized by the following committee to whom much praise is due, Miss M. Hawthorne, of Montreal, Miss H. Barrie and Mr. Alex. Murray. Several games were indulged in and one in particular caused lots of fun "Put your right foot in and out," everybody enjoying it so much that it had to be encored. After the games, music was on the programme, the following ladies and gentlemen taking part: The Rev. J. A. McKenzie rendered in fine style the old favourite, "The Captain's Ditty," for which he received a great applause. Miss Irene Davies sang "Until," by Sanderson and by special request sang Ethelbert Nevin's "Rosary," which was much appreciated. Miss Lois Van Buren and Miss M. Hawthorne rendered the accompaniments very effectively. After the programme refreshments were served which consisted of sandwiches, cake and lemonade, to which everybody done ample justice. Mr. James Lelanne made an efficient chairman and did his utmost to give the young people a pleasant entertainment. The social was brought to a close by the company singing, "Old Lang Syne."

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. (REV.) B. W. DAY,
St. Andrews East,
Wednesday, July 29th, 1914

The following effects:—1 Gerhardt Heintzman piano 1 seven piece walnut parlor suite, 1 walnut sideboard, 1 walnut side table, 1 walnut extension dining room table, 1 polished walnut oval table, 1 ladies' writing desk, 1 Japenese inlaid fancy table, 1 polished walnut bedroom suite, 1 quartered oak bedroom set with springs and mattresses, 2 single enameled iron beds and springs with Ostermoor mattresses (just new), 1 camp bed, springs and mattresses, bureau, 1 bedroom couch, 1 bedroom c mode, kitchen tables and cupboards, library desk, 2 piano stools, 1 ottoman, 1 hat rack, new brussels carpet, brussels rug, crimson carpet two p.y. bedroom carpet two-ply, 1 carpet sweeper, 3 book cases, 2 pairs green and 1 pair crimson damask curtains, 3 pairs creton curtains, 3 pairs lace curtains, 1 oak screen 6 window shades and screens, combined coal or wood cook stove, 1 cooking and parlor stove, 2 parlor sets, music books, wringer tubs, s c, dinner set, glassware, china tea set, 2 chamber sets all the kitchen utensils, and many ocher articles too numerous to mention.

Terms Cash:

Piano will be sold on terms to suit purchaser.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

HARD ON LABOR

Free Trade Sacrifices Workmen Futilely

United States and German manufacturers continually underbid British steel manufacturers for large contracts in Australia, Africa, South America, China and other parts of the world. In these instances the British wage-earner is sacrificed to no purpose. In a vain effort to undersell the products of protected labor in foreign countries his employer pays him a low free trade wage. Such expansion of foreign trade as the United Kingdom does enjoy is too often at the expense of the ordinary workers in factory, mill and field. The time cannot be far distant when the workingmen of the Old Land will rise against this Cobden doctrine that nothing should be done for the masses of laborers. They are going to try protection as a means of securing steadier work and better wages and of generally improving their own condition.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

—:o:—

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands, Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

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

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

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

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

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

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

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 14th of August, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, over Rivington No. I Rural Mail Route from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rivington, Boileau, Vernat and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, July 2nd 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
7-24 Post Office Inspector.

FREEDMAN'S
GREAT CLEARING SALE

Great opportunity to buy your Summer Suit, Costume and Boys' Apparel at Half Price.

Big variety of Boys' Wash Suits at actual price of materials.

Big variety of Men's and Ladies' Raincoats at half their regular value.

Don't forget to ask to see our Special Lines of Men's Blue and Black Clay Worsted Suits, $20 line at $10.25. $25.00 line at $14.00.

Balance of our Stock at wonderful reduced prices during this Sale.

You will not complain of the high cost of living when you buy it at

FREEDMAN'S
FOR HALF THE PRICE.
Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear
The best in Town
Everything Up-to-date in all Summer Goods.
Opposite Post-Office.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized : - - - $2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus : - - $1,637,873.49

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. R. McOUAT - 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.

MIXED PAINTS
Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains, Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES
We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES
Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.
Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!
ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor, West End, Lachute



Trade Mark Reg. U. S. and Can.

DIXIE NoTUFT
TEN COMPARTMENT MATTRESS

The housewife who wants handsome, even-edged, well-draped beds uses the Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress. Tufted mattresses "spread" and "widen." The Dixie NoTUFT is guaranteed again *both*.

It's easy to keep clean because its smooth surface offers no lodging place for dust, dirt, and germs. It's 100% comfortable because it has no tufts to detract from its resiliency. The Dixie NoTUFT Compartment Mattress is so constructed that we are able to *permanently* distribute filling heavier at points where wear is greatest. It is so distinctly different from the tufted mattress you *now* use that you can't afford *not* to come in and see it.

J. A. BEDARD & SON.

C.P.R. NEW LINE TO TORONTO.

—:o:—

Though the new line between Smiths Falls and Toronto has been in operation for a considerable time, the inauguration of the passenger service was postponed until the opening of the Summer Season.

It was opened for passenger traffic on Monday the 28th inst., and many of the important towns along the shores of Lake Ontario will be brought within quicker reach of Montreal than they have formerly been.

Passengers can leave Montreal by the local train at 7.25 a.m., or can take the Montreal and Chicago Express at 8.45 a.m., and go from Smiths Falls, via the new line, which runs through the important towns of Belleville, Trenton, Colborns, Brighton, Port Hope, Newcastle, Bowmanville, Oshawa and Whitby. The service on the new line will be daily except Sunday, and the train will be equipped with Parlor and Cafe Cars and First Class coaches.

This route will offer a much improved service from Ottawa to the towns along Lake Ontario, as well as the improvement effected from Montreal.

DUNANY.

—:o:—

Mr and Mrs. Chas. McBurney were guests at Clear Lake.

Mrs. H. Burwash and family are spending a month at Clear Lake.

Messrs. Ellis, of Lachine, were the guests of Mrs. Boyd over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Carleton are spending a month with Mrs. Dan Joss.

Mr. J. Taylor and family are occupying their cottage at Clear Lake.

Misses B. Radley and M. Brown and Mr. Lorne McCoy, of Montreal, are guests at "The Pioneers."

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beveridge and family are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. McRobie at their summer cottage.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 4th September, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, and Shrewsbury No. 1 Rural Mail Route via Louisa, P. O. from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Shrewsbury, Louisa and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, July 20th, 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
8-7 P. O. Inspector.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 21st August, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years three times per week each way, between GRENVILLE AND SCOTCH ROAD from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

next

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Grenville, Scotch Road and Hawcliffe and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, 7th July, 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
7-24 P. O. I.

Central Canada Exhibition
Ottawa, Canada,
SEPT. 11, to 19, 1914
Entries close Sept. 4th

Canada's Greatest Fall Live Stock and Poultry Show.

Accommodation for 2,500 Head.

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"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SUMMARY MATTERS

—:o:—

Canada
Province of Quebec
Distirct of Terrebonne
SUPERIOR COURT.

Chas. W. Arthur, merchant of the Parish of Ste. Scholastique, said district,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Edmond Groulx, formerly of the Parish of St. Benoit, said district, now absent in unknown parts,
Defendant;

It is ordered to the Defendant to appear, within a month,

Ste-Scholastique 13 July, 1914.
GRIGNON & FORTIER
P. S. C.
J. A. C. ETHIER,
7-24 Plaintiff's Attorney.

Housekeepers always need these Ducks, Chambrays and Ginghams at 12½ cents per yard. Extraordinary values one yard wide.
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From Quebec	Calgarian	Aug. 13

TO GLASGOW

From Montreal	Corsican	July 25
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From Montreal	Sicilian	Aug. 2
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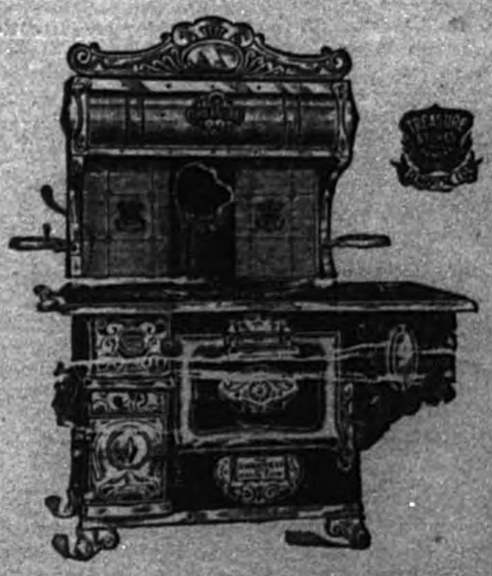
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THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HIGH COURT CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS; FIVE HUNDRED DELEGATES IN ATTENDANCE

The thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Canadian Order of Foresters convened on Tuesday afternoon, June 16, in the Hall of the Knights of Columbus, in the city of Quebec, at 2 p.m. As usual, delegates are in attendance from all parts of the Dominion, the order confining its business entirely to the Dominion of Canada. A representation was present from every province in Canada, and though this society's thirty-fifth year will be completed in November next, while annual meetings have been held in the province, never previously has such meeting convened in the city of Quebec. The mayor and aldermen of the city welcomed the delegates in felicitous terms. Mr. Stewart, the high chief ranger, replying in an eloquent manner on behalf of the order.

The following officers were present at the opening session: J. A. Stewart, high chief ranger, Perth (Ont.); J. A. A. Brodeur, high vice-chief ranger, Montreal; Alf. F. van-Someren, high secretary, Brantford (Ont.); Herbert Elliott, high treasurer, Brantford (Ont.); W. G. Strong, superintendent of organization, Brantford (Ont.); W. L. Roberts, high auditor, Brantford (Ont.); A. Shultis, second high auditor, Brantford (Ont.); W. M. Couper, high registrar, Montreal (Que.); H. J. Stevenson, Toronto (Ont.); R. T. Kemp, Listowel (Ont.); A. R. Galpin, London (Ont.); F. H. Davidson, Winnipeg (Man.), members of the executive committee.

In addition to the above, A. K. Berry, district high chief ranger, Holland (Man.); John Murray, past district high chief ranger, Hamiota (Man.); D. E. McKinnon, district high secretary, Winnipeg (Man.), were present as representatives of the District High Court for Manitoba.

The annual reports of all the High Court officers of this order are, again, very satisfactory. They demonstrate that the year 1913, which is the period covered by the reports referred to, was no exception to the series of satisfactory reports that have occurred from year to year in the order's experience. An interesting feature, in connection with the business of the order is, that since its inception in 1879, it has confined its business entirely to the Dominion of Canada, and the excellent result which the chairman of the medical board has been able to report as to the death rate, which was 6.12 per thousand in 1913, and 5.28 over the society's experience, is, no doubt, very largely due to the original decision of the founders of the order to operate only within this Dominion. In all departments, material betterment is shown in the financial position of the order.

In the year, the increase in the insurance funds amounted to $375,-095.86, this fund standing at the end of the year under review, after the payment of 554 death claims, amounting to $562,361.19, at $4,-365,072.07. In this connection, it is interesting to note that the revenue accruing from investments, realized last year $188,416.28, which was a sufficient income from this source to look after the 33.34 per cent. of the death losses.

In further reference to the matter of investments, it will be of interest to our readers to know that the order confines its investments, entirely, to municipal and school debentures of the Dominion of Canada. It is a matter of general knowledge among investors, that, over and above the admittedly gilt edged nature of these securities, the market for the last two years has been a very advantageous one, from the investor's point of view, and the reports indicate that the order has been in a position to take full advantage of these desirable conditions.

Besides the insurance department, the order operates a sick and funeral benefit department, and the increase in the funds in this regard, during the year 1913, amounted to $50,746.32 after the payment of 7,271 sick and funeral benefit claims, amounting to $180,-979.10. Funds in this department are also invested in the same class of securities as the insurance fund, and the amount collected in interest during 1913 amounted to $14,095.02, the total amount at credit of this fund at the end of the year being $348,213.19.

The general fund of the order, which is the expense account fund, it being maintained by a levy of ten cents per month on each member, is also in satisfactory shape, leaving the order in a substantial position in respect to the prosecution of its work.

Regarding membership also, substantial progress is indicated, the net result of the year's operations showing a gain for 1913 of 3,019, making the total membership of the order on the 31st of December, 1913, 00,555.

Besides the ordinary benefits accruing to the members of the order, from life insurance and sick and funeral benefits, this society provides for special grants in additional directions; one in respect to amputations, and a further special grant over and above sick benefits, which enables tubercular patients to have special treatment, for six months, at any one of a number of sanitaria, making a specialty of this disease.

A perusal of the reports of the various officers brings to attention the large amount of benefits that have been derived by the membership, as, since 1879, a sum of $9,-000,000 has been paid in mortuary and other benefits.

This society would appear to have been carefully guided since its inception. Even in spite of recent stringent monetary conditions, and other factors that have militated against the general progress of fraternal insurance concerns, the year 1913, which might well have reflected in the reports of the officers such conditions, on the contrary, demonstrate a substantial and satisfactory progress.

The superintendent of organization has been able to report the institution of forty-four new courts, scattered over the Dominion generally. This indicates that the order is alive to the desirability of establishing its agencies, in localities both in the older and in the newer parts of the Dominion, as the circumstances of the district give reason to believe such courts may become permanent and useful centres for the acquisition of new business.

The officers' reports were submitted to the usual committees for their consideration. A considerable amount of business, as usual, is demanding the attention of the delegates, and the session of the high court will extend over several days, probably taking up the attention of the representatives from the 16th to 19th inst.

A MOVING PICTURE TRAGEDY.

An Exciting Adventure in British East Africa.

Mr. Charles Cottar, who has been in British East Africa taking moving pictures of wild beasts in their own haunts, tells how his best camera operator was killed by a charging lion. The story illustrates the chances that an adventurous photographer will take for the sake of a striking film.

For months the party had been trying, without success, to "run a film" on a charging lion. At last their opportunity came. A male lion had been wounded and trailed into a patch of thorny scrub. The beast could be seen under a tree a few yards within the thicket, but he was not in such a position that they could get any effective pictures. They must provoke the lion into charging, and that without wounding him again.

The camera was set within fifty yards of the thicket. The operator took his place at the crank, Mr. Cottar stood beside him with a loaded rifle, and one of the blacks carried a similar weapon ready for instant use.

Adami, the Masai soldier who accompanied the party, went forward with his spear to provoke the lion into breaking cover and charging him. The plan was for the fleet-footed Masai to break back directly into the eye of the camera with the lion after him, so that the entire chase could be recorded from the time the lion emerged from the thicket until he was killed as close to the camera as they dared to let him come.

A Masai warrior, armed with his great spear, has very little fear of lions. Adami went forward until Mr. Cottar warned him not to go any closer. The lion refused to charge, although he growled loudly and lashed his sides with his tail. From a distance of seventy-five feet the Masai began to fling stones, and at last he hit the beast fairly on the head. It roared and charged.

Adami came back fast, but the lion followed faster. The operator at his crank ground on as steadily as if he were taking a tennis match. He was confident that at the proper instant a bullet from his friend's rifle would stop the lion.

But the Masai, coming straight for the camera, kept directly between the lion and the rifleman. Mr. Cottar could not fire without taking a reckless chance with the life of the black man. Not until the Masai had passed the camera did the opportunity for a shot come. Then the lion was within twenty feet.

The big, soft-nosed bullet stopped him, but in falling he struck the camera, and carried both machine and photographer down. A second bullet through the head put an end to the lion's struggles.

With hardly a mark on him, the photographer' too, lay dead. His neck was broken either by his fall or by a blow from the lion's paw. The camera, of course, was smashed and the film ruined.

Who Laughs Last

"It's a shame," said Nan, gazing ruefully into her pail, "to take home such a mean little lot of berries!"

"After working all day and bringing our lunch!" added Frieda, with a wry face.

"And even risking our lives!" said Portia. She was thinking of an unexpected blast from the neighboring quarry that had sent some splinters of rock dangerously near the berry pickers.

"Every one will say, 'I told you so!' when we go back." Nan's sunny face clouded, only to brighten almost instantly, while a gleam of mischief sparkled in her eyes. "Girls, let's take home full pails and fool 'em all!"

"What do you mean?" chorused the other two.

"Fill up our pails with moss and pile the berries on top. That wont hurt 'em any. Pour them out into one of the lunch boxes, fill up each pail as high as we need to, then cover the moss with brown paper."

The other girls quickly agreed. They carefully packed enough stones and earth with the moss to give the pails weight, and arranged the berries showily on top.

When the girls reached Nan's home, where Portia was visiting, they paraded noisily through the front hall and into the kitchen, where they found Mrs. Ruggles and her maid. Bell, the maid, clapped her hands as the girls entered with the brimming pails.

"All them," she cried, "this dry year!"

"Didn't we do well?" said Nan, a little boastfully.

"Pretty good day's work, Mrs. Ruggles!" asked Portia, innocently. Mrs. Ruggles nodded pleasantly, and said:

"Very good, with berries so scarce. Just take them into the pantry and turn them into the big bowl."

"We can't stop to empty them now, mother," Nan explained, "for we're going over with Frieda to see what Mrs. Wright says. She told us it was a waste of time to go berrying this year. Guess she'll change her mind when she sees Frieda's pail." Without more ado, they literally bolted from the house, lest any telltale giggle should betray them.

When the girls reached Mrs. Wright's house, that lady looked up from her work with an expression of disapproval that speedily quenched their exuberance.

"Didn't we do well, Mrs. Wright?" asked Nan, as she held up Frieda's pail for inspection.

"That pail full of berries? I don't believe a word of it. If you have been so much smarter'n everybody else this season, I miss my guess." Her resolute grasp of the pail, combined with her evident intention of investigating its contents, sent the girls racing out of a side door.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said Frieda, when they were out of hearing. "I knew you could never fool mamma like that!"

Whether or not Mrs. Ruggles had really been fooled was a matter of doubt, for when Nan and Portia came back to supper, their berry pails still stood on the pantry shelf.

"Don't you think those berries ought to be turned out, Bell?" asked Nan.

"Turn 'em out if you want to," retorted Bell, busy with her dishes. Deaf to the suggestion, the girls retreated upstairs.

"Do you suppose they suspect anything?" ventured Portia.

"Why should they leave 'em all in the pails if they do?" said Nan. "But it's a shame to spoil the berries, and I believe I'll turn them out myself if they aren't attended to before long."

"What, and spoil the joke?"

"I'm sure I don't want to. Perhaps they'll see to them to-morrow."

But the following morning wore away, and the berries still stood on the pantry shelf. Nan and Portia could stand it no longer.

"Bell," they said, "those berries ought to be emptied out of the pails."

"Empty them, then!"

"Well, we will, if you'll get a dish." Nan was desperate.

Bell lifted an immense platter from the shelf.

It'll take quite a dish to hold such a lot," she said.

"I guess we know it!" Nan kept up her bravado, but she did not dare glance at Portia.

Just then Mrs. Ruggles appeared at the kitchen doorway. Nan lifted her pail, and tipped it gently, then more and more. Instead of a shower of moss and earth, the berries poured forth in a continuous stream. Portia was having a similar experience. The girl's eyes grew bigger and bigger, as the last berries swelled the mighty heap, and they set down their empty pails. Then they met Mrs. Ruggles's twinkling eyes, and all at once everyone began to laugh.

"It's no use, mumsy, the joke's on us," said Nan, when the laugh was over, "but do tell us how you managed it."

"It was rather expensive. Bell and I scoured the town to find berries enough to fill those pails," admitted Mrs. Ruggles; "but I think it has paid. Don't you?"

WONDERFUL MAORIS.

Cannibals Fifty Years Ago, and Now They Have a Vote.

A little more than half a century ago cannibalistic feasts were held by the Maori tribe of savages of New Zealand; to-day, members of the race are members of the New Zealand parliament, and Maori women, as well as the white women of New Zealand, exercise the right to vote.

They are in many respects the most remarkable savages with whom the white man has come in contact, according to a statement by the National Geographical Society.

"When the English first occupied the islands in the early part of the nineteenth century it is estimated there were about 100,000 Maoris in New Zealand," says the statement. "They were divided into tribes, each having its own unwritten laws regarding land, cultivation and other social matters. The tribes were constantly fighting.

"The English found they had a genius for war, showing unusual ability in building, fortifying and defending stockades, and they experienced considerable difficulty in subduing them. The savages tilled the soil with care; as carvers and decorators they were unrivaled in the oceanic world and they displayed great originality in design and perfection of the execution of rock paintings and in carving the ornamental figures of their dwellings, boats and sacred inclosures.

"The Maoris were also noted for their tattooing, which was designed to clothe as well as ornament the body. Whoever refused to undergo the protracted tortures of tatooing required at every important event of his life was regarded as a person by his own consent foredoomed to slavery. The men were actually depilitated in order to increase the surface for tatooing, while for the young women the operation was limited to the lips, whence the term blue lips applied to them by the English.

"There are about 35,000 Maoris left. These have retired to the northern province of New Zealand, where certain reservations have been set apart for their exclusive property. The Maori children attend schools regularly. Such of them as continue into the higher branches of learning are said to be worthy rivals of white students. Some of the Maoris have become landed proprietors. They are proud of their right to vote, and especially of the fact that their women were given this privilege at the same time it was given to the white women of New Zealand."

SILK MADE FROM WOOD.

Process of Making Yarn From Spruce Log is Speedy.

Silk dresses are now being made from wood. There is the cleverly "mercerized" cotton, for instance; but machinery and chemicals have gone a step even beyond that in rivaling the art of the silk-spinning worm. The process of making silk yarn from a spruce log is a remarkably speedy one, and the results astonish you when you see the wood thrown carelessly into a great vat to appear a few hours later in shining thread. The wood is first cut into thin sheets, after which it is put into a tank for chemical treatment. It is chewed and mashed by the machinery and "digested" by the strong chemicals until it closely resembles molasses in color and consistency. The solution is then forced through well-heated tubes, each with an outlet containing just as many perforations as there are to be filaments in the thread. Simultaneously it is sprayed with a chemical which "fixes" the thread, shrinking and hardening it. But to the wearer of silk a garment made from wood-pulp looks every bit as good as the product of the silk-worm.

Cloth made of pine fibre wears like leather, and is cheaper than the cheapest cloth. The value of the material thus spun is that it dyes extremely well, the colors coming up admirably, and it is, as a matter of fact, a good imitation of silk. Some of the cloth has been shown to spinners, who would scarcely believe that it had been produced from wood pulp.

Eleven Million Printed Books.

It is computed that the total number of printed books in the world is no less than 11,638,810, and that about 8,714,000 of these have been published subsequently to the year 1800. From 1500 to 1535 the number of books produced annually averaged only 1,250. It was not until 1700 that the annual average passed 10,000, and it was not until 1887 that it reached 100,000. From 1900 to 1908, however, the annual output averaged 174,375—exactly 140 times the average output between 1500 and 1535.



SUN IS GROWING COLDER

THE TIME IT WILL CEASE TO GIVE LIGHT.

Humanity's Lease of Life Figured at About Ten Million Years.

The sun is a mass of blazing heat gases 1,300,000 times larger than the earth. Its temperature varies between 8,000 and 12,000 degrees. However vast its heat may be, it can be no exception to the common law of matter. Every day it loses some of its heat and is gradually growing colder. A moment will come inevitably when its radiation will grow weaker, and after that will cease altogether. That will mean death for us in cold and darkness.

There is nothing surprising in this deduction. Millions of extinct suns which were once like our luminary are known to exist in the heavens. Every star is born and lives to die. The problem is to fix the date of its extinction.

The astronomer who has threatened up with death in 5,000,000 years has added nothing new to this subject, which scientists have discussed with good arguments for some fifty years.

Source of Heat.

The first question we must ask is, where did the sun obtain the heat with which it maintains our life in a manner so constant? Without doubt we can observe in the sun certain variations of heat. Our winters and summers are not exactly alike, but these variations are comparatively small. They are subject to a periodic flux, which brings back nearly the same condition after a certain lapse of time. The climate of the earth has not changed within historic times. Before long we shall experience exceptionally severe winters and torrid summers. What colossal source of power keeps up the sun in this manner? With what mysterious substances is this enormous furnace fed?

The physicists, Mayer and Helmholtz, have given the best answers to this question. The sun was originally much larger than it is at present. In obedience to the laws of attraction, gaseous masses contract and become smaller. The laws of physics teach us that under these conditions a gas may recover the heat which radiation causes it to lose and which is distributed in surrounding space. Calculations show that a contraction of 25 inches a year in the diameter of the sun would cause its heat to remain constant for thousands of years. The sun has a diameter of 926,964 miles. Even supposing the diminution mentioned occurred, no instrument could reveal the change in its diameter in a period of ten centuries.

Thus, according to the mechanical theory of heat, astronomers who may live in the year 12000 of our era will be able to know that the sun's diameter has diminished about five miles since the beginning of telescopic observations.

In 7,000,000 years the sun will still radiate the same quantity of heat, but its disc will appear to man one-fourth of its present size. From that moment nothing will be able to check the loss of heat which it will undergo through radiation. The average temperature of the earth will show the effect. In our northern countries vegetation will lose a large part of its vitality. The crops will no longer ripen, and the people will press toward the equatorial region. A few million years after that all earthly life will become impossible. The sun will be covered with dark spots, which will gradually grow larger and larger.

Sun Will Lose Light.

In a few tens of millions of years after that the sun will have lost its place among the light-giving bodies of the heavens. It will become a black and invisible body, a derelict of the millions of stars moving through space, but it will still continue its course through space.

From these facts and arguments we may conclude that humanity will still exist for 10,000,000 years, or perhaps 15,000,000 at the utmost. We must, however, remember that accidents may occur to shorten this life. A healthy man may reasonably expect to live to 80, but an automobile may end his career in an hour or a day. So it is with our earth.

If the earth dies in the fulness of time it will die from cold in, say, 10,000,000 or 15,000,000 years from now, but there is a host of other dangers that menace humanity. In the ceaseless journey which the earth makes around the sun at the rate of 90 1-3 miles a second, may it not some day come into collision with the heart of a colossal comet? In such a case humanity may witness a frightful spectacle, a dreadful prelude to universal death. What astronomer can assure us that such a collision will not occur within a few years? Barring such an accident, however, the end of the earth from cold must be regarded as fixed.

Use For Talent.

Every man, every woman, every child, has some talent, some power, some opportunity of getting good and doing good. Each day offers some occasion for using this talent. As we use it, it gradually increases, improves, becomes native to the character. As we neglect it, it dwindles and withers and disappears. This is the stern and benign law by which we live. This makes character real and enduring.

Canadian Municipal Debentures

The quietness in commercial business is, as evidenced by recent bank statements producing important accumulations of moneys by large financial institutions, which in turn must tend to lower interest rates, and likewise decrease the interest yield on the better class of investment securities.

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LINDSAY, ONT.	5.20%	ALBERTA SCHOOL DISTRICTS	6.75%
ELMIRA, ONT.	5.25%		
NORTH BAY, ONT.	5.25%		
SUDBURY, ONT.	5.38%		
WESTON, ONT.	5.38%		
MEDICINE HAT, ALTA	5.38%		

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HOW TO OBTAIN GOOD DIGESTION

The Stomach Must be Toned and Strengthened Through the Blood

The victim of indigestion who wants to eat a good meal, but who knows that suffering will follow, finds but poor consolation in picking and choosing a diet. As a matter of fact you cannot get relief by cutting down your food to a starvation basis. The stomach must be strengthened until you can eat good, nourishing food. The only way to strengthen the stomach is to enrich the blood, tone up the nerves and give strength to the stomach that will enable it to digest any kind of food, is through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The one mission of these pills is to make rich, red blood that reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, bringing renewed health and activity. The following case illustrates the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in curing indigestion. Mrs. T. Reid, Orangeville, Ont., says: "I have much pleasure in testifying to the reliability of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For several years I had suffered greatly from stomach trouble. Several doctors prescribed for me but their medicine did not help me. After every meal I would suffer great pain, and would often be attacked with nausea. I grew weak and had almost lost all hope of recovery. At this juncture I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which were recommended to me. In these pills I at last found the right medicine, and I am once more in good health. I have much pleasure in sending you my testimonial in the hope that it will encourage some suffering persons to try this sure remedy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AMSTERDAM'S DIAMOND MEN

Ten Thousand Earn From $120 to $6 Weekly.

The diamond trade of Amsterdam is in the hands of seventy firms, employing more than 10,000 workmen. About 1,700 are cleavers and cutters, and 4,700 polishers, etc., the rest being engaged about the offices and in other work.

These workmen are composed of five classes, in the following order, as to the amount of wages received: Cleavers, polishers, turners, cutters and sawyers. Polishers and turners receive about the same wages. Certain cleavers get as much as $120 a week. From this maximum wages grade downwards through the other classes to $6 and 8 a week for sawers.

It is the task of the cleaver to split diamonds. Cutters take off the rough sharp edges and corners and determine the general shape of the stone. Polishers polish the stones and make their facets. Turners turn the diamonds around in the apparatus that holds them so that the facets may be made, each fine diamond having from fifty-eight to sixty-four which cannot be cloven, or which it is more profitable to saw. Sometimes a stone is cleft and the parts then sawed, but very small stones cannot be sawed.

The Amsterdam diamond workers maintain a compact organization for their protection. No one can learn the trade without the consent of this organization, and only children of workers or of jewelers are eligible to become pupils. The waiting list always contains thousands of names.

As a general thing pupils pay for instruction, sometimes as much as $2,000 for cleaving, payable in instalments. In the case of polishers and turners there is a special school, the instruction fee being from $120 to $150.

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes: — "I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

REMARKABLE FEAT OF SURGERY

In every country there are countless thousands of persons going through life crippled, simply because a fractured bone has been badly set.

Whenever there has been a considerable displacement of the broken bones, the old-fashioned splint treatment is useless to restore the proper shape of the limb and its functions.

Dr. Ernest W. Hey Groves, professor in the Royal College of Surgeons of England, has perfected a system of mending bad fractures by means of screws passed through the bones with plates or nuts at the ends to hold the screws in position and hasten union of the bone by pressing the fragments together.

"The old-fashioned method of setting a broken limb by splints or plaster goes back to prehistoric times," says Professor Groves. "It is almost everything that is bad. It does nothing to reduce the deformity, it allows enough movement between the fragments to cause great callus excess, it keeps the patient in bed or inactive for the longest possible time, it does everything that can be done to make the muscles waste, the tendons adhere to their sheaths and the joints to become fixed. And it conceals the prospect of all those evil results beneath the covering of the elegant bandaging, so that they are not apparent

Until Too Late For Remedy.

"One good feature the method has, which, unfortunately, with many outweighs its evils. It is easy for both patient and practitioner at the time. Perhaps one hour is given to fixing the arm on any angular splint or to putting the leg into plaster, and then nothing more has to be done for a month or two, except for the patient to enjoy his convalescence and the surgeon to come and chat to him about the weather from time to time. Hence, it is that the method which goes back to the Pharaoahs seems likely to flourish for many a generation to come, so long, in fact, as watchful waiting is the most popular motto of the day.

"There may be some who think my words a gross exaggeration, for they say that many a case has done well by the splint and plaster treatment. This is quite true, and it is this that makes the whole difficulty. If every case treated by a splint became maimed or lame for life no argument would be needed to condemn the method. Possibly the majority of patients treated by it get a finally good result. But this good result is not because of the treatment, but rather in spite of it—that is to say, splint treatment is not treatment at all, except in a negative sense of the word. It is treatment only in the sense that the bed is treatment for enteric fever. Every broken bone, the fragments of which are not much dispaced, will, if protected from further injury, heal, but when the fragments are displaced the spint or plaster will do nothing to restore the proper form to the bone, and they also increase the functional loss due to adhesion of muscles and joints.

"The only fractures that do well with the splint treatment are those in which the displacement of the fragments is trivial, and in such cases prolonged splinting is quite unnecessary, except in the form of

A Movable Splint,

only to be used during exercise and taken off when in bed and for massage."

Professor Groves pointed out that all methods of healing bones by screws and bolts should provide for holding the connecting link firmly in the original position.

"No metal nail or screw driven into a bone," he said, "can remain tightly in position and resist a displacing force for very long unless it holds the bone by a broad flange. The most simple way of providing this broad grip is by using a bolt and is secured by a nut and washer on the opposite side.

"Such a device has for a long time been advocated by Professor Delage of Brussels, who has designed a very useful set of apparatus for carrying it out, and has published many cases illustrating its use. No doubt this method is exceedingly efficient, particularly in the fixation of fragments at the articular ends of the long bones and in certain very oblique fractures of their shafts. But its efficiency can be still more increased and its scope extended if the transfixing bolts be used to fix metal plates on opposite sides of the bone. It will be convenient to describe the technique I have adopted, first for fractures of the articular ends, and, secondly, for fractures of the shaft.

"It is in the elbow, knee and ankle that these fractures are most common and the most difficult to treat. There are two main things to be accomplished—first, the fixing of the broken fragments together, and then the firm attachment of the mended articular end to the shaft of the bone.

"In the case of the knee and the elbow the joint cavity must be opened and the fragments reduced so exactly to their relative position that the joint surface is

Perfectly Restored.

In this position they are held and transfixed by a long drill from side to side, and into the hole so made is passed a long bolt which is 3-32-inch to one-eighth inch thick, according to the size of the bone. The head of the bolt carries one plate and another plate is passed over its opposite end and secured tightly by a nut when the projecting end of the bolt is cut off.

"It is important that the bolt should be made of soft iron, so as to make this latter proceeding easy. Then the other ends of the plate are bolted to the shaft of the bone after an accurate reduction of this part of the fracture. The plates are only one-sixteenth inch thick and being of soft iron they become bent to fit the contour of the bone. The application of the second bolt so as to pass through the holes ready made for it in the plates must be done by means of a special drill guide.

"In the elbow this operation is somewhat difficult because of the close neighborhood of the ulnar and musculospiral nerves, and because there is only one spot where the articular end of the humerus can be transfixed without entering the coronoid or olecranon fossae (depressions in the bone that must be kept free). In the ends of the femur and tibia which form the knee joint the method is easy because there are very large surfaces for transfixion, and these surfaces are uncovered by any important structures.

"In bad cases of fractures close to the ankle joint this method is of the greatest utility. It is absolutely essential that the processes of the tibia and the fibula (long leg bone) should not only be accurately replaced, but that they should be so firmly fixed that they will not yield when the pressure of the body weight is upon them. I show the ankle of a laboring man who was treated by one of the most up-to-date methods of non-operative methods, viz., that of immediate massage with early movements.

"It will be seen that although the end of the fibula (small leg bone) has united very firmly at the shaft, the callus has yielded before the body weight and the socket of the ankle joint become permanently deformed, so that unless it can be corrected the patient has an extreme talines valgus (splay foot), which will incapacitate him from ordinary work for the rest of his life.

"It is in the bones of the leg that this method is of the most value, because in this situation we have to aim at a union which is not only firm enough to withstand great muscular strain, but one which is strong enough to bear the weight of the body before the occurence of the full bony union.

"I use plates of soft steel, nickle-plated, which vary in length from two to 4½ inches, in thickness from one thirty-second to one eighth inch, and width from five sixteenths to one half inch. Sometimes, especially in the case of a thigh bone, a flat plate is more convenient, but usually a curved plate not only lies more snugly, but gives greater strength. In some cases in the humerus (arm bone), at the lower end of the shin bone it is most convenient to make two incisions, one at each side of the limb, but elsewhere the whole operation is done through a single incision, which must be of ample length."

PURIFY YOUR COMPLEXION



With

CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment. Their use tends to prevent pore clogging, pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

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. 14K, Boston, U. S. A.

CHINESE TELEGRAMS.

Difficulties of Sending Them Have Been Overcome.

It might well seem impossible to send a telegram in a written language that has no alphabet but is made up of a vast number of characters, no two of which are alike. Not only is the Chinese language composed of several thousand different characters, but there are so many dialects spoken in China that there are more than a hundred ways of pronouncing each character, although the written language is uniform throughout the country. How is it possible to send a telegram in such a land and such a language? The difficulties have been very ingeniously overcome, and it is now easier and less expensive to send a telegram in Chinese than in French.

In every telegraph office in China there is a dictionary, or special code, in which the written characters are listed and numbered. There are places for 9,999 characters, but a number of spaces are at present blank; they can be filled with characters when that becomes necessary.

The sender of the telegram writes his message in the ordinary manner. The operator knows the numbers of most of the characters. If there are any of which he is ignorant, he finds them in the catalogue. Each number is composed of four Morse numerals; for example 5913,-0013.0414 signifies Yuan Shih-kai, the name of the president of the Chinese republic. It follows, then, that the ten Morse numerals will serve to telegraph 9,999 different Chinese characters!

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Was Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

What He Needed Most.

Ragged Rogers—De lady in de next house give me a piece of homemade cake. Won't you give me somethin', too?

Mrs. Spiteful—Certainly. I'll get you a pepsin tablet.

His Chance.

"I believe," said the beautiful heiress, "that the happiest marriages are made by opposites."

"Just think how poor I am!" argued the young man.

MAPLE SUGAR SOUVENIRS.

On Dominion Day last year every passenger who entered a dining car of the C.P.R. received a maple sugar maple leaf enclosed in a little box with a miniature Canadian Ensign and a copy of "The Maple Leaf For Ever." In the United States each particular fruit, such as the orange, has its day, and the C.P.R. idea was to identify the Canadian National Holiday with this typical Canadian product. The Quebec Government was much interested in the idea and decided to elaborate it on a still more comprehensive scale, Quebec being the province most intimately connected with the maple sugar industry. Indeed, the higher standard of purity noticeable in commercial maple sugar is largely due to the enlightened efforts of the Quebec Ministry for Agriculture, which directs three schools for educating farmers in the best methods of tapping, distilling and producing the sugar. This year, therefore, the Quebec Government itself has taken in hand the Maple Day idea, and is itself providing maple sugar souvenirs to passengers served in dining cars on all Canadian lines, following the C.P.R. example.



The Cocoanut's Value.

Apart from the utilization of its kernel for copras, over 80 distinct and separate methods have been found for the utilization of the cocoanut, with its fibre covering and its products, the most important concern foodstuffs. Every year about eight thousand million nuts are cultivated; of this quantity 50 per cent. are consumed in the East and elsewhere as food, 20 per cent. are transformed into oil for use in the same regions, and only about 30 per cent. find their way to the European and American markets. Cocoanut oil, of course, is used on a colossal scale for the manufacture of nut butter, margarine, soap, candles, and lard, and also as an illuminant and a lubricant. The coir or fibre sheath which envelopes the hard shell of the nut is used for rope, cordage, and cables.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to little ones. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, diarrhoea and dysentry, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is really ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or, if they do come on suddenly, to cure them. No other medicine is of such aid to the mother during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TO ENSURE PURE MILK.

Federal Department of Agriculture Takes Action.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture has taken steps to assist the campaign now under way in many cities and towns throughout Canada to insure a pure and wholesome milk supply, and to prevent the sale of milk from tuberculous cows.

An order in council has been passed providing for Federal inspectors and Federal compensation for condemned cattle where municipalities undertake regulation of milk sales. It is specified that the city or town must first provide for licensing all milk vendors, for clean and sanitary dairies, for the prohibition of the milk sales within two years of the first test of the cattle of any dairy unless a clean bill of health is shown, and for the appointment of a municipal inspector. On fulfillment of these conditions and on application being made by the municipality to the Veterinary Director-General, Federal Inspectors will be sent to make tuberculin tests. Any diseased cattle are to be slaughtered, and compensation to owners is to be allowed at the rate of one-third the value if destroyed as a reaction at the request of the owner. No compensation is to be paid to the owner unless, in the opinion of the Minister of Agriculture, he assists as far as possible in carrying out the instructions of the inspector as to disinfection, etc.

THOUGHT IT WAS SUICIDE

A prominent merchant was discovered a few days ago brandishing a razor at midnight. His wife called for assistance, but found her Hubby was only paring his corns. Far better not to risk blood poisoning—use Putnam's Corn Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

Important to Know.

Mrs. Lubberty — Here's some pills, Murty, thot Mrs. Hogan was afther sindin' over for yer. She says they'll aither kill or cure yer.

Lubberty (who is ill)—Begorra, did she say which they would do foorst?

Christian Counsel

Little Sister—"Oh, mamma, Georgie has just upset the tea table and broken my dolly an' all your nice dishes."

Little Brother (badly frightened)—"Yes, mamma, an' let's be sorry, but don't let's be mad!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Rushed Up-stairs.

An Irishman discovered a part of the woodwork of a chimney on fire. He rushed upstairs to his master, and announced the alarming intelligence. A large kettle of water was on the fire. "Why didn't you put out the fire?" he asked. "I can't, sorr." "Why, you idiot, pour the water upon it." "Sure, it's hot water, sorr."

No Rooms Left.

"My dear," said the young husband, "did you speak to the milkman about there being no cream on the milk?"

"Yes; I told him about it this morning and he explained it satisfactorily. I think it quite a credit to him, too."

"What did he say?"

"He said he always filled the jug so full that there were no room on the top for cream!"

CLARK'S SOUPS



Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

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

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

STOCK SALESMAN.

WANTED FOR BEST ALBERTA Oil proposition yet organized. Apply for particulars to W. B. Leitch, Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal, P.Q.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, 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.

No Employer's Liability.

Clerk—Mr. Brown, I should like to ask you for a raise in my wages, I've just been married.

Employer—Very sorry, my dear man, but I can't help you. For accidents which happen to our employees outside of the factory we are not responsible.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Hard on Manager.

"The head of our concern decided to have everybody undergo an efficiency examination and apportion the jobs accordingly."

"How did it turn out?"

"The office boy won the manager's job, and the manager couldn't pass at all."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.

Rossway, Digby Co., N.S.

Consoling.

"You'll pardon me," said Prof. Debore, "I'd no idea I had been talking so long."

"Oh, you haven't been talking long, professor," said some one, trying to be polite. "It only seems long."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Same Old Stuff.

"Does your husband ever say anything about his mother's cooking?" "No; but he say's things about my cooking that his father used to say about his mother's cooking."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Obliging.

"Have you obliging neighbors?"

"We have. They are obliging us to move by the infernal racket they kick up nights."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. 2 Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Freddy's father had been giving him lessons in politeness, but hardly dared hope that the seeds of his teaching had taken root. One day, hearing noise coming from the nursery, he investigated, and found Freddy pounding his little brother. "I'm surprised, Freddy," said his father, sternly, "that you should hurt your little brother. Don't you know it is very cowardly to strike one who is smaller than yourself?" "Yes," replied the culprit, meekly, "but when you thrashed me yesterday I was too polite to mention it."

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

PREPARE FOR THE HOT WEATHER

We have the Largest Assortment of

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats

we have ever shewn, at all prices, also

Men's Negligee Soft Shirts, all shades.
Men's Negligee Soft Collars, all shades.
Men's Summer Neckwear.
Men's and Boys' Belts.
Men's Colored Socks.
Men's and Ladies' Low Shoes.

Coal Oil Stoves

one, two and three burners.

GARDEN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, RAKES, HOES, SPADES, etc. etc. ∴ ∴

Don't forget that "we carry the largest and most complete Stock of High Class Groceries in town."

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Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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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

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CHAPTER XII

The owner of that book, whether the present possessor or not, had been a college man. Say that he had graduated at twenty-one or twenty-two, he would be twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old now, but if so, why that white hair? Perhaps, though, the book did not belong to the man of the cabin.

She turned to other books on the shelf. Many of them were technical books, which she had sufficient general culture to realize could be only available to a man highly educated, and a special student of mines and mining—a mining engineer, she decided, with a glance at those instruments and appliances of a scientific character plainly, but of whose actual use she was ignorant.

A rapid inspection of the other books confirmed her in the conclusion that the man of the mountains was indeed the owner of the collection. There were a few well worn volumes of poetry and essays, Shakespeare, a Bible, Bacon, Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus, Keats, a small dictionary, a compendious encyclopedia, just the books, she thought, smiling at her conceit, that a man of education and culture would want to have upon a desert island where his supply of literature would be limited.

The old ones were autographed as the first book she had looked in; others, newer additions to the little library, if she could judge their condition, were unsigned.

Into the corner cupboard and the drawers, of course, she did not look. There was nothing else in the room to attract her attention, save some piles of manuscript neatly arranged on one of the shelves, each one covered with a square of board and kept in place by pieces of glistening quartz. There were four of these piles and another half the size of the first four on the table. These, of course, she did not examine, further than to note that the writing was in the same bold free hand as the signature in the books. If she had been an expert she might have deduced much from the writing; as it was, she fancied it was strong, direct, manly.

Having completed her inspection of this room, she opened the door and went into the other. It was smaller and less inviting. It had only one window, and a door opened outside. There was a cook stove here, and shelves with cooking utensils and graniteware, and more rude box receptacles on the walls which were filled with a bountiful and well selected store of canned goods and provisions of various kinds. This was evidently the kitchen, supply room, china closet. She saw no sign of a bed in it, and wondered where and how the man had spent the night.

By rights, her mind should have been filled with her uncle and his party, and in their alarm she should have shared, but she was so extremely comfortable, except for her foot, which did not greatly trouble her so long as she kept it quiet, that she felt a certain degree of contentment, not to say happiness. The adventure was so romantic and thrilling—save for those awful moments in the pool—especially to the soul of a conventional woman who had been brought up in the most humdrum and stereotyped fashion of the earth's ways, and with never an opportunity for the development of the spirit of romance which all of us exhibited some time in our life, and which, thank God, some of us never lose, that she found herself revelling in it.

She lost herself in pleasing imaginations of tales of her adventures that she could tell when she got back to her uncle, and when she got further back to staid old Philadelphia. How shocked everybody would be with it all there! Of course, she resolved that she would never mention one episode of that terrible day, and she had somehow absolute confidence that this man, in spite of his grim, gruff taciturnity, who had shown himself so exceedingly considerate of her feelings, would never mention it either.

She had so much food for thought that not even in the late afternoon of the long day could she force her mind to the printed pages of the book she had taken at random from the shelf which lay open before her, where she sat in the sun, her head covered by an old "Stetson" that she had ventured to appropriate. She had dragged a bear skin out on the rocks in the sun and sat curled up on it half reclining against a boulder watching the trail, the Winchester by her side. She had eaten so late a breakfast that she had made a rather frugal lunch out of whatever had taken her fancy in the store room, and she was waiting most anxiously now for the return of the man.

The season was late and the sun sank behind the peaks quite early in the afternoon, and it grew dark and chill long before the shadows fell upon the dwellers of the lowlands.

Enid drew the bear skin around her and waited with an ever-growing apprehension. If she should be compelled to spend the night alone in that cabin, she felt that she could not endure it. She was never gladder of anything in her life than when she saw him suddenly break out of the woods and start up the steep trail, and for a moment her gladness was not tempered by the fact which she was presently to realize with great dismay, that as he had gone, so he now returned, alone.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Castaways of the Mountains.

The man was evidently seeking her, for so soon as he caught sight of her he broke into a run and came bounding up the steep ascent with the speed and agility of a chamois or a mountain sheep. As he approached the girl rose to her feet and supported herself upon the boulder against which she had been leaning, at the same time extending her hand to greet him.

"Oh," she cried, her voice rising nervously as he drew near, "I am so glad you are back, another hour of loneliness and I believe I should have gone crazy."

Now whether that joy in his return was for him personally or for him abstractly, he could not tell; whether she was glad that he had come back simply because he was a human being who would relieve her loneliness or whether she rejoiced to see him individually, was a matter not yet to be determined. He hoped the latter, he believed the former. At any rate, he caught and held her outstretched hand in the warm clasp of both his own. Burning words of greeting rushed to his lips torrentially; what he said, however, was quite commonplace, as is often the case. Word thought and outward speech did not correspond.

"It's too cold for you out here, you must go into the house at once," he declared masterfully, and she obeyed with unwonted meekness.

The sun had set and the night air had grown suddenly chill. Still holding her hand, they started toward the cabin a few rods away. Her wounded foot was of little support to her and the excitement had unnerved her, in spite of his hand she swayed; without a thought he caught her about the waist and half lifted, half led her to the door. It seemed as natural as it was inevitable for him to assist her in this way, and in her weakness and bewilderment she suffered it without comment or resistance. Indeed, there was such strength and power in his arm, he was so secure there, that she liked it. As for him, his pulses were bounding at the contact; but for that matter even to look at her quickened his heart beat.

Entering the main room, he led her gently to one of the chairs near the table and immediately thereafter lighted the fire which he had taken the precaution to lay before his departure.



In Spite of His Hand She Swayed.

It had been dark in the cabin, but the fire soon filled it with glorious light. She watched him at his task and as he rose from the hearth questioned him:

"Now tell me," she began, "you found—"

"First your supper, and then the story," he answered, turning toward the door of the other room.

"No," pleaded the girl, "can't you see that nothing is of any importance to me but the story? Did you find the camp?"

"I found the place where it had been."

"Where it had been!"

(To be continued.)

Wm. Berry, Main St. LACHUTE

Offers the best and most complete stock of Buggies, Expresses, Rugs, Harness, and Harness Parts. Ranges, Thrashers, Wringers, Field & Lawn Wire, Fencing, Gates, etc.

A carload of Buggies to choose from. Call and get prices.

Also Agent for McCormick & Deering Machinery, Engines, Chatham Waggons and Carts, Beatty Bros, Stalls and Stanchions, Litter Carriers, etc.

The Grimm Sugar Outfit, the Pedlar Shingles, Sidings etc.

"Always to the Front."

With a nice assortment of Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Pine Apples, Candies, Ganong's Chocolates and Ice Cream in Bricks or Bulk (3 colours.)

Try our Cherry and Pine Apple Sundaes.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

Orders delivered anywhere in town by calling up Telephone No. 80.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

Baker & Confectioner, - LACHUTE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Bring along your wool and get the big price we are now paying.

And at the same time secure some of the many bargains we have to offer at our July Sale.

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. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1914. NO. 27

Ice Cream Parlor

You can be assured of a splendid cool drink at our SODA FOUNTAIN.

FRUITS:—Pineapples, Strawberries, and all kinds of fresh domestic fruits.

We are also agents for the Stuart Confectionery of Montreal.

Buy your fruits on Saturday. *We do not open on SUNDAY.*

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

The Ladies Circle are announcing an Ice Cream Social on the Baptist Church Lawn, Lachute, next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Good programme. Admission 25cts.

FOR SALE,—One driving mare 1150 lbs, eight years old, dark bay. Any one desiring to see this mare may do so by calling at the office of the late DR. G. H. CHRISTIE, Lachute.

Boy's Suits and Boy's Pants, a large lot on hand at low prices.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED—At once, middle aged woman to take care of invalid. Wages $9 per week. Apply,

WM. KENTON,
Brownsburg.

Remember that these Blue Dotted and Striped Ducks and Linens are one yard wide, 12½ cents.

W. BANFORD & SON

We have still a good assortment of white and coloured Wash Dresses at different prices from 100 to 500 and in most sizes.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED,—In Montreal beginning September, girl about twenty for general house work and to assist with care of baby. Apply to

MRS. H. E. HODGSON,
care of MRS. EDMUND NEVE,
St. Andrews East.

We have some lovely Pinks and Blues, in Crepes and Plisse. 18 to 25 cents per yard.

W. BANFORD & SON.

DALESVILLE.

—o—

Mrs. J. Campbell has returned from Mabel.

Miss M. Murdoch was in Ogdensburg on Tuesday.

Miss E. Cregeen has joined her mother in Ogdensburg.

Mr. H. Kennedy, of Montreal is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Misses M. McKenzie and J. Paul visited Miss A. McGibbon on Monday

Messrs. R. S. McArthur and R. W. Kennedy were in St. Michel last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McFaul were guests of Mrs. McCormick on Monday.

Mrs. J. A. McKenzie and Miss Christina were guests of Mrs. Campbell on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Morrow, with her daughter and little grandson visited the former's nephew, Mr. R. Silverson, last week.

The Box Social held on Monday was very well attended and all enjoyed themselves. Mr. Hadley with his humourous recitations and songs kept the crowd laughing.

Pastor W. G. White will speak at Dalesville Church, Sunday, July 26, at 11 a.m. and at Mount Maple at 3 p.m. The week-night service at Brownsburg will be held on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Graves at 7.30.

Town Council.

The Town Council had another meeting last evening and passed the second reading of the Road by law which had been amended to read bituminous instead of macadam. Before the motion was put however, Councillor A. D. McGibbon asked some very pointed questions as to whether the town were justified in proceeding in face of the protest served by Mr. Jackson. The Mayor said "Yes," because the Government had accepted everything and the contract had already been awarded.

Councillor McGibbon,—My opinion is we are paying too much, and although the government may accept, the ratepayers might object.

Quite a number of prominent citizens were present, some of whom told the councillors that a citizens committee would be formed and personal actions taken against the council if they persisted in allowing the deal to go through, contending that the Council were only now amending the by-law to suit the contract which had already been awarded and was consequently illegal.

There was also a broaching that many of the ratepayers would positively refuse to pay the tax if council proceeded with their action. Council adjourned to Friday evening.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mrs. E. O. Keatley spent Sunday with her friends in Grenville.

Miss Stella Hartley returned last week from a pleasant visit to her friends in the city.

Mr. W. J. Holliday of Montreal, spent last week the guess of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson of Montreal, are guests of the latters mother Mrs. Cleland.

Mr. and Mrs Duncan Dewar of Ottawa, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Fraser at the Manse this week.

Miss S. Cooper, of Montreal, was a recent visitor to Cushing as the guest of Mrs. Capt J. D. Weir.

Messrs. A. McAlpine of Montreal, and Mr. Angus Drumm of Ottawa, were guests at the Manse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward and children, the Misses M. and L. Wilson, also Mr. Cooper, all of Montreal, are staying at Mrs. C. L. Cooke's.

Mrs. D. Foster and son of Michigan, are visiting friends in this vicinity and are at present the guests of her sister Mrs. W. Canning sr.

Mrs. E. Nicholls and son, of Santa Paula, Calif., has arrived on a visit to her friends in Canada and was the guest this week of her brother-in-law Mr. Geo. Nichols.

Are you Insured?

If not, why not! You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life, Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent,
Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.

Write for particulars.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. H. Slater, M.P.P., was in Ottawa this week.

Miss Mabel Nichol spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Wm. Potter spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Marion Slater left on Thursday for a visit to Scotstown.

Mrs. Robt. McFaul has opened up her summer home at Lake Louisa.

Mr. Charles Palliser returned home from New York on Saturday last.

The Misses D. Peebles and A. Kearns spent Wednesday last in Ottawa.

Miss Smith, of Ottawa, was the guest of Miss Norah Delisle this week.

Mrs. A G. Larue is spending a month's visit with friends at Three Rivers.

Mr. A. Wilson left on Wednesday last to spend his holidays in Scotstown.

Mr. John Morrell, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his parents in town.

Miss Heath of Cornwall is the guest of her sister Mrs. Falconer for a few weeks.

Mrs. Wooding and family of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Robt. Miller this week.

Mrs Robt. Hamilton and family are occupying their summer home at Lake Louisa.

Mr. Alex. Stewart, of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Allan for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Deacon is spending a two weeks holiday at Christieville and Morin Hights.

Mrs. Lee, of Peterboro, is spending a few weeks in town renewing old acquaintances.

The many friends of Mr. James Curry, of Chazy, N. Y., are pleased to see him in town again.

Mrs. H. Kearns returned to Montreal on Sunday evening last after a week's visit in town.

Mrs. George Christie and Miss Paton are the guests of Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse at 16 Island Lake.

(Rev.) Mrs. S. Mount and family, of Longueuil, are guests of Mrs. Thomas Moore this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIntosh, of Vankleek Hill, were the week-end guests of Mrs. James Drysdale.

Mr. Wm. Drennan who has been spending the past few months in the West, returned home recently.

Mrs. Stevens with her son and daughter of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. John H. McFaul for a few weeks.

Miss Violet Kennedy, Mr. Ellis and Mr. Roy Kennedy, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. A. McFaul this week.

Miss Annie Arthur has returned home to Belle Riviere after a two-weeks' visit in town a guest of Mrs. A. McFaul.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Vankleek Hill, motored to Lachute and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Black over Sunday.

Misses Lillie, Lizzie and Maggie Robertson, of Montreal, are the guests of their mother, Mrs. James Robertson this week.

Miss Irene Plant, accompanied by Miss Ida Gonger, of Springfield, Mass., is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Boivin, for the week-end.

We regret to report that Mr. Robbie Beers, who came home for a visit on Saturday from Montreal, is down with scarlet fever.

Don't forget the Ice Cream Social on the lawn of the Baptist Church next Tuesday evening, July 28th. Good programme. Admission 25 cents.

The Argenteuil Home-makers Club will hold their next meeting on Friday afternoon, July 31st, at 2.30 o'clock in the Centreville Schoolhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mason and Mr. Joseph Bois and Miss D. Gouge, of Espanola, Ont., are spending a few weeks in town as guests of Mrs. Isaac Masson.

The D. C. Co. are announcing their 18th Annual Picnic, which will be held on the 15th of August. Don't forget the date and keep it open, so as to be assured of a good time.

Geneva Union Sunday School will hold an Ice Cream Social on the School Lawn, on Thursday Evening, July 30th. Cake and ice cream and good programme. Admission 25 cents.

Mrs. John Perkins, accompanied by her grandaughter, Miss Elsie Mitchell, of Salem, N.Y., were the guests of her brother, Mr. J. C. Hutchins, Bethany St., after an absence of nine years.

The death occurred in Ottawa, on Thursday, July 23, of Mrs. W. McEwan (Miss Mary Eulton), and a former resident of Lachute and Brownsburg. The funeral will take place on Saturday next.

Capt. E. R. Wilcox, U. S. N. R., of Providence, R.I., Mr. P. L. Gifford, of New York, and Mr. James Lockwood, of Montreal, were the guests of Major C. H. Massiah, at Clifton Cottage for the week-end.

BIRTHS.

FOREMAN—At Swift Current, Sask., on July 14th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Foreman, a daughter.

For disturbing the peace of the community by yelling and using abusive language Mr. Barrow was brought before J. E. Valois, J. P. on Tuesday morning and fined $5.00 and costs or fifteen days in jail. The latter was preferred and bailiff Lavigne escorted him to Ste. Scholastique.

The Bradford Subscription.

We are pleased to acknowledge the ready response to the "Watchman" appeal for assistance to the family of the late Chas. Bradford of Huddersfield, whose death occurred at the Montreal Hospital on July 10th, after falling from a broken wire at the home of Mr. Fred Shaw, of Centreville.

The money will be duly forwarded to the wife and two little children, and in their great need the tangible sympathy thus expressed by the good friends of this community will help to brighten their lives and tide them over the present difficulty.

Sympathizer from Cushing, $50.00; Ayers, Limited, $10 00; A. Friend, $5.00; F. Shaw, $5.00; J. S. Giles, $5.00; E. Darlington, $2.00; W. J. McNaughton, $1.00; J. H. McFaul, $1.00; S. Goldsworthy, 50c; Albert Seguin, 50c; Alfred Chartrand, 50c, Louis Seguin, 50c; R. M. Shaw, 50c; W. Belanger, 50c; Fred Deslauriers, 50c; D. Durocher, 25; M. Tessier, 25c; J. B. St. Onge, 25c; Camille Legault, 25c; Philip Aubien, 25c; Thomas Stephenson, 25c; Alcide Bell, 25c; H. Meunier, 25c; P. Magere, 25c; C. Durocher, 50c; H. James, $1.00; S. Flibotte, $1.00; George Beaton, $4.00; A. Whithall, $2.00; W. Hooker, $1.00; E. Boyd, $1.00; W. Morrison, $1.00.

LACHUTE SQUADRON AHEAD.

—o—

Major Smith has this week received from Lieut.-Col. Jas. Riley, a report of the Canadian Cavalry Association Prizes won at the recent Camp at Petawawa, where it is shown that Lachute Squadron, for the third year in succession has again wrested the honors from its competitors and won the prize of $20 00 Lieut.-Col. Riley's report reads as follows:

MONTREAL, JULY 20, 1914.

FROM O. C. 17TH HUSSARS,
TO O. C. SQUADRON,
MAJOR SMITH, LACHUTE.

Canadian Cavalry Association Prizes 1914.—There is distributed each year by this Association to the Cavalry Regiments belonging to same the sum of $66, competitions for which were judged in Camp.

Best Troop.—The competition for the Best Troop in each Squadron was held during camp and was won as follows:—A Squadron by Mr. Bopham's Troop, Prize $5.00; B Squadron by Sergt. Rorke's Troop, Prize $5 00; C Squadron by Lt. Todd's Troop, Prize $5.00; D Squadron by Capt. Watchorn's Troop, Prize $5.00.

Shooting Prizes—The first prize is $3, the second $2 and the third $1, that is $6 per Squadron. We have drawn this $24 prize money and I have asked the Finance Committee to send each Squadron Commander a cheque for $6 and would ask that this money be applied in some way for the advancement of shooting locality.

Competition for best Squadron in regiment this decision occasioned considerable difficulty. A Squadron scored very high in drill, squadron lines, dress and equipment and were the highest in qualified Officers and Non-Cos but could not overcome their handicap regarding attendance, horses and service.

B Squadron showed good constant all round performance but were unfortunately low on qualified officers and Non-Coms, and their of old service men prevented them winning.

The competion therefore narrowed down between C and D. They were both practically equal in attendance, drill, horses, lines and dress D. had quite a lead however in service but not enough to make up on qualification of Officers and Non-Coms so that Lachute Squadron again leads and the prize $20. is awarded to Major Smith's by a very narrow margin over Captain Kerr's Squadron. These were both good squadrons and I doubt if there were any better in the whole of the Camp. Prizes according to this award are being mailed out by Captain Cushing, Chairman of Finance Committee.

JAS. J. RILEY, Lieut.-Col.
17th Duke of York's R.C. Hussars.

EDINA.

—o—

Mr. Wm. MacGillivray has recently had an accident and has lost a very valuable mare.

It is expected that a stream of city visitors will be coming to and fro at this place during the summer.

The weather though so unseasonable is proving a boon to the farmers, busy at haymaking. It is hoped however that we may not be visited by frosts at this early date.

Edina has suffered in recent years because of the migration of its inhabitants to other parts. It is hoped however, that a return to this beautiful spot will soon become general, for it would be difficult to find more delightful scenery in the whole of the Province of Quebec.

Preaching service will be held on Sunday next in the Brown's Schoolhouse at 10.30 a.m. At the Edina Methodist Church at 3.30 p.m. and at Belt's School-house at Rawcliffe at 7.30 p.m. Visitors and strangers always most cordially invited. Rev. Joseph Denny, Preacher.

A SECOND LOT.

We passed through the Customs recently a second lot of

MILL ENDS

These are largely in different lines from the first lot. For instance:—

Striped Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Dotted Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Plain Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Natural Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue, Grey and Pink Chambray for 12½c.
Striped and Checked Chambray for 12½c.
Fine Crepe and Wash Goods for 18c.
Heaps of white and colored Wash Goods, Silks and Silk Mixtures at 18c to 25c per yard while they last.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

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

Albert Hall Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays

Starting at 8.30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop *Plumber & Electrician*

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.

Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

She went and locked herself in her chamber, fell down upon her bed and wept bitterly.

She did not rejoin her young companions until the dinner hour, when her pale face and depressed manner attracted their attention. After dinner they came to her with affectionate inquiries, to all of which Miss Cavendish replied evasively.

"I am not quite well. I have had a chill."

And this was true, in one sense of the word. She had had a chill, poor girl, and it was none the easier to bear for being a spiritual chill.

But they, understanding only a material ague, came around her with expressions of regret and anxiety.

And Mrs. Grey put her hand on Emma's shoulder, cooing forth the words:

"My poor darling! She must go to bed, and have some nice spiced—"

But Miss Cavendish shrank from her with a look that clearly repelled present, and forbade all future familiarities of that sort.

"Something is up in that quarter, Emma snubbed the widow and won't let her 'gush,'" whispered Electra to Laura Lytton.

"I don't wonder," remarked the lawyer's daughter.

The next day was Saturday. The young ladies were to return to school on the following Monday. Laura and Electra, who shared the same bedroom, were busy packing their trunks, when Emma Cavendish joined them.

"I think we shall have fine weather for our journey this time," said Laura, lifting her head out of her trunk.

"I hope you will have," answered Emma.

"Hope 'you' will have? What do you mean, Emma? You speak just as only we were going," said Electra.

"Only you and Laura are going. I am sorry to say dear," answered Miss Cavendish.

Electra and Laura stopped packing to gaze at her in silent astonishment.

"It is true, my dears. My father says that he needs me at home. So he has written to Mrs. St. John, and permanently withdrawn me from the school."

"Oh, I am so sorry! I could sit down and cry!" said Laura.

"But why does not Mrs. Grey return?" inquired Electra.

"Mrs. Grey will be Mrs. Cavendish within a month from this," said Emma, bitterly.

The two other young girls looked at the speaker, and then at each other. They had certainly expected this event, but not quite so soon. Then Laura Lytton went and threw her arms around Emma Cavendish and burst into tears, exclaiming:

"Oh my darling! my darling! I am so sorry for you. What a calamity!"

"There, don't weaken me, Laura dear! This cannot be helped," said Emma, extricating herself from her friend's embrace.

"And so you are to stay here to keep the betrothed bride in countenance until she is married—for that is the real reason why you are kept from school, Emma," said Electra.

"Yes I suppose that is the true reason," answered Miss Cavendish.

"I like that. That's the funniest part of the whole funny affair, that you should play the part of chaperon to your own stepmother that is to be," laughed Electra.

"I came in to tell you this news, dear friends. And now I will leave you to your packing," said Miss Cavendish, as she withdrew from the room.

"This will almost kill Emma," said Laura Lytton, sadly.

"I tell you what I would do, if I were you; I would counsel Emma to marry the very first good-looking young man who makes love to her," said Electra.

"Indeed, I shall do no such thing! And he would be a very bold young man, I think, who would venture to make love, as you call it, to Emma Cavendish," said Laura.

"Well, then, if I were Emma and didn't want to live with my stepmother, and didn't want to marry, —I'd—I'd go for a missionary to the heathen, or go on the stage, or something."

"Go for a missionary, or go on the stage! How mixed your ideas are, dear Electra!" laughed Laura.

And that ended their talk for the time being.

While they were locking their trunks Mrs. Grey came sauntering in.

She sank gracefully down into a resting-chair and cooed:

"Perhaps, my dears, you may not have heard that I do not attend you back to school?"

"Yes, madam, we have heard it," answered Laura Lytton quite curtly.

"And we bear it with great fortitude," added Electra, drawing down the corners of her mouth.

Mrs. Grey eyed them with a dark look and withdrew from the room, probably resolved that when she should be the mistress of the Cavendish house these impertinent girls should come there no more to spend their Christmas or midsummer holidays.

When they had strapped down the lids of their trunks the two girls separated for a while. Electra went down into the drawing-room to practice a song that she wished to sing to Mr. Cavendish that evening.

And Laura went to the library to look for writing material to write to her brother at the University of Virginia, to tell him the news of the week, and especially that the rumored matrimonial engagement between Governor Cavendish and Mrs. Grey was now reduced to a certainty; that the engagement had been formally announced to the family and friends of the governor, and the marriage was to be solemnized in about a month from date—on Shrove Tuesday, in fact—because Mrs. Grey, who was a strict Ritualist, would not be married in Lent, and Governor Cavendish, who was a very ardent and impatient lover, would not wait until after Easter.

She added that Mrs. Grey would not return again to her school duties, but would remain a guest at the government house, with Emma Cavendish to keep her in countenance until the wedding day.

Laura ended her letter by requesting her brother to address his next letter to her at Mount Ascension, to which she and her schoolmate would return on the following Monday.

Laura Lytton sent off her letter by that night's mail, little dreaming what a terrible storm that news would raise, and what an awful catastrophe it would precipitate upon all their heads.

For Laura Lytton had not the slightest suspicion of her brother's fatal passion for that baleful beauty, Mary Grey.

Alden Lytton, with the mingled shyness of youth and the superstitious worship of love, had concealed his passion from his sister's knowledge, deeming it too precious and sacred a mystery to be intrusted even to her confidence.

Mrs. Grey, for other and more practical reasons, had carefully guarded her secret.

Thus Laura, when she wrote that firebrand of a letter, knew nothing of the magazine of gunpowder into which she threw it.

On Monday morning, according to programme, the young ladies, Laura Lytton and Electra, left the city for Mount Ascension.

Emma Cavendish saw them depart with real sorrow, and Mrs. Grey with many hypocritical tears.

Governor Cavendish attended them to the railway station, where they were met by a country clergyman who happened to be traveling in the same direction, and who promised to see the young ladies safe to the end of their journey.

The next two days passed very quietly at the government house.

Miss Cavendish kept her room very closely, appearing in the drawing-room only at meal times.

But, ah! she was not even missed by her infatuated father, whose whole heart seemed now taken up by the deadly passion that possessed him.

On the third morning from the departure of the girls, Mrs. Grey sat alone in the drawing-room.

Miss Cavendish had, as usual, withdrawn to her own chamber.

And Governor Cavendish had reluctantly left his beautiful bethrothed to go and receive an official visitor.

Mrs. Grey, was sitting in perfect idleness, congratulating herself on the entire success of her plans, when the violent ringing of the hall bell was followed by the opening of the hall door, and then by the opening of the drawing-room door, and the announcement of:

"Mr. Alden Lytton to see Mrs. Grey."

Mary Grey turned pale, and started to her feet.

Alden Lytton, dusty and travel-stained, pale and wild, stood before her!

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Yes, pale, wild and disheveled, with indignation and despair stamped on every lineament of his noble face, Alden Lytton stood before Mary Grey.

She arose in consternation.

And the true man and the false woman confronted each other for a moment in silent agony.

Then, trembling and choking with passion, he held out an open letter in his left hand, and dashed his right hand upon it, exclaiming in a broken voice:

"My sister has written to me that you are about to marry Governor Cavendish; that this is no longer a mere newspaper report, but a confessed fact. Laura never told a falsehood in her life; yet, I will not believe this unless I hear it confirmed by your own lips. Oh, May, I cannot believe it!" he suddenly cried out, dropping the hand that held the letter, and, raising his dark eyes full of anguish, to her face.

While he spoke to her thus—gazed on her thus—she gasped for breath; her color came and went; her bosom rose and fell. She was tremendously agitated, for she loved this handsome, earnest, faithful lover that stood before her—yes, loved him best, him only, of all the human race, and loved him with all the fire and strength of her passionate and perverted heart. She could not answer him. She could only clasp her hands, and raise her eyes to his, and gaze on him imploringly.

"Are you going to marry the millionaire?" he demanded, in a hurried, gasping voice. And his cheek paled to a still deadlier pallor as he awaited her answer.

"Alden—darling!" she panted, and could say no more.

"Are you going to marry that man? Answer—yes, or no!" he cried, breathing quickly, and grasping the back of the chair as if for support.

"Alden, dearest! oh, sit down!" she cried.

"One word—yes, or no!"

"Alden, oh, for Heaven's sake, do not look at me with those terrible eyes! Sit down. Calm yourself."

"Yes or no!"

"Oh, what shall I say? Alden, sit down and listen to me."

"I am listening with all my soul, listening for your answer. But I will not sit down till I hear it. Yes or No?" he sternly demanded.

She uttered a faint shriek, and covered her eyes with her hands.

"Answer!"

"Ah, Heaven, you terrify me so! You are very cruel to me, Alden!" she cried.

"Are you going to marry that man?" he now fiercely demanded, making a step toward her.

She saw that he was in a desperate mood. She had read and heard of men committing murder and suicide in just such a mood. She clasped her hands in wild affright, and sank back nearly fainting in her chair.

"It is true, then," he whispered, in a tone that thrilled her spirit, and augmented her terror a hundredfold. Desperation quickened her wits.

"What do you mean?" she gasped. "Have I not told you that I would marry you?" she said, holding out a white and trembling hand.

Her words took him by surprise. He had not expected this. Her silence, her agitation, her evasion, and, last of all, her terror, had prepared him to hear the confession of her intended marriage that he had seemed determined to extort from her. He could now scarcely believe that he heard aright. He stood stock-still, and looked at her. He uttered but one word:

She saw her advantage and pursued it, though her face was still pale and her voice still faint.

"What do you mean, Alden, by this startling entrance and assault? For it is an assault, darling. You have frightened me almost out of my senses."

"But this newspaper report—this announcement of your engagement, and my sister's letter confirming it all!" he faltered, in bewilderment.

"Well, but, dearest, could you not trust me, notwithstanding all that?" she pleaded. "For did I not promise to marry you?"

"Yes, you did; but—but——" he began.

"I told you that I would surely marry you."

"Yes, you told me so."

"And I told you the truth. I surely will marry you, some time or other, as surely as we both live and you keep true to me."

"If I keep true to you! Oh, May! Oh, my darling, my pride, my joy, my hope, my star of destiny, my guardian angel! what choice have I in keeping true to you?—to you, to whom I am bound, soul and body for life, for life and for death, for time and for eternity?" he cried, with all the wild enthusiasm of his insane boyish passion.

"Then I will surely marry you, sooner or later. Not now, Alden! Not now, dearest; for neither you nor I can afford to marry now. But some time, sooner or later, I will marry you, for, oh, Alden, I love you only of all the world! And if I do not speak the truth in this, may just Heaven strike me dumb forever!" she said, her whole face, look and tone beaming, trembling, thrilling with the impassioned earnestness of her words.

Even while she spoke, and before she had finished, the young man sank at her feet and put his hands together, and raised them with his uplifted eyes to her face as in a mute, eloquent prayer for pardon. For a few seconds he could not speak. Then, in a voice, broken and faltering, through strong emotion, he said:

"And I could doubt you! doubt you, whom I had every reason to trust utterly! Oh, what a fool and brute I have been! How utterly unworthy of your love and faith! So my sister was mistaken. I should have known that she was. Ah, I could scarcely forgive her writing that letter, even under her mistake, if I did not believe that she could not have known our mutual love and betrothal, and consequently could never have suspected the wrong she was doing you, nor the pain she was giving me. But I fully and freely forgive her; for I am too happy to do otherwise. And, dearest May, you will forgive me also, when I promise never to doubt you again; ever to trust you utterly!"

Mary Grey burst into tears and sobs that seemed to rend her bosom.

"Do not weep so, my beloved! I will never doubt you again. I will trust you utterly!" he repeated, kissing her hands rapturously, and then seating himself by her side.

And now, for what followed in this strange interview, I cannot account in any other way but by the charitable hypothesis that this beautiful fiend was partially insane.

With a perverted and depraved heart, she had also a weak and silly head. Her passions were therefore stronger than her intellect. And the intense, violent struggle in her soul, between the passion of ambition, that tempted her to marry the wealthy and distinguished Governor of the State, and the passion of love, that pleaded for the faithful lover by her side, must have deranged her reason for the time.

Weeping and sobbing, with her heart beating wildly, and her brain whirling dizzily, she yet in some degree controlled her thoughts and selected her words as she cautiously approached her subject.

"Oh, Alden, dearest, you will have to trust me so much!" she said.

"I will trust you through everything," he answered, with enthusiasm.

"Oh, Alden! Oh, my beloved! Your faith will be tried as never man's faith was tried before!" she sighed.

"I will trust you through life unto death!" he said.

"Oh, if you will do that—if you will do that, we shall be happy at last! Will you trust me through life, Alden?" she pleaded.

"Through life and through death! So help me Heaven!" he answered, with all the earnestness of his most earnest nature. "I will trust you through life and unto death!"

"You may—indeed, you may, for I love you unto death! You best—you only of all created beings!" she answered, fervently.

"I know it, my own, my beloved!" he said, earnestly.

"And, Alden, what I am going to do will be done as much for your sake as for my own. Oh, try to believe it!"

"I do believe it, my adored one!"

"And, oh, Alden! you will wait for me, will you not, even though we should not be able to marry for years?" she pleaded.

"I will wait for you, my worshipped one, until I get you, if it should take all my life and all yours!" he answered, with an infinite trust.

"It will not take so song as that, unless we die very young," she said, with a faint smile.

"No, I thank Heaven that it will not. For, in a year or two I shall graduate and be called to the bar, and then we shall be able to marry, my darling," said Alden, with beaming eyes, for he was very happy now in his "Fool's Paradise."

"But you were going to tell me something, May," he added, with an encouraging smile.

"Yes; listen, Alden! listen patiently, dearest. And do not misjudge me, as others will be sure to do."

"I will never misjudge you again, my angel."

"No, do not; for remember, whatever may happen, I love you, you only, you utterly. And believe that whatever I do will be done for your sake as for my own."

"I will, I will my darling! Fear not!"

"Listen, then. Alden, dearest, you know that we are both very poor."

"Yes; but I mean to be very rich, for your sake," he said, hopefully.

"And I mean to be very rich for your sake, too, dearest. But, Alden, we will have to make our fortunes separately, and in different ways," she said, so gravely that he looked up uneasily.

"Alden, dearest, you know that we cannot possibly marry yet, for some years."

"Heaven forbid that we should have to wait so long! As for myself, I would gladly, rapturously claim your hand today, and take all the chances of poverty."

"Poor boy! where should we live? What should we live on? And what would become of your studies?"

"I care not. I care only for you. I should be sure to find some way to make a fortune for you."

"But I would not let you sacrifice all the ambitious hopes of your youth for my sake; for I am ambitious for you, Alden. I hope to see you rise to the highest honors of your profession—to the bench of the Supreme Court, some day. So you must study your profession until you graduate with eclat. That is what you must do. And I? What must I do, Alden, while waiting for you?"

(To be continued.)



Tse Yng Pak.

The young Chinaman who has a price of $20,000 on his head offered by President Yuan Shi Kai, of China. Pak has been hatching a revolution in the Celestial Republic, and is a serious element to the President's peace of mind. He is now visiting America to preach the gospel of freedom in China, and to collect funds to aid in restoring the government to a republic, for he states that Yuan is a despot and dictator. He prophesies his overthrow in two years.

CURIOUS BEGINNINGS.

How Common, Everyday Sayings Originated.

Many of our common, everyday phrases have anything but common, everyday origins.

"Eating humble pie," for example, is a phrase which really rose from a corruption of the word "umbles," or "numbles," the coarser part of a deer killed in hunting, which formerly was made into a pie and reserved for the lower hunt servants.

"Tell it to the Marines"—a phrase commonly used to show disbelief in the truth of a story—arose from the fact that when Marines first went to sea they were naturally somewhat "green" concerning nautical matters. Hence anyone who spun a very tall yarn was bidden to "tell it to the Marines," the idea being that they were easily gulled.

"Going to the dogs" comes from the Far East, where dogs act as scavengers in the streets.

Many years ago a theatrical manager of the unreliable order had in his company an actor whose strong part was the ghost in "Hamlet." If his salary was not forthcoming in time, he was wont to exclaim: "Then the ghost won't walk to-night!"—a phrase which still may be heard in some theatres on pay-day.

SEEING ABOUT THE WORLD

A WANDERER'S TRAVELS IN MANY LANDS.

Interesting Description of Six Years' Rambling Over the Globe.

To most men there comes, at some time or other, the desire to travel and "see the world." Most frequently it comes to the young man in the early twenties, and only too often is the desire killed—or, at least, put among the impossible ambitions—by the stronger ties of the desk or bench, and the very urgent necessity of earning a living wage.

The desire came to one young man, Mr. A. Loton Ridger, and how he carried out his ambition is told in the fascinating volume "A Wanderer's Trail," which is a faithful record of travel in many lands.

The beginning was the most difficult part in Mr. Ridger's experience. He wanted very badly to go abroad, but his efforts to get a foreign appointment were unsuccessful, says London Answers.

Making a Move.

At last he took a definite plunge. Ten pounds in his pocket, and with unlimited hope and the unbounded enthusiasm of youth, he boarded a tramp steamer bound for San Francisco.

Through the kindness of a shipbroker he had been able to arrange this first passage, paying only the small sum of three shillings a day for mess-money. His first journey was uneventful enough, though the sixty-nine days of the voyage to San Francinsco were full of interest for the man who had never been out of England before. A short stay in 'Frisco preceded his search for work among the fruit ranches of California; but the idea of making the principle of "Get a Move On" the leading one in his life led the adventurer into a maze of quickly-changing berths.

From fruit-farming he became purser on board a boat bound for Portland, Oregon. Here he asked for a job in a lumber camp.

"Do you mind getting killed, young fellow?" the boss foreman asked, and on being assured that the young man would take his chance, he gave him a note to the boss of No. 1 camp, and thither Ridger went. He took on the job of fireman of the donkey-engine at the rate of three dollars a day and all found. He knew nothing about the work, but was prepared to do his best.

As a matter of fact, he did one morning's work in that camp—and then he was sacked! The boss decided that the new man was never intended to be a fireman. Trying another camp, he failed to get work, so set out for the little wooden settlement of Stella. Here he earned something by stacking timber for a week, at the end of which time he decided to change his occupation, and became a strawberry-picker.

Much Work; Little Pay.

This proved to be the worst job struck in six years' wandering, and once more a change of scene was sought. Various jobs followed in quick succession, most of them distinguished by the big amount of hard work they entailed and the microscopic amount of pay they brought.

In America, particularly in the West, there is a very large floating population of men who go from one state to another, spending part of their time in a lumber camp, the summer in Klondyke, and then when the winter comes on they get rid of their earnings in a couple of months among the lights of one of the big towns. When broke they will start all over again, and repeat the programme till illness or a bullet in a 'Frisco brawl brings down the curtain.

Thus in his wanderings Mr. Ridger was rarely lacking companionship. He "beat" the trains with the hoboes—in other words, crawled on to a freight train as a stowaway and took his chance of being discovered.

After laying sidewalks in Vancouver, and being an assistant in a cigar store, he decided to go to Alaska. There is a wonderful word picture of the far-famed White Pass, the Gateway of the Yukon, the land of gold, and the graveyard of many hundreds who joined in the great gold rush of '97.

But there was no gold here for the single-handed adventurer, and he returned by way of Vancouver to Seattle. Hard times in this American town led him to work his passage to Japan on a boat that was nothing but a "coffin-ship." After a stormy voyage across the Pacific and weeks of gales and misfortunes, he landed in Japan with three shillings still between him and starvation.

From Japan to Korea, through Manchuria, and then on board a Japanese coal tramp, down the Chinese coast, he came, after many adventures, to Boston in the United States. As there were no fortunes going a-begging, he returned to England with ten shillings in hand.

That ought to have been the end of his adventures, but, having tempted Fate, that mistress herself now took a hand. In a short time Mr. Ridger found himself in the Transvaal, a fully-qualified miner, with a Government certificate. This work was abandoned when an opportunity came to join an expedition which was being fitted up to go North in order to recruit natives for the mines. The magnitude of this undertaking, which entailed travelling some thousands of miles, was realized by none, least of all by those who organized the expedition.

Sadder But Wiser.

The innumerable difficulties encountered by the small party of white men who undertook the task were enough to satiate the appetite of the most wildly adventurous man that ever breathed. It was ten months later when our wanderer came back to Johannesburg, a sadder and wiser man. He decided to leave South Africa, and by devious ways and with many odd jobs on the road came back to England.

THAT MYSTERY—SLEEP.

A Learned Professor Propounds a Theory.

No scientist can explain what sleep really is; and the subject is attracting considerable attention among men of science.

The modes of repose are very strange. Elephants sleep standing up, and so do horses. Bats sleep head downwards, suspended by their hind legs. Ducks sleep on the open water, paddling with one foot, thereby describing a circle, and so avoid drifting shorewards. Hares, snakes and fishes sleep with their eyes open. Man is the only animal that sleeps on his back.

Now, what is sleep's function? Professor O. Koelsch propounds a theory thus: In his view, sleep is what might be termed a sort of infection which the body carries on against itself to get rid of waste products before they are injurious. Burning an object leaves ashes. In like manner the combustion which produces heat and energy in the body results in a waste which, unless speedily removed, becomes deleterious to health.

It must be arrested occasionally, or disease is certain to ensue. According to the professor, the function of sleep is to prevent nerve exhaustion before it seriously injures the organism.

Animals, he asserts, who are endowed with sight choose to sleep at night, because many of the stimuli which govern their vital actions are cut off by darkness. In other instances Nature produces a substance which enters the nerve paths and temporarily deadens sensibility.

In either case, if the professor is correct, the purpose is not to get rid of fatigue, but to prevent nervous exhaustion by the waste products of combustion.

How Greek Games Originated.

The origin of Greek ball games, so Herodotus learned from the Lydians, was a prolonged famine in Lydia. For some time they endured it, but at last they invented dice, knuckle-bones, the ball, and all other games except draughts. One day they played these games so as to keep their minds off food; the next day they took food and did not play. This alternation eked out their provisions for eighteen years, at the end of which time, the situation still being desperate, half the population emigrated. One can only suppose that the ball games were not very athletic; otherwise the increased appetite given by them must have undone much of the saving.—London Chronicle.

Might Do Worse.

Newlywed—My wife is already threatening to go home to her mother.

Wigwag—Well, she might do worse. She might bring her mother to you.



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does make the bread and butter taste good!"

IT is when you spread it out on bread or pancakes, fruit or porridge, that you notice most the sweetness and perfect purity of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. Buy it in the 2 and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons, or in the 10, 20, 50 or 100-lb. Cloth Bags, and you'll get the genuine Redpath, absolutely clean, just as it left the refinery. 83

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NOTES OF SCIENCE

Much of the best wallpaper is made in part from leather waste.

An electric flashlight contained in a watch case has been patented in Germany.

Belgium has forbidden the exportation of adulterated or impure rubber from the Belgian Congo.

A revolving target, on which images of birds are perched until shot down, is a Frenchman's invention.

Sponges can be kept in the best condition by an occasional washing in a weak solution of tartaric acid.

The British army will buy eighteen biplanes from one German maker and the navy twelve hydro-aeroplanes from another.

One of the newest uses of aluminum is in the manufacture of soles for shoes for men who work in wet places.

English mills have succeeded in making yarn and twine from flax straw, heretofore regarded as a waste product.

Pennsylvania will plant more than 3,500,000 seedling trees on its 1,000,000 acres of forest reserves this year.

Rockets to be fired from the ground to destroy aeroplanes are a French invention for which great accuracy is claimed.

Hungary prohibits the use of coloring extracts in beer and the importation of adulterated or artificially colored beer.

German child labor laws define children as boys and girls less than thirteen years of age and those older who still attend school.

So buoyant is a life preserver invented in Germany that it will support several persons clinging to it as well as its wearer.

An instrument has been invented for quickly measuring the earthwork in railroad cuts and fills without laborious calculations.

Two French naval officers have perfected apparatus with which wireless telephony has been carried on for distances up to 150 miles.

French military authorities have opened the first section, 135 miles long, of a railroad in Algeria which eventually will cross the Sahara desert.

The French Ministry of Marine is planning to recover about 1,000 brass cannon that were lost in a naval battle in the English channel 222 years ago.

Twenty-four driving wheels, each 63 inches in diameter, feature a locomotive recently completed at Philadelphia which is the most powerful yet built.

The winner among 29 entries in a contest for military aeroplane engines that will last several months will receive a $25,000 prize from the British Government.

It will cost Australia about $25,000,000 to open the Murray River to navigation and to construct an irrigation system that will develop 1,500,000 acres of land.

By systematic reforestation Java is constantly increasing the area of its teak forests, which now cover 1,480,000 acres, despite the great amount of timber cut annually.

One of the objects of an Australian antarctic expedition will be the establishment of a meteorological station to give warnings by wireless of the severe storms which sweep far southern seas.

The street railway in a German city provides all its cars with telephones, enabling their crews to communicate with headquarters by connecting the instruments with wires that run beside the tracks.

Why Soup Is First.

It was a very youthful class in physiology.

"Why," asked the teacher, "is it best to eat soup when one is hungry?"

The pupils stared at her blankly. Then Jamie enlightened them from the depths of his experience.

"You can get it down faster," he announced.

As the world goes man goes with it—so he might as well make the best of it.

A Fur Trader's Experience With Superstitious Indians

The spring of 1908 found me in charge of one of the remote trading posts of the Hudson Bay Company, at a place called Pepekwatooce, situated in a trackless wilderness 300 miles inland from the western shore of Hudson Bay and 900 miles from the nearest railway, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine.

During the whole winter my sole companions had been half-breed dog drivers, employed by the company, and a few scattered families of Cree Indians who made a living by hunting and killing moose and deer for their own consumption and trapping furs, which they bartered with me in exchange for various articles of clothing and so forth.

Spring having arrived, all the Indians, with their squaws and families, had come into the post from their far-off hunting grounds, and were now camped in their wigwams on a high ridge about a quarter of a mile to the rear of the fort.

The following day all the hunters were leaving for their final spring hunt, which consisted of overhauling their traps and shooting any beaver, musquash or other game they could find.

As the spring hunt is usually the best of the season, each man expected to return in the course of a couple of weeks with a good catch of peltries.

One night about a week after the hunters had left, one of my half-breed employes, McKay by name, came rushing into my room to inform me that some of the squaws, whilst out cutting wood toward dusk, had seen a devil, which had pursued them very close to the encampment. McKay further stated that the whole camp was in an uproar.

The Indians, I should explain, are—like most natives—very superstitious, with strong leanings toward the supernatural. They have a very firm belief in devils, and in a kind of cannibal spirit which they call a weetigo. One has only to mention in the hearing of an Indian that he has seen a weetigo to turn a whole camp green with fear.

I took a stroll over to the camp, accompanied by McKay, the half-breed, to investigate the matter. With the exception of one wigwam all the rest had been deserted, and the whole campful of women and children were assembled under the birch bark covering of the dwelling of an old medicine man named Piskonas, who, although pale as the rest, was, by singing, beating on a drum and sundry other incantations, endeavoring to keep the devil away.

The same thing occurred night after night, the whole camp remaining awake all night and snatching a little sleep in the daytime. In fact, so fearful were the squaws that even in the daytime they would not venture into the surrounding forests for firewood, except in bands of eight or ten.

About the sixth day after the supposed appearance of the devil, my trade opponent, a half-breed who was in charge of a fur trade post in opposition to the Hudson Bay Company, visited me. Between him and myself, as between all Hudson Bay and free traders, a very keen rivalry existed, each of us endeavoring to obtain all the furs we could for our respective firms.

X., the free trader, appeared to be as badly scared as the other Indians, and in a conversation I had with him he showed a very strong disposition to leave the vicinity and remove his wife, family and belongings to the bosom of a small island a few miles out in the adjoining lake, where he thought they would be safe from the terrible weetigo.

Seeing how things were shaping, I did everything in my power to play upon his fears. Finally, as he was on the point of taking his departure, he told me that should anything more be heard of the weetigo during the night he would carry out his intention of moving out into the lake without further delay.

After the trader had left an idea occurred to me, which I lost no time in putting into execution. The sun was setting, so that in about an hour it would be dusk; so, sending for my two half-breeds, McKay and Nazie, I informed them of what I intended doing.

My intention was to work upon my rival's fears, so as to cause him to leave his post. In a couple of days the hunters would probably return, and with the free traders away I should undoubtedly gather in most of their furs.

Accordingly, giving out that we were leaving for a duck hunt, I had my half-breed companions embarked in a canoe, and after an hour's paddling beached the canoe about a mile in the rear of the encampment, which was hidden from view by a strip of woods skirting the lakeshore. Quickly pressing through the woods, we emerged into a flat swamp, plentifully covered with willow growth. It was now dark, but the conical wigwams could be seen dimly outlined against the sky about three-quarters of a mile distant. Everything in the camp was very quiet.

We cut a couple of long willow sticks and secured a lantern, which we had brought with us, to the end of each. In the shelter of a willow bush we lighted the lamps, tying red handkerchiefs round them, which caused them to emit a dull red glare.

Everything was deathly quiet as we hoisted the lighted lanterns over our heads and gradually swung them to and fro.

Suddenly the stillness was rudely broken by an ear-splitting shriek from the direction of the camp, followed by the most awful uproar—a medley of short cries, screams and the wailing of children.

Occasionally igniting a quantity of gunpowder, we would hold the two lanterns side by side in the smoke. To the overwrought imagination of the Indians on the ridge the two red lights no doubt appeared to be the weetigo's eyes.

Suddenly the uproar subsided considerably, and we could distinctly hear the voice of a man, who appeared to be addressing the women.

Presently the voice stopped and the uproar recommenced louder than ever.

We still continued at varying intervals to swing our lights in the air, occasionally moaning and shrieking as we did so.

Suddenly McKay shouted that there was somebody moving in the darkness ahead. Hardly had he spoken when there was a flash, followed by the report of a rifle and a cry came from McKay as he dropped his lantern and made off for the woods, quickly followed by Nazie. I lost no time in grabbing the two lanterns, dropping them into a hole in the swamp, and following the others. Just then the gun cracked again and a bullet whizzed past my head—far too close to be comfortable. Meanwhile, I could hear the frightened cries and shouts of McKay and Nazie in the woods ahead of me; they undoubtedly thought that the real devil was after them, incensed by our mummery.

Breaking from the woods, I rushed to the beach, only to find my half-breed friends afloat and paddling away for dear life. Calling to them to wait for me, I rushed waist-deep into the water, and was hauled into the canoe.

In the meantime the heavens had became overcast, and occasional flashes of lightning dispelled the gloom.

Rounding a point there suddenly occurred a bright flash of lightning illuminating everything and lasting long enough for us to discern a birchbark canoe far out in the lake being propelled vigorously in the direction of Dog Island. I chuckled, for I had no doubt that it contained X., the free trader, and his family.

Upon disembarking at the fort, we immediately ran over to the encampment, to find everybody in a state of the most extreme terror. One young man, it appeared, upon seeing the apparition, had uttered a shriek and immediately fainted. The camp was still in this furore when old Piskonas, the medicine man, returned, carrying a Winchester rifle in his hand. Evidently it was he who had shot at us.

Immediately upon his arrival in camp he proceeded to recount his experiences to the band. He had, it appeared, fired two shots at the weetigo, whereupon the devil had knocked him down and fled shrieking into the forest. Nobody suspected us, for everybody thought we had left on a duck hunt, but had returned owing to the wet.

Next morning I learned that, sure enough X., upon the reappearance of the devil, had immediately locked his store, transferred his wife, children, and all his belongings, to his canoe, and left for Dog Island.

As night approached there were unmistakable signs of excitement and fear among my Indian friends, and shortly after dusk two Indian boys came rushing into the house to say that the devil was about again, as the women heard him.

Rising from my chair, I picked up my Winchester, and, having filled the magazine with cartridges, again walked over to the camp.

Immediately the story of the weetigo's reappearance was shouted in my ears from a dozen quarters. Thereupon I informed them that I was going to see if I could not kill the devil himself. Half-a-dozen different voices immediately dinned into my ears the best and most approved methods of dealing with weetigos.

With my rifle under my arm I strolled down the trail in the direction from which the latest sounds were supposed to have come. Penetrating for some distance into the woods, I stood awhile and waited. Then, uttering one or two piercing shrieks, I commenced firing my rifle as quickly as I could eject the exploding cartridges. Thus, I discharged ten or twelve rounds of ammunition into the air, accompanying the shots with the most blood-curdling of yells.

Having emptied the magazine, I slowly retraced my steps towards the camp, whence I could still hear yells and cries of fright. Arriving inside the circle of light thrown out by a fire kindled in the middle of the encampment, I was pestered with questions innumerable.

In reply I informed them that I had had an encounter with the devil and had rendered him hors de combat; that the shrieks they had heard had been emitted by the weetigo as I pumped lead into him. I further told them that I had treated my cartridges with a preparation known only to white men, which would penetrate the body of a weetigo and cause him to dissolve into thin air, whereas an ordinary bullet would take no effect.

The Indians did not doubt my word for a moment. Cries of delight replaced the yells of terror that had previously rent the air. Squaws and papooses clamored around me, hailing me as their deliverer, and innumerable pairs of beaded moccasins, new and otherwise, were showered upon me.

During the following day all the hunters returned with remarkably good catches of fur, and, needless to say, I lost no time in visiting them at their own fireside and relieving them of their weighty bundles of furs, which they were only too ready to render up, having heard of how I had saved their squaws and papooses from the devil.

X. did not show up for three days, and I need hardly say that by that time I had purchased every hair of fur in the Indians' possession. This information X. received in gloomy silence—not quite sure in his own mind, perhaps, as to whether or not he had been wise.

For a long time after this occurrence I was known among the Indians of that district as the white man who killed the devil.



The Rubbish Market Near Pentonville Prison, London.

A NEW AMUSEMENT.

English Society Women Go to Rubbish Market to Secure Antiques.

One of the most amusing of modern developments in the social world in England of late is the weekly emigration of society butterflies to the Caledonian Market, London, almost beneath the grim walls of ancient Pentonville Prison.

A few years ago this market was "discovered" by a few clever American girls eager to secure some venerable mementoes of their trip to Europe. On a certain day in the week the old clothes dealers, rag-and-bone men, and others displayed their wares on the stone flags of the market, and in such sordid surroundings it gradually became the fashion to be found driving as hard a bargain as was ever driven in the Hebrew Petticoat Lane. The society collector is a hard nut to crack. So is the all-British rag-and-bone man.

A well-known collector will pass down an alley with goods ranged on either side, affecting ignorance of some fine red wine-glasses on the pavement. "Sixteen shillings the dozen," a tentative dealer remarks apparently to the air, and the collector passes on. Next time he—or she—passes by the offer is "Twelve shillings the dozen," till by degrees it is reduced to four shillings.

The collector feels a glow of virtuous pride. "I shall sell these for two pounds a piece," he declares to a friend at the conclusion of the deal.

What particular pleasure there can be in reducing the profits of the scantily clad and wretched-looking vendors is a mystery hid in the conscience of the social leader or the keen collector. But the fact remains that the smart thing is for London aristocrats to be in Pentonville of a Friday morning looking over the refuse of the British capital.

PRISONERS PLANT FORESTS.

Australian Convicts Reforest Five Hundred Acres.

According to a recent report of the Forestry Department of New South Wales, good conduct convicts at the state prison, instead of breaking stone, are now engaged in the more useful and healthful work of replanting with trees the waste lands of the state. At one prison alone 25,000 trees, mostly American ash and pine were planted in 1913, and so successful have these plantations been that this work will be considerably extended in the present year.

A similar idea has been worked out successfully by the city of San Diego in California, which possesses 7,000 acres of bare rolling sand land at a distance of ten miles from the city. A trained forester was engaged to make this land profit-yielding, and under his direction the city's unemployed have been given work planting this area with trees suitable to the nature of the country. Other cities in the United States that have found it necessary to purchase and reforest large areas on the watersheds governing their water-supply have advantageously used the same kind of labor. The primary purpose of such reforestation is not, however, to furnish work to the unemployed, but to develop a profitable source of revenue from land which would otherwise remain unproductive.

City forests of this kind are not, as yet, in vogue in this country. Perhaps the only city forest in Canada is that at Guelph, Ont., where a small area has been planted surrounding the springs which furnish the city's water supply. In many of the counties of eastern Canada, however, are large areas of waste land, originally forested, and capable only of producing forests. Ontario has a Counties Reforestation Act making possible the acquisition of such waste land for reforestation purposes by municipal councils, but up to the present time only one county has availed itself of this opportunity. Quebec and the Dominion Government have also passed legislation to encourage tree planting, and the Dominion Forestry Branch in the last fiscal year distributed nearly 4,000,000 trees from the nurseries at Indian Head for woodlot planting in western Canada.

The growing of forest trees on waste land can in most cases be made a profitable undertaking, besides providing labor to a considerable number of men, yet no extensive reforestation has as yet been done in eastern Canada.

HOME

Cherry Dishes.

Cherries are among the summer fruits that are much improved by cooking. Somehow they lose none of their freshness and are rendered much juicier and more toothsome by slight cooking. Here are some receipts that make use of them:

Cherry Tapioca.—To make a delicious cherry pudding soak one small cupful of tapioca in water over night. In the morning add a pinch of salt and cook until clear. Then add butter the size of an egg and one cupful of stoned cherries (the sour cherries are preferable). Add to this a half cupful of cherry wine or a little lemon juice and sugar to taste. Flavor with vanilla and bake until bubbles appear on the top. Serve very cold with whipped cream.

Cherry Pie.—Line a pie plate with rich pastry. Stone the cherries and fill the pie dish. Then pour over them four tablespoonfuls of molasses and dust over all one tablespoonful of flour. Put on an upper crust and bake one half hour in a moderate oven. When cool dust the top with a generous sprinkling of powdered sugar.

Candied Cherries.—To make a delicious confection, wash, stem and pit one pound of large, firm cherries, putting a pound of sugar to one pound of the fruit. Boil the juice and the sugar to a very thick syrup. Put the cherries in this syrup and let them simmer—not boil—for ten minutes. Then set them away in the syrup until the next day. Then take the cherries out of the syrup and put them in a deep dish. Let the syrup boil up once and pour over the cherries. This operation should be repeated for three mornings. On the fourth morning, boil the syrup almost to the thickness of candy, dip the cherries in it and let them get thoroughly coated, then place them separately on flat dishes and dry.

Cherry Cordial.—Very ripe cherries make the best cordial. Bruise the fruit and mash through a colander, sweeten to taste and boil for ten minutes and then strain. Boil again until perfectly clear, skimming off occasionally. To every quart of the cherry juice add one gill of pure brandy. Seal the bottles tightly and keep in a cool dark place until ready to use.

German Cherry Pie.—Make a cherry pie, as usual, but omit the upper crust. When almost done, beat one egg until very light and add to it one scant half cupful of rich cream. Pour the mixture over the top of the pie. Put the pie back in the oven and bake until the custard is set. This makes a very attractive as well as an appetizing dish.

Cherry Salad.—Here is a delightful dish that calls for fresh cherries. For a course in a warm-weather luncheon it is very good. Either the large white or the red cherries may be used, and it is most effective to mix the two colors. The fruit should be stoned without breaking the fruit and in the place of each stone is placed a nut meat. Hazel nuts are the easiest to use, but any sort will do. The cherries should then be spread on lettuce leaves and used or they may be stewed with sugar, water and a little lemon juice.

Dried Cherries.—The housewife who has an eye to the demands of the following winter when fresh fruit is not to be had in abundance, will welcome this receipt for drying cherries. Select the most perfect fruit and cut the stems off close. Don't pull the stems, as this bruises the fruit and allows the juice to escape. Now spread and allow to dry slowly in a cool oven. When thoroughly dry pack away in boxes and have on hand for next winter. They may be used when soaked in almost any of the ways in which the fresh fruit is used, or they may be stewed with sugar, water and a little lemon juice.

Household Hints.

Silver spoons that are stained with egg should be rubbed with salt.

New patchwork designs show large pink tulips on a neutral ground.

Use a funnel in filling a hot water bottle if you would save the rubber.

The best way to mend linen is to stretch it smoothly over an embroidery frame.

A paper basket folded over the outer edge and top of ice in the refrigerator will save the iceman's bill.

Stained flour boards can be cleaned by scrubbing with chloride of lime, using a tablespoon to a pail of water.

If a little flour is sifted into hot fat, eggs may be dropped in without the objectionable sputtering and frying of hot fat.

If the hair is dry and brittle give it a good application of vaseline or pure olive oil on the scalp the night before shampooing.

The tea kettle should be washed clean every night and filled fresh every morning, if you would have good coffee and tea.

When there is a white deposit on the comb after shampooing, it is either from the towel or soap which has not been rinsed out.

It is a good idea to rinse muslin hangings, chidren's dresses and pinafores in alum water. It will render them non-inflammable.

Good flour adheres to the hand, and when pressed tightly, remains in shape and shows the imprint of the lines on the skin of the hand.

Tomatoes are delicious broiled. Cut them in thick slices and broil them over a hot fire; then they are done, butter and sprinkle with salt and pepper.

To strain soup, pour it, while hot, through a muslin cloth which has just been wrung out of ice water. When it has all been strained, heat again and serve.

A palatable way to serve cold boiled potatoes is to put them through the sieve. Season them well with butter and salt; form into cones and brown in the oven.

When pressing tucks in crepe de chine use a piece of tissue paper between the iron and the right side. The tucks can be seen and at the same time protected.

A baked apple is the most easily digested of any way of serving apples. If a bit of butter is placed on top of each apple before it is put in the oven, the flavor will be much improved.

When tomatoes are dear try buying one large one and slicing it very thin on lettuce leaves. You will find that it gives the necessary interest and flavor of a tomato salad, and is as satisfying as if you had used four tomatoes.

Asparagus when it comes from the market is bound to be a little wilted. If you cut about one inch off the bottom of the stalks and stand them in water about two inches deep, they will freshen and regain some of their natural sweetness.

Remember when sewing on dark material by artificial light to wear a light-colored apron, and spread a white cloth on the sewing table. These things will increase the light to an appreciable extent, and the strain on the eyes will not be so great.

AUTOS FATAL TO ROYALTIES.

Many Members of the Guelph Family Have Suffered.

The accident to the Princess Frederika of Hanover, the sister of the Duke of Cumberland, near Biarritz, the other day, is a reminder of the fatal part that the automobile has played in the Guelph family in the course of the last few years.

Prince William of Cumberland, the elder brother of the present Duke of Brunswick, was killed in an accident to the auto which he was driving near Berlin in May, 1912. The Kaiser sent an impressive message of sympathy to the Prince's father, and the latter was so affected by this and by other courtesies shown in connection with the burial that he quite unexpectedly sent his younger son, Prince Ernest August, to express his gratitude in person at the royal palace at Potsdam.

This was the first meeting of a Guelph with a Hohenzollern since Hanover, (the Guelph state), was annexed to Prussia in 1686. It was also the occasion of a short meeting between the Prince and the Kaiser's only daughter, Princess Victoria Louise, which was the first scene in their romantic match, and the first step towards the reconciliation of the two families.

The betrothal was at Karlsruhe last spring. The festivities were the occasion of another auto accident in which the auto driven by the Prince's future brother-in-law Prince Adalbert of Prussia, ran over a boy in the streets of Karlsruhe. In the course of the week of wedding festivities in Berlin on the occasion of the wedding, there were several other auto accidents in which royalty was involved, chief among them one in which the Duke of Cumberland's auto was concerned. This accident was the cause of the decision of the Duke of Brunswick at the eleventh hour to change one of the presents offered by King George—an English-made touring auto—in favor of something less potentially dangerous.

It has been said that never since has either father or son been seen in an automobile.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Prepared chalk covers a multitude of skins.

Note carefully the man who owns a soft, persuasive voice.

Anyway a man never sits down on the floor when he puts on his hosiery.

Spoiled children and foolish parents are often found in the same house.

If a young man has money to burn any number of anxious mothers try to hand him a match.

An evening call is productive of much pleasure—if not when you come, at least when you go.

Success may not depend so much upon what you do yourself as upon what you can jolly others into doing for you.

A Skeptic.

Fred—What kind of a fellow is he?

Ned—If you should tell him that seeing was believing, he wouldn't look.

A quick way to get through a crowd is to go around it.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXVIX LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1914. NO. 28

Ice Cream Parlor

You can be assured of a splendid cool drink at our SODA FOUNTAIN.

FRUITS:—Pineapples, Strawberries, and all kinds of fresh domestic fruits.

We are also agents for the Stuart Confectionery of Montreal.

Buy your fruits on Saturday. *We do not open on SUNDAY.*

PHONE No. 105.

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

WANTED—Thirty girls. Can earn from $1.25 to $2.00 per day. Apply
THE AYERS LIMITED,
Lachute Mills, Que.

—:o:—

Boy's Suits and Boy's Pants, a large lot on hand at low prices.
W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

FOR SALE—A good six-roomed self-contained house and 2 arpents of land, next to home of Mr. John Cruise, Lachute Mills. Will sell on easy terms.
Apply to J. S. GILES,
Watchman Office.

—:o:—

FOR SALE,—One driving mare 1150 lbs, eight years old, dark bay. Any one desiring to see this mare may do so by calling at the office of the late DR. G. H. CHRISTIE, Lachute.

—:o:—

Remember that these Blue Dotted and Striped Ducks and Linens are one yard wide, 12½ cents.
W. BANFORD & SON

—:o:—

WANTED,—A Protestant Teacher with Diploma for Belle Riviere School for a term of eight or nine months. Salary $30.00 per month.
Apply to HENRY DAVIS,
Sec.-Treas.
7-31. Belle Riviere, Que.

—:o:—

We have still a good assortment of white and coloured Wash Dresses at different prices from 100 to 500 and in most sizes.
W. BANFORD & SON.

—:o:—

NOTICE,—Strayed from my farm St. Philippe, Que., one five year old red cow about to freshen, dehorned, last seen the 18th, missed the 19th of July. Any person giving information about above animal shall be rewarded.
WILLIAM SOMERVILLE,
7-31 Lachute Mills, Que.

—:o:—

Are you Insured?

If not, why not! You owe it to yourselves and those who are near and dear to you. A policy in the London and Lancashire Life Assurance Co., will mean a small outlay now and a big return by and bye. Think it over and then have a talk with R. A. GILES, Agent,
Watchman Office,
Lachute, Que.
Write for particulars.

—o—

LOST,—A pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Finder will please return same to John Hope and be rewarded.

—:o:—

BIRTHS.

SPIDY,—At Winnipeg, Man., on Monday, July 27th, 1914, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Spidy, nee Annie Maud Davies.

The members of the Masonic Order attended the Methodist Church in a body, on Sunday morning last, a musical service was given and a suitable sermon preached by Rev. J. H. McConnell.

Church Notices.

The Methodist Church, Lachute, Sunday, August 2nd, 1914. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, the Pastor. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service.

The Quarterly Official Board will meet on Monday evening, August 3rd, at 8 o'clock, in the Sunday School Hall.

Service at St. Canute at 3 p.m., and at East Settlement at 3 p.m. Collections in aid of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

Service at Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m.

Sunday School Picnic of the Brownsburg Methodist Sunday School on Saturday, August 8th.

Oddfellows' Installation.

On Tuesday evening July 21st, the installation of Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F. for the coming term took place. In the unavoidable absence of D. D. G. M., Bro. Barrett; the office was ably filled by Bro. R. McArthur. The following officers were installed. A. A. Hills, N. G.; H. Kettyle, V. G.; J. B. Dion, Rec.-Sec.; J. F. Forsythe, Fin.-Sec.; J. A. Middleton, Treas.; W. McArthur, Warden; G. Hardie, Con.; G. I. McFaul, O. G.; T. MacNaughton, I. G.; F. J. F. Jordon, R. S. N. G.; G. C. Brennian, L. S. N. G.; J. W. Cottingham, R. S. V. G.; A. Riddell, L. S. V. G.; J. Cunningham, R. S. S.; G. V. Deacon, L. S. S.; J. H. McConnell, Chaplain; V. Morrison, J. P. G.; and at the close refreshments were served.

SHREWSBURY.

Mr. Buck spent a few days recently with his family.

Mr. Hartland Bader is spending some time in Shrewsbury.

Miss Gain and Mr. Carlin visited friends in Shrewsbury on Sunday.

Miss Gladys Bader is the guest of her cousin, Miss Ethel McCullough.

A very successful dance was given in the Orange Hall, on Wednesday, 22nd.

Miss Olive Laverdure is the guest of her cousin, Miss G. Robinson for a few weeks.

Mr. Horwood and Mr. Lester spent a week-end with their families at the Camps.

A number from here attended the dance given at Hillside Cottage, Lakefield, on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Thompson and Miss Matthews were the guests of Mrs. Kerr of North Gore on Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Laverdure who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. Robinson, returned to Montreal on Thursday.

DEATHS

BURWASH,—On Friday, July 24th, 1914, at St. Andrews East, Que., Stephen M. Burwash aged 73 years, beloved husband of Phebe Hooker.

IN MEMORIAM

ELLIOTT,—In loving remembrance of a dear husband and loving father who departed this life July 30th, 1913, Gone but not forgotten. Loving Wife and Children.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Moore left on Thursday on a visit to friends in Ste. Agathe.

Mrs. Wm. Staniforth and children are spending this week at Lake Louisa.

Mr. Edward Babin, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Yelland.

Miss Bouchard of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Holland at Ivan Bower.

Mr. R. A. Giles is the guest of Mr. J. Calder at 16 Island Lake for a few days.

Miss Bessie McOuat was out from 16 Island Lake for a few days this week.

Mr. J. Cregeen, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Calder for the week-end.

Mrs. Paul Jousse and children, of Vankleek Hill, are spending a few weeks in town.

Mr. White and family, of Montreal, are spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss Cassidy, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Pollock.

Mrs. Richard Morrow snd Miss Dorothy Ryan, of Pierre Pont, N.Y., are the guests of Mrs. Ryan.

Mr. Charles James returned home on Saturday last after a two weeks' visit with friends in Manchester, N.H.

Mrs. Isaac Roberts and son, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Duncan McPhail for a few days this week.

Mrs. Munroe and daughter Grace, of Guelph, were guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell, for a few days this week.

Miss Bertha Dirgeon, of Morrisburg, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Aggie McGillivray, for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morrison left on Tuesday for a couple of months' visit to their many friends in the West.

Rev. and Mrs. Cliff and daughter Lorna, also Miss McIntyre, of Mountain, Ont., are guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd this week.

Wm. B. McDonald, of Oakland, Cal., is spending a few days with his brother-in-law, A. E. McGregor, of Lachute Road.

The Summer Training School closed on Wednesday and the young ladies in attendance have put in a very strenuous month.

Mrs. Mackie, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Ethel, have returned home after a pleasant visit at Lake McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice McDougall, of Aylmer, Que., were the guests for the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dormody, Stonefield.

Miss M. S. McAllister, of Montreal, has returned home after spending two weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hume, of Hill Head.

Mrs. Moles and Miss Ethel Moles, also Miss Ellis, of Arnprior, and Mr. Jack McGillis, of Lancaster, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Mrs. Albert MacKimmie accompanied by her son, of Bridgeport, Conn., are in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Simon MacKimmie, sr., for a few weeks.

The dates of the Agricultural Society are Sept. 22nd, 23rd and 24th. Keep them well before you and be prepared to come and participate in the good things the Directors are providing.

The organization of the Brownsburg Rural Telephone Association has been completed, and it is expected that the fifteen 'phones will be in working order within the next few weeks.

We beg to acknowledge the further receipt of moneys sent in to the Bradford fund:—W. Chambers, $2.00; Therin Carpenter, $2.00; G. F. Calder, $2.00; J. W. Cottingham, $2.00; R. Hamilton, 75c.

Pastor W. G. White will preach in Dalesville Church, Sunday, August 2nd, at 11 a.m. The week night service at Brownsburg will be held at Mr. James Tomalty's, Tuesday evening, August 4, at 7.30.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church had a most successful Ice Cream Social in the rear of their Church last Tuesday evening. Notwithstanding the evening being cool, the folk seemed to be clustered together and having a good time in general. The proceeds amounted to about $100.00.

Miss Marjorie Truell, daughter of Mr. N. T. Truell, formerly Principal of our Academy, has just graduated from St. Mary's Academy, Winnipeg, with distinction. Miss Truell took the University of Toronto Final Examinations in Piano and in Theory of Music, with first-class honours and also took the Manitoba University Matriculation Examinations with first-class standing. In her class of sixteen young ladies, at St. Mary's Academy, Miss Truell won the Medals for Class Excellence, for Latin, for French and Music, two Gold and two Silver, the only Medals offered for competition.

Town Council.

The adjourned meeting of above Council was held on Friday evening last, when by-law 76 was read, and on motion of Councillor MacKimmie, seconded by Councillor Lefebvre, declared read for the third time. The secretary was then instructed to have the by-law published for the fifteen days, during which time the public would have an opportunity of ratifying or rejecting the by-law.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.
June Examinations 1914

—:o:—

Lachute Academy again stands first in the Province with even better results than ever before attained. Although the Provincial average represents a pass of 2 out of 3, yet Lachute has far surpassed this by holding a record of 83 out of 88.

The following is a list of the June examinations for Grades I. II. & III. Academy & III. Model. The standing for the year in these grades will be published next week.

Grade III. Academy, Total Max. 1000.—Class I.—Cameron Hay 815, Leslie Parker 780, Grace McOuat 767

Class II.—Emma Stewart 734, Catherine McGibbon 724, Aida Patterson 721, Hanna Smith 697, Ross Fraser 666, Eleanor Hay 658, Thayer Carpenter 610.

Class III.—Jean Smith 569, sDouglas McGibbon 420.

Grade II. Academy, Total Max. 1000.—Wesley McAllister 878, Howard Nicol 865, Doris McIntyre 852, Frank Miller 841, Alex. Murray 820, Lila Giles 817, Laura Cousins 814, Alison Cottingham 808, Inez Giles 802, Nora Somerville 800, Jean McGibbon 789, John Smith 786, Miriam Burk 776, Mary Hope 764, Amelia Miller 761, Jessie Black 757.

Class II.—Myrtle Duffy 719, Willie Hutchins and Margaret McKimmie 711, Sybil Arthur 703, D. Simon 661.

Grade III. Model, Total Max. 900.—Class I.—Doris Campbell 824, James Smith 823, Keith Douglas 800, Nora Rodgers 798, Mary Westgate 792, Enid McCullough 779, Amy Bates 777, Willis Hooper 774, Jean Higginson 773, George Gagnon 764, Verda Kettyle 759, Kenneth McConnell 735, Ena Peet 723, Clifford Leishman 719, Osborne Lackey 711, Edwin Johnson 707 Ada Nightingale 687, Grace Copeland 685, Elsie Hay 683, Muriel Joss 677.

Grade I. Academy, Total Max. 1100.—Class I.—s. Allison Rodger 949, s. Constance Bamford and Ervin Center 921, Irene Scott 901, Carswell McClure 894, Annie Drennan and Lena Graham 890, Jessie Silverson 878, Bessie Hammond 866, Edward McOuat 861, George Clark 856, Florence Inglis 849, Estelle Inglis 849, Ruby McOuat 844, John Hope 830, Angus Hay 8 9.

Class II.—George Calder 822, s Edgar Hammond 804, Lucy Morrison 803, Kathleen Bradley 794, Margaret McGregor 789, Wilma Joss 784, Alma Dixon 752.

Class II.—Alma Gordon 657, Susan Kelly 656, Isabella Bennett 643, s Mary Miller 629, Ruth Todd 626, Leona Garretsee 604, Iona Riddle 577.

s. Indicates that the pupil has been more than 1½ years in the grade.

ST. ANDREWS MODEL SCHOOL.

—:o:—

The following are the results of the June Examinations, held at the above School, which have been just received from Quebec.

Passed from Grade III. Model to Grade I. Academy.—1st Harold Nowlan, Carillon. 2nd Grace Perks, St. Andrews. 3rd Adria Dorion, St. Andrews.

Passed from Grade I. Academy to Grade II. Academy.—1st Lois McOuat, St. Andrews. 2nd G. Ffolliott Shaw, St. Andrews.

EDINA.

Mr. Wm. Needs, of Montreal, is expected to pay a visit to Mr. Joseph Moncreiff this week.

Mr. Dan. McCrea, of Harrington, has been spending a few weeks at Mrs. David Kennedy who resides at Riverside Cottage.

All the farmers in this vicinity are busily engaged in hay making though the crop promises to be poor and meagre. It is expected that in one week all will be completed.

Mrs. John Stevens and family, of Montreal, have been spending a most pleasant vacation of three weeks at Lachute and Edina. At Edina they were the guests of Mrs. J. Moncreiff.

The people at Edina have decided to hold a picnic as soon as the haying is completed. It is not yet decided whether it is to be an Orange Picnic or one connected with the Methodist Church here.

We regret to report that Mr. G. Kennedy whilst at work on a barn had the misfortune to fall and severely sprain his ankle. We trust that by carefal attention he may be around again in a few days.

Divine Service will be held at Edina Methodist Church at 10.30 a.m., on Sunday, August 2nd, and in the evening at Brown's School House at 7.30 p.m. Strangers and friends most cordially invited. Rev. Joseph Denoy will preach on both occasions.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's Church Cushing propose holding their Annual Social and Sale on the evening of Friday, August 7th, at the Stone Hall, Cushing. Good Progrograme, Ice Cream, Candy, Fancy and Useful articles for sale. Admission 10 cents. Don't miss it.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A SECOND LOT.

We passed through the Customs recently a second lot of

MILL ENDS

These are largely in different lines from the first lot. For instance:—

Striped Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Dotted Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Plain Blue Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Natural Linen Duck, 1 yard wide, 12½c.
Blue, Grey and Pink Chambray for 12½c.
Striped and Checked Chambray for 12½c.
Fine Crepe and Wash Goods for 18c.
Heaps of white and colored Wash Goods,
Silks and Silk Mixtures at 18c to 25c per yard while they last.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute

THE ELITE

Spring Millinery comprising the latest novelties from Chicago and Montreal on view during this coming month. Unmatchable low prices.

Elegant New Blouses, Wash Skirts and Dresses, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Frilling, Smallware of every description. Make yourself comfortable with Bias Filled Corsets to suit every figure. A pleasure to show them.

H. E. Burwash, Rg'd.

Albert Hall
Telephone 83.

Moving Picture Performance, Thursdays & Saturdays
Starting at 8.30 p.m.
ADMISSION - - 15 cts.

A. E. Bishop
Plumber & Electrician

Gasoline, Engine Oils, & Automobile Repairs.
Main St. Phone 83 Lachute.

When you Require Anything

In Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silver Deposit Ware, Silverware, Etc.,

You will find a large and reliable selection at our store. While we make a specialty of testing eyes, and selling the right kind of glasses, we have enough other things here to share the expense of doing business and make it possible to be more than reasonable in our charges.

The precise advantage of coming here for your glasses is that you know us and we know you. We are equipped with modern facilities for examining eyes and relieving eye strain. Every element of risk has been entirely eliminated. We do the best that can be done by each and every customer.

T. JOUSSE, Main St., Lachute.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
Agent for the Edison Phonograph.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

Pure Invention

Up in the back attick of Mrs. Datchett's lodging-house there dwelt a quiet, inoffensive old gentleman, of whom all his fellow-lodgers held the same opinion, though each of them expressed it differently.

Mrs. Laycott and her daughters, for instance, speaking with the refinement naturally expected from residents on the first floor, plaintively protested to each other that Mr. Simeon Dayle was eccentric and peculiar.

A little lower in the social scale, though a little higher in residence, Mr. Jelks, on the second floor, was wont merely to tap his head in roguish pantomime at sight of Mr. Dayle. And sportive, slangy Mr. Benderly, up another flight of stairs, never hesitated to couple the old man with the phrase "barmy on the crumpet."

And yet there was nothing markedly peculiar about old Simeon Dayle, save that he had battled unsuccessfully against life for many, many years, and still had faith in himself.

By profession he was an inventor, and, by confession, an unsuccessful one, and that was mainly why the boarding-house doubted his sanity. They thought him mad because, at his age, he would not give up trying.

In all the house there was only one person who never ridiculed him, and that person was Irene, the shabby little maid-of-all-work.

There was a curious friendship between the little servant and the old man, dating probably from the day when Simeon Dayle, meeting Irene in the street, had raised his hat to her, leaving her to stare, breathless and pink with gratification, after his retreating form for several long seconds.

Irene did all she could to make his life more bearable under Mrs. Datchett's hostile roof. She would talk to him, and puzzle her head over his complicated designs and makeshift models. But all the time she was of unspoken opinion that he had a tile off—that he was, indeed, as Mr. Benderly and the rest of them said he was.

Old Simeon Dayle, on the other hand, was inexpressibly grateful for her friendship and interest, and found encouragement in the thought that here, at any rate, was someone who believed in him.

"Ah, my turn will come!" he would tell her.

"Course it will!" cheerfully affirmed Irene. "Bound to, sooner or later. There's nothing to stop it." And, secretly, she would defiantly add to herself: "I don't mind if it is a lie I'm telling. It bucks him up more than the truth would!"

Thus went on old Simeon Dayle's life for week after week, his aged soul a battleground of hope against disappointment, of enthusiasm against rebuffs.

Some days he would labor hard all the morning, and triumphantly waylay the work-begrimed Irene to announce to her that success was in his grasp at last. On other black days he would brokenly admit the possibility of his failure, and then the little, smudgy maid-of-all-work would rally his spirits, affecting a vast confidence in his ideas.

At intervals of every few days he would sally forth with a parcel of drawings or one of his patch-work models, and then she would inevitably contrive to be in the passage to mutter "Good luck!" to him as he went bravely out, and to murmur "Better luck next time!" to him when he returned.

At last came a day of disaster, when all ideas had fled from him, leaving him inert and dejected. Further, Irene had that morning tearfully brought him a packet left by the postman. To the postman it was a mere small parcel for delivery, but to Simeon Dayle it signified a crumbling of high hopes, for it was the return of an invention with which he had hoped to unlock the door to fortune.

As if that were not enough, another trouble came in the person of Mrs. Datchett.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Dayle," she said, "but I find I can't afford to let you stop on any longer at the old rate. The cost of food has gone up so much. I shall have to charge you a shilling a week more in future."

"A shilling a week!" he exclaimed, aghast. "I—I——"

"Of course, I'd be sorry to lose you; but business is business," she remarked. "If you was more of a business man yourself, I dare say you'd understand me better!"

"A shilling a week more!" muttered Dayle, shaking his grey head blankly.

Mrs. Datchett glanced disparagingly around the little room.

"I dare say it comes a bit hard on you," she observed. "But it's your own fault, ain't it? If only you'd give up all this—this time wasting—and take just a small job somewhere, it 'ud make it easier for you."

"Perhaps you're right," he said, listlessly.

"You think it over," she advised him. "But there's one thing very certain—if you can't afford to pay an extra shilling a week, I can't afford to keep you on here!"

It was half an hour later that the little servant came into the room.

Dayle was standing at the window, looking out, and he did not turn round, either at her entry or her cheerful greeting of "'ere we are again!"

"Irene," he stated, "I'm going to give up inventing!"

"Get out!" exclaimed the incredulous Irene.

"I am," he said, turning slowly to her and courageously trying to smile. "I'm going to give up trying to invent, and I'm going to look out for useful work."

Irene looked sharply at him.

"The old woman's been a-going on at you!" she demanded.

"Mrs. Datchett has certainly been helping me to realize my position," he admitted; "and—and I'm going to take her advice. I—I don't want to give in, but——"

"Then, don't!" recommended Irene stoutly. "You keep plugging away at your little wheels and things. It'll all dry smooth one day, and then you'll be jolly glad you stuck to it."

"No; I'm done with it!" he said. "You see, Mrs. Datchett is compelled to charge me an extra shilling a week. And I don't want to leave here. I don't suppose I could live cheaper anywhere else. But that shilling—— I—I can't afford it, so I must earn a little extra; and so——"

He faltered to a full stop. Irene saw his eyes waver toward his beloved schemes, and then suddenly become bright with tears.

"'Ere, you leave this to me," she ordered. "I'll go and 'ave a chat with Mrs. Datchett for you. I'll see if I can't persuade 'er to let things go on as usual."

And before he could detain her, she had gone tumultuously down the stairs.

Minute after minute he waited for her return, scarcely daring to hope for her success. The ideals and ambitions of his life rested momentarily on a little Cockney waif; and he reflected vaguely that it was fortunate she had always believed in him.

"It's all right," said Irene, skipping back into the room eventually. "She's a-going to let you stay on at the old rate—for a few weeks, any way. And then we'll have to have another look round and see what can be done!"

"Another few weeks!" he exclaimed jubilantly. "Why, I may have had my turn of luck by then! I may be a successful man in a few weeks!"

"Of course you may!" she agreed. "Very likely, I should say!"

But as she went out of the door, she sighed.

A fortnight, a month, another fortnight dragged by, and old Simeon Dayle's life continued uneventfully. Save that Mrs. Datchett looked at him queerly when he paid his weekly bill, she made no reference to that black morning when despair almost conquered all hope.

Then, one amazing afternoon, old Simeon Dayle came home radiant, a changed man. He held his head almost proudly, and there was an unusual note of confidence in his voice.

The incredible had happened, and success had come to him—dazzling, brilliant, and certain success.

He had said nothing to anybody in the house of what was developing, for he had been disappointed so often before when all seemed sure. Even to Irene he had merely hinted at matters, and, though she had professed gratification, he fancied he had detected a note of doubt in her tones.

But now the great railway company had agreed to adopt his invention, and less than an hour ago he had signed a portentous agreement. Everything was sure.

He would go and live in the country, where he could work undisturbed. He would have a study and a workshop and skilled assistants; he would——

He stopped abruptly in his musings, alarmed by a crashing and tinkling of glass and metal downstairs. He heard the voice of Irene raised in tearful protest, and the voice of Mrs. Datchett in passionate reproof. He went down a flight of stairs and listened.

"I don't care!" the infuriated Mrs. Datchett was saying. "Accident or no accident, you broke it, and you shall pay for it out of your wages! Take you a good time it will, too—a lovely thing like that! But I'll take every penny of your wages till it's paid for; and how that old lunatic upstairs'll get along, I don't know! You won' be able to pay that extra shilling a week for him now, and 'e certainly shan't stop 'ere if 'e don't pay it 'isself! 'Ow you could 'ave——"

Old Mr. Dayle went slowly upstairs and back into his room. His face was grave and yet wonderfully tender; it had the look of a man who has suddenly glimpsed the inner beauty of life.

Presently he rang the bell for Irene—the first and last time he ever ventured to take so dictatorial a step.

Irene came to him with red-rimmed eyes and a pitiful little sob in her tones.

"Irene," he said, "it seems that I'm not the only inventor in this house." He pointed an accusing forefinger at her. "About that extra shilling a week. I'm afraid you've been inventing there. You've been paying it yourself, and telling me that Mrs. Datchett had let me off it."

"I—I—— She promised me she'd never tell you!" she stammered. "I—I was so sorry for you, and I wanted to do what I could to 'elp. I didn't see why you should ever know, and now——"

"You thought one of my inventions would prove successful?" he suggested.

"Yes," she gulped; and then, out of her despair, told the truth. "I mean, no. I—I never thought anything 'ud come of all your work. But I didn't mean to let on to you what I thought. You see, you and me was such pals, in a way. But now she's going to collar my wages for weeks. I don't know what's to be done, and——"

"I do!" said the old man, and triumphantly waved a slip of pink paper before her. "Look at that! And that's only to go on with. There'll be heaps more to come."

"You—you're never going to tell me," cried Irene, in helpless amazement, "that you've clicked?"

"Yes; and I'll be able to work out my other ideas properly now. I'm going to live in the country, and you're coming with me! You're going to look after the housekeeping department."

"Can I call myself the lady 'ousekeeper?" Irene asked eagerly.

"If you like!" replied Simeon Dayle, "but you'll be known to most people as my adopted daughter!"—London Answers.



A Three-Times Derby Winner.

This picture of Lord Rosebery, who is with the Hon. T. Agar-Robartes, was taken on Epsom Downs, England, last week. Lord Rosebery appropriately enough is entitled to call himself Baron Epsom of Epsom. He has won the Derby three times—with Ladas in 1894, Sir Visto in 1895, and Cicero in 1905. Lord Rosebery has been ill for some time, but is now recovering nicely from his indisposition.

OUR MINDS AND HEALTH.

Power of Suggestion of Great Help in Curing Sick.

The power of suggestion in helping sick men to recover their health has played its part in folk-medicine at least since the beginning of history, according to Dr. Abram Lipsky. Even the Assyrians practised it.

"Scientific psychotherapy has undoubtedly taken this hint of reinforcing verbal suggestion with a trivial action from popular practice. The device is perhaps best known in popular medicine as applied to the cure of warts. You strike the wart downwards three times with the knot of a reed as you make your auto-suggestion, or you rub it seven times with the third finger of the left hand in the direction in which the sun moves; or you wet your forefinger with saliva and stroke the wart in the direction of a passing funeral; or you touch each wart with a pebble, place the pebbles in a bag and lose them—the finder getting the warts; or you tie as many knots in a hair as you have warts and throw the hair away; or you steal a piece of bacon, rub the wart and slip the bacon under the bark of an ash tree, thus causing the warts to disappear from your hand and appear on the bark; or you get another, by hook or crook, to count your warts, when they will pass over to him.

"Let it not be supposed that the foregoing remedies are merely prescriptions, but not cures. Innumerable experiments have been made with them by persons who sincerely believed in their efficacy, and the evidence of their success is as abundant as that of the success of more academic methods—and those enumerated do not begin to exhaust the list—shows that the particular differences between them are of no consequence, but that any device based on the faith of the patient may be employed to utilize the control which the mind, under certain circumstances, may exercise over the so-called vegetative processes of the human system.

"That the most powerful suggestion may fail of its object is, of course, perfectly well known. A case is reported of a German peasant, unpleasantly endowed with two many warts, who stood on his head in a newly-made grave. To a superstitious yokel this was an extremely powerful suggestion, but the warts remained.

"The strange, the mysterious and the weird have great suggestive potency, and hence drugs culled at unearthly hours, during unusual conjunction of the moon and planets, on St. John's Eve or St. Agnes' Eve, have unusual curative properties."

Dr. Lipsky says that the practice of medicine even to-day is an art based largely upon the empirical tales learned from the experience of the common people. Scientific medicine, he says, has in the past adopted into its pharmacopoeia a great many of the "simples" cherished by the common people, but has discarded their innnumerable hints as to the value of psychotherapy, and is now beginning to turn to this neglected wisdom, to make use of spiritual "simples," and to learn what curative powers reside in the soul.—Popular Science.

TO DISPLAY EGYPTIAN FINDS.

Recent Discoveries Will Be Pictured in London.

The London Society of Antiquaries will soon hold at Burlington House an interesting exhibition of the papyrean and other fragments discovered by the Egypt Exploration Fund at Antinoe, Oxyrhynchus, and other sites of ancient civilization on the upper reaches of the Nile, hundreds of miles south of Cairo.

That human nature has not altered much is shown by an order for an inquest on a slave who had fallen off the roof of a house in his anxiety to secure a good view of some dancing girls; an announcement of some athletic sports; allusions to horce racing; a list of articles left with a local pawnbroker, and a curious indictment by a wife of a cross-grained husband who refused to give her the household keys and bolted the door when she had gone out to church.

The preparations common in modern villages on the occasion of the visit of a member of Parliament have an interesting prototype in a letter ordering certain civic officials to have everything ready for the visit of a Roman Senator, including the bun which he was to throw to the sacred crocodiles. These vivid historical snapshots seem to bring the dead past of Graeco-Roman Egypt very near.

Doesn't Cure Her.

Bacon—They say she's a kleptomaniac.

Egbert—Can't help it, hey?

Bacon—No.

Egbert—Why doesn't she take something for it?

Bacon—That's the trouble. She's doing it all the time.

Suspicious Mamma—Ethel, what detained you at the door just now when Mr. Spooner went away? Ethel (smoothing her rumpled hair)—Nothing to speak of, mamma.

HOME

Seasonable Recipes.

Cherries.—Canned with a thin syrup with the stones, or preserved in a thick syrup if pitted, are two ways of putting up cherries. Canned cherries are undoubtedly best if steam cooked, but a good deal depends upon the cherry, which is best if put up shortly after it leaves the tree. It is quite commonly believed that the flavor of the seed gives a richness to the preserved cherry that it needs, and various ways are used to secure this flavor, even when the cherry is pitted. One way is to wash and remove the stems of the cherries, then put them in an earthenware baking dish in the oven till hot. This is the method used to get the flavor of the seeds when they are to be removed and the cherries used for making pies or tarts. When prepared this way for the later service no water is needed other than the juice, some of which is pressed out in seeding them.

Syrups.—There are three grades of syrup properly, but many variations from these—the light, the medium, the heavy. The light syrup is for canning, and when the steam method is used, it may be thinner than when the fruit is simply cooked in the cans. For the heavier fruits four cups of water to two cups of sugar, cooked to syrup stage and cooled before it is poured over the uncooked fruit packed in the cans, is one which will keep perfectly if the cans are well sterilized. People who use one syrup for all fruits generally use a smaller number of cups of water than sugar, four cups of water to six of sugar sometimes, and have the water boiling. The less sugar there is in summer preserves the better they will be relished. A heavy syrup has four parts of sugar to one of water.

Jars should be thoroughly sterilized by boiling for at least fifteen minutes before the fruit is packed in them, even if it is to be cooked in the jars. The sterilization must be unquestionably thorough if fruit is to keep for any length of time. Heat is the sterilizer, and it must be applied in sufficient amounts and at the beginning of the process of canning. It will usually require less heat to sterilize fruit than it will glass jars that have been used several times over. Most of the smaller fruits need no more than five minutes of boiling, and the jars need much more than this. A washboiler with a false bottom, a towel, or even paper over that, then the glasses filled with cold water, set in and surrounded with cold water to their necks, brought slowly to a boil, and boiled for fifteen minutes, these are the requirements. But boiler, glasses, etc., should be as clean as possible to start with, and it is anything but desirable to put a dish cloth on the false bottom of the boiler, as some women have been known to do. It may contain germs that it would take an hour of boiling to kill. A circumstance like this may be the explanation of spoiled preserves.

The length of time to cook depends upon the kind and ripeness of the fruit. If a fruit stews up quickly, about the same time as it requires to cook in the open pan should be given to it when in the jars. Gooseberries require but five minutes, while cherries not stoned might well be given twenty minutes.

Jelly Bases.—Before the apple comes rhubarb juice may be used with strawberries, peaches, and other fruits for jellies. The spring rhubarb makes the best jellies, but it may be used well into the summer if one learns how to cook it. The thing to keep in mind is that the juice is rather mucilaginous, so that when it appears thick it may not be sufficiently cooked so that it will jelly. A few drops of lemon juice will help it to jelly.

Currant and Raspberry Jelly. — There is considerable difference of opinion as to what is the best way to extract the juice from the currant. A good jelly may be made by covering them, in the cluster, with cold water and cooking. Or a few of the currants are pressed and broken in the bottom of the kettle and the others put in whole.

Ice Cream Recipes.

Orange Mousse.—Take one and one half cupfuls of the juice of sweet oranges and one fourth of a cupful of lemon juice. Mix with two cupfuls of sugar. Whip one pint of heavy cream until it is firm. Add the fruit juice and the sugar, and one cupful of English walnut meats that have been chopped fine. Fill a mould and pack it in ice and salt. Leave it for four hours.

Chocolate Ice Cream with Cinnamon Sauce. — Those who have never combined the flavors of cinnamon and chocolate have a treat in store. Make a syrup of one pint of granulated sugar and one half cupful of water. When all the sugar is dissolved, boil the syrup gently for perhaps a minute add one-fourth teaspoonful namon extract. Serve the cold with chocolate ice cream

Tortoni.—Boil together an half-cupful of sugar and o cupful of cold water until it ly strings from the spoon. three eggs thoroughly, add th ing sugar slowly, beating while (about twenty minutes one-half pint of cream, an cupful of milk, and whip th stiff. Mix all the ingredien gether, and one teaspoonful illa and ten dry maccaroons dered fine. Put the mixture mould, and pack it in ice a for six hours or longer.

Sugared Ice Cream.—Make mel sugar by placing gran sugar in an aluminum pan o slow fire. When the sugar is and a golden brown, remove the fire and cool. Roll or the sugar to a powder. Whe ing plain vanilla ice cream, p with the prepared sugar the of the cooled glass in which individual service is to be p fill the glass with ice cream powder with the sugar. If d blanched almonds may be ad the sugar just before removin the fire.

Frozen Cherry Custard.— one pint of milk in a double Beat the yolks of six eggs, a cupful of sugar, and continue ing until smooth. Stir the and sugar slowly into the hot and continue cooking until th ture thickens sufficiently t the spoon. Remove at once the fire. Add one pint of and one tablespoonful of v and continue stirring until cool. When cold, begin to f and when the mixture is half add one cupful of candied ch cut into small pieces, and freezing.

Household Hints.

Cherries or strawberries bined with bits of pineapple new combination for tarts.

Turpentine has the same w ing, cleansing effect that ker has on a boilerful of clothes.

Whitening dissolved in war ter will easily clean white e furniture and help to keep good color.

A biscuit top over bluebe peaches, apples or strawbe the whole steamed and served hard sauce makes a delicious ding.

The best foods to choose for ing in the fireless cooker are which take a long while to pare—soups, pot roasts, b etc.

Leather covered furniture s be wiped over with a clean wrung out of warm, soapy w and when dry rubbed over white of egg.

Tapestry-covered chairs c cleaned by means of a mixtur dry bran and calcined magnes should be rubbed in and left time before being brushed aw

Save all the lemon hulls, them into the vessel in which boil your tea towels, and it whiten them wonderfully, and will be a clean freshness them that is very desirable.

Sew the skirt binding on the of your skirt before you pres Pressing the goods flattens it, it becomes difficult to tell the on a thin fabric without stit through.

If half a bottle of olives has used and you wish to keep the add a pinch of salt to the b pour a teaspoonful of olive oil the liquid and replace the co

To dampen sheer muslin w of infants' dresses in a hurry, cloth in water, wring thorou place the piece to be ironed and roll tightly. In 15 or 20 uptes it will be ready to iron.

To clean willow furniture straw matting scrub each piece with a coarse brush and water is strongly saturated with then dry with a soft cloth. The not only cleans but prevents straw from turning yellow.

Wise is the woman who prep simple syrups of fresh fruits their season and stores them a for future use; for she realizes with these same syrups as a b a great variety of healthful sum drinks can be easily and qui prepared.

Fats, our most highly concent ed foods, come in cheese, cre butter, meats, corn, beans oils. The most valuable pure are olive oil and nut oils; star nerves, thin blood, and wa flesh thrive upon them, they purifying and healing, and in s mer salads afford an ideal wa obtaining them.

In Other Words.

"I am not ashamed to say th vote as my wife thinks I ought vote. She has more time than have to study political conditi and I am perfectly willing to cept her judgment."

"In other words, you have courage of your wife's con tions."

The Good Witness.

The lawyer's idea of a good ness is one who can remember w to forget.

THE AMAZING ARGENTINE

DESCRIPTION OF THE WONDERFUL REPUBLIC.

Millions of Cattle and Sheep and Room for Millions More.

Every now and then we come across accounts of the wonderful wealth and resources of the South American republics. Sometimes, too, we read of revolutions and bloodshed, so that in the minds of many of us there still lingers the idea that the man who goes adventuring in Latin America takes his life in his hands, says London Answers.

Even the Argentine frequently comes under this head, but that this is an injustice to one of the most wonderful countries in the world may be realized by all who read "The Amazing Argentine," by John Foster Fraser.

To British Enterprise.

For every year, principally from Spain and Italy, but also from Russia, Syria, France, Germany, and England, over three hundred thousand fresh arrivals land in the Argentine. Of these, many thousands came from Italy for the harvest only, returning when the harvest is over to their native land for the rest of the year.

But even allowing for this ebb and flow, the annual increase in the population of the Argentine is something like two hundred and fifty thousand, and there are no assisted passages, nor does the Government make any grants of free land. The fact that there is no poverty, as we know it, is a tribute to the prosperity of this amazing country.

To the railways, whose existence is due principally to British enterprise, the Argentine owes its wonderful development. Twenty thousand miles of railroad winds its way through the richest parts of the republic, bringing down to the busy ports millions of tons of produce every year, much of which finds its way into the poorest homes of Europe.

Argentina is a queer mixture of old-world customs and modern luxury, a fact which is typified by the railways. This fact struck Mr. Fraser forcibly, for he writes:

The Light and Shade.

"I recall one night, when at a forgotten siding the engine drew out to get water, taking a saunter along the train side. It was brilliantly lit with electricity, and the restaurant car, with the usual little red-shaped lamps on the tables, was busy; crowds of passengers were dining, and the usual waiters were scurrying, and there was the usual Continental fare, and champagne and Moselle wines, and the usual mineral waters you get on the Nord express. That gleaming train in central South America was the symbol of what railway enterprise has done in Argentina."

The difference between life in Buenos Ayres and life only a few hundred miles up-country is, probably, far greater than the difference between Buenos Ayres and London.

In "B.A.," as it is called, you will find luxury on an exaggerated scale—expensive shops, costly motor cars, well-bred horses, magnificent restaurants, and all the other accompaniments of a golden civilization. But a few miles out you come upon the gaucho, who practically lives on his horse, and whose one idea of comfort is a "blow out" on meat roasted in the open air.

Mr. Fraser has many interesting things to say of the gauchos, though here some who have lived amongst them will not agree with all that he says. He describes the gaucho thus:

Concerning the Gauchos.

"He still wears his old, picturesque costume, the broad sombrero, the shirt, and wide Turkish trousers, which may be any color in the spectrum, tucked into his boots. In cold weather he wears over his shoulders the poncho—a blanket which has as many varieties of hue as his trousers. His saddle is ornamented with silver, and he has fancy stirrups and jingling spurs. But the chief part of his equipment is the big knife—often a foot long, and usually of fancy pattern—stuck in his belt. This is used freely for defensive purposes or to avenge some real or imaginary insult; it also serves when eating his lunch."

Mr. Fraser might have added that the knife is also used for skinning dead animals, chopping firewood, cutting up raw hide when making lassos or harness, and also for the purpose usually confined to a toothpick. The "wide Turkish trousers" are called bombachos.

In the account of an up-country horse-race, Mr. Fraser has not mentioned one of the most curious facts. That is, that when waiting for the signal to start the competing couple stand with their horses' heads facing away from the winning-post. When the signal is given the horses rear up, wheel round on their hind-legs, and race off. This is the gaucho's way of avoiding false starts.

His saddle—which is not a saddle but a collection of blankets and sheepskin called a ricado—is also his bed when travelling over the pampas. He it is who looks after those thousands of heads of stock that provide so many European families with their meals.

"Within the last ten years," writes Mr. Foster Fraser, "the export value of livestock products has increased from £23,000,000 to £36,000,000, and agricultural products from £21,000,000 to £53,000,000. Since 1896 the area under cultivation has grown from 13 million acres to nearly 50 million acres. There are 30 million cattle in the republic and 80 million sheep. The breeding of sheep is not what it was, because the Argentine finds he can get a better return from cattle and cereals. So, whilst the value of exported mutton remains very much what it was ten years ago—about £1,250,000—the value of the exported chilled and frozen beef has risen from £1,500,000 to over £6,000,000 a year."

Very Much Up-to-Date.

These are big figures, but it should be remembered that, so far, the great plains of the Argentine have been but scratched—she has room for thousands upon thousands of men and cattle still.

"South America," writes Mr. Fraser, "is not the land of the future. It is the land of to-day."

ANCIENT ARITHMETIC.

Some Examples That May Have Puzzled the Ancients.

In a papyrus roll that was discovered in Egypt, and that bears the title, "Directions how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," there are equations and arithmetical examples that may have puzzled the Egyptian schoolboys of 1700 B.C.

"There are seven men," one of them reads. "Each one has seven cats; each cat has eaten seven mice; each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley; each grain of barley would have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost?"

This would scarcely seem out of place in a modern arithmetic. Oddly enough, the examples given in the first arithmetic published often read much more quaintly. Examples number thirteen and fourteen both belong to a day and a mode of life long gone by.

"13. A gay Young Fellow soon got the better of 2-7 of his fortune; he then gave £1,500 for a Commission, and his Profusion continued till he had but £450 left, which he found to be just 6-16 of his money, after he had purchased his Commission; what was his fortune at first?" Answer £3,780.

"14. A Merchant begins the world with £1,500 and finds that by his Distillery he clears £1,500 in seven years; by his Navigation £1,500 in nine years, and that he spends in Gaming £1,500 in 3½ years. How long will his Estate last?" Answer, 31½ years.

Here is a question of dowry:

"A Gentleman making his addresses in a Lady's family, who had five daughters, she told him that their father had made a will, which imported that the first four of the Girls' Fortunes were, together, to make £50,000; the last four £66,000, the three last with the first £60,000, the three first with the last £56,000, and the two first with the two last £64,000: which, if he would unravel, and make it appear what each was to have, as he appeared to have a partiality for Harriet, her third daughter, he should be welcome to her. Pray, what was Miss Harriet's fortune?"

Since the fortunate Harriet was heiress to £10,000, the aspiring suitor may well have thought the matter worth unraveling.

WHEAT IN STACK 40 YEARS.

Free From Rats, But Spiders Were Numerous.

An English paper gives an instance of a stack of wheat that had remained unthreshed for 40 years. The wheat was grown in 1855 and belonged to two brothers, farmers at Harrogate.

In March, 1854, the Crimean war broke out and the price of wheat rose by leaps and bounds to 97 shillings per quarter. One brother sold his share, but the other determined to wait for a price of £5. Next year the price fell, but the owner of the stack was obstinate and refused to sell. In 1895 his brother took over the farm and threshed the stack.

During this record period of 40 years, it had enjoyed perfect immunity from rats, but was infested by spiders. It yielded eighteen quarters suitable for chicken feed.

The Other Woman.

"I don't see how that woman can gad about the way she does and neglect her little children." "How do you know that she gads about?" "We get the same girl to take care of our babies when we're away from home, and she's kept busy over there fully half the time. It provokes me so to have to be put off so often when I want to get away."



Latest Royal Victims of the Assassin's Bullet.

The Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria and his morganatic wife, formerly the Countess Sophie Chotek, who were assassinated on Sunday, June 28, at Saravejo, by a Servian fanatic.

THE PRINCESS OF EUROPE.

Lady Hester Lucy Stanhope Was Very Eccentric.

In an old book published in Paris under the title of "Le Journal d'un Voyage au Levant," there is an amusing account of the way in which Lady Hester Lucy Stanhope, the eccentric English traveler, took possession of the house at Djoun, where eventually she made her permanent home.

She was pleased with the house and its surrounding gardens, and accepted an invitation to dinner. As she sat after dinner, with the owner, a Christian merchant, he said to her that if she liked the place, he should be glad if she would stay the night. When she said that she liked it so much that she would stay there the rest of her days, he took it as a polite figure of speech; but a fortnight later, as she still prolonged her visit, he suggested that Europe might be expecting her return.

"I do not intend to return," she replied, carelessly.

"Ah, then you intend to build a palace in the neighborhood?" said he.

"No, this house suits me very well."

"But I cannot let it or sell it, milady."

"I do not wish to hire it or buy it, but I intend to keep it," was the startling reply.

In this dilemma the merchant dispatched a messenger posthaste to Emir Beshyr, who sent word to Lady Hester that she must give up the house. Lady Hester, however, wrote to Constantinople, whence a courier came to the Emir, bearing the order, "Obey the princess of Europe in everything."

So the disgusted merchant fled, leaving her ladyship in possession. There for twenty years she lived the life of a recluse, growing more and more withdrawn from the world, and more accustomed to dwell in a mental and spiritual realm of her own creation, until she died, and was buried in the garden of the house that she had usurped.

CAPTAINS NOT HIGHLY PAID.

Average Salary of Commander of Liner Is $4,000.

Shipbuilders are endeavoring to construct vessels for the passenger-carrying trade in the Atlantic that are as near as unsinkable as human skill can devise, and it is suggested by captains of experience that the steamship companies should endeavor to get the highest grade of young men obtainable to train as officers, and eventually to be commanders of those vessels, which require brains to navigate them in time of need. The various companies have realized this recently and raised the pay of their officers all round and given them between-quarters in the new ships.

At the present time the average pay of the captain of an Atlantic liner is not over $4,000 a year, and there is only one commander who draws $6,000.

Certain companies give their commanders $1,000 a year for what is called conditional money. Half of this amount goes into the pension fund and the remaining $500 is given to the captain in cash. That is, unless he meets with any slight accident, such as knocking a small hole in an iron shed and doing about $100 worth of damage, touching the mud, even without injuring the ship's hull, or getting two or three ventilators washed overboard by a big sea. In this event the captain really loses his bonus for two years, as the whole amount the following year is swallowed up by the pension fund. This is what the directors of the companies call disciplining their commanders, who, in turn, describe the action as treating them like naughty children, instead of men who hold, when they are afloat, one of the most responsible positions in the world.

ONE MORE DUTY FOR POLICE.

Another Queen About to Take Up Residence in England.

Scotland Yard, London, has heard with concern that the Dowager Queen Emma of Holland contemplates going to England to make her home with her sister, the Duchess of Albany, at Claremont. Every additional royalty in the country means an extra burden for the police responsible for their safety.

The two sisters have been much together of recent years, and Queen Emma has lately ended a long visit in England.

Claremont is one of the finest of the royal country places in Great Britain. It is too large for the Duchess of Albany to occupy alone, as she has done since her daughter married Queen Mary's younger brother, Prince Alexander, ten years ago. The mansion, within easy distance of London and Windsor, was built by Lord Clive, one of the founders of the Indian Empire, at a cost of $500,000, which would represent to-day considerably more than that sum. The English Government bought it for young Princess Charlotte, daughter of George IV., then the heiress to the Crown, but who died in giving birth to her first child. Claremont was occupied for many years by her husband, afterward the first King of the Belgians. In 1848 it was lent to the exiled King Louis Philippe of France, and he died there.

Perhaps the English police would view the permanent residence of another foreign royalty in England with more unconcern if they were not having their annual summer grievance with the presence in England of the Dowager Czarina of Russia. She is in England to stay until the end of July at least.

Plots and counter-plots against the Dowager Czarina's life by the Russian nihilists, several thousand of whom are domiciled in England, come to the knowledge of Scotland Yard every summer. An extra force has to be put on to guard against anything so disastrous as the assassination of the Czarina upon English soil. Weeks before she arrives the police have to search the London slums and watch the incoming steamers to keep track of nihilists, and every moment of her stay is full of anxiety to the guardians of safety.

England as a home for exiled or retired royalty becomes increasingly popular, and although none causes as much anxiety as the Dowager Czarina, each one brings a heavy responsibility upon Scotland Yard.

A special force of detectives has to look after ex-Queen Amelia of Portugal and ex-King Manuel. Empress Eugenie, in spite of her long residence in England, is still under special police guard. The Czar's amiable brother, Grand Duke Michael, who despises the pomp of kings and courts, is under constant surveillance. The nihilists have more than once attempted to kill him for revenge upon the Russian Imperial family. The Czar's exiled uncle, Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, who is practically a British citizen, so long has he lived in England, is none the less a factor in the plots of the nihilists, and has to be guarded also.

Seventeen Dry Years Promised.

Abbe Moreaux, director of the observatory at Bourges, France, predicts a dry cycle of 17 years from 1918 to 1935. "Seventeen years of dryness," he says, "followed by as many years of humidity, such is the consequence of our being directly dependent on the sun. The last great maximum was to occur, according to my calculations, toward 1906 to 1907. It was this which enabled me, in 1902, to predict the rainy period which has persisted over almost the whole surface of the globe, and which brought us the great floods of 1910.



NEWS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are "Making Good."

G.T.R. steel entered Weyburn, Sask., on June 21.

Calgary Poultry Show had 200 more entries this year than last.

In the Province of Alberta, this year, 3,119,830 acres are under crop.

The Calgary Light Department has 2,046 more customers this year than it had last.

Building permits in Winnipeg, for the first six months of 1914, totalled over $10,000,000.

Regina will have a company of the Army Service Corps, 109 strong, with Major Laird in command.

Work has been started on a new wing of the Provincial Hospital for the Insane at Battleford, Sask.

For stealing from cars in the C.N.R. yards at Winnipeg, a foreigner was sent to jail for three months.

John C. Ponsford has been appointed the new warden of Alberta Penitentiary, vice Matthew McCullogh, retired.

A petition for clemency for Kraftchenko, condemned murderer, was sent from Winnipeg to Ottawa with 20,000 signatures.

Edmonton police are determined to put down opium smoking in that city, and lately offenders have been fined $50 and costs.

The body of W. B. Crawford, a well-known citizen of Wainwright, Alberta, was found in a well, and foul play is suspected.

In a $40,000 fire at Carbon, Alberta, seven whole blocks were destroyed and the town practically wiped out. The means to fight fire were almost wholly lacking.

President Wheddon, of Brandon College, said the West was not producing the number of theologians it should. There has been a noticeable decrease in the last year.

In Regina a daring thief entered a suite occupied by the wife of a newspaper man, picked a Yale lock and got away with $24.80 in cash and two purses without being discovered.

There was considerable excitement on an Edmonton street car when a baby was born there. The baby was 10 pounds in weight, and has been christened Moses Dudnuk.

Fred R. Borden, a Winnipeg commercial traveller, was drowned in four feet of water at the beach while swimming. He was seized with cramps, and hundreds of people saw him drown.

At Prince Albert, Sask., a by-law to grant $3,000 to the Young Woman's Christian Association was carried by 157 majority. At the same time a daylight saving bill was defeated.

At Dauphin, Man., social service orators occupied church pulpits to talk about political conditions. The congregations resented it, and the churches had less than half their usual congregations.

Baptists of Alberta, in convention, condemned the present methods of assessment in that Province, as, in their opinion, it discourages the use of the land for production, and encourages the holding of it for speculation.

A farm hand near Rockwood, Man., sued a farmer for wages. The farmer said the man had left work without notice. The farm hand then said he had quit because he was asked to eat eggs which had been three days in an incubator and failed to show signs of bringing forth chickens.

Magistrate Sanders, of Calgary, before whom storekeepers were charged with selling ice cream on Sunday, said: "I will not fine one single person unless hotels and others are dealt with alike. I cannot see why the C.P.R. or any other hotels can sell cigars on Sunday and these people cannot."

Miss Florence M. Hudson, a clerk in the department of natural resources of the C.P.R. at Calgary, bought an oil lease a year ago for $165. The other day she sold it for $54,000 in cash, and a suitcase full of stock, on which she expects to realize handsomely some day. She means to keep her situation in the C.P.R. offices.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A serious epidemic of scarlatina has recently broken out in Lurgan, and is creating considerable alarm.

Mr. John Mooney, Swateragh, County Derry, has been appointed a magistrate and adjudicate at Maghera and Kilrea.

The death has occurred at Carrick-on-Suir of Robin Connors, who for forty-five years was employed at the local butter market.

Complete harmony has been restored between masters and men in the recent Derry shipyard strike.

A young man named John Cosgrove, of Clonfed, was fatally injured in a bicycle accident near Ballinlough.

A large portion of an Orange hall, which is in the course of erection in Irvinestown, has collapsed. Fortunately no one was injured.

A large flax scutching mill owned by Mr. C. Patterson, midway between Omagh and Fintona, has been completely destroyed by fire.

Damage estimated at about $1,000 was caused by a fire at the granary of Mr. James Bates, Garrison Hill, Kellygorden, County Donegal.

Dr. Michael Kenna, coroner for South Kildare, while driving to attend a patient, met with a severe accident, two of his ribs being broken.

Lismore R.D. Council have passed a resolution denying the Duke of Devonshire's statement that foot and mouth disease has been prevalent in Cork and Waterford for a long time.

A woman of the farming class named Julia Meivin, has just died at her residence, Boherholla, near Foxford, at the remarkable age of 113 years.

The Tipperary Urban Council, which has built 59 houses for the working classes, and let contracts for 47 others, has decided to start another scheme.

While a party of five were returning from Cashel they were fired at by ambushed moonlighters. Fortunately no one was hurt, but the moonlighters escaped.

A remarkable incident is reported from Derry, where a Unionist workman was held up by several Nationalist volunteers, who drew revolvers and searched him.

A young lady named Bridget Leavy, Cuarabeg, Ardee, met with a serious accident when her cycle got out of control at a steep hill at Dundalk, and sustained a fractured skull.

The death has occurred at Loughrea of Mr. Patrick Mitchell at an advanced age. Deceased was one of the oldest residents in the town, where he was engaged in business for many years.

Brigadier-General Count Gleichen commander of the 15th Infantry Brigade, has stated that the military authorities intend to move the two battalions stationed at Holywood to the County Antrim side of Belfast Lough.

A serious accident occurred at the famous "Bloody Bridge," near Newcastle, County Down, when a motor car driven by Mr. R. Redmond, of Newry, collided with a van. The driver, McManus, was severely injured.

The Portadown Town Council have decided on an experiment to adopt a scheme of domestic scavenging whereby residents will be charged 8 cents and 10 cents, according to the street, for each occasion their ashpits are cleaned.

Had Experience.

"I want a pair of button shoes for my wife."

"This way, sir. What kind do you wish, sir?"

"Doesn't matter, just so they don't button in the back."

A Prophetess Disappointed.

The Seeress—You will soon marry a man with loads of money who will give you a princely allowance. Two dollars, please.

The Customer—I'll pay you out of the allowance. Good-bye!

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1914.

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 Hindu Problem.

The judgment of the British Columbia Court of Appeal in the Hindu case at Vancouver disposed of the claims of the Hindus to enter British Columbia in the face of prohibitory immigration regulations. The law being thus upheld there was no course open to the Dominion authorities but to enforce it and procure the deportation of the Hindus aboard the Komogata Maru as quickly as possible The physical resistance of the Hindus at first made the employment of force seem necessary, and after the Vancouver police had unsuccessfully tried to assert authority the Dominion cruiser Rainbow, named by its own and the Niobe's crew, was pressed into service. The storming of the Komagata Maru by the bluejackets was fortunately rendered unnecessary by the capitulation of the Hindus. These agreed to return to Asia without further resistance.

The firmness of the Dominion authorities is likely to have a salutory effect on the disposition of Hindus to force an entrance into this country against its laws. Had there been hesitation or vacillation in dealing with the case, on account of fears of seditionist plots in India, the trouble here and there would have intensified tentold. The Hindus or Sikhs, accustomed to British rule in India, understand and appreciate a firm demeanor in enforcing the law. Their bargainings in the Vancouver instance for terms of submission, show their keenness in searching for weakness, and their readiness to seize their slightest opening for gaining advantage. They would have interpreted nervousness as fear of consequences, and agitation in India, would have taken new life on that account. The upholding of Canadian authority and diguity does not, of course, dispose of the big question of the Hindu's place in the Empire. That momentous matter will require a solution of permanent and Imperial character, if such can be found, but the search for it will not be at all embarrassed by the strong position taken by the Canadian authorities. The policies of New Zealand, Australia and Canada in discouraging the influx of Hindus are nearly enough identical to allow of some common approach to the Imperial aspect of the question. Undoubtedly in taking the course it did the Dominion Government kept closely in touch with the Imperial authorities, and through them with the British authorities in India, and the Imperial side of the matter was not lost sight of in the proceedings at Vancouver.

The finding of a satisfactory basis of compromise—a settlement of the question that will not seem unjust and discriminatory to the inhabitants of India—is found to be difficult and perplexing, and perhaps impossible. The Hindus do not desire to emigrate merely because of economic conditions in India. India is large enough to give employment to many more farmers than it has. The hindus or Sikhs want to go to portions of the Empire where the white population has created a set of economic conditions into which they can fit with extraordinary pecuniary benefit to themselves. Naturally the very economic conditions that attract them make the whites antagonistic to receiving them. South Africa has a use for Hindus, and therefore welcomes them under hard restrictions, but the other white dominions, while sensitive to the gravity of the Imperial problem created, are determined on effective exclusion.

News of Brownsburg

Miss Jean W. Kerr is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. McOuat.

Mrs. R. Wilson and family are the guests of Mrs. J. A. McOuat.

Mrs. W. S. Todd and daughter have returned from 16 Island Lake.

Mr. H. Farrar was the guest of Mr. H. Hooper for a few days last week.

Miss A. Rodger and Miss E. Barrie have gone to spend a vacation at 16 Island Lake.

Master Willis Hooper is spending a short vacation at Lake Louisa the guest of Mrs. E. J Johnson.

Mr. Murray McAllister, of Chute-aux-Blondeau is the guest of Mr. Harold Hooper for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Boa and daughter, of Montreal, are visiting in Brownsburg, where Mr. Boa is on business in the D. C. Co'y interest.

The many friends of Mrs. Wyman McGibbon will regret to learn that she has been removed to the General Hospital, Montreal, they all wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. M. C. Fletcher of the D. C. Co.'s staff has returned from a two months' trip to Scotland and England. During his sojourn Mr. Fletcher visited many factories engaged in the manufacture of explosives.

A number of Freemasons of Brownsburg, many of them members of outside lodges journeyed on the invitation of their brothers in Lachute to attend Divine Service at the Methodist Church last Sunday morning, where an eloquent sermon was preached by Rev Bro. McConnell, which was listened to with marked attention.

Death came very suddenly to an old and respected cityzen, Mr. Napoleon Raby, on Sunday July 26th. Many years ago he had the misfortune to break his right leg and on two different occasions amputation had to be resorted to in order to save his life. He suffered from this injury at different times and on Sunday last blood poisoning set in very suddenly, which took him to his eternal home. Much sympathy is extended by all to the bereaved widow and family. The funeral took place last Tuesday morning to the Roman Catholic Church, Browsburg, and was attended by a very large concourse of relatives and friends of the deseased. Many of his colleagues attending in a body with whom he had worked the last 19 years in the D. C. Co. works, where he was much esteemed. After the service the remains were conveyed to St. Philip Cemetery followed by many mourners.

The weekly shoot of the D. C. Co. Gun Club took place last Saturday July 25th, and as usual was well attended by about 25 enthusiastic members. The contest was keen all round, Mr. W. Tomalty winning the spoon after two ties, in which were J. R. Thompson, A. Heale, and A. Robins, close runners up. Mr. Wyman McGibbon made a fine display in breaking up 24 blue rocks out of 25 and Mr. Campbell 21 out of 25. The conspicuous scores among the ladies were those of Mrs. Sam. Wilson, with 18 out of 25 and Miss C. Blair with 14 out of 25. Miss Blair also shot well in her 10 bird contest breaking 7, a remarkrble performance for a novice. The club intends to hold a friendly match on Thursday July 30th, when the office staff will try out their skill against the factory staff in a 25 bird contest. As the shooters in this contest are so evenly matched, much interest is centered on them by their various supporters.

Much interest is centred in the 18th annual picnic of the Company which takes place on Saturday, Aug. 15th. As usual Mr. Geo. Scott the indefatigable Secretary with his Committee are working hard to make the Picnic a bigger success than previous years and from the enthusiasm shown their hopes will not be disappointed. The Company give annually to this Picnic a very handsome Silver Cup for the best Rifle Shot, which is causing the practices to be on in earnest every evening. The crack of the rifle can be heard after supper every night from various directions. The Picnic which has now been held every year for the last 18 years is now looked upon practically as the County Fair, many farmers driving from 30 miles away to this Annual gathering. The C. X. L. Football team from Beloeil will meet the D. C. C. team on the Football Grounds and try out their powers. The festivities will start at 8 a.m. and continue all day till dark, which will consist of Trap Shooting Contests, Rifle Shooting, Races, a Baseball Match, and a full round of sports and side shows. Mr. J. S. Boa and Mr. Morris have been invited and kindly consented to give an exhibition of Trap, Rifle and Trick Shooting. On the whole the Show promises to be well worth seeing, and preparations are being made for a large concourse of visitors.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

REV. FATHER GEO. CHARETTE,

Grace Street, Lachute

Friday, July 31st, 1914

The following effects:—Organ, mandolin, zither, New Williams' drop head sewing machine, washing machine, wringer and wash tub, 2 sets of smoothing irons, some lamps and chandeliers, carpets and rugs, step ladder, ice cream freezer, forks, shovels, garden tools, stereoscope and views, a lot of bed clothes, table linen, lot of silverware, cutlery, a lot of carpenter's tools, a lot of pictures, clock, set of scales, desk fixtures, sheet music rack, lot of dishes and glassware, lot of curtains, kitchen utensils and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp

TERMS:—CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

BAPTISTE RAYMOND,

Bethany Street, Lachute

Saturday, August 8th, 1914

The following effects:—One horse seven horse-power gasoline engine, circular saw, drag saw, cross cut saw, 1 belt, 6 in. by 40 feet long (new), rubber tire buggy, 2 pairs of bobsleighs, (new), pair of single bobsleighs, buggy, 3 cord wood racks, 2 sets of double harness (new), 2 sets of cart harness, 3 sets of light single harness, sulky, cutter, 3 buffalo robes, 2 pairs of horse blankets, 1,000 cedar posts, 40 cords of dry stove wood, 3 bedroom sets, sideboard, stove, furnace. One bush lot, containing 90 acres, situated one a half miles from Lachute, 15 acres in pasture and balance in bush, will also be offered for sale. Terms made known on day of sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

R. TODD, Auctioneer.

Summary Financial Statement of the School Municipality of Chatham No. 2, for year ending June 30, '14

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand as per last year's audit		$ 49 18
Taxes collected during year		1086 78
Monthly fees " "		337 60
Government Grant, Model		100 00
" " Ordinary Elem.		55 28
" " Salary basis		197 22
" " Special		50 00
Advanced by the Sec.-Treas		205 10
Total Receipts		$2081 26

DISBURSEMENTS

Salaries of 5 Teachers	$1420 00
Fuel	193 98
Caretaking	48 00
Repairs and apparatus	64 52
Rent for primary room, heated and cared for	100 00
Dissentients	85 20
June Exams. and other Board Expenses	25 68
Library Fund	10 00
Secretary's Salary	133 88
Total Disbursements	2081 26

ASSETS

Arrears of Taxes	$537 83
Arrears of Monthly Fees, (Approximate)	82 00
Total Assets	$619 83

LIABILITIES

Loaned by Sec. Treas	$205 10
Unsettled Bill	6 00
Total Liabilities	$211 10

Audited by Richard Clarke and A. E. Morrison.

JOHN McOUAT, Sec.-Treas.

ROBERT TODD,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

For the District of Terrebonne.

Sales conducted in both French and English.

Geneva Post office

Phone No. 91 Ring 2.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to loan on security

Office . BETHANY STREET.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

FREEDMAN'S

GREAT CLEARING SALE

Great opportunity to buy your Summer Suit, Costume and Boys' Apparel at Half Price.

Big variety of Boys' Wash Suits at actual price of materials

Big variety of Men's and Ladies' Raincoats at half their regular value.

Don't forget to ask to see our Special Lines of Men's Blue and Black Clay Worsted Suits, $20 line at $10.25. $25.00 line at $14.00.

Balance of our Stock at wonderful reduced prices during this Sale.

You will not complain of the high cost of living when you buy it at

FREEDMAN'S

FOR HALF THE PRICE.

Corner Water and Main, Paquin's Block, Lachute.

Desjardins' Footwear.

The best in Town

Everything Up-to-date in all Summer Goods.

Opposite Post-Office

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized:	$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus:	$1,637,873.49

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. R. McOUAT - MANAGER.

Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

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

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Tuesday's and Saturday's.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

MIXED PAINTS

Elephant Brand of Mixed Paints, Stains Varnishes, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are gradually increasing our stock of reliable Boots and Shoes for Ladies, Men and Children from the best makers.

GROCERIES

Are all as good and reliable as we can possibly buy.

GILES BROS.

Main St. Lachute

New Tailor Shop!

ATTENTION!

We take this opportunity of inviting you to call and inspect our large stock of the very latest goods on the market. They are good goods and you find our prices right. Call and leave your order for a Nobby Spring Suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. P. GOULET, Merchant Tailor West End, Lachute



Professional & Commercial.

DR. JOHN McO. DREW, B.A.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office of late Dr. Christie
LACHUTE, QUE.
Day Phone. No. 20.
Night Phone. No. 47.

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

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

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

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

R. JOLY,
UNDERTAKER,
First-class herse. Embalming a specialty at lowest prices.
Agent for Mable and Granite Monuments. Telephone No. 42
BETHANY ST. LACHUTE.

A personal invitation for You

We would like to visit every home and invite the people to our salesrooms to hear the Gram-o-phone. That's hardly possible, so we want everybody to consider this a personal invitation to come and hear the

Victor and Berliner Gram-o-phones

the wonderful musical instruments that play all kinds of music and entertainment so true to life that it is just like hearing the artists themselves.
The proof is the hearing. Come in any time—no obligation to buy.

Always a large stock of records on hand at

Omer Paquette's,
Main Street, Lachute.

DALESVILLE.

Miss Murdoch is visiting in Louisa.

Mr. Hadley returned to the city on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacArthur were in Lachute on Wednesday.

Mr. T. R. Cregeen and Miss Cavanagh are guests of Miss Murdoch.

Mr. James Barr, of Nutley, N. J., is visiting Mr. R. S. MacArthur.

Mrs. Beny and little daughter, and Miss Paulin are guests of Mrs. H. Cleland.

Mrs. Cregeen and the Misses Hazel and Minnie Chapman are visiting Mrs. J. McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott and family arrived here on Saturday to spend some time with Mrs. McCormick. Mr. Scott spent the week-end here.

LOUISA.

Mr. G. R. Tomalty visited in Lachute Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tomalty spent Sunday in the Glen.

Miss Nellie M. Green, of Springfield, is visiting her many friends and relations in Louisa.

Mrs. R. Rodinsier is visiting at Lachute for a few days, the guest of her brother, Mr. W. Creswell.

The many friends of Mrs. J. Morrison will be sorry to hear she is in very poor health, but we trust a speedy recovery.

PUBLIC NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

SUPERIOR COURT.

District of Ottawa, to wit:
No. 3734.

JOSEPH BEAULNE, et al es-qualite Plaintiff,

vs.

MOISE EUCLIDE COTE, defendant to wit:

1. These certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the augmentation of Grenville, in the county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, in the Province of Quebec, being composed firstly of the nor h half of lot No. 8 eight, in the third range of the said augmentation of Grenville, containing hundred acres more or less, now known and designated upon the official plan for the said augmentation of Grenville under the number eight A. and eight B. in the third range of the said augmentation of Grenville.

2. The north half of lot number 9, situate at the same place, containing one hundred acres more or less, now known and designated upon the official plan and book of reference aforesaid nnder the number nine A and nine B.

3. The west half of lots known according to the official plan and book of reference for the augmentation of the township of Grenville, aforesaid as lots seven A and seven B in the fourth range of the augmentation of Grenville aforesaid, with the shanty and stable thereon erected.

4. The north half of lot number eight in the said fourth range of the augmentation of Grenville, with all and every the members and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, on the TWELFTH day of AUGUST next, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff's office, Sheriff.
Ste. Scholastique, July 1914

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOMESEEKER'S
Excursions every Tuesday

New Service to CHICAGO
MAY 31

For tickets and full particulars apply to
J. S. GILES, Agent.

C.P.R. NEW LINE TO TORONTO.

Though the new line between Smiths Falls and Toronto has been in operation for a considerable time, the inauguration of the passenger service was postponed until the opening of the Summer Season.

It was opened for passenger traffic on Monday the 28th inst., and many of the important towns along the shores of Lake Ontario will be brought within quicker reach of Montreal than they have formerly been.

Passengers can leave Montreal by the local train at 7.25 a.m., or can take the Montreal and Chicago Express at 8.45 a.m., and go from Smiths Falls, via the new line, which runs through the important towns of Belleville, Trenton, Colborne, Brighton, Port Hope, Newcastle, Bowmanville, Oshawa and Whitby. The service on the new line will be daily except Sunday, and the train will be equipped with Parlor and Cafe Cars and First Class coaches.

HIS HEALTH IN A TERRIBLE STATE

"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His Kidneys and Cured Him

HAGERSVILLE, ONT, AUG. 26th. 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My Kidneys were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect, I found more than satisfactory.

Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected.

My Kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had".

B. A. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world. It acts on the bowels and skin as well as on the kidneys, and thereby soothes and cures any Kidney soreness.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 4th September, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years six times per week each way, and Shrewsbury No. 1 Rural Mail Route via Louisa, P. O. from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Shrewsbury, Louisa and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Montreal.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
MAIL SERVICE BRANCH,
Montreal, July 20th, 1914.
VICTOR GAUDET,
8-7 P. O. Inspector.

Central Canada Exhibition
Ottawa, Canada,
SEPT. 11, to 19, 1914
Entries close Sept. 4th

Canada's Greatest Fall Live Stock and Poultry Show.
Accommodation for 2,500 Head.
All freight paid upon Live Stock. Entries from Ontario and Quebec.
Seventy Acres of New—Bright and Up-to-Minute Exhibits.
New $50,000.00 Agriculture and Horticulture Building.
Dairy Building covers 12,000 Square Feet in which Prize Competitions will be held in Butter making daily.
Huge Parades of Prize Animals on Track infront of Grand Stand.
Magnificient Afternoon and Evening Proformance in front of Grand Stand.
Two—Wild West Shhws—Two (The Best Ever)
Unprecedented Night Military and Fireworks Display. "Nero, and the Burning of Rome."
FFor Fuller and More Complete Information, Apply to
E. McMAHON,
Manager and Secretary,
26 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

Housekeepers always need these Ducks, Chambrays and Ginghams at 12½ cents per yard. Extraordinary values one yard wide.
W. BANFORD & SON.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

TO LIVERPOOL

From Montreal	Victorian	Aug. 4
From Quebec	Calgarian	Aug. 13
From Montreal	Tunisian	Aug. 18
From Quebec	Alsatian	Aug. 27

TO GLASGOW

From Montreal	Grampian	Aug. 1
From Montreal	Scandinavian	Aug. 8
From Montreal	Hesperian	Aug. 15
From Montreal	Corsican	Aug. 22

TO HAVRE & LONDON

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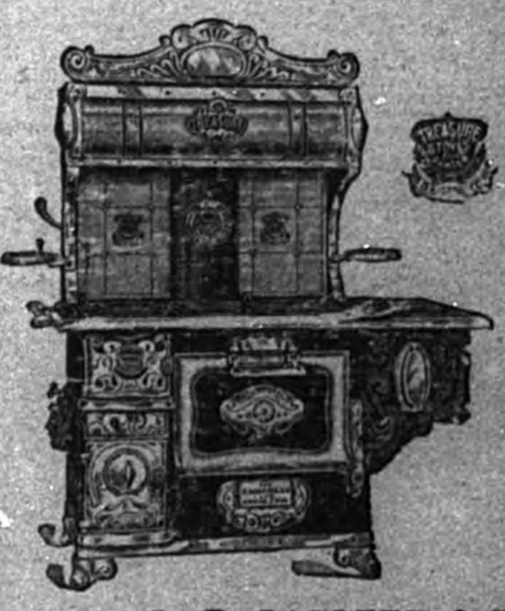
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The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(Continued).

She paused, and looked earnestly into his face.

"I would to heaven I had wealth, for your sake; to save you from the drudgery of teaching, which I suppose will be your life until I can persuade you to share mine" he said, sorrowfully.

"No, Alden, I cannot teach. I never was really capable of teaching. I had but one accomplishment, and that was rather a skill in copying than a talent for drawing and painting. But I have lost my situation in Mrs. St. John's school; not through any fault of mine, unless it was incompetency. Read that, Alden. I received it some weeks ago from Mrs. St. John," she said, putting the forged letter, with which she had already deceived Governor Cavendish, into the hands of the young man.

He took it, and read it slowly and carefully. And then he returned it to her, in sorrowful silence.

"Now, while you are studying your profession, what am I to do, Alden?"

"Oh, would to Heaven I had a home of safety and comfort to offer you, my own May. But I offer you myself to work for you, my love. If you will give me a husband's right to protect you, I will go and seek employment in some lawyer's office, that will enable me to support you in the necessaries, if not in the comforts of life! Will you let me do that, May?"

"And sacrifice all your ambitious hopes of wealth and fame? No, Alden, no; I love you too much for that. Listen yet, dearest. An honorable home is offered me, where I may find peace, safety, wealth and comfort, while waiting for you."

He started slightly, and looked at her intently.

But she averted her head as she continued.

"And, Alden, if you will only trust me and wait for me as you promised to do, for a few years, at the end of that period of probation I should be able to bring you great wealth. What do you say, Alden? Will you wait for me and trust me as you promised?"

"I told you I would trust you through all things, and wait for you till I get you, if it should be all our lives. And I will do so," he earnestly assured her.

"Bless you! bless you! bless you, Alden," she breathed.

But, oh! how hard it was to look into his true, noble face and come to the point of her discourse.

He saw that she hesitated, and came to her assistance.

"Tell me all your plans, dearest. Let there be perfect confidence between us."

"I will tell you everything. There shall be perfect confidence between us. But, oh, before I do so, assure me again that you believe I love only you of all the world; that all I do will be for your sake; that you believe I am sincere in my intention to marry you at the end of my probation; and that you will trust me through everything and wait for me until I am free!" she earnestly pleaded.

Alden looked at her fondly, and laughed as he said:

"Why, I have assured you over and over again that I will do so. I will swear it, if you please."

"Bless you! bless you! I hoped you would. But, oh! I also feared that you would not. You frightened me so when you came in, oh, you cruel love!"

"Sweetest, forgive me, and trust me with your plans; trust me, even as I trust you. Come, now, what is it you are going to do, which is to put my faith in you to such a terrible trial? Have you discovered eminent talent for the drama? Are you destined to be an illustrious actress? Have you signed a contract with some enterprising and munificent theatrical manager to play tragedy at a thousand dollars a night?—or what?" he gayly inquired.

"I have done none of these things, dearest Alden. I shall not owe my wealth to the stage, nor will you have to marry an actress. You will make a more ambitious match than that, when the time comes," she added, proudly.

"Riddle upon riddle! Conundrum after conundrum! I give them all up. Come, love, hesitate no longer. Trust me with your plans, as I trust you in all things," he said, with a tender gayety.

But she could not look into his honest face and answer him. She averted and bowed her head as she whispered:

"Then Alden—reminding you again that I love only you; that all I do will be for your sake; that I fully intend to marry you as soon as I shall be free again, I will tell you: The home of peace, safety and affluence that is offered me is here."

He started and changed color, set his teeth, and then became very still and attentive.

She, with her averted face, had not seen the start, or noticed his sudden grimness. She paused merely because she found it so difficult and humiliating to continue.

"Go on," he said, in a low, self-controlled tone.

"And the position offered me—is that of—a wife," she added, in a low, hesitating voice, and with a shame-bowed head.

"So it is true then," he whispered, in a husky tone, as he clutched at the side of the table to steady himself. Then with a mighty effort of self-control, he said: "Yes?"

"I do not love him the least bit in the world, Alden. Of course you know I do not. I love only you. My heart is true to you. But he adores me. As the servants say, he worships the very ground I walk on. He will do anything in the world for me.—Hush!" she said, suddenly breaking off and listening.

"What is the matter?" he inquired, in a strangely low and steady tone.

"I thought I heard some one in the next room. I was mistaken," she said.

"Yes, you were mistaken. Go on."

Still with averted face she proceeded, with a sort of fatuity, to unveil all her evil plans.

"He will do anything on earth for me. He will make the most princely settlements upon me. And from these I shall be able to help you so much with your studies and profession, Alden. Just see how much I shall be able to help you."

"Yes, I see."

"And the best of all is that we shall not have to wait long. He is old and in danger of apoplexy. And he will die and leave me a young and wealthy widow!"

"Ah!" said Alden, breathing hard.

"And then, dearest, you can marry me with all my wealth! That will be better than marrying a pauper such as I am now, or an actress such as you imagined I might be—Hush!"

"What now?"

"I am sure I heard some one in the next room."

"You are quite mistaken."

"Well, I suppose I am. And now, Alden, you understand me. While you are studying hard at college I shall be waiting for you, as the wife of an old man whom I endure, so I may come to you at the end of the probation as a wealthy widow!" she said, with a affectation of cheerful confidence.

"Yes, I understand you. But why do you not turn your face toward me? You have not looked at me for the last ten minutes. Look in my face, May," he said, with a strange composure.

She turned a half-ashamed and half-frightened countenance toward him. But when she met his eyes she started, screamed and then stared at him in a sort of horrified silence for a full minute before she found voice to gasp:

"Oh, Alden! after all you do not trust me!"

"Oh, yes; I trust you to be—what you are!" he said.

"You do not believe me! You know you do not!"

"Oh, certainly, I believe you—to be yourself."

"Alden! Alden! you terrify me almost to death. What do you mean?" she wildly exclaimed, starting to her feet and staring at him in a sort of panic.

"Mary Grey, if a man had ventured to ask me to become a party to such a base and treacherous plan as you have dared to propose, I should have horsewhipped him within an inch of his life, and taken the consequences. But as a woman has done this, I can only expose her treachery to the worthy gentleman whom she plans to deceive!"

"No, no, no! You would not do anything so cruel as that. Oh, but I knew by your face that you had the very demon in you. What a terrible face you have, Alden! But you will not be so cruel!" she said, grasping his hands in the agony of her entreaty; "you will not be so cruel as to forsake me yourself, and cause Mr. Cavendish to abandon me also!"

"Hush! Some one is coming."

She started to her feet, and looked around.

"Ah, Heaven! I am ruined!" she exclaimed.

Well she might.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The door had silently opened, and Governor Cavendish was walking across the floor.

He looked very strangely. His face was deeply flushed, and the veins in his temples were swollen like cords.

He came up to them, but did not speak; yet it was evident from his countenance that he had overheard the treacherous plan proposed by his betrothed.

Mary Grey knew that he had, and she stood panic-stricken and dumb.

Alden was the first to break the dreadful silence.

"I see that you have discovered this lady's—I should rather say, this person's perfidy. Think no more of it, I beseech you, as I shall not. Forget her, as I shall. Doubly false—false to me, and false to you—she is unworthy of a thought or a regret from either."

Governor Cavendish put his shaking hand up to his head, but did not utter a word.

"Thank heaven, sir, as I do, that you have found her out before it is too late."

The governor waved his hand slightly, and attempted to speak; but his crimson face grew purple; he took a step forward, threw up his arms, and fell heavily to the floor.

Alden had sprung forward to save him, but he was a second too late.

Mrs. Grey screamed.

"Hush! you will frighten Miss Cavendish to death," said Alden, as he bent over the fallen man and tried to raise him.

But the stout form of Charles Cavendish was too much for the slender young man. He ceased his efforts, and rang the bell.

Jerome, the hall footman, answered the summons.

"Help me to lift your master to a lounge. He seems to have fainted," said Alden.

The man, all aghast with horror, lent a hand.

And Alden, with his assistance, lifted the prostrate body and laid it on a lounge.

Alden stooped to examine him. He was nearly black in the face, breathing laboriously and quite unconscious.

Mary Grey timidly approached the lounge.

Alden turned upon her.

"Go away! How can you bear to look upon your work? If there is a vestige of womanhood or humanity in you, go, and never come back!" he said, sternly pointing to the door.

With a half-stifled scream, she turned and went out—glad, perhaps, to escape.

"Shall I go and tell Miss Emma?" inquired the frightened servant.

"No, do not alarm her yet. Hurry off as fast as you can go, and bring your master's medical attendant—Dr. Hamilton—Main street, I think. Tell him to come at once—the governor has had a stroke," said Alden, hastily.

The footman hastened to obey.

Alden got ice-water from the cooler in the back hall and mopped the burning head of the unconscious man.

He was still employed in this manner, when, in a shorter time than could have been hoped, the family physician hurried in. He was a stout, gray-haired, rosy-faced man of about sixty.

"Bless my soul! this is very sudden!" he said, as he approached his patient and began to examine his condition; "very sudden! A man of such regular and temperate habits, too. Any exciting cause that you know of, sir?" he inquired of Alden.

"The governor has had some anxieties lately," answered the young man.

"Ah, yes, yes! this public life! Well, Mr.—Mr.——"

"My name is Lytton," said Alden.

"Thank you, Mr. Lytton, we must get him to bed first of all. Where is his daughter?"

"In her own apartment I presume. I forbade the servants to alarm her just yet."

"Ah, quite right. We will get him comfortably to bed first," said the doctor.

Alden rang the bell and summoned several of the servants, whose united strength it required to lift the heavy, helpless form of the insensible man and convey it to his chamber.

When he was undressed and put to bed, and when all that medical skill could do for him then was done, Alden prepared to depart from the house.

He wrote a respectful and sympathetic note to Miss Cavendish, offering his services in any capacity in which they might be required, and giving his address—The Planters' Hotel.

He left the note with Dr. Hamilton, who remained beside the patient, requesting him to deliver it to the young lady after she should have seen her father.

He went back to his hotel and shut himself up in his solitary room to give vent to the great agony of his soul, that had been suppressed for the last hour by the force of a powerful will.

His youthful passion for the beautiful traitress was dying certainly, but was dying a violent and agonizing death.

Hours passed and he sat there still. The dinner gong sounded, but he paid no attention to it.

Late in the evening a card was brought to his room.

It bore the name of "Horatius Hamilton, M.D."

He went down at once to the public parlor to see the doctor.

"I thank you very much for calling, Dr. Hamilton. How is the governor?" he inquired, advancing to greet his visitor.

"He seems more comfortable. He breathes more easily. But he is still unconscious," replied the physician.

"May I ask you what will be the probable result?" inquired Alden.

"It is impossible to say at this juncture," replied the doctor, with professional reserve.

"And his daughter?" questioned the young man.

"Ah! it is on her part that I have called upon you. Soon after you left I sent for Miss Cavendish to meet me in the library. And I told her, as cautiously as I could, of her father's sudden illness, making as light of it and speaking as hopefully as I could! more so, perhaps, than I ought to have done."

"Yet, if I may venture to say so, I think you were right in doing so, sir," said Alden.

"Well, perhaps I was. Then I took her to her father's chamber. She was inexpressibly shocked and grieved at seeing his condition. But with wonderful self-command she controlled her feelings, and took her place at his bedside."

"She is a young lady of rare strength of character," Alden remarked.

"Yes, she is. There was very little that she could do for her father but sit and watch him. After a little while I gave her your note. She thanked me, and read it; but made no comment then."

"It was nothing more than an offer of my services, if they should be in any way required," Alden explained.

"Yes, I know; for a little later on, when I told her that it would be necessary to have some gentleman in the house to remain with him to-night, she at once handed your note to me to read, and then requested me to call on my way to my office and convey her thanks to you and ask you to come and sit up with her father to-night. You can do so, without inconvenience?"

"Certainly, and most willingly. When shall I report for duty?"

"Immediately, or as soon as you possibly can."

"I will go immediately," said the young man, rising.

"I am going to look in upon some of my patients, but I shall see Mr. Cavendish again to-night," said the doctor, as with a low bow he left the parlor.

Alden Lytton returned to his room only to look up a few of his effects, and then he took his hat and hurried away to the government house.

Though it was not late in the evening, the front of the house was quite dark and deserted looking, but for one dim light that was burning in an upper window.

Alden was admitted by the hall footman and shown into the back parlor, where only a lamp was burning.

Jerome apologized for the semi-darkness by explaining that:

"Miss Emma had ordered that the gas should not be lighted, but that everything should be kept dark and quiet throughout the house."

"Go to Miss Cavendish and present my respects, and say that I am here waiting her orders," said the young gentleman.

Jerome went away with this message, and in a few moments returned with Miss Emma's thanks, and a request that Mr. Lytton would walk upstairs.

(To be continued.)

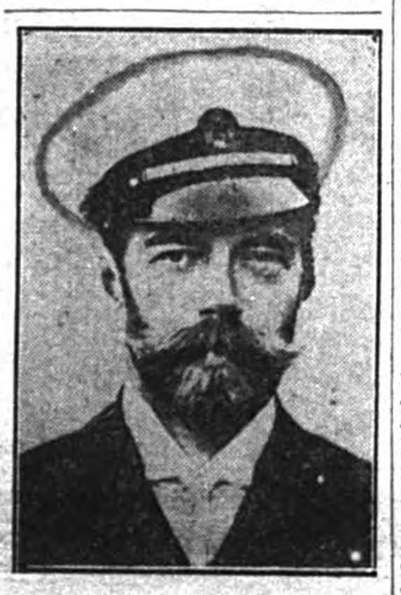
THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

Would Rid His Country of the Awful Vodka Curse.

In the past couple of months it has become the fashion to extol the virtues of abstinence from strong drink. The Czar himself in his rescript appointing the new Finance Minister, P. L. Bark, said that in his travels in Russia his eyes had sometimes been distressed by the miserable results of alcoholism among his beloved peasantry, and he desired his Minister, as controller of the State alcohol monopoly, to champion the cause of sobriety.

It is an absolute certainty that the political police never allowed a drunken peasant to be within sight of the Czar, or allowed the Czar to see a home ruined by drink; but the imperial pronouncement is, all the same, an important step on the road along which Russia is drifting.

The coincidence of different tendencies coming sharply to a head at the same time has brought the drink problem to the front in Russia. For the past twenty-five years—ever since the central Government took over the monopoly in the sale of alcohol—vodka has become each year a more and more important factor in the imperial revenue. This past year—the last budget of



Czar Nicholas of Russia.

the Kokovtzeff financial regime—the revenue from vodka reached $500,000,000. The figure scandalized the respectable sense of serious people. But Kokovtzeff was entirely a laissez faire man. His predecessor and enemy, Witte, had made alcohol a Government source of wealth to pay for his ambitious railroad and industrial finance, and Kokovtzeff was quite content to use the proceeds to keep up the price of Government securities and to keep the revenue side of the budget abreast of the vast new expenditure on army and navy.

Witte's Plan Rejected.

Into this quarrel between financial experts the decent outside public broke in with the demand that the drink question be handled, not as a mere matter of immediate revenue, but as the biggest of social and economic troubles in Russia. Witte came some way toward meeting this clamor, and proposed that the revenue from alcohol received into the Imperial treasury should be steadily reduced by reducing the sale of vodka until $350,000,000 should be the maximum taken in one year. His proposal was rejected in the Council of Empire by the territorial magnates who own the distilleries which sell their output to the Government, but the discussion of the subject led to the overthrow of Kokovtzeff.

Aside from the political phase of the question there is the phenomenon that drinking has increased enormously in the last half-dozen years—in the period when there has been a great increase in the circulation of money among the peasantry. In the breaking up of the communes entailed by the new Land Act, settling up freehold farmers as the prevailing agricultural type in Russia, peasants who sold out but did not wish the work of building up homesteads for themselves were paid in cash from the State Peasants' Bank, an institution subsidized by the Treasury for the operation of land transfers. Thrifty peasants husbanded their little capital for their new livelihood; most of the others took it to the "monopolka"—the Government monopoly drink shop of the district.

Drink to Get Drunk.

It has been said that some people drink to quench thirst, others to get merry but a Russian to get drunk. Any one who has seen the country drink shops in Russia will be inclined to forgive him. Vodka and nothing but Vodka, is sold to be drunk out of the neck of the bottle and without a seat or table to give a social sense to the performance. No glasses, no carafes of drinking water, are in the place, no doubt because the customers would take them away, and the establishments are Government property, and the Treasury, as owner of the vodka monopoly, would have to make good the loss. The bare squalor of the drinking business serves to hasten the drinking Russian's longing for a "change of mood." A few swigs at the neck of his vodka bottle and he is in another world as surely as any Chinaman drugged with opium. There is nothing festive about the performance. To see the group of Russians mad with vodka in the public road outside a monopolka is about the most repulsive spectacle in the world; their horrid, melancholy helplessness gives them the look of being dehumanized. Decent people who want to pass along that road must wait until they have increased to substantial numbers and have strong men among them. And the astonishing thing is that crimes committed in this state are condoned by Russian courts and juries as unfortunate acts of afflicted people. The invariable verdict is, committed in a state of irresponsibility," and the sentence is either a few weeks' imprisonment or, more commonly, nothing at all.

Floating Missions.

The people in Russia who are trying to make practical headway on the lines of the Czar's temperance rescript are making a brave stir. This month they have started two floating temperance missions from Tver to navigate the Volga and Kama and advance the cause of abstinence among the riverside population. On board each are a couple of lecturers, and there are cinematograph films demonstrating the speedy ruination that results from giving way to drink. Like the Czar's "jag" train, which is out on a similar mission on the Government railroads, these steamers display ghastly graphic charts in color of the anatomy of the drunkard. This train has been on the road for six weeks, and there is still only one train. The trouble is that such missions get the chance of preaching only to the converted. But it is something that their existence and purpose get talked about.

In the army there is better opportunity for helping the cause by direct pressure. The Czar has decreed that at the daily drinking of his health at officers' regimental mess, it is enough to stand up and make the gesture of salute. Gen. Miknetzky, the adjutant-general, responsible for the moral condition of the army, has issued a long order on the subject, in which he maintains that Russians between the ages of twenty and twenty-four—that is, during their age of military service—are the healthiest people for their years in the world, and that their systems do not need any alcohol at all. If before entering the army their stomachs have been habituated to the use of strong drink they should be served in the regimental canteen with large onions sliced, and these will satisfy them. He urges officers not to drink in the presence of their men, because example is a greater influence than anything else. He also forbids officers' clubs from opening credit accounts with their members, as has been the custom hitherto. In spite of this the immunity of the drunken officer from the consequences of his acts remains beyond all understanding.

The Russian Army.

Recently at the buffet of the military railway station at Peterhof a drunken officer kept demanding more drink after closing time. The private soldier serving at the bar was shot dead for refusing to serve him. Another soldier who laid hands on him to restrain him from shooting others, was court-martialed and sentenced to five years penal servitude for assaulting his superior officer. The murderer, the officer, was let off with two months' confinement to barracks for "excess committed while in a state of irresponsibility."

Russia has only 2,000 Government savings bank officers for the people, while it has over 7,000 drinking shops.

The most unflinching and best organized enemy of temperance reform is the Department of the Interior. Its political police, spread all over the empire and sending reports on the sayings and behavior of even the Provisional Governors, whom it is supposed to serve, regard the vodka shops as an auxiliary of their work. The vast hordes of unskilled laborers thrown up by the breaking up of the communes and now often getting high wages in the mine and metal industries rapidly spreading over Russia are less dangerous politically if they spend their wages on drink. They are very gregarious and talkative, and with some vodka added it is easy for the police to learn the names of the workmen who agitate politics among their comrades. The dangerous social revolutionaries in Russia are teetotalers, and their worst enemies are their followers who drink and talk at large. Such feeble paliatives as temperance mission steamboats and railroad trains never get near the rough millions of hand workers who are meant to be saved from the vodka curse. And the political police espionage organization, the real ultimate ruling power in Russia, will see to it that the reform campaign remains pretty much of an ornamental flourish. It is due to it that the Russian people are still divided into beasts of burden and beasts of prey, and the latter win their games easiest when the beasts of burden hobble themselves in the mire with the oblivion of vodka.

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Forgot Mother.

Johnny—You're the meanest, hatefulest, spitefulest thing I know.

Tommy—And you're the crabbedest, ugliest—

Father—Boys, boys! You forget that your mother is in the room.

"Every time I see grandfather's sword I want to go to war." "Well?" "But every time I notice grandfather's wooden leg I cool down."

GOLD TEETH OF ANCIENTS

Molers Lashed With Gold Wire Prevent Falling Out.

In the light thrown upon ancient practice of medicine a surgery by the Museum of Histo cal Medicine that has just be opened in Wigmore street, Mary bone, London, England, is a r cast upon the Queen of Sheba teeth, which have been loaned the Royal College of Surgeon These teeth have hitherto be naught but a solid black mass bone and gold. They are n known to be something el according to the exhibits made the department of prehistoric de tistry.

Relics contained there prove th gold was freely used to impro awkward teeth, but there is trace of a stopping for a decay spot. The procedure seems to ha been to lash the teeth together wi a silk-like gold wire and to wind around and around all the teeth u til their binding was so strong th none of them could fall out witho the consent of the others. This a counts for the fact that the Que of Sheba's teeth appear like o solid mass.

Had Experience.

"I want a pair of button sho for my wife."

"This way, sir. What kind you wish, sir?"

"Doesn't matter, just so the don't button in the back."

The boastful financier was di cussing his career. "I owe m great success and wealth," he sa grandly, "to just one thing pluck." "Indeed! And whom d you pluck?" inquired a bored li tener.

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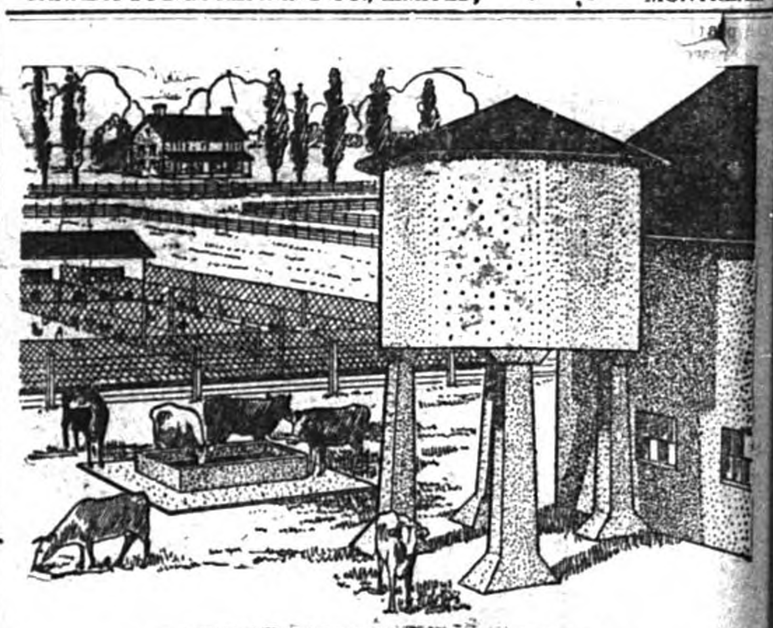
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Can Be Averted By Feeding the Starved Nerves With Rich, Red Blood

Nourish your nerves—that is the only way you can overcome life's worst misery, nervous exhaustion. The fits of depression and irritation, the prostrating headaches, the weakness and trembling of the legs, the unsteady hand and the imperfect digestion that mark the victim of nerve weakness, must end in nervous breakdown if neglected.

Nourish your nerves by the natural process of filling your veins with rich, red, health-giving blood. Your nerves are crying out for pure blood and the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is to make new rich blood. This explains why these pills have proved successful in so many cases of nervous disease that did not yield to ordinary treatment. For example, Mr. W. H. Weldon, Annapolis, N.S., says: "In the strenuous life I have to follow the drain on my system was so great that my nerves became shattered, the blood impoverished and my whole system undermined. I tried a number of so-called remedies without deriving any benefit. Finally having read so much about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I decided to try them. The result was beyond my expectation. I regained my energy; the blood and nerves were rebuilt; I lost the sense of constant tiredness I had felt and was filled with new life and energy. I have since used the pills with beneficial results in my family and will always have a word of praise for them."

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

INDIA'S POPULATION.

Census Over an Area of 1,803,657 Square Miles Taken in Night.

At a cost of only $675,000, and by means of a staff numbering about two million persons, a general census of India was taken on the night of March 10, 1911, the results of which are embodied in a large volume just issued by the India Office in London as a blue book.

The difficulties of taking a census of a population numbering about 300,000,000, over an area of 1,803,657 square miles, were enor- [illegible] they were especially great as the report puts it, "to long lines of railway, the big ars on which boats travel sometimes for days without coming to the bank, the forests to whom woodcutters resort, often for weeks at a time, and the numerous sacred places, which, on occasion, attract many thousands of pilgrims. People had to be enumerated wherever they were caught. In the case of railways, for instance, all persons travelling by rail who took tickets after 7 p.m. on the night of the census were enumerated either on the platforms or in the trains. The latter were all stopped at 6 o'clock on the following morning, in order to include any travellers who up till then had escaped notice.

In spite of this, and owing to the vast work done preliminary, the results for the whole of India were received complete on March 19, and were issued in print the next day. This rapidity, as the report mentions with justifiable pride, "is not approached even in the smallest European states."

The summary tables show that the total population of India (including the native states) on the night mentioned was 315,156,396 (as against 294,361,056 ten yeas previously) ,of whom 217,586,892 were Hindus, 666,847,299 were Moslems, 10,721,453 were Buddhists, and 3,876,203 were Christians. The literates numbered only 18,539,578 persons, and agriculture claimed the labor of 224,695,909 persons, as against 35,323,041 persons engaged in industry.

Pleurisy Pains Vanish! Chest Colds Cured!

NERVILINE HAS NEVER FAILED TO CURE.

Don't suffer!

Nerviline is your relief.

Nerviline just rubbed on, lots of it, will ease that drawn, tight feeling over your ribs, will destroy the pain, will have you smiling and happy in no time.

"I caught cold last week while motoring," writes P. T. Mallery, from Linden. "My chest was full of congestion, my throat was mighty sore, and I had the fiercest stitch in my side you could imagine. As a boy I was accustomed to have my mother use Nerviline for all our minor ailments, and remembering what confidence she had in Nerviline, I sent out for a bottle at once. Between noon and eight o'clock I had a whole bottle rubbed on, and then got into a perspiration under the blankets. This drove the Nerviline in good and deep, and I woke up next morning fresh as a dollar and absolutely cured. Nerviline is now always part of my travelling kit, and I will never be without it."

The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, or you can easily get the 25c. trial size from any dealer.

SIR ADAM BECK.

Rich, Handsome, a Sportsman and a Statesman.

Sir Adam Beck! The new title sounds familiar and natural right at the start; for Ontario's "Minister of Power" is associated in the public mind with more than a touch of the knightliness of the old, old days.

When the people—Conservatives and Liberals alike—think of Adam Beck they think of a gentleman politician—a broad-gauge, wise, kindly man doing things naturally on a high plane. Because he is also rich and handsome and well-dressed and a sportsman of the highest type he stands as a unique figure in the Province. He is about the nearest approach we have in Canada to a Lord Rosebery.

And as a matter of fact Sir Adam has taken the great British statesman-politician for a model. He once said to an interviewer: "Like Lord Rosebery I had as a boy three great ambitions. One was to marry the most beautiful lady in Canada, another was to win the King's Plate, and the other was to be in politics."

These were the ambitions of the son of an obscure Ontario farmer. For Sir Adam was born fifty-seven years ago, on June 20, at Baden, Waterloo County, when through all that country rough farms were just emerging from the bush. He has realized his ambitions—except the King's Plate. He went to school in Galt. He made his fortune as a manufacturer of veneering and thin lumber and cigar boxes ,with factories in London, Toronto, Montreal, and Winnipeg. He is the big man of London. He has served several years as Mayor and has done many things to benefit that city. Any child in the place will tell you where to find the Beck home, with its beautiful setting of grounds and



Sir Adam Beck, K.B.

trees, where he and Lady Beck lead an ideal domestic life. Lady Beck was Miss Crerar, a member of the wealthy and socially prominent Hamilton family. She takes a great interest in Sir Adam's hobby—the owning and exhibiting of splendid horses, and both are familiar figures at the horse shows of London and New York as well as in Canada.

Sir Adam Beck has represented London in the Ontario Legislature since 1902. In 1903 he was appointed a commissioner to develop Niagara power. He became president of the Union of Municipalities in 1904, introduced the Niagara Power Bill in 1906 and has been chairman of the Hydro-Electric Commission since June of that year. He has been a Minister without portfolio in the Whitney Government since 1905.

In politics as in business Sir Adam's German-Canadian lineage is apparent. He is a quiet but a systematic and persistent worker. The service he has given Ontario has been given at a loss of much valuable time, but of course money is no longer a matter of consideration with him. A minister without portfolio does not get the $5,000 salary of a Cabinet Minister. Sir Adam gets only the $1,000 indemnity of a private member, and if he had not been a man of great wealth he could never have carried out his pet scheme as he has. They say he has sacrificed a fortune for the sake of his idea.

The "Minister of Power," as he is popularly known, is not a talker. He will go a long way to avoid making a speech, which is one reason why his name is more widely known among the people than he is himself. He leads a most temperate and simple life, never touching liquor or tobacco. Perhaps this is why he looks so clean-cut and alert and fully ten years younger than his age.

Employee—"I would like a rise, sir. I am going to get married." Employer—"Sorry, but I'll have to reduce your salary. I am going to get married myself."

"Why, look here," said the merchant who was in need of a boy, "aren't you the same boy who was in here a week ago?" "Yes, sir," said the applicant. "I thought so. And didn't I tell you then that I wanted an older boy?" "Yes, sir. That's why I'm back. I'm older now."

When a Woman Suffers With Chronic Backache

There is Trouble Ahead.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting family, women often break down with nervous exhaustion.

In the stores, factories, and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing down pains.

Such suffering isn't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kidneys.

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of kidney complaint can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly irregularities their merit is well known.

Because of their mild, soothing, and healing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe, and are recommended for girls and women of all ages. 25 cents per box at all dealers. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

SPARROWS FOR FOOD.

English Village Laborers Utilize Them.

In certain country places, especially near towns in England, a new source of food is being exploited. At one stockyard after another you may see village laborers stretching foldnets for sparrows, and the birds are being caught simply for food. They keep down the butcher's bill, says the London Globe.

The number of sparrows is now immense, probably greater than it ever has been. The regular winter population in one small stockyard near London is estimated by the farmers at over 2,000. These 2,000 mouths he fills largely with his grain. The sparrows have completely driven away almost all other varieties of bird except a few finches.

The sparrow is said by the trappers to make an excellent stew, or pie, or soup. It is a clean feeder, subsisting all the year, except for a month in the spring, on grain, and it takes from the farmer an enormous toll. Considering the enormous population of sparrows it is not surprising that this source of food is being tapped.

Mark Twain Again.

In the course of one of his lecture trips Mark Twain arrived at a small town. Before dinner he went to a barber's shop to be shaved. "You're a stranger?" asked the barber. "Yes," Mark Twain replied. "This is the first time I have been here." "You choose a good time to come," the barber continued. "Mark Twain is going to read and lecture to-night. You'll go, I suppose?" "Oh, I guess so." "Have you bought your ticket?" "Not yet." "But everything is sold out. You'll have to stand." "How very annoying," Mark Twain said, with a sigh. "I never saw such luck. I always have to stand when that fellow lectures."

HIT THE SPOT

Knocked Out Tea and Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by tea and coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes one woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee, because both contain the drug, caffeine.)

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box, and it just "hit the spot." It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago, and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, altho he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

HAND FULL OF WHITE BLISTERS

Scratching Made It Pain so Badly Lost Many Nights' Sleep. Could Not Do Work at All. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Box 695, Valleyfield, Que.—"My hand would get full of little white blisters and when I would scratch it would pain me so badly I lost many nights' sleep. My hand was one mass of sores. I more than suffered and talk about itching! When I rubbed my hand it would burn. I had it about six years. I could not do any work at all. If you had seen my hand you would have said there was no cure. I used to cry and get so discouraged. I was never troubled with it in the summer but as soon as the cold weather started my hand got sore.



"I tried all that was given me and was treated for three months and every night I washed my hand in ——. It had spread all over my hand. I started to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got relief. One cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment completely cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Sarah Mercier, June 11, 1913.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Prevent dry, thin and falling hair, allay itching and irritation, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment, afford a most effective and economical treatment. Sold throughout the world. 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.

DANGER IN TAINTED MEAT.

Warning Against Dangers of Ptomaine Poisoning.

Medical authorities are warning against ptomaine poisoning during the summer months. The commonest form of meat poisoning, called ptomaine, is due to eating the meat of diseased animals. It is impossible to detect the poisonous bacteria without bacteriological examination, owing to the fact that they do not cause putrefaction. In the greater majority of cases cooking renders this meat harmless, but are cases on record where the bacteria have survived, causing illness and death.

Summer ptomaine or meat poisoning is the most common form of the disease. Owing to the increased temperature the bacteria increase rapidly, and the only remedy is to exercise particular care in keeping meats.

Take proper care of the refrigerator and the refrigerator will take proper care of the meat, say health authorities. Warning is given against badly constructed ice chests. For every housewife the following "dont's" are given:

Don't keep meat in the refrigerator unless it is properly iced.

Don't omit to clean the refrigerator frequently, using a strong hot soda solution.

Don't use meat unless it is absolutely fresh; never attempt to freshen it by washing with salt, soda, etc.

Don't buy chopped meats or sausage unless absolutely sure that it is fresh.

Finally, don't buy from any butcher unless sure that his meats are fresh and handled in a sanitary manner.

Symptoms of ptomaine resulting from eating bad meats are given as beginning with vomitting, severe abdominal pains, diarrhoea, fever and prostration, oftentimes resulting in death.

Canned foodstuffs are more universally used in summer than at any time of the year, and especial warning is given against using them unless absolutely sure that the contents are good.

The form of poisoning from bad canned goods is known as "botulism" or "sausage poisoning," and is very deadly, with a mortality rate of 50 per cent. The microbes causing this thrive in the absence of air and multiply rapidly in canned goods, sausages, etc. Symptoms of the disease are partial or total paralysis, double vision, painful swallowing, loss of voice and interference with heart and respiration.

With care in buying canned goods there is no danger of this virulent poisoning. It usually happens that the steam sterilization, which is part of the canning process, kills all microbes, but now and then, owing to carelessness or the canning machinery not working properly, a few cans will reach the market containing living microbes. These multiply and form gas, that pushes up the top of the can in a convex form.

Horse Ingratitude.

Horses do not seem to appreciate good treatment any better than men. The horse that is well taken care of and has a groom of his own seldom trots as well as a livery horse that is pounded over the roads by whoever sees fit to hire him. We can take a fairly good livery horse from any of the stables and pass any horse in town that has pads on his legs. And what is more, a livery buggy never rattles as a family buggy does.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

YAWNING FOR HEALTH.

Fills Lungs With Pure Air—Good for Hearing.

According to most of our books on etiquette, it is very improper to yawn; but from the standpoint of health it is one of the best things we can do.

For one thing, a yawn ventilates the lungs. When you take an ordinary breath the lungs are not completely filled, nor are they thoroughly emptied by an ordinary respiration. There is a certain quantity of air left in the lungs always—what physiologists call "residual air."

The air in time becomes foul and affects the blood, and through the blood the nervous centres. Then at certain times certain nerves get tickled, as it were, and the result is a long-drawn-out yawn, which has the power of stretching the lungs to their fullest extent, driving out all the foul air and drawing in a supply of fresh, pure air.

You will perhaps be surprised to know that yawning is beneficial to your hearing. When you give an extra big yawn you hear a cracking sound inside your head. That is due to the stretching and opening of the Eustachian tubes. These tubes connect the ear and the back of the throat. If they are congested, as happens when you have a bad cold in the head, you complain of deafness.

If you feel inclined to yawn by all means do so, regardless of what your book on etiquette may say. It is Nature's way of cleaning out your lungs and the air passages in your head.

Another Case of Blood Poisoning

Persisted in paring his corns with a razor. Foolish when cure is so painless and sure with Putnam's Corn Extractor. Use Putnam's only—it's the best—guaranteed and painless, price 25c. at all dealers.

Insomnia.

Wife—If you can't sleep why don't you see a doctor? Husband (grouchily)—And then have a bill to keep me awake!

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Utilizing Gravity.

Man (on deck)—What are you rowing with that trunk in the bow of the boat for, Pat?

Pat—Sure, an' if it was in the stern, wouldn't I be rowin' uphill all the time? An' this way I'm rowin' downhill all the time!

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Raised a Doubt.

Servant (rebuked for bringing in a dirty cup)—Funny thing, mum, I always seem to hit upon this one when you have company.

INTEREST TO INVENTORS.

Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 171 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending June 16th, 107 of which were granted to Americans, 35 to Canadians, 21 to residents of foreign countries, and 8 to residents of Great Britain and colonies. Of the Canadians who received patents, 13 were of Ontario, 8 of Quebec, 8 of Manitoba, 2 of British Columbia, 2 of Alberta, and 2 of New Brunswick.

Same View But Different.

Creditor—You couldn't go around in your fine automobile if you paid your debts.

Debtor—That's so. I'm glad you look at it in the same light that I do.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours &c.,
WILFRED GAGNE.

Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug 3, '04.

A Greenwood, B.C., man found a rich mineral lead in his potato patch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Shirking Work.

Shirking is a kind of stealing, and a mighty mean kind. For some one has to do the work or some one has to suffer because it isn't done. Whatever you do don't get into the way of shirking. Shirking is responsible for more than half the trouble of this old world, half the work that's badly done, half the accidents that happen. Shirking is a vice, like drinking. It grows harder and harder to shake off, and gradually it begins to lose you and your friends, your job, your self-respect, much as does any other vice. The shirk is a pitiful creature, and shirking makes more failures in life than the statistics show. They blame it on a lot of other things; but really the root of the matter is right there.

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

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

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.



What is Your Best Horse Worth to You?

Yet your best horse is just as liable to develop a Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Curb or lameness as your poorest!

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

has saved many thousands of dollars in horse flesh by entirely curing these ailments.

Garnet, Ont., Feb. 25th, 1913.

"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure to kill several jacks, and removed a bunch of long standing, caused by a kick." SID. GRAHAM.

Don't take chances with your horses. Keep a bottle of Kendall's handy, $1—6 for $5. Our book "Treatise on the Horse" free at druggists or

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt. 32

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only $4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, 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.



HOME STUDY

The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

KINGSTON, ONTARIO

ARTS APPLIED SCIENCE
EDUCATION including
MEDICINE ENGINEERING

SUMMER SCHOOL

JULY and AUGUST 22

G. Y. CHOWN, Registrar, Kingston, Ont.

After a Good Meal.

Hostess—Another piece of mince pie, Georgie? Just a small piece?

Georgie (reluctantly)—No thanks. I could chew it, but I couldn't swallow it.

SUMMER TOURIST RATES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

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

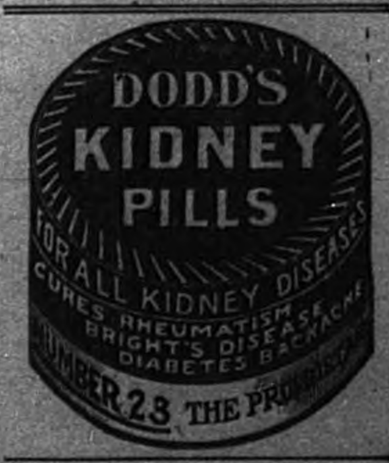
Question.

Gibbs—I tell you no one can fool my wife. Dibbs—Then how did you get her?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Tremendous Ice Mass.

The largest mass of ice in the world is probably the one which fills up nearly the whole of the interior of Greenland, where it has accumulated since before the dawn of history. It is believed to form a block 600,000 square miles in area, and to average a mile and a half in thickness. According to these statistics the lump of ice is larger in volume than the whole body of water in the Mediterranean, and there is enough of it to cover the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland with a layer about seven miles thick.



G. L. Meikle & Co.

PREPARE FOR THE HOT WEATHER

We have the Largest Assortment of

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats

we have ever shewn, at all prices, also

Men's Negligee Soft Shirts, all shades.
Men's Negligee Soft Collars, all shades.
Men's Summer Neckwear.
Men's and Boys' Belts.
Men's Colored Socks.
Men's and Ladies' Low Shoes.

Coal Oil Stoves

one, two and three burners.

GARDEN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, RAKES, HOES, SPADES, etc. etc. ∴ ∴

Don't forget that "we carry the largest and most complete Stock of High Class Groceries in town."

G. L. Meikle & Co.

White Front

Semi-Ready Tailoring!

Both Stock and Special



Our Special Orders are actual Garments

CUT and FITTED
To YOUR Measure

Finished in a week so that you can be assured of prompt delivery. We have over 300 cloth patterns from which to make your selection.

Extra Good Line of BOYS' SUITS

Boots and Shoes for EVERYBODY

We can fit your feet and your pocket. Boots neatly and promptly repaired.

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

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 XIII

"There wasn't a single vestige of it left. That whole pocket, I knew it well, had been swept clean by the flood."

"But Kirkby, and Mrs. Maitland and—"

"They weren't there."

"Did you search for them?"

"Certainly."

"But they can't have been drowned," she exclaimed piteously.

"Of course not," he began reassuringly. "Kirkby is a veteran of these mountains and—"

"But do you know him?" queried the girl in great surprise.

"I did once," said the man, flushing darkly at his admission. "I haven't seen him for five years."

So that was the measure of his isolation, thought the woman, keen for the slightest evidence as to her companion's history, of which, by the way, he meant to tell her nothing.

"Well?" she asked, breaking the pause.

"Kirkby would certainly see the cloud burst coming and he would take the people with him in the camp up on the hogback near it. It is far above the flood line; they would be quite safe there."

"And did you look for them there?"

"I did. The trail had been washed out, but I scrambled up and found undisputed evidence that my surmise was correct. I haven't a doubt that all who were in the camp were saved."

"Thank God for that," said the girl greatly relieved and comforted by his reassuring words. "And Robert Maitland and the rest on the mountain what do you think of them?"

"I am sure that they must have escaped, too. I don't think any of them have suffered more than a thorough drenching in the downpour and that they are all safe and perhaps on their way to the settlements now."

"But they wouldn't go back without searching for me, would they?" cried the girl.

"Certainly not. I suppose they are searching for you now."

"Well then—"

"Wait," said the man. "You started down the canon, you told everybody you were going that way. They naturally searched in that direction, they hadn't the faintest idea that you were going up the river.

"No," admitted Enid, "that is true. I did not tell anyone. I didn't dream of going up the canon when I started out in the morning. It was the result of a sudden impulse."

"God bless that—" burst out the man, and then he checked himself, flushing again darkly.

What had he been about to say? The question flashed across his own mind and into the woman's mind at the same time when she heard the incompleted sentence; but she, too, checked the question that rose to her lips.

"This is the way I figure it," continued the man hurriedly to cover up his confusion. "They fancy themselves alone in these mountains, which, save for me, they are; they believe you to have gone down the canon. Kirkby with Mrs. Maitland and the others waited on the ridge until Mr. Maitland and his party joined them. They couldn't have saved very much to eat or wear from the camp, they were miles from a settlement; they probably divided into two parties, the larger with the woman and children, started for home, the second went down the canon searching for your dead body!"

"And had it not been for you," cried the girl, impulsively, "they had found it."

"God permitted me to be of service to you," answered the man, simply. "I can follow their speculations exactly; up or down, they believed you to have been in the canon when the cloud burst, therefore there was only one place and one direction to search for you."

"And that was?"

"Down the canon?"

"What did you do then?"

"I went down the canon myself. I think I saw evidence that some one had preceded me, too."

"Did you overtake them?"

"Certainly not, they traveled as rapidly as I; they must have started early in the morning and they had several hours the advantage of me."

"But they must have stopped somewhere for the night and—"

top of it. If they return to the camp they could scarcely fail to see it."

"But if they don't go back there."

"Well, it was just a chance."

"And if they don't find me?"

"You will have to stay here for a while; until your foot gets well enough to travel, anyway," returned the man, evasively.

"But winter is coming on; you said the lake would freeze tonight and if it snows?"

"It will snow."

The woman stared at him appalled.

"And in that case—"

"I am afraid," was the slow reply, "that you will have to stay here."

He hesitated in the face of her white, still face—"all winter," he added, desperately.

"My God," exclaimed the girl, "alone, with you?"

"Yes," answered the man; "if I had only myself to consider, I should have pressed on through the night and overtaken them when they camped."

"Only yourself?"

"You made me promise to return here by nightfall. I don't know whether I should have obeyed you or not. I kept on as long as I dared and still leave myself time to get back to you by dark."

She had no idea of the desperate speed he had made to reach her while it was still daylight.

"If you hadn't come when you did, I should have died," cried the girl impetuously. "You did perfectly right. I don't think I am a coward; I hope not. I never was afraid before, but—"

"Don't apologize or explain to me, it's not necessary; I understand everything you feel. It was only because I had given you my word to be back by sunset that I left off following their trail. I was afraid that you might think me dead or that something had happened and—"

"I should, I did," admitted the girl. "It wasn't so bad during the day time, but when the sun went down and you did not come I began to imagine everything. I saw myself left alone here in these mountains, helpless, wounded, without a human being to speak to. I could not bear it."

"But I have been here alone for five years," said the man grimly.

"That's different. I don't know why you have chosen solitude, but I—"

"You are a woman," returned the other gently, "and you have suffered, that accounts for everything."

"Thank you," said Enid, gratefully. "And I am so glad you came back to me."

"Back to you," reiterated the man, and then he stopped. If he had allowed his heart to speak he would have said, Back to you from the very ends of the world. "But I want you to believe that I honestly did not leave the trail until the ultimate moment," he added.

"I do believe it;" she extended her hand to him. "You have been very good to me, I trust you absolutely."

And for the second time he took that graceful, dainty, aristocratic hand in his own larger, stronger, firmer grasp. His face flushed again; under other circumstances and in other days perhaps he might have kissed that hand. As it was he only held it for a moment and then gently released it.

"And you think they are searching for me?" she asked.

"I know it. I am sure of what I myself would do for one I love—I loved, I mean, and they—"

"And they will find me?"

The man shook his head.

"I am afraid they will be convinced that you have gone down with the flood. Didn't you have a cap or—"

"Yes," said the woman, "and a sweater. The bear you shot covered the sweater with blood. I could not put it on again."

As she spoke she flushed a glorious crimson at the remembrance of that meeting, but the man was looking away with studied care. She thanked him in her heart for such generous and kindly consideration.

"They will have gone down the stream with the rest, and it's just possible that the searchers may find them, the body of the bear, too. This river ends in a deep mountain lake and I think it is going to snow; it will be frozen hard tomorrow."

"And they will think me—there?"

"I am afraid so."

"And they won't come up here?"

"It is scarcely possible."

"Oh!" exclaimed the woman faintly at the dire possibility that she might not be found.

"I took an empty bottle with me," said the man, breaking the silence, "in which I had enclosed a paper saying that you were here and safe, save for your wounded foot, and giving direction how to reach the place. I built a cairn of rocks in a sheltered nook in the valley where your camp had been pitched and left the tightly corked bottle wedged on

(To be continued.)

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