

Sherbrooke Daily Record.

NO. 74.

SHERBROOKE, QUE., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897.

PRICE ONE CENT.

BICYCLES AS BAGGAGE.

Bill Referred to Railway Committee.

OTTAWA, May 6.—Mr. Carey moved yesterday, in the House of Commons, the second reading of his bill to compel the railway companies to carry bicycles as personal baggage. He argued that it would confer a well merited boon on a large deserving portion of the community. Several members spoke in favor of the bill and it was finally referred to the railway committee.

ARBITRATION TREATY KILLED.

Senate Pronounces Against it.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The Senate of the United States, by a vote of 43 to 26, have refused to ratify the Arbitration Treaty, which was negotiated by Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote. The vote shows a majority in favor of the treaty, but the rules of the Senate require that the majority in the case of treaties shall be two-thirds. There were 19 Senators who did not vote.

This action of the United States gives the final death blow to the laudable attempt of two great peoples to arrange a peaceful mode of settling their international differences, and from the personal comments while the matter has been under discussion would indicate that the action of the Senate will not receive the approval of either people.

Briefs.

Chap's excursion to Montreal via Grand Trunk on Friday and Saturday, May 7th and 8th, returning until May 10th. Round trip only \$2.00. Patronize this excursion and go by G.T.R., the only line giving a benefit to the organizers, the Harmonic Band. 70c

Mr. L. A. Codere is enlarging his store to make room for his increasing business. The second flat is being fitted up for a full sized store and the rooms of all departments will be enlarged and improved.

Several Grand Trunk Railway officials passed through Sherbrooke early yesterday morning on their way to inspect the new elevator service in Portland, Me. They occupied the private car of the general superintendent.

TALENTED, BUT HONEST.

The Young Lawyer, His Ethics and His Little Fee.

The young lawyer was consulting in the jail with his unfortunate client, charged with stealing a stove.

"No, no," he said soothingly, "I know, of course, you didn't really steal the stove. If I thought for a minute that you were guilty, I wouldn't defend you. The cynics may say what they like, but there are some conscientious men among us lawyers. Yes, of course the real difficulty lies in proving that you didn't steal the stove, but I'll manage it, now that you have assured me of your innocence. Leave it all to me and don't say a word. You can hand over \$10 now and pay me the rest."

"Ten dollars, boss?" repeated the accused man in a hoarse voice. "Why don't ye make it \$10,000? I c'd pay ye jest ez easy. I ain't got no m'ney."

"No money?" The lawyer looked indignant.

"Naw, nor know w'ere I kin git any eether!"

The young lawyer seemed plunged in gloom. Suddenly he brightened.

"Well," he said "more cheerfully, 'I like to help honest men in trouble. I'll tell you what to do. I'll get you out of this scrape, and we'll call it square if you'll send the stove around to my office. I need one. See?"—New York Sunday Journal.

A Big Catch.

A small company of fishermen were seated in a Cardiff hostelry. They were telling fish stories.

"The most exciting day's sport I ever had," said one of the company, an American, "was when I was off Labrador. I was with two others. Each had two rods, and we were simply pulling out fish as fast as ever we could put in our lines. I forgot," he added in a thoughtful tone, "what those fish were."

"Whales?" suggested an Englishman, with an attempt to be sarcastic.

"Whales!" said the Yankee, with a deprecatory wave of his hand. "Why, man, we were baiting with whales."—Answers.

A Flurry in the Camp.

The Spanish commander called a council of war. When all his aids were seated, he turned to his servant and said, "Open another bottle, Alfonso." The aids looked pleased, and their eyes sparkled in anticipation. But, alas, they had forgotten that these are war times. The servant approached and proceeded to open another bottle—of ink.—Philadelphia North American.

NEARING THE END.

Efforts to Stop the War.

LONDON, May 6.—England is again pressing the question of intervention of the powers to end the Graeco-Turkish war, this time with success. France seems to be in accord with England and their influence is beginning to be felt in St. Petersburg, Berlin and Vienna.

There is no secret that England is in favor of stopping the war immediately at any cost of restoring the *Status quo ante bellum* in every respect.

The impression grows stronger in all quarters that the submission of Greece to Turkey and the powers will soon be forthcoming. King George will likely negotiate directly with the Sultan rather than with the powers. Indeed, he declared recently that he would never under any circumstances seek the intervention of Europe.

It seems likely that the powers will find the question more difficult of settlement than before the outbreak of the war. The trouble now will be with Turkey instead of Greece. She is flushed with victory and the Sultan, convinced that he is invincible, is daily becoming more defiant. Reliable information from Constantinople is to the effect that he now refuses to listen to lesser terms than the return of Crete, the cession of the bulk of Thessaly, and a transfer of half of the Greek navy. A genuine Greek victory at the present moment would be received with joy by the European powers as it would have the double effect of restoring Greek self-respect and checking Turkish obstinacy.

"Everace" cures headache and neuralgia pains. 25 cents to any address. Am. & Can. Med. Co., St. Louis.

He Won the Wager.

Frank Ruggles, a son of Brigadier General Ruggles of the army, who recently passed his entrance examination for a cadetship at West Point, has shown his contempt of superstition in a striking manner. The "older fellows" at the military academy, in view of the stringent regulations against hazing, decided on another way of having a little fun with the "youngster" and made a wager with him that he did not have the nerve to go to the cemetery at midnight, descend into an open grave and bring back some evidence that he had done so. The challengers went to the cemetery in the afternoon and dropped a white handkerchief in the grave, and promptly at midnight Ruggles started on his mission. A few minutes later he returned, waving the handkerchief over his head, and after voting him the pluckiest fellow at the academy his companions presented to him an order for a silk hat and a blanket.—New York Tribune.

A Sherrard.

Mr. R. H. Sherrard is not a persona grata in Christiania, because he went for Ibsen tooth and nail. The Norwegian admirers of their dramatist, in order to extinguish the English critic, have coined a special word. If anybody tells a lie, they say "that is a Sherrard." Mr. Sherrard's reply is, "It would ill become an ardent philologist to object to anything by which a starveling and impetuous language may be enriched and beautified."—New York Times.

They Like Tolstol.

Count Tolstol is at present staying in St. Petersburg. At the recent celebration of the founding of the University of St. Petersburg a body of about 100 students happened to meet him on the street. They at once recognized him and gave vent to the most demonstrative indications of their regard for him, kissing his hands and his garments, and would have carried him in triumph through the city had he not decisively protested.

Flower Holders.

The handsome and graceful baskets that may have been received, filled with bonbons as gifts, may be converted into beautiful flower holders by lining the empty basket with a fitted piece of waterproof cloth on a thin painted cloth and sewing it closely around the edge of the basket. Fill it with wet sand and stick the sand full of blossoms.

She Wanted One.

"My task in life," said the pastor complacently, "consists in saving young men."

"Ah," replied the maiden with a scornful frown, "save a nice looking one for me!"—Dublin World.

Extreme Provocation.

"Did you strike this man?" asked the court sternly.

"I did, but he made the first assault."

"How was that?"

"Struck me for \$10."—Detroit Free Press.

Additional Information.

"Maw, I know why freedom shrieked when Koscziako fell!"

"Well, Tommy?"

"Cause she couldn't pronounce his name!"—Chicago Tribune.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Before Judge White.

Brown vs. Wharron—Judgment for Plaintiff against Defendant for amount demanded with costs.

Edwards vs. Trenholm—Judgment dismissing opposition with costs.

Wilkinson vs. King—Judgment dismissing Plaintiff's action with costs.

McDonald vs. The Corporation of the Township of Weedon—Judgment against Defendant for \$10.62 interest and costs.

Griffith vs. Findlay and Godbout, garnishees—Motion, to have the seizure declared tenant, granted.

Gauthier vs. Rivou—Motion for improbation granted and Defendant "par repris d'instance" ordered to declare, within eight days, whether she avails herself of the obligation, and to make a deposit of \$100.

Street Sprinklers.

The street sprinklers were out yesterday, for the first time this summer.

Police Notes.

A Mrs. Veilleux, living on King street, lost her little child at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The child's description was left at No. 1 police station. She was found at 6 o'clock in the evening.

Everybody likes to take Menthol Cough Syrup, for it is sure to cure them.

THE WASHINGTON POST.

How an English Fashion Authority Describes an American Dance.

To those who patronize balls the Washington Post must be well known, for this new dance, which like the Pas de Quatre, was brought from America, has become so popular that it seems to have penetrated even into the heart of the country, while the tune, which was composed by an American named John P. Sousa and published in Philadelphia, must have been heard more than once by nearly every one, as it has been played not only by bands and on pianos, guitars, banjos, etc., but has also degenerated to barrel organ and even "merry-go-rounds" at country fetes. As a rule, suitable music is written for a dance and not the dance invented for the music, which is a fact in this case, the music having been published some time before the dance was introduced. The tune has such a swing about it that it seems to suggest the steps, which are a combination of the scottish and galop, the chief feature that characterizes it being the attitude of the couple, as, instead of the man holding his partner as in the waltz, or dancing side by side as in the first movement of the Pas de Quatre, he stands behind the lady, holding her hands over her shoulders, which resembles one rather of the quaint old fashioned dances of bygone days. This is most effective when well danced, and extremely becoming to girls possessing good figures and shapely arms; at the same time it shows off the ball gown, which is seldom seen to greater advantage.

To those watching the performers the movement looks very like that of a lot of prancing horses, as the steps—which are like a scottish, first to left, then right, being followed by a galop right across the room, while the left and right arms are alternately raised slightly above the head—look uncommonly like a restless horse pawing the ground before it gallops away. This dance does not seem to have taken the place of the Pas de Quatre (or barn dance), which is still performed with as much vigor as ever, but seems rather to be used instead of one or two of the waltzes, of which three-fourths of the programme is generally composed.

This is perhaps a good thing, as to waltz well is certainly more difficult than to dance the Washington Post, as to those with any terpsichorean movement in them the steps are almost as soon learned as seen—one can hardly help doing right when the band is playing this dance inspiring tune. Let me advise all those who intend to learn to do so before some new one takes the place of the original, for whether the next music patronized by the bands for this dance will be as helpful to beginners remains to be seen.

The one great drawback to this dance is that it is extremely tiring, which is probably due to the fact of holding both arms above the heart. This attitude is trying at any time; certainly when people feel faint in church it is from resting the arms on the shelf intended for prayer books, which causes the blood to flow to the heart. But when at the same time one is taking violent exercise we feel it cannot fail to be somewhat injurious, especially when, as is often the case, the dance develops into a mere romp, far more suited to a schoolroom than a ballroom.

It is a pity that some of the present generation do not take a lesson from their ancestors, who danced with such elegance and studied grace of movement and suppleness of limb, as much as they did the correctness of the steps.

Tasteful wall and ceiling decorations have more to do with the correct furnishing of a room than is generally conceded.

We Claim

that our stock of wall papers is more complete than any outside the large cities.

Our Prices

are without doubt within the reach of every one. To prove they are

The Lowest

we quote as follows
4c, 5c, 5 1/2c, 6c, 7c, 10c per roll.

We invite inspection of our stock.

J. S. Mitchell & Co.

Telephone (Bell) No. 22.
(Bell) No. 11.
(City) No. 97.

Jno. Edwards Will Remove

his stock of
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES.

To Winter's Block in a few Days.

Special Discount before Removing.

WHAT IS IT?

Creosoted Glycerine.

It is one of the greatest remedies for weak lungs, cough, colds and bronchitis, ever brought before the public.

GRIFFITH'S DRUG STORE, SHERBROOKE.

COME

to my store for BICYCLE shoes or any other kind of shoes. I have the kind you want at the lowest prices.

J. F. MARTIN.

Just received something nice, come and see.

Quite a joke about

The **LITTLE GROCER**

eh? no! what is it? well it seems that—There I can't stop now; call him up and he will tell you himself and don't forget to ask him about that 40c. Tea, my wife is in raptures about it.

You know the little store.

ROBERT LAKEMAN
4 BROOKWIT RD

INSURE IN THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE.

THE BON-TON.

Special this week.

Ladies' Rubber Circulars, worth 3.90 for 2.29.

10 per cent off on other lines.

THE BON-TON
13 AND 15 COMMERCIAL SQ.

L. E. CHAMBERLAIN.

\$75.

Henry F. Mill, of Boston, Square Piano, 7 Octaves, Rosewood Case. With good stool and Book and freight paid to any point in the Eastern Townships. Apply at once to

H. C. Wilson & Sons,
63 Wellington St.

NUTTER'S Ales and Cream Porter

Unrivalled for Purity and Excellence.

Nothing but the finest material used in their production.

SILVER SPRING BREWERY, SHERBROOKE.

CORSETS.

Always in stock, a very large assortment of CORSETS from the very best Manufacture. Prices from 85c. to \$1.50.

Sizes from 18 to 36.
CHILDREN'S WAISTS FILLIETTE CORSETS. YOUNG LADIES' CORSETS.

T. BELANGER
145 Wellington St

Sign of the Maple Leaf. SHERBROOKE.

TO LET

FROM THE 1ST OF MAY NEXT.
THE OFFICE NOW OCCUPIED BY
The G. N. W. Telegraph Co.

—ADJOINING—
THE MACFARLANE MILLING CO'S OFFICE.

FOR TERMS INCLUDING HEATING AND LIGHTING.
APPLY TO
THE MACFARLANE MILLING CO.

H. SAMUEL
Sherbrooke's Greatest Store.

SOAPS

Just received from Graham Bros. & Co., of Chicago, another consignment of their wonderful soaps, which we will sell as follows—

"Morning Dew" Complexion Soap, contains Benzoin, Buttermilk and Glycerine; sold elsewhere for 20c, our price per box of 3 cakes 10c. PER BOX.

"Almond Cream & Honey" Complexion Soap, contains Olive Oil and Glycerine; sold elsewhere for 25c, our price per box of 3 cakes only 15c. OR 2 FOR 25c.

"Lilac Boquet" complexion soap, contains Buttermilk, Glycerine and Witch hazel; sold elsewhere at 35c, our price per box of 3 cakes only 20c.

The great and only "Lana Oil", the greatest soap manufactured, one tried always used, sold elsewhere at 50c, our price per box of 3 cakes only 30c. PER BOX.

Other makes at the same reduction. Be sure you get some while they last, as your chance may not come again soon.

H. SAMUEL,
147 TO 151 WELLINGTON ST.
Mail orders attended to with care and despatch. Samples on application.
BOTH TELEPHONES.

Victoria (53rd Batt.) BAND CONCERT & HOP In the drill shed FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 7.

OPERA HOUSE. -WEEK MAY 10.- The Distinguished Actress, LILLIAN TUCKER

Monday—The Little Duchess. Tuesday—A Parisian Princess. Wednesday—The Sea of Ice. Thursday—Pygmalion and Galatea. Friday—Mother and Son. Saturday—Blow for Blow.

SATURDAY MATINEE. At Every Performance the Wonderful MAGNISCOPE.

EDISON ANIMATED PICTURES And a Host of Clever Specialties

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE. No tedious waits between acts.

LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE MEETINGS.

Mr. A. Panneton will address the electors of Sherbrooke County, at the places and dates following:

Literary Banquet Buttons. Most women would have all their teeth pulled out if it were only the fashion.

The most successful ministers are those who always notice when a woman isn't at church.

No man ever thinks he is really unhappy until he is in love, and no man ever is really happy until he isn't.

The average man doesn't suffer near so much when he has the yellow jaundice as he does when his wife has a pink tea.

A widow is the only one who appreciates that what a man eats is just as important to him as what a woman wears is to her.—New York Press.

Out of Public Life Now. "By the way, what has become of Hobart Garret?" asked Tillinghast.

"Hobart Garret?" asked Winebiddle. "Well, then, Gobart Harret. Is that right?"

"Gobart Harret?" "Well, is it Garbart Horet, then?" "Who on earth are you thinking about?"

"Why, the vice president, of course." "Oh, you mean Garret, Hobart. Why didn't you say so?"—New York Sunday World.

A Swindled Citizen. "I don't think much of this kinetoscope business," grumbled Mr. Fneer.

"Here I've paid half a dollar to see a picture of a train coming toward me at full speed, when I can see the real thing out of doors a dozen times a day for nothing. A man is about the biggest darn fool in creation anyhow."—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Dolan's Philosophy. "Wan of the worst things we hev to contind wid," said Mr. Dolan, "is procrastination. Many a good man 'ud hev a job now if people 'ud take the trouble to say to bosses the pleasant things they'll be so free wid puttin on 'is tombstone."—Washington Star.

The Revised Version. "What is your new painting called?" "The Gleaner."

"Ah, a young girl with a sickle and a bundle of grain?" "No; an elderly girl with a flat pocketbook and an armful of bargain dry goods."—Chicago Record.

Next. Brown—Lend me \$5, will you? Jones—I most certainly will not.

Brown—All right. You're not the only pebble on the beach. Jones—And you're not the only sponge in the drug store.—Truth.

His Version. "Whoever brought you up, Walter?" demanded his aunt after some small bit of rudeness on his part.

"Never was brought up," said Walter. "I've been taken down all my life."—Harper's Round Table.

Woman and What. Mr. Wiggles—Did you go to the whist club today? Mrs. Wiggles—Yes.

Mr. Wiggles—What was the subject for discussion this afternoon?—Somerville Journal.

The Difference. "That's a poor simile that compares an insolvent concern to a ship on the rocks."

ATWATER AND CHAPAIS

Extended an Enthusiastic Reception Last Night.

An enthusiastic meeting of the Liberal-Conservatives of this city was held at the City Hall last evening.

Mr. Chapais arose amidst loud and prolonged applause. He reviewed the liberal and conservative administrations of the Mercier regime, exposing the extravagant policy of the former as compared with the subsequent honest government of the latter.

The Hon. Mr. Atwater, Provincial Treasurer, next addressed the meeting. He dealt with the Tailor loan, railway subsidies and conversion of the debt in a clear, calm and explicit manner.

Mr. Mercier, he said, had been empowered to borrow \$10,000,000, but after carousing in Paris was only able to raise \$4,000,000, and this for only two years at practically 6 1/2 per cent.

Before bringing the meeting to a close the candidate, Mr. L. C. Panneton, M. L. A., read a communication, which he had received from Mr. L. C. Belanger in the afternoon.

Mr. Panneton also read his reply in which he stated that as the meeting had been arranged for some time it was not within his power to make any alterations in the programme.

Mr. C. O. Swanson, Mr. C. O. Peterson and Mr. Carl Swanson will visit Sweden during the coming summer.

Edison Animated Pictures. Have you seen the Magniscope? No? Well, then by all means see it.

The magniscope, for projecting Edison's animated pictures, is an electrical invention, which projects so rapidly and of life size upon large canvass on the stage.

Right before your eyes, apparently, are seen the Pasak Falls with rushing water and rising mists; three men in a carpenter shop, so perfect that you can see the saw-dust fall to the floor;

IMPERFECT PIN OF POOR MATERIAL. Caused the Death of the Late George Horner.

The adjourned inquest on the death of the late Geo. Horner was continued last night at the Albion Hotel. The broken pin which united the engine with the tender was produced.

Next Time Table. A new time table will go into effect on the Canadian Pacific Railway next May 9 at twelve o'clock noon.

Some special lines of working peoples shoes are displayed in Morency Bros' window. They ought to have a good sale, as they are just the sort for what they are intended.

An unknown man, attempting to carry too heavy a load of liquor, created quite a disturbance near the corner of King and Wellington streets last night.

Mr. E. H. Crean, City Passenger Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is in Montreal to-day on railroad business.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES. May 7th, 11 a. m.—Forecast for next 24 hours, issued by the Meteorological Bureau.

Strawberries to-day 20c. only. Native Cucumbers, Radishes, Lettuce, Onions, & Pines for Saturday's trade. R. W. Darby & Co.

MONTREAL PRODUCE MARKET

Wholesale Prices. Thursday Evening.

Cheese prices are nominally quoted at 10 1/2c to 10 3/4c for colored goods.

A further decline of 1/2c per lb. was recorded in prices of butter to-day, and choice creamery was offered freely at 15c to 15 1/2c.

WATERVILLE NEWS.

The accident on last Saturday, by which fireman Horner of Richmond lost his life, brought home to our community the dangers of those who serve the public as railway employees.

The conservative candidate for Compton County Mr. C. W. B. French of Scotstown, visited Waterville yesterday. He is assisted in his campaign, in this end of the County, by Mr. John Scott of Montreal.

Mr. Somerville has returned from your city to Waterville, and will again fill his former position in the employ of Mr. C. O. Peterson, general store-keeper.

Rev. E. A. W. King is absent in Quebec this week attending the Synod meeting of the Quebec Diocese.

COMPTON. May 6.—Messrs. Hunt and French held a joint meeting here to-day. They were assisted by Messrs. Scott, Broderick and Campbell.

Another Incident of the Youth of George Washington. Mrs. Pickett, the widow of General Pickett, hero of the desperate rebel charge at Gettysburg, relates an anecdote of an old mammy whom she discovered at Fredericksburg.

"She was an old woman in a lincey woolsey petticoat and a bright turban, and we found her in one of our junks around the city and took a kodak picture of her. One of the company asked her in fun if she remembered Washington—you see, she was very old."

"Deed an deedy I do, miss," she answered glibly. "Perhaps you were one of his nurses, mammy?"

"Dat am jess so, missy—I nursed him when he was a leetle miteer baby." "Oh, then, you must have knowed about the cherry tree?"

"But she did not, and it was explained to her and she listened with much interest." "Ize den know nothin' bout no cherry tree, missy, but I 'members 'zactly when his maw found him in her room an de gas a-burnin' 'cause he done turn in on."

"Did he tell her he turned it on, mammy?" "Deed an deedy he did, fob he neber tole no lie."

"But, mammy, there wasn't any gas in those days." "Yes, dere was, honey. I 'members dat too."

We decided that old mammy had been the servant of some George Washington, but not our own immortal George, and we left her to enjoy her peculiar delusion undisturbed.—New York Mail and Express.

A Crow That Ate Clams. "I knew a man once," said a fisherman, "who had a pet crow that used to come down to meet him when he came in from fishing. The crow's owner was a fisherman. His boat might be among 40 or 50 other boats, all coming in together, but the crow never made any mistake. He always knew his own boat. He liked clams, and when he came aboard his owner would knock a couple of clams together—that would break one—and put the broken clam down for the crow to eat, and then he would go on rowing, and that's the way they always came ashore, the fisherman pulling on the oars and the crow sitting alongside of him eating clams."—New York Sun.

A Modern Instance. Menisier—If I were rich, would you love me? Mademoiselle—I can't say as to that, but I would marry you.—Paris Caricature.

In Harbor Springs, Mich., there is a large and flourishing wood toothpick industry. White birch is exclusively used in the manufacture of the toothpicks, and about 7,500,000 are turned out daily.

The marriage rate in Great Britain, which has been steadily declining in recent years, is again on the increase.

MISS PARLOA ON SOUPS.

The French Housekeeper's Way of Making Them Described in a Lecture.

"Economy is the watchword of the French people," said Miss Parloa in her talk upon the characteristics of French cookery at the New York Young Woman's Christian association, "and the French housekeeper, no matter how simple the dish, excels in the making of it. The market prices are much higher in France than here, butter and sugar costing more than as much again. One may buy half a lemon or part of a carrot, and it is not thought unusual, and only a sufficient quantity is purchased to supply each meal, and an unexpected guest is never provided for."

Miss Parloa added that roasting and broiling are hardly known among the working classes, and pastry is made only in the kitchens of the very wealthy. An American housewife may take the lead in the making of dainty and fancy desserts, but to a Frenchwoman the making of soups and sauces is the most important part of the cookery.

The following simple soup is said to be savory and delicious: Put 3 tablespoonfuls of butter or meat fat in a soup kettle and pour over it 2 quarts of water. Let it cook 10 minutes before adding a pint of potatoe s cut into cubes and 8 leeks washed and sliced thin. Add a teaspoonful of salt and one-third of pepper and allow this to cook very slowly one hour. Break 5 slices of stale bread into pieces and put in the soup tureen, and turn the soup over it when cooked the required length of time.

A French vegetable soup is made thus: Cut a large onion into thin slices and put them in a pan with 3 tablespoonfuls of butter. Let them simmer together half an hour and add 3 quarts of water. Have prepared a pint of white turnips cut into cubes, the same amount of potatoes, half a pint of carrots, half a pint of the white part of the leek cut into thin slices. Add a clove of garlic, an eschalot, a teaspoonful of sugar, one-third of a teaspoonful of pepper and salt and cook slowly an hour, adding some chopped parsley 15 minutes before the soup is removed from the fire. This soup may also be used for a vegetable purée by pressing it through a coarse sieve, and to a pint of the thick soup add a pint of boiling milk.

A paste for thickening sauces is kept at hand for constant use. Here is the way to make one that will keep a long time: Cut equal amounts of beef, veal and pork meat in small pieces. Put them in a kettle with very little water and slowly render. Turn off the first fat, and when very hot stir in flour until it forms a thick paste—about a pint of flour to a pint of liquid fat. Put these into a granite ware vessel and place in an oven and cook three to four hours. Keep in glass jars covered.

HE TURNED ON THE GAS.

Another Incident of the Youth of George Washington. Mrs. Pickett, the widow of General Pickett, hero of the desperate rebel charge at Gettysburg, relates an anecdote of an old mammy whom she discovered at Fredericksburg.

"She was an old woman in a lincey woolsey petticoat and a bright turban, and we found her in one of our junks around the city and took a kodak picture of her. One of the company asked her in fun if she remembered Washington—you see, she was very old."

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Victorian Order of Nurses.

At the request of the Countess of Aberdeen, the Merchants Bank of Canada have consented to receive subscriptions for the Canadian Fund of the Victorian Order of Nurses. Any subscriptions paid into the Sherbrooke Branch will be transmitted to Ottawa free with advice of names and amounts.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS.

Up to fifteen words, 15 cents, one cent each additional word; each insertion, if not paid for in advance 10 cents extra.

HOUSE FOR SALE ON LOT—Four rooms and wood shed, J. Hinton 30 Island street. 4074

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL, for light housework and to help with children. Apply Mrs. L. A. Bayley, Melbourne St. 7417

FOUND—At the corner of Melbourne and Commercial street a lady's kid glove. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. Apply Record office. 1474

WANTED AT ONCE—Good strong girl for kitchen work. C. L. McDougall, College House, Lennoxville, Que. 7117

TO LET—House on Water St., now occupied by Carl Juvel. Apply Capt. Wells & White. 4817

JAMES A. FLAGG, The leading Undertaker and Practical Embalmer. Successor to S. Twose. LONG'S BLOCK, 118 WELLINGTON ST. COFFINS, CASKETS, Etc., of all styles to suit everybody.

BUSINESS.

From start to finish is a characteristic of the ads I write. That's one reason why the ads I write sell the goods advertised.

Will J. Gray, Ad writer, Cookshire, Que.

A Little Paint. In the right place, and of the right kind, will make a great change in the looks of the room or a home. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS ENAMEL PAINT. It is just the thing for furniture, and decorative work. It gives a fine, glossy, enamel-like surface. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. CLEVELAND CHICAGO NEW YORK MONTREAL

IT IS UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED

—Among the best authorities that the— GERHARD HEINTZMAN

s the finest Piano made in Canada, and equal to the best American make. Call at G. A. LEBARON'S MUSIC STORE

And hear the tone compared with the Chickering, an acknowledged leader of the world.



We carry constantly a large stock of DODGE WOOD SPLIT PULLEYS and can ship any ordinary size promptly. Prices and all information cheerfully furnished on application.

THE JENCKES MACHINE CO., SHERBROOKE, QUE. ENGINES, BOILERS and GENERAL IRON WORKS.

L. A. CODERE

The up-to-date HATTER and FURRIER is the right place for Straw Hats, Felt Hats and Gents furnishing, everything the latest style, prices to suit every body. SIGN OF THE MOOSE. 187 WELLINGTON ST.

ONE MORE CHANCE.

In order to give our friends a chance to purchase a nice walking stick for but little money, we will continue our cost price sale of CANES for one week more.

A. E. KINKEAD & CO.

113 Wellington St. Sign of the Indian.

Stocks for Sale

IN ALL British Columbia AND Rat Portage

Cold Mines.

C. G. BUCK & CO., ART BUILDING.

A full assortment of Bicycle Suits, Bicycle Sweaters, Bicycle Belts, Bicycle Stockings, Bicycle Pants, Bicycle Caps, Bicycle Shoes.

will be found at J. L. VINEBERG & CO., Manufacturers and Merchant Tailors.

Eastern Townships Clothing House. 75 Wellington St.

Ladies' starched patterns, Ladies' Sateens, Effects, Duffs, etc.

M. I. New Spring Screens, Ice Chests, Refrigerators.

Bicycles, A. 22, B. A. St. Note.

On Fe. This is sold with Honery.

J. Direct

Agreeably Surprised

I thought you only kept Mens' and Boys' Clothing says the little boys' mother, I see you keep also all kinds of SHOES. I am so glad, we shall do all our trading with you

Mr. Levinson.

McKechnie's

ADVERTISEMENT.

Ladies' Cotton Blouses.



Preparations for the Blouse season are on a more extensive scale than ever before, and the stock discounts everything of the past.

Ladies' Blouses with the new style starched collars and cuffs, pretty patterns, fast colors, 65c, 75c, 85c.

Ladies' Blouses, Latest Creations in Satens, Plissis, Percales and Linen Effects, detachable Collars and Cuffs, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Sizes 32 to 40, bust measure.

M. McKECHNIE.

New Goods

Arriving For Spring Trade

Screen Doors,
Screen Windows,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Refrigerators.

Just received a lot of Base Ball mits and gloves. Call and see them.

Bicycles from \$40.

A. H. FOSS

22 Wellington St.

BARGAINS

—IN—

Stationery.

Note Paper and Envelopes

Done up in Boxes.

One half Price

For this Week Only.

The boxes are slightly damaged, but the contents are in perfect condition. Beautifully tinted note paper and envelopes will be sold for one half the regular price.

50c. Boxes for 25c.
25c. Boxes for 12 1/2c.

J. R. McBAIN,

Direct Importer

—OF—

Fine Stationery.

BY TELEGRAPH

2 P. M.

ANOTHER BATTLE LOST.

Greeks Abandon Two Towns.

(Special to the Record.)
LONDON, May 6.—Despatches from Athens state that the Greeks have abandoned Pharsalos and Velesino, and retreated to a position several miles south. The Greek forces numbered 20,000 men, and opposed to them were 50,000 Turks. It is believed in London that the war will soon be ended by the intervention of the powers.

EMBEZZLER ARRESTED.

(Special to the Record.)
HALIFAX, May 7.—When the Allan steamer Corean arrived via St. John's, N. F., detective Power arrested a passenger of the name of Denis Whalen on a charge of embezzlement at St. John's. His arrest was requested by cable and the extent of the alleged embezzlement is not known here yet.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

(Special to the Record.)
ST. ANNE DE LA PARADE, May 7.—At 9.55 this morning a heavy shock of earthquake was felt here.

MGR. DEL VAL IN TORONTO.

(Special to the Record.)
TORONTO, May 7.—Mgr. Merry del Val is to visit this city Saturday, and great preparations are being made for his reception and entertainment. He will be the guest of Archbishop Walsh. On Sunday he will officiate at high mass in St. Patrick's, while other Catholic churches will chant special masses in his honor.

Monday premier Hardy will do the honors. The ablegate will be the premier's guest. A banquet will be tendered him in the parliament buildings at which prominent members of the bar and legislature as well as Catholic clergy, will be present.

SERIOUS RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

Fearful Young Man May Die.

(Special to the Record.)
NORTH HATLEY, May 6.—A serious, and what may prove to be a fatal runaway accident took place in this village last evening. About nine o'clock Sidney Brunel, of Capleton, was driving across the bridge into the village, and it being quite dark, his buggy wheels got in contact with the centre piece of the bridge. The shackles gave way, letting the buggy jack round, frightening the horse and throwing Mr. Brunel out, injuring him considerably. The horse cleared himself from the buggy and ran, as if for life, while passing the post office, he ran over a young man named Fred Colomb, knocked him down and nearly if not quite killed him. He has a bad wound in his forehead, and the doctor says his skull is fractured, but thinks his life may be saved. The young man was in the employment of Mr. A. C. LeBaron, who took him home, and is kindly caring for him.

Getting Rid of a...

Mr. Washington (calling a rival aside at the party)—Say, Mistah Smiff, didn't I jess heah yo' usin de word 'salumbashus' to Miss Snowball?
Mistah Smiff (proudly)—Yo' did, sah.
"Does yo' know de meanin of dat word?"
"Of co'se I do. It means—it means—hub, I've dun clean furgot what it does mean."
"Well, sah, let me delighen yo'. Salumbashus is an abbreviation of de word siregulusashus, an siregulusashus means blame fool."
"Fo' de Lawd, an I was jess tellin Miss Snowball dat foah a reg'lar salumbashus lady she took de cake!"
"Dat's what yo' tole her, sah, foah I underheard yo' myself, an de minit she finds an almanac on de floor an looks up dat word yo' life will be in danger! Bettah git right out of yere, boy, while yo' got de chance!"
Mr. Smiff 'gits' with alacrity, while Mr. Washington takes his 'pahy' razor from his coat sleeve and restores it to his shoe with a sigh of great relief.
—A. B. Lewis in New York Journal.

The New Woman.

"This here new woman," said the man with the ready made suit and the worried air, "ain't nothing new at all. It is just the same old woman, though she has took to airin her home manners in public."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Horrible Spelling.

Hobson—What a horrible speller Robson is!
Debon—I have thought so myself sometimes, and then again it has occurred to me that he might be a dialect writer.—New York Advertiser.

Relating No Familiarity Now.

"That conductor didn't ask you for your ticket."
"No, I guess he was afraid I'd call him Billy. I knew him a few years ago when he was a brakeman."—Chicago Tribune.

MARCHAND AND COOKE.

Enthusiastic Meeting in the Rink

Last night, while the Conservative doctrine was being expounded in the City Hall by the Provincial Treasurer and the Hon. Mr. Chapais, the Liberal platform and the errors of Conservative administration were being placed before a large gathering of electors in the rink, by the Liberal leader and Mr. J. P. Cooke.
The Hon. Mr. Marchand and Mr. Cooke arrived in town at 8:20 p.m. via the C. P. R., and were met at the station by Mr. L. C. Belanger and other liberals. Headed by the Victoria Band they proceeded to the rink, where a large audience had assembled to hear their discussion of the issues of the day. The chair was occupied by Mr. C. A. E. Lefebvre.

Mr. L. C. Belanger, the candidate, was the first speaker, and was followed by the Hon. Mr. Marchand, who delivered an able and lucid address. He drew the attention of the electors to the burdensome taxation imposed by the Flynn government upon the people. Mr. Flynn made good promises for the future, but the unfulfilled pledges of the past would be considered, by the electors of Quebec, as an indication of the manner in which these promises would be carried out if the present government were returned to power.

If returned to power, Mr. Marchand declared that he would administer the affairs of the province carefully and firmly. Honesty and economy would be the watchword of the liberal administration.

Mr. Marchand also referred to his school policy and contrasted it with that of the Flynn government. The liberal leader resumed his seat amid great applause.

Mr. J. P. Cooke followed in a good speech, presented in his usual forcible and convincing style. He denounced the Flynn administration in scathing terms and called upon the electors present to assist the electors of the province to turn out the extravagant administration and inaugurate an economic government under the premiership of Mr. Marchand, the liberal party in the province of Quebec.

Both speakers, at last night's meeting, were listened to with careful attention and frequently greeted with outbursts of applause.

Death of the Child.

I recently witnessed the sad sight of a little child crying "Mamma, mamma" over the unresponsive form of its mother, cold in death, and heard her heartrending screams when that mother was lowered into the grave. It further confirmed my belief that little children should not witness such awful scenes. Older people are staid and kept up by the understanding and belief of the immortality of the soul. But the little child has no such comfort. It sees death in all its awfulness, without a ray of light or a glimpse of the Saviour's soothing smile. It is very hard to make a little child understand that its mother has gone to a beautiful home in heaven to live when it has seen her form put in the cold, cruel grave. How often we hear children say that grandma or the baby is in a hole in the ground. What an awful thought that is for a little child, when it ought to be believing and dreaming of beautiful angels and that bright, flowery home above. I think no child should be allowed to witness death until it is old enough to understand the separation of the immortal spirit from the mortal form. It would be much better to keep it away until all that denotes the material birth into heaven has been removed and then tell it that beautiful story of the Saviour's coming.

How She Bravaged Them Up.

Never has the advantage of providing a duty, an object in life if you will, for each and every child of a family been better described than by a certain grandmother the other day. The grandmother was one who had had a large family of children of her own. Her circumstances had been but moderate, but she had nevertheless succeeded in "raising" them with all due honor. A more creditable set of youngsters was not to be found anywhere—so said all the relatives, friends and neighbors. At last the whole family were safely "raised," and one by one securely established in professions or homes of their own. But just as the mother could begin to feel that some leisure and independence lay before her and that she could at last indulge in some little pleasure on her own account the eldest daughter died, leaving a big family of little children. Well, there was no one but the grandmother to look after them, and, as every one said, never was there any one better fitted to do it, although it did seem hard after all those years of self denial spent in disciplining her own offspring. One day some one said something of this sort to the grandmother.

Bound to Rise.

"Have you anything to say?" obligingly inquired the leader of the vigilance committee as he seized the end of the rope.

"Nothing, except that you can't keep a good man down." responded Weakly Tenplunks, the humorist, further attempting to conceal his identity being useless.—Detroit News.

The Audience.

First Thespian—At our last stand the theater took fire in the middle of the third act.

Second Thespian—Was there a panic in the audience?
First Thespian—Oh, no. The usher woke him up and told him it was time to go home.—Yale Record.

PERSONALS.

Hon. H. G. Marchand and Mr. J. P. Cooke registered at the Grand Central last night, and left for Montreal this morning.

Mr. H. T. Elder, of Beebe Plain, was at the Albion yesterday.

Hon. Messrs. Atwater and Chapais registered at the Continental yesterday.

Messrs. W. B. Doyle and F. Joyce, of Boston, are at the Sherbrooke House.

Messrs. C. E. Woodley and S. Wells, of Montreal, are registered at the Magog.

Messrs. J. T. Kidd and F. G. Brown, of Toronto, are at the Grand Central.

Messrs. J. Cunningham and H. E. Cord, of Dudswell, were at the Continental yesterday.

Mr. M. B. Lovell, liberal candidate for Stanstead, was in town yesterday, and registered at the Sherbrooke House.

Mr. J. S. Macfarlane, of Ottawa, is at the Magog.

Mr. W. J. Daly, of Montreal, is registered at the Grand Central.

Mr. W. Adams, of Savyerville, was at the Continental yesterday.

Mr. S. B. Telford, of Rock Island, and R. B. Scott, of Scotstown, registered yesterday at the Sherbrooke House.

Mr. W. H. Learned, of Cookshire, and M. B. Rice, of Bedford, were in town yesterday, registered at the Magog.

Mr. F. Campbell, of this city, addressed the electors of Compton, yesterday, in the interests of Mr. French, the conservative candidate.

Mr. J. S. Broderick was in Compton yesterday, and addressed meetings in the liberal interest.

Mrs. B. Murray left for Montreal yesterday.

Mr. George O'Rourke is seriously ill at his home.

Mr. F. Campbell left this afternoon for Scotstown and other points in Compton County, and will address the electors in the interests of the conservative candidate.

PRESENTATION.

The friends of the popular wholesale and retail merchant, Mr. T. A. Bourque, met at his home, last evening, and presented him with a beautiful gold-headed cane. The occasion was the anniversary of his marriage.

NORTH HATLEY

Considering the state of the roads a good number from here attended the nomination at Ayre's Flat. Mr. Hackett made a telling speech, contrasting the extravagance of the Mercier government with the policy of retrenchment pursued by the last parliament. He claimed, referring to public accounts, that during the last five years, the provincial debt had been reduced by some two or three million dollars.

Brieflets.

Closing out sale at Steel's furniture store. The following pieces of furniture will be sold at auction Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock:—
1 neat parlor set, 6 pieces.
2 neat oak bed room suits.
2 oak sideboards.
1 extension dining table.
Double and single bedsteads.
1 baby's carriage. 2 cots.
2 rustic settees.
Child's high and low chairs.
Pictures, spring beds, etc., etc.
C. J. ODELL, Auctioneer.

OFFICE ESTABLISHED 1875

DRESSER & CO.,

The Old

RELIABLE

Insurance office. All branches of

INSURANCE.

DRESSER, 39 Marie St. Sherbrooke, P. W. MOKKE.

9 Cent Store, Old Stand.

Just arrived at the 9 cent Store one of the largest and most complete stocks of

TIN WARE

and ENAMELED ware in the city. We have a complete line of Boys' Wagons arranged from 50c. to \$2.00.

See our Hammocks and Croquet Sets.

JOHN MILLET,

At The Old Stand.

9 CENT STORE,

THIRD CONSIGNMENT

—OF—
HIGH CLASS DRESS FABRICS

Just received which will be open for inspection and on sale

TUESDAY MORNING.

In drawing the attention of the public to this announcement, I may say that among these Novelties are FABRICS, DESIGNS and EFFECTS not yet shown in the trade, and only now from the MANUFACTURERS' HANDS.

The fact that we have been obliged to import for the third time in one season most substantially strengthens the belief and policy we sustain in "a superior quality of merchandise," and also to the fact that our patrons desire only the newest and most up-to-date Dress Fabrics of meritorious values, and that goods of past date at any nominal price are of no temptation.

L. A. BAYLEY.

WE CAN PROVE

to your satisfaction that we are the right people to buy TEAS and COFFEES from. Tea is a fad with us, consequently we pay a great deal of attention to it.

All Kinds All Prices.

Samples cheerfully given.

R. JOHNSTON & CO.

Importers and Family Grocers.

Reliable.

Flower and Garden Seeds. You are sure of success if you purchase them of

MILFORD & SONS.

Bicyclists Attention!!!

When you go out for a spin on your "Bike" be sure and carry a supply of our celebrated Cough Drops. You will find them more acceptable and beneficial than chewing gum.

O. H. FLETCHER.

The Greatest Wonder of the Age.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid formed in the blood. This acid is poisonous matter and is nothing more than the waste, worn out matter—the ashes, so to speak, of the fire that burns when you think, speak, act or work. This dead matter is borne in the dark current of the veins back from all parts of the body to the heart, to be forced through the kidneys for purification, and this poison constantly forming must be filtered out of the blood. If not, this poison acid will gather in all the muscles and joints of the human body, and to remove it has so far defied the skill of all physicians up to the present day. The great

North American Indian Rheumatic Cure

is the only thing that has ever been known to effect a perfect cure. It is a new thing to the white man, but an ancient thing to the North American Indian. This medicine contains no drugs, and is made of purely roots, herbs, barks, seeds and flowers gathered by the dusky sons of the forest. Two bottles of this medicine are guaranteed to cure any case of Rheumatism, no matter how long standing, or the money will be refunded. Sold by all druggists.

The remedy is the best blood purifier yet known, as it excites the kidneys to a healthy action at once, causing them to throw the poisonous matter off and therefore it must be recognised also as a kidney cure.

WM. SMITH, Coaticook, Que.

Sole Agent and Patentee for Canada and the United States.

TESTIMONIALS.

Will Cure in Four Weeks.

This is to certify that I have been afflicted with the rheumatism for the past seven years, and at times confined to my bed. About a month ago I got a bottle of the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure, and to-day I am a well woman. I have no hesitation in recommending the medicine to cure the worst cases of rheumatism in four weeks' time.

Mrs. JOSEPH BONN.
Barnston, Que., March 19th, 1897.

Was Cured of a Bad Attack.

I hereby certify that I have used the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure, and it cured me of a very bad attack of rheumatism.

LEROY TILLOTSON
Carriage Maker.
Coaticook, Que., March 19th, 1897.

One Bottle Cured Him.

I have had the sciatic rheumatism, and my pains were intense. I could not work or sleep for four months. About four weeks ago I got a bottle of the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure, and I am thankful to-day that I am a well man. I can cheerfully recommend this medicine to anyone.

ALEXANDRE LAPOURTE.
Barford, Que., March 18th, 1897.

One Bottle Generally Enough.

To whom this may interest: About a week ago I was taken with a very violent attack of rheumatism. My pains were in-

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured by Two Bottles.

To all who suffer with rheumatism: I August, 1895, I had a violent attack of sciatic rheumatism. Words cannot express the intense pain which I suffered. I got some of the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure, and before I had used two bottles I was perfectly well, and have been since. I know this medicine will cure any case of rheumatism in the worst form.

WM. SMITH, Trader.
Coaticook, Que., March 20, 1897.

Intense Suffering Relieved by One Bottle.

This is to certify that about four weeks ago I was taken with a violent attack of rheumatism. I was so bad that I could not leave the house, and sometimes confined to my bed. I got a bottle of the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure and to-day I am perfectly free from pains, and well satisfied that this is a good medicine to cure the rheumatism.

MICHAEL MULLINS.
Coaticook, March 22nd, 1897.

What a Local Minister Says.

I have used the great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure and am glad to say it has been very helpful to me.

Rev. J. H. HUNTER.
Coaticook, March 19th, 1897.

Well in Four Weeks.

I was afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for fifteen years, and last April I got a bottle of the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure, and in less than four weeks I was a well man and have been perfectly free from rheumatism ever since. I would gladly recommend it to anyone who has that terrible disease.

MATTHEW CLARK
North Coaticook, March 18th, 1897.

A Sufferer for 20 Years Cured by Three Bottles.

I had rheumatism for twenty five years and could not get help from any doctor. I used three bottles of the Great North American Indian Rheumatic Cure and it cured me entirely, and I have no hesitation to recommend this remedy to cure the rheumatism in any form and any length of standing.

ISRAEL BALDWIN.
Coaticook, March 23rd, 1897.

Sherbrooke Daily Record.

Published every afternoon except Sunday by L. S. CHANNELL & Co., at 100 Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, Que.

The SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD is for sale every afternoon, at the following places: E. C. Fraser, Druggist, Commercial St.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All changes for contract advertisements in the DAILY RECORD, to ensure prompt attention, should be handed in the afternoon previous to publication.

ARCHITECTS.

CLIFT & POPE, ARCHITECTS, ETC. Churches, Mills, Schools, Residences, Stores, Etc.

J. ALOUDE CHAUSSE, ARCHITECT.

Valuator and Superintendent. Plans and Specifications prepared for any kind of buildings.

ADVOCATES.

F. CAMPBELL, LL.B., Advocate, 100 Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, P. Q. PANNETON & LEBLANC, Advocates, 87 Wellington St., Sherbrooke, P. Q.

NOTARIES.

E. B. WORTHINGTON, LL.B., Notary Public, Issuer of marriage licenses, Art Bldg. C. H. LANGLOIS, Notary, Money to Loan on first mortgage, 100 Wellington St.

DENTISTS.

Drs. HYNDMAN & HYNDMAN, 11 Wellington St., Sherbrooke.

SPECIALISTS.

N. A. DUSSAULT, M. D., Diseases, Eyes, Ears, Nose and Throat, Next Postoffice.

HOTELS.

SHERBROOKE HOUSE, open for all night trains. W. A. Richardson & Co., proprietors.

J. G. LOOMIS & SONS.

Contractors and Brick Manufacturers, Portland Cement, Fire Clay, Fire Brick, Hair, Mortar, Lime.

LACE CURTAINS.

Send in your curtains NOW.

SHERBROOKE STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

WM. MURRAY & CO. have always on hand a complete assortment of choice groceries and liquors.

A. M. RICHER & CO., 123 WELLINGTON ST.

D. McMANAMY & CO., Importers of

Wines and Liquors,

Wholesale Agents for the Toronto Brewing and Malting Co's Fine Ales and Porter.

BRAUPORT LAGER, ETC.

Dominion Agents for the "Saratoga Cask Tails."

HOVEY BROS. PKG. CO.

Every kitchen should provide the very best, and as a guide the young mistress, like her mother prefers HOVEY'S GOODS to any other.

SUGAR CURED HAMS AND BACON, BOLOGNA, CORNED BEEF, PURE PORK SAUSAGE FRESH MADE DAILY.

Pure Lard, Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Poultry etc.

GRAY AND SILVER.

I had a love. Dark haired was she. Her eyes were gray. For spite of her across the sea I sailed away.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt worried and out of sorts. Only a short eight weeks ago she married her dear Gus, and had followed him to his home in W.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I have to spend!" she complained, with tears in her eyes. "I am obliged to sit here all alone because I have as yet had no chance to form any acquaintances here."

"That is just where the trouble is," she replied, still in tears. "I am afraid. Our servant sleeps way up in the attic. She would not even hear were anything to happen to me."

"Are not the papers every day full of burglaries and robberies?" she persisted. "Think of the many strangers that flock to a well known health resort like this. Nothing is impossible under such circumstances."

"No, dear; I do not want you to frighten yourself into illness. I promise you herewith of my own free will"—the poor fellow could not help heaving a sigh as he said this—"to return promptly at 11 o'clock whenever I go to meet my friends. It is impossible for me to withdraw myself from their society altogether, for they would ridicule and make fun of me and call me henpecked. Burglars rarely put in their appearance before the hour of 11, the streets being full of life and traffic. Goodby, darling, and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resignedly to her fate. She read awhile. She then took up her embroidery, a present for her mother. She played a game of solitaire, and finally she paced restlessly up and down the room. At home there had been a large family circle; hence it was very trying to her to be left so much to herself in her new surroundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar noises in the kitchen ceased, for the servant had gone up stairs to her attic, and the poor woman felt the old feeling of distress and fright creep over her. The sitting room was located at the rear of the house, and there was a hallway between it and the front rooms. She therefore could not hear the usual noises. A deathlike silence reigned in the room. Tired and yet excited, she threw herself on the lounge. She sadly reflected why beerhouses and card parties had been called into existence. By and by her thoughts became more and more confused, and she fell into a sound slumber.

It was 11:05 o'clock when Gus arrived breathlessly and posthaste at his home door and tried to fit his key into the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits conspired to get him into trouble? Click—the key broke in two, and the bit stuck fast in the keyhole, handle and barrel alone remaining in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knocked again and louder—for unfortunately there was no house bell; all in vain. "I hardly think my wife has retired as early as this," he reflected, "but of course she is in the sitting room, and most likely she cannot hear me." Once more he knocked, this time very loud. He called until his voice was hoarse; no reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the brim it commenced to rain, and he was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed after all," he thought, shivering and dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel? No! What would the people think! The only place that I know of that may still be open is the railway depot, for there is a train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in a pouring rain and at last found himself in the waiting room of the station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an enterprising waiter. Gus shook himself. He felt chilly. "Punch," he said, "and make it hot!" He drank one glass and then another and still another to while away the time. He was the only person there. In due time the last train had arrived, and he could stay no longer. They were about to close up.

In sheer desperation he looked at his watch. It was 1 o'clock when he emerged into the street, and it had ceased to rain. The full moon seemed to grin and wink at him maliciously through the clouds, as though she meant to say: "See, old man, it serves you right. Why must you go out to play cards and leave your wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated potations he still felt chilly. "There is no help for it but a good run," he said to himself, starting on a lively trot through the

city, first down one street, then up another, through the suburbs, until he reached the open country and back again without stop or rest for fear of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour of 4. "It is still too early to get into the house," he said. "The front door is never unlocked before 6 o'clock. Will they be able to unlock the door anyway? A piece of my key sticks in the lock. The women are imprisoned and cannot get out. But now I can stand this no longer. I must have something hot to drink and sit down somewhere. There is a train at 4 o'clock." And forthwith he once more wended his way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot coffee somewhat restored him. But he was very tired, and pretty soon he was sound asleep in his corner as his wife had been the night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare? She awoke in the middle of the night with a start, almost frightened out of her wits by a horrid dream, in which her husband had appeared before her, wounded, bleeding and torn by huge bloodhounds. Pretty soon, however, she comprehended the situation. Her face bathed in tears, she paced restlessly up and down the room, wringing her hands.

"Oh, the wretch! To stay out all night! Just to think of it! Such a man has the effrontery to talk to me of love. Not content to act like a villain, he even had to make fun of me last night by pretending he would henceforth be home at 11 o'clock. Who would ever have thought him so base? They close the beerhouse after midnight; hence he cannot pretend to be playing cards there all night. Heaven only knows where he is spending the night, in whose company he is enjoying himself, while I—But he'll find that I am not his dupe. I shall leave him at once. There is a train at 7 o'clock in the morning which I am going to take and go home to my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serving maid, whom she sent to the garret for a valise and commenced to pack. The maid said nothing, and she was surprised to hear her master had not risen and did not help his wife. However, she made the coffee and went after a cab.

The front door was wide open and a locksmith busy with the big lock when Annie appeared in the hall. The landlady ran to meet her, exclaiming in a hurry of excitement: "Did you hear about it, madam? A thief was here last night and made an attempt to enter the house. Some one must have frightened him off. He left a broken key stuck fast in the lock, and was unable to unlock the door. I had to call from the window until I aroused a neighbor, who ran for a locksmith. Now I am going to have a patent lock put on and spoil their little game. But you look very pale, my dear madam. I am sorry to have frightened you with my burglar story. Are you going to take a ride so early this morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on. She was glad that the woman had not seen her valise, which her maid had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had last night! How near I came being robbed—perhaps worse!" She was now thoroughly angry. So much more reason for leaving the fellow, no matter what the consequences! "For the present I shall remain with my parents." Thus musing, she arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she intended to leave her valise in the waiting room. Annie entered and made for an empty table, when suddenly she dropped the valise and almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that her husband, "her" Gus, sitting there in a corner and snoring loud enough to make every body in the room smile at his nasal powers? He looked tired and worn, and his garment appeared damp. How did he get here, and why was he in such a dilapidated condition? She stood for a moment undecided and unable to take her eyes off his drawn, worn-out features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his eyes. Whatever the outcome, she must avoid a scene in a public room. Anything but that. The waiters had more than once looked wonderingly at the man who had drunk three cups of coffee and then fallen asleep hours ago. Annie tried to appear quite unconcerned and took a seat beside her husband. Somehow her anger had suddenly vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me—I mean rather what brought you—here?" he asked, astonished at the unexpected appearance of his wife dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't bother about that now," she whispered. "Come, let us ride home, where I will explain all."

Gus acquiesced in silence. His feet felt heavy and hardly able to carry his weight. He was sick. All he could do was to drag himself to a cab.

And then explanations were in order. Annie had no reason to doubt her husband's narration of his adventures during the night, and what the landlady had told her about the broken key tended to corroborate and exonerate him. But he could not quite make out from her explanations what had taken her to the railway station. He was, however, too ill to ask many questions.

Arrived at home, she simply told the astonished servant that "they had changed their mind and would not go away because her husband, who had preceded her to the depot, had been suddenly taken sick," and sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks he could not leave his bed. A complicated and aggravated attack of influenza was the result of his experience during that ill fated night.

Annie never left his bedside, and now it was her great care and tireless, devoted nursing that opened his eyes as to the depth and unselfishness of her great love for him.

At last Gus got well, and though he would now and then go to have a social game of whist his wife never again doubted him, even if he straid out later than 11.—From the German.



Hunter—Say, boy, was my dog fighting with that beast of yours? Boy—Bet your life he wuz, mister! Hunter—Do you know where he is now? Boy—Yep. He's inside er my dog's— New York Journal.

Of Interest to Advertisers.

Advertising space in a newspaper is worth so much for every thousand copies printed. That's an axiom.

When the SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD was started, the minimum rate, calculated by experts to be the value of space in a daily newspaper with a circulation of 1000 copies every issue, was the rate we adopted, and we guaranteed advertisers that our circulation would be, at least, 1000 copies a day. We have lived up to our guarantee.

The merit of the RECORD, coupled with its low subscription price; bore fruit, and the number of copies for which we received pay daily, soon exceeded 1000. Every mail brings letters from people requesting to have their names entered on our list of subscribers, and the money to pay subscription for a stated period is always enclosed. The street sales likewise show a steady increase.

We now print and sell 1400 copies daily. The day when the RECORD will have a paid circulation of 2000 copies is close at hand. After that it will be a matter of but a few months to attain a circulation of 3000 copies.

It is conceded that, when our circulation reaches 2000, our advertising space will be worth double what is now charged. And when the 3000 mark is reached we'll be legally entitled to raise our advertising rates another notch.

We, however, do not propose to increase our rates to advertisers making contracts now, no matter to what extent our circulation increases before the expiration of the contract. The rate quoted now will be the rate charged during the life of contract. The increased circulation will be a bonus we give for your faith in the stability and future prosperity of the only daily paper in the Eastern Townships.

THE SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD Have we not made it evident that NOW is THE time to contract for advertising space in the RECORD?



YES We have the finest line of Farm Wagons, such as the old reliable Chatham and Brown Bros. makes, any size and at any price.

BUGGIES. Everything imaginable in these lines. HARROWS. Spring tooth, either wood or steel frame, Gillis 40 tooth. PLOWS. Twenty different styles to choose from, such as Wilkerson, Vilas and Per civille.

PRICES are certainly down, and our terms will please you. Call in and look over our goods and get prices and we guarantee you will not go away wanting.

F. L. BEAN, 211 WELLINGTON ST., SHERBROOKE.

Still to the front with a full line of

CARRIAGES

Consisting of CONCORDS, TOP BUGGIES, PHAETONS, GLADSTONES, ETC.

Several car loads to choose from. Hand made Harnesses, Harnesses repaired. To more thoroughly introduce our ability to turn out a first class hand-made Harness we will offer special discount on our special, single Strap Harness for the next 30 days only. Regular price \$15.

Present Price \$16.50

BICYCLES. THE MASSIEY-HARRIS SILVER HARNESS BONS \$88; FEATHERSTONE WHEELS from \$40 up to \$60.

Curry Combs, Brushes, Halters, and extra parts of harness.

W. N. IRWIN

Successor to Massey-Harris Co. (Ltd.) 134 Wellington St., Sherbrooke

The Beaver Saw Works Company,

SHERBROOKE, P. Q. MANUFACTURERS OF

CIRCULAR AND MILL SAWS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Special attention given to repairs.

WE EMPLOY ONLY THE MOST SKILLED WORKMEN

and feel that we can give you satisfaction.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Property owned by Mrs. E. F. Wilson, on Belvedere St., Lennoxville. Consisting of more than one acre, with cottage, containing Drawing and Dining rooms, 4 good bedrooms, W. C. up stairs and down. Wood furnace. Price assessed value \$1,350. \$700 cash, balance on time at 6 per cent if required. ALSO FOR SALE, Farm, 180 acres, price \$18,000 per acre, including buildings. \$1,000 cash, remainder on time at 6 per cent.

For Headache

"EVEREASE"

Is the Best.

And all Neuralgic Pains are quickly destroyed by the use of EVEREASE. FEMALES Suffering much pain and depression at certain PERIODS, will find EVEREASE a quick relief.

EVEREASE is for sale by all dealers in medicine, or send us 25c. in Stamps and we will promptly send it to any address.

The American & Canadian Med. Co. Derby Line, Vt. & Stanstead, Que.

WANTED.

Painting, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Etc. By the day or Job.

F. H. LEECH 78 Queen St. P. O. Box 418

Be Up-to-date and

WEAR ONE OF

CORMIER'S HATS.

JAMES TRACY

FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILOR has always on hand a large and well assorted stock of clothes, Tweeds, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Tracy's Block, Wellington Street.

MERCHANTS BANK

OF CANADA.

Capital paid up.....\$6,000,000

Reserve.....\$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

General Manager, E. F. HENDERSON, Supl. of Branches.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

Bellefleur, London, Preston, Berlin, Montreal, Quebec, Brampton, Montreal west end, Rouffroy, Chatham, Branch No. 249, Sherbrooke, Galt, Notre Dame St., Stratford, Gananoque, Mitchell, St. John's, Hamilton, Napanee, St. Jerome, Hespeler, Ottawa, St. Thomas, Kingston, Owen Sound, Toronto, Kincardine, Perth, Walkerton, Ingersoll, Prescott, Windsor.

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA, Winnipeg, Brandon.

BANKERS IN GREAT BRITAIN—The Clydesdale Bank (Limited).

AGENCY IN NEW YORK—66 William St. J. A. READY, Manager, Sherbrooke.

All the popular

MAGAZINES

FOR SALE AT

Fraser's Drug Store

Munsey's, McClure's, Scribner's, The Strand, Cosmopolitan & others.

Agent for the Montreal Gazette and Herald.

NO COUNTRY

Has ever yet been able to produce a tobacco which at all approaches in exquisiteness of aroma, delicacy of taste and richness of flavor, with the world renowned Havana, grown on the now war wrecked "Queen of the Antilles."

The proprietors of the Queen Cigar Factory were fortunate enough to secure a supply before the stock was exhausted, and can guarantee the many lovers of their unequalled brands that

Standard of Excellence

Will not be diminished in any respect. Particular smokers ask for

"The Famous El Presidente, the Celebrated Queen, the Popular Dutch Mike, and the new Leader "Diamond Dick."

W. R. WEBSTER & CO., SHERBROOKE.

Quebec and Montreal

Fall and Winter TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, OCT. 22nd trains will run as follows:—

EXPRESS—Leave Sherbrooke 5:00 a.m. Arrive St. Jean 1:00 p.m. Arrive Levis 1:55 p.m. Arrive Quebec 2:30 p.m. Pullman Palace Car from Springfield to Quebec connecting at Sherbrooke with Pullman Palace Car from Boston.

ACCOMMODATION—Leave Sherbrooke 11:30 p.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 12:40 a.m. Arrive Levis 3:00 a.m. Quebec (Ferry) 3:15 a.m. W.A.Y. FRIGHT—Leave Sherbrooke 8:15 a.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 11:00 a.m. Arrive Boston Jct. 5:45 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE SHERBROOKE. EXPRESS—Leave Quebec (Ferry) 12:30 a.m. Leave Levis (Q. C. R.) 2:00 a.m. Leave St. Jean 3:20 p.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 4:30 a.m. Arrive Sherbrooke 7:30 a.m. Pullman Palace Car from Quebec to Springfield, connecting at Sherbrooke with Pullman Palace Car from Boston.

ACCOMMODATION—Leave Quebec (Ferry) 6:30 p.m. Leave Levis (Q. C. R.) 7:50 p.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 2:40 a.m. Arrive Sherbrooke 4:00 a.m. W.A.Y. FRIGHT—Leave Boston Jct. 1:10 a.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 2:10 p.m. Arrive Sherbrooke 3:30 p.m.

Connections made at Dudswell Jct. with the Maine Central R. R., so that passengers leaving Sherbrooke in morning make good connections for Cookshire, Sawyerville, etc. For tickets and further information apply to the Company's Agents.

FRANK GRUNDY, J. H. WALSH, General Manager, General Pass. Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

EXCURSION.

\$2 to Montreal and Return.

Going by afternoon train FRIDAY, MAY 7th, and by all trains May 8th, returning on or before Monday, 10th.

Best Route to Rossland and the Kootenay Country.

E. H. CREAN, City Passenger Agent, Art Building N. B.—Steamship tickets by all lines.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

Winter Arrangements

OCTOBER 7TH, 1896.

Trains leave Sherbrooke:

MAIL, 4:40 a. m. for St. Johnsbury, Concord, N. H., Nashua, Worcester, Boston, Springfield, New York.

MIXED, 10:00 a. m. for Newport, connecting with Day Express for St. Johnsbury, Concord, N. H., Portland, Me., Portland, Me., via White Mountain Notch.

NIGHT EXPRESS, 8:30 p. m. for White River Junction, Concord, N. H., Springfield, Portland, Me., via White Mountain Notch.

FROM THE SOUTH, Express leaves Boston 11:30 a. m., Worcester 5:07 a. m., Concord 1:40 p. m., Portland, Me. 8:45 a. m., New York 8:45 a. m., Springfield 12:15 p. m., St. Johnsbury 6:35 p. m., arriving Sherbrooke 10:20 p. m.

NIGHT EXPRESS leaves Boston 8 p. m., Concord 9:55 p. m., Portland, Me. 3:15 p. m., New York 4:00 p. m., Springfield 12:15 p. m., St. Johnsbury 7:20 a. m., arriving Sherbrooke 1:20 a. m.

ACCOMMODATION leaves Concord, N. H., 8:10 a. m., via Plymouth, St. Johnsbury 10:50 a. m., arriving Newport 12:45 p. m., connecting with Mixed Train leaving Newport 1:30 p. m., arriving Sherbrooke 4:15 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

SHERBROOKE PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Trains leave C.P.R. Station as follows:— WEST—5:40 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; 3:40 p. m. EAST—11:25 p. m.; 3:45 p. m.

Trains arrive as follows:— WEST—1:20 p. m.; 8:15 p. m.; 11:25 p. m. EAST—5:40 a. m.; 11:00 a. m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Trains leave Union Station as follows:— WEST—2:25 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:02 p. m.; 5:50 p. m. EAST—3:32 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; 11:26 a. m.; 5:20 p. m.

Trains arrive at Union Station as follows:— WEST—7:55 p. m. EAST—3:32 a. m.; 8:00 a. m.; 11:26 a. m.; 5:20 p. m.

QUEBEC CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains leave Union Station as follows:— NORTH—8:00 a. m.; 11:30 p. m. SOUTH—4:40 a. m.; 10:00 a. m.; 9:30 p. m.

Trains arrive at Union Station as follows:— NORTH—8:00 a. m.; 11:30 p. m. SOUTH—7:30 a. m.; 4:15 p. m.; 8:45 p. m.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILWAY.

Trains leave Union Station as follows:— SOUTH—4:40 a. m.; 10:00 a. m.; 9:30 p. m. NORTH—7:30 a. m.; 4:15 p. m.; 8:45 p. m.

Brien & Guilbault, PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

Work guaranteed in all lines. Prices as low as good work can be done for.

109 KING STREET, SHERBROOKE.