

JANUARY

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APRIL

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1898

MISSING

RAISING MUSHROOMS.

How You May Have Them All the Year Round.

In France, where the nutritive and palatable qualities of the mushroom are fully appreciated, large quantities are grown in private houses. It is strange that the cultivation of this excellent fungus has been so much neglected in other countries, especially when it is considered how easily it can be undertaken. Any family can be undertaken.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY APRIL 8, 1898.

NO 8

Spring Opening

Dry-Goods & Novelties!

We have the Largest Assortment
The Latest Styles.....
The Lowest Prices

You will be welcome to see what
we can offer you, and may be sure
it will be to your own benefit.

LACHUTE BARGAIN STORE

Denis Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

W. Banford is agent again this year for E. C. Hill & Co's well known cycles "Empire," and "Speed King." Ladies and Gentlemen wanting a Choice Article please call on him early.

Miss Whitehead, of Thuiso, is the guest of Mrs. Hampton.

Everybody read Wale's advt. good bargains to be offered on Friday, Bargain Day, 15th.

Miss M. Miller, who has been spending several weeks in Montreal, returned home on Monday last.

We want your Calf Skins and will pay the highest price in Cash or Trade. McFAUL BROS.

The Bachelor's Ball, owing to unforeseen circumstances has been postponed to some future date.

The Ladies Aid of the First Presbyterian Church intend holding a social on Wednesday evening next the 13th.

Are you requiring any new Furnishings for your home. If so, pay a visit to the Lachute Furnishing Factory where you are sure to find what you need.

Another post office robbery was committed at Shawbridge on Monday last. The thieves are evidently making their round.

SEEDS! SEEDS!—Flower, Garden, Field, Clover and Timothy Seeds. All New. GILES

Don't go with wet feet when you can get a pair of good lace boots; bel-lace tongue for 95 cents, at W. BERRY.

On Saturday last Mr. Geo. Stennie effected the sale of one of his farms to Mr. Funchon of Beech Ridge.

Just arrived from Europe in very latest and most dainty styles, a large assortment of Ladies' Capes. W. BANFORD

The largest and best assorted stocks of Household Furniture can be seen at the Lachute Furniture Factory.

We notice that Mr. J. A. Bedard is handling the Welland Vale Bicycles. They are certainly a perfect wheel. Intending purchasers should see them.

Now is the time to bring in your Old Feathers and have them cleaned and recured as good as new at small cost. Mrs. HAMPTON.

This is the time of year when our young men talk of getting spring suits. Periard's is the place to leave your order.

Miss Smart of Carillon, who has attended the Presbyterian College at Ottawa returned home yesterday morning.

SEATS!—New Styles, New Shapes, in Black, Brown and White, Hard, Fur, Hard and Soft. GILES

Heaps of New goods of all kinds; we take pleasure in showing them even though you are not ready to buy. McFAUL BROS.

Priestly's Black Dress Goods are leaders of Fashion and acknowledged by all to be the best for Sale by McFAUL BROS.

Anyone intending getting a wheel this season should call on J. A. Bedard and get a Welland Vale Bicycle Catalogue Free.

A meeting of the Lachute Bicycle Club has been called to meet at Dr. Alexander's on Wednesday evening next the 13th inst. at 8 o'clock sharp. All cyclists, members and non-members, are requested to be present, as matters of interest to all will be discussed.

BOY WANTED.

Smart reliable boy wanted to drive milk in Montreal. Age about 16. Protestant. Apply in own hand-writing to The R. A. Cottingham Maple Leaf Dairy, 11 Belmont Street, Montreal.

BUSH PROPERTY FOR SALE—Lots 19 and 20 in the 2nd Range of the Township of Montcalm, well wooded with Pine, Spruce and Hard Wood Timber. Within 11 miles of Poudre Lake leading into the Rouge River, with railway running through said lots. For particulars apply to—Edward Willman, Calumet.

A very pleasant ceremony took place at the residence of Mr. Thos. Wilson, Foundry St. on Wednesday afternoon last, upon the occasion of the marriage of his daughter Miss Jessie Patton to Chas. Joseph Stanforth of Arundel. The Rev. Mr. Mackie performed the ceremony. Miss Annie Wilson, sister of the bride acted as bridesmaid, while Mr. Geo. Stanforth performed the duties of best man. The bride was tastefully attired in Cream Cashmere, and was the recipient of many handsome presents. Many are the well wishes for their future happiness.

Windsor Salt
Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration. Never cakes.

We understand that the town of Alexandria is negotiating with the Montreal Cotton Company with a view of inducing them to locate their new spinning mill in the Glengarry town instead of Valleyfield, Que. The village council has offered the company a free exemption from taxation for 30 years free water for their engines, in addition to a substantial bonus.

There is every reason to believe that next season will see Canadians fully alive to the advantages which lie in supplying our own needs for parties travelling through the Yukon. On the coast extensive stocks are already being laid in by some of the merchants and woolen mills are feeling a beneficial effects upon their line of business. The demand for some lines of woolen goods has already largely increased.

BRIEFS

GREENWOOD—Montreal, March 30th, wife of Leonard Greenwood of daughter.

COOKE—On Sunday, April 3rd, the wife of Edward Cooke, of a son.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held at Hall's Hall on Wednesday evening last the Mayor presiding. There were present Councilors Christie, Arthur, MacLae, Todd, and Laffleur.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

A petition presented to the meeting from Frank Boulanger, Carter, praying to be exempted from the business tax during the year ending October 1894 to 1896, on the grounds that during that period he was on his farm. It was proved that the year 1894 to 1895 the petitioner was liable to taxation as during that time he had been carrying on business. The Council on being satisfied that from 1895-96 the petitioner had not carried in the town it was moved by Coun. Christie, seconded by Coun. Laffleur that the business tax for that year be remitted him—Carried.

Hotel licenses were applied for by Messrs Currie, Rodrigue, Paquette, and Laffleur. All these petitions were fully signed by the requisite number of bona-fide electors. Motion was made by Coun. Laffleur seconded by Coun. Todd that these licenses be granted—Carried.

The report of the Road Committee was then received and adopted on motion of Coun. Christie seconded by Coun. MacArthur, a sum of money ordered to be paid and charged back to the several proprietors.

An account was received from Paul Ladouceur vouched for by chairman of the Road Committee, amounting to \$15.80. A considerable item in this account is for time spent in notifying and serving notices on householders as to the condition of their sidewalks during the winter month, and as a means of cutting down this expense the Mayor threw out the suggestion that a specified time, say 10 a.m. to 12 m. in the bye-law, by which all sidewalks not cleaned by then, will be attended to by the Council, and the expense of such work charged to the several parties. On motion of Coun. Laffleur seconded by Coun. Christie, this account was ordered to be paid.

An account from Moise L'auette of \$5.25, for the lodging of tramps was also ordered to be paid.

The Finance Committee was appointed as follows—Chairman Coun. Christie, the Mayor and Coun. Gall.

There was considerable discussion as to the best steps to be taken in the proposed widening and laying of sidewalk on the Main Street. Several propositions were put forward, but it was finally decided to call for tenders for each part of the work separately, the sidewalk to be commenced as soon as possible after the 1st of May.

In the matter of damage to Laffleur's premises caused by the extra flow of water from the properties behind, it was referred to the Road Committee to investigate, as to whether other parties can not be compelled to make and keep in proper repair an effective drain through these premises. The report will be received at the next meeting.

There being no other business, the Council then adjourned.

PEOPLE WHO WANT HATS.

Spring & Summer Stock of Millinery now ready.

We show the choicest and best assorted stock of

TRIMMED HATS & BONNETS, And for Flowers, Feathers, and Fancy Ornaments they are exceedingly handsome and attractive. A very large assortment of—

FANCY SHAPES, TURBANES, WALKING HATS AND SAILORS, IN ALL COLORS.

There can be no competition outside the city for style.

All orders promptly and carefully attended to.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

M. E. CRESWELL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Mr. Robitaille wishes to announce to the Public that with the large addition to his premises he is now capable of turning out more work and at the shortest notice. Having every facility for turning out work, we solicit your patronage. I do all classes of repairing and guarantee all work turned out. For horse-shoeing I claim superiority. Sleighs, Road Carts, Buggies, etc. for Sale.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 6 in the first and south of No. 6 in the 2nd concession of the township of Wentworth on the containing some of the best land in the township. 30 acres cleared in best of hay and pasture. Church School and lot built on same lot. Within 1/2 mile of Post Office, and 1/2 mile from the Factory. Reason for selling going West. For further particulars, apply to—H. G. EVANS, Dunany.

Bring your Calf Skins to W. Banford

If it is your intention to build call and get our estimates of window sashes, doors, mouldings and dressed lumber of all kinds.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY.

We are still selling Coal Oil at fifteen cents per Gallon. W. BANFORD

NEW STYLES IN HATS.—Spring stock of hats just received, also Suits and Spring Overcoatings, and Trousers and Vestings. (Beautiful goods). A. J. PERIARD.

High Cash Price paid for Calf Skins and Hides at STEWART'S, East End

New wash goods in all the latest novelties and all the daintiest patterns and colors now in stock at. McFAUL BROS.

First Class Tailoring & Gents' Furnishings.

NEW SPRING GOODS

My Spring purchases include some of the newest patterns in Spring Overcoatings, Scotch and English Tweed Suits, and the very latest in Trousers and Vesting.

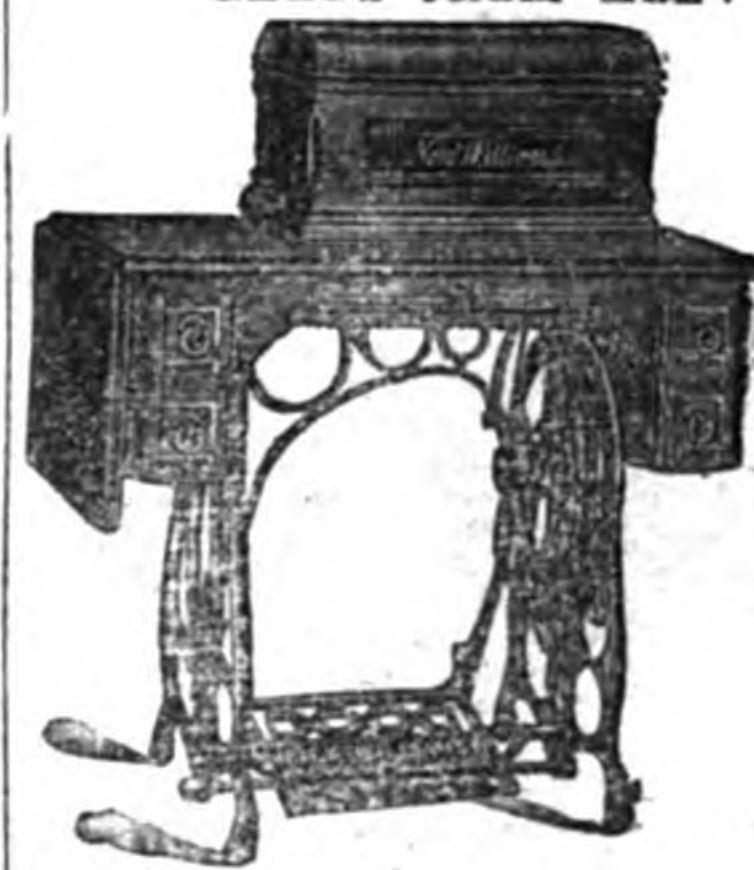
I am prepared to fill your order for anything in the Tailoring or Gents' Furnishing line, and guarantee satisfaction.

No charge for cutting. If you don't want your suit made up I have a fine line of Tweeds for sale by the yard which I will cut free of charge.

An inspection of my stock will convince you that I carry the best line of goods.

A. J. PERIARD

THE "NEW WILLIAMS" LEADS THEM ALL!



THERE ARE OTHERS

Some good, some not so good, and some no good, but the

"NEW WILLIAMS" SEWING MACHINES

are always good and there is satisfaction assured with every one. Is not this a good reason for buying it?

YOU WANT SATISFACTION. WE GIVE IT. BUY NO OTHER.

EVERY MACHINE

WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

As I am the sole agent for the county of Argenteuil, I am in a position to sell you a machine almost at your own price and terms. Call and see them at my store. I always have on hand a large assortment of different styles.

J. A. BEDARD

MAIN ST. LACHUTE

Just received a big stock of ready made clothing from the best makers all sizes in Mens, Youths and Boys. Best goods and lowest prices is what you want. Then we are sure to suit you. McFAUL BROS.

We are agents in Lachute for the Delinco & Buttericks patterns. Call and get a fashion sheet free, and at the same time take a look at our New Dress-goods in Black and Colors New Prints and New Blouse Silks. W. BANFORD

PRINTS—Light and Dark that will wash and not fade is what the Ladies are looking for and you can get them by going to. McFAUL BROS.

Heaps of new goods placed stock this week—in all lines. Don't be afraid to come and see our goods even if you are not ready to buy. W. BANFORD

About the House.

WISE ECONOMY.

There can be no doubt in the minds of all thinking people, that economy is a virtue, and one that we should all practice. If such a doubt has ever existed as to the desirability of cultivating this virtue, surely the experience of the past few years has been such as to convince even the most skeptical, that a wise man will keep within his income.

There are some of the sterner virtues, however, and this is one of them, that can be carried to such an extent that all the sweetness of living is forgotten, and one sinks to the level of a miser. This is a condition of affairs as much to be avoided as extravagance. Be wise, therefore, and do not go to excess.

The pastime of accumulating dollars becomes so fascinating to some, that they deny themselves almost the absolute necessities of life; they stint themselves in their pleasures; they work from morning until night, endeavoring to get on without help, losing sight of the fact that while they are so busy saving pennies, they may in reality be losing dollars, by not allowing themselves time or opportunity to take advantage of the good that comes their way.

They begrudge the cost of a newspaper, and the time it takes to read it. They are completely blind to the fact that economy, to be wise, must be practical and intelligent. They do not realize that an inexpensive assistant could aid very materially in getting produce ready for market, and that they, by an attentive reading of the market reports, would know when to offer their produce for sale to realize the most. It is certainly poor economy to be in at the wrong time, or with poorly advised produce.

Teach the children that wise economy consists in saving, that greater good may be accomplished. A dollar does so much more than a penny—but it takes the pennies to make the dollar. Teach them that a penny gained at the expense of health is too valuable, or one that is gained through dishonesty. It takes a good many pennies to make a good dollar, and one must form habits of frugality, industry and general good living if he wants to own very many of the good dollars. Economize wisely if you would be successful.

THE SWEET-SCENTED VIOLET.

So many women are passionately fond of flowers that they will be delighted to know that the home-made violet bed is one of the simplest ways of gratifying their taste. Almost any suburban home has a small portion of ground with a southern exposure and a sheltered north side. Any florist will make a violet bed for from 50 to 75 cents. But the ingenious young woman can utilize a shallow wooden box or an old trunk with the sides cut down. The box should be buried in the ground, with the wooden sides standing out of the earth about six inches, and higher at the back than at the front. When the hole is dug put in the box and fill it with rich, black earth to within 10 inches of the top, having first punched holes in the bottom. Then find an old window sash with all the lights in place and perfect and lay it over the improvised hot-bed.

Violets are universally popular; are very hardy, and spread so that if you fill the bed this year next season you will have to weed out the violets. Buy only a dozen good, healthy roots, and plant them widely apart; then water them diligently every night for a week, and raise the glass cover during the sunny hours every day. The plants will grow and bud, and as winter sets in the flowers will appear in great profusion. After the weather becomes severely cold the flowers need not be watered, and it is not then necessary to lift the glass, only when gathering the blossoms. The heat from within and the cold without will produce sufficient moisture for them, and the hot bed once really well established will flourish marvelously. All that is necessary to keep the plants healthy is to pick the flowers. The table can be constantly supplied with violets; each member of the family can have a boutonniere every morning. Several well-known American women have found violet raising so delightful and the sale so sure that the clumsy little "home-made" beds have grown into professional affairs, and they pick thousands of flowers every day. It is a way of adding to pin money without any risk of loss or any expense.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

A good thing is hot sunshine, for taking out starch.

Its cleaned with paper shines better than when cleaned with flannel.

Bell ham as quickly as possible, and only just enough to cook it through.

Be sure to apply kerosene to unused stoves, for this keeps them from rusting.

If you don't want the bottom crust of fruit pies to be soggy, just glaze it with the white of an egg.

Never use the first water that comes from an iron pump or from a hydrant; having been there all night, it is not healthful.

Tea leaves are excellent to scatter over carpets just prior to sweeping, for they not only freshen the col-

ors, but also prevent dust from rising.

Paranip fritters may be made by scraping and boiling three or more paranips until very tender; then, having mashed and seasoned them with salt, pepper and butter, make a pint of batter, add the paranips, and fry a tablespoonful at a time in boiling lard.

When the glass globes of the chandelier have become smoked and grimy, soak them in hot water, to which a little sal soda has been added. Then put some ammonia into hot water, and scrub the inside of the globes briskly with a stiff brush, whereupon they shine thoroughly and wipe.

To make fine shirt bosoms stiff, after having starched them in warm boiled starch, dry them, then starch them in some of the cold boiled starch and fold until ready for ironing. Should a wrinkle chance to make its appearance, take a small cloth saturated with the starch and rub the wrinkle out and iron again.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Horseradish Sauce.—Soak a stick of horseradish, then grate. Mix two tablespoons with a teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of tarragon vinegar and a saltspoon of made mustard. Beat up the yolk of an egg in one gill of cream and stir into the sauce. The cream and egg rob the horseradish of its excessive sharpness.

"Scalloped" Potatoes.—Prepare in this proportion: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of cream or milk, and one of melted butter; salt and pepper to taste. Stir the potatoes, butter and cream together, adding one raw egg. If the potatoes seem too moist, beat in a few fine bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, taking care to have the top a rich brown.

Chicken Gelatine.—Slice cold roast chicken and lay in a mold with alternate layers of cold boiled tongue and occasional slices of hard-boiled egg, and season with celery-salt. Dissolve half an ounce of gelatine in a pint of clear brown gravy and pour it over the meat. It must stand for twelve hours to harden before cutting. It is a most appetizing dish, and a very nice way of preparing cold meat for tea.

Tomatoes a la Julienne.—Peel, cut in halves and press out the seeds from six tomatoes, and then chop them fine. To each pint allow one pint of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a saltspoonful of pepper and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Form into croquettes, dip in eggs, then in crumbs and fry. The mixture may be too soft to handle. In that case, simply add bread crumbs till the right consistency is obtained.

Manhattan Sauce.—Place a saucepan with teaspoonful butter and one fine chopped small onion over the fire; stir and cook three minutes without browning; add half pint canned tomatoes, six coarsely pounded peppers and one-quarter teaspoonful salt; boil ten minutes then rub the tomatoes through a sieve. Put the yolks of four eggs in a small double boiler, add one heaping tablespoonful butter and four tablespoonfuls of the strained tomatoes; place the boiler over the fire and stir till thick; remove at once; continue the stirring for a few minutes; add half teaspoonful paprika or a little cayenne pepper, a sprinkle of salt, one teaspoonful lemon juice and last half cupful whipped cream.

Veal cutlets.—For veal cutlets take the best end of a neck of veal and cut it into cutlets of an equal thickness, trim them neatly, and lard the lean part with strips of fat bacon; place the cutlets in a stewpan, and nearly cover them with some well flavored stock, add one-half glassful of sherry, cover the stewpan closely, and let simmer gently for one-half hour, and when tender drain the gravy from them, and place the cutlets between two flat dishes with a weight upon them until they are cold; strain the gravy, carefully remove the fat, and boil quickly till it is reduced; heat the cutlets in the oven, dish them in a circle, pour the gravy over, and place mushrooms, turnip, French beans or endive puree in the center and serve.

Hamburger Steak.—Can be made a most enjoyable or an almost unenjoyable dish. Have the butcher put the meat, cut from the round, twice through the chopper, and with it some nice fat—a quarter of a pound for each pound of the lean beef. Without this fat the steak will be too solid, and also dry. Season with salt, pepper, a little nutmeg, ginger and sage, and make into a ball. Fry one or two sliced or minced onions in a spider until light brown, draw them to one side, and put in the meat, flattening it into a cake less than an inch in thickness. Fry, covered, until brown, then turn and brown on the other side. Now remove to a platter, make a good brown gravy, leaving in the onions, pour over the meat and serve. If there is much fat in the spider after taking out the meat, drain off all but a couple of tablespoonfuls before making the gravy. Following this recipe your steak will be tender and delicate, not a dense wad of lean beef-fiber. If the meat is chopped at home and you have no fat, use cold boiled potatoes, half and half.

A RELIEF.

Father—You must live within your income, sir.

Son—That's all right, governor. I was afraid you were going to ask me to live without it.

AFTER GAME.

Halloo, old man, have any luck shooting?

I should say I did. Shot 17 ducks in one day.

Were they wild?

Well—no—not exactly, but the farmer who owned them was

THE EPIDEMIC IN SKAGWAY

INTENSE COLD RENDERS MEN LIABLE TO DISEASE.

Physicians in Skagway Say Cerebro-spinal Meningitis There is Swift and Deadly.

A prominent physician of Portland, Oregon, who does not desire his name to be used, says concerning spinal meningitis: "The disease runs in epidemics and is due mainly to bad sanitary conditions. It is an inflammation of the membranes of the spinal cord and of the brain, and is accompanied by terrible headache and pains in different parts of the body. Young, healthy persons are more liable to it than any other class, and it attacks male and female alike. The disease is accompanied by a breaking out of purple blotches all over the body, and for this reason is sometimes called purpuric fever. There is no known cure for the disease, and nine out of ten people attacked die inside of twenty-four hours, and sometimes in a third of that time. If one does happen to recover, he is left deaf or blind, or afflicted in such a way that it would have been better if he had died.

"The sanitary conditions in Skagway are very bad. There is no drainage whatever, all slops, etc., being thrown on the ground. The water is very bad, as the creeks are full of dead horses by the hundreds. Then the cold weather compels the inhabitants to keep all the windows tightly closed, shutting out all ventilation and adding to the general bad health. It is a VERY TERRIBLE

thing, and nothing on earth could induce me to attempt to do any business in the town. While it is probably not contagious, the conditions that give it to one person will give it to another just as well."

There is no doubt that the cold of the Alaska climate renders men easier prey to the disease.

Up to the latter part of January the winter, from the Arctic Ocean to the Mexican line, had been exceedingly mild. Since then the Alaska coast has been constantly swept by icy gales, which have been destructive alike to life and property. During this brief period the Clara Nevada has been driven to her destruction in the Lynn Canal, the Oregon has been blown ashore, other vessels have had minor accidents, and many people have died at Skagway and Dyea and on the mountain passes leading out of those towns to the Klondike gold-fields.

Strong indeed is the constitution that escapes ill in the northern regions at this season of the year. Few of the many thousands who have left Portland, San Francisco, and Seattle for the north since the first of the year, can truthfully say that they arrived at Skagway in perfect health. All complained of some ailment, cold in the head, stiffness of the limbs, sore throat, backache, etc. The long steamer trip is not conducive to bodily comfort. Seasickness is anything but pleasant, and lack of exercise causes languor and failure of the excretory organs to do their duty. Scrupulous attention to the functions of these organs, is an essential in the treatment of cerebro-spinal meningitis, but whether it avails as a precautionary measure is for doctors to say.

As the majority of the north-bound people come from south of the 50th parallel, they do not have any great difficulty in acquiring a cold after the steamer passes, the northern point of Vancouver Island and pokes her nose into the waters of Queen Charlotte Sound. In Alaska it is not considered good form to "kill" a cold with whiskey. The main reason is that whiskey in the northern regions does

MORE HARM THAN GOOD.

Another reason is that the whiskey of commerce, considered as a stimulant or as a medicine, is pure rot and is of no value. One drink of Alaska whiskey will make a man yearn for the return of his money; the second will cause him to tell all he knows to any one having time and patience to listen to him, and the third will cause him to arm himself with a tomahawk and go on a murderous hunt for his wife's relations.

The sanitary condition of Skagway is as bad as it possibly could be, but meningitis is just as prevalent and just as fatal in the mountain passes, where there is no end of fresh air and unrivaled scenery, as it is in the mud flat called Skagway.

Exposure to cold in Alaska, especially when men know what the result will be, is due largely to carelessness. Men will hug a red-hot stove for hours and toast their shins to perfection and then venture into the icy wind with the hat on the back of the head, the coat unbuttoned, or the neck insufficiently protected. In the course of a few hours they rack their minds to find out why this cold in the head, why this weakness and other ailments which are the sure forerunner of pneumonia, grip, or meningitis. Others will stand on street corners until the muscles of the feet twitch and a chill runs up the back from cold. Others will keep bundled all day in furs, woolen underclothes, heavy stockings, high shoes, and warm overshoes, with a woollen cap pulled down over the head leaving only part of the face exposed. In a burst of confidence in the atmospheric conditions, they will throw open the coat, and put the cap in a normal

position on the head. In a comparatively short time the wind is at the warm scalp and neck and quickly works its way inside the clothing to the chest and to the spine and the foundation for a period of sickness is effectually laid. Men working on the mountain passes with their outfits are as careless as people in the town. The lack of hospital facilities at Skagway gives the meningitis sufferer but little show for his life.

ST. PETERSBURG AND ITS PEOPLE.

Some Characteristics of the Russian Capital and Its Inhabitants.

Of all the eccentric actions committed by Peter the Great—and they were not a few—the founding of St. Petersburg deserves to rank among the foremost. He wanted, he said, "a window looking out into Europe," and with despotic inconsistency he fixed upon one, the panes of which are, to continue the simile, frosted half the year, and, therefore, useless for spectacular purposes. Stranger still, the site he selected for his building operations was nothing but a vast quagmire.

As you stand in the gallery that rings the vast golden dome of St. Isaac's Cathedral, this capital with so strange an origin is spread like a map before you. As some water-logged bark it lies, wallowing in the midst of the streams of the many-channelled Neva. The black waters almost level with the granite embankments that hold the river-god in order; while a great arm from the Baltic, stretching up to the lower city in a broad expanse of rolling waves, seems ever to threaten a terrible inundation. Fortunately, the Baltic, like the Mediterranean, is a tideless sea. But as it is, matters look black enough when the river, swollen by heavy rains, roars foaming through the creaking wooden bridges, and a gale from the south raises the short Baltic swell to check the flow of the stream seaward. At such times.

A WARNING GUN

Will thunder forth from the gloomy castle of Peter and Paul, and another and another in quicker succession as the danger grows apace. The dwellers in cellars seek shelter in attics; the police look to their boats; the sentries are relieved. Despite its natural disadvantages, the fact remains that this is the capital of the great Russian nation—a nation, which, at the present time, holds the peace of Europe in its hands. Within its walls a million human beings live, and, with some frequency, die. It has a ruler more autocratic, a court more gorgeous, a society more dissipated, a garrison more vast, and a populace more ignorant than any other city of civilization. Amusements these people will have, each to his taste.

There are two St. Petersburgs, between the pleasures and amusements, of which there is a great gulf fixed—one is the St. Petersburg of summer, another is the St. Petersburg of winter. The very nature of the people seems to change with the seasons. In summer they are a nation of the open air. They drive through the green elm avenues of the sunny Neva islands; they throng the pleasant parks and cluster round the bandstands in the gardens; they dine with no other roof than the darkening heavens; their very theatrical performances are out of doors. They yacht, they picnic. But with October the scene is changed; the city is a polar region. Vast plains of a whiteness that dazzles and exhausts the eye stretch to the horizon. It is an Eastern desert, with

SNOW FOR SAND.

Between night and day the line may scarcely be drawn. The people accommodate themselves to their environment like their own foxes that change the color of their coats with the seasons. The air is shunned as a deadly foe. Their homes are heated to a temperature almost unbearable to a dweller in the south. Yet it is a time of great gaiety—a time of concerts and operas, of balls and receptions innumerable. If folk venture forth, it is to whirl madly along in sleighs muffled to the eyes in furs. The poor shudder beneath their padded cotton cloaks. Is it surprising that they try to find warmth, oblivion, and even death in the fiery vodka, a spirit the most poisonous in Europe, absinthe perhaps excepted?

"Englishmen," so the proverb runs, "take their pleasures sadly." Russians, I have no hesitation in saying, take their pleasures "madly." They are a nation of extremes; it is the Tartar blood that runs in their veins. They drive the faces in the streets as you drive along. From the polished nobleman to the miserable moujik they all wear a sullen, hopeless look, as if life and its burdens were too heavy to bear. You would as little expect to hear one of them break into a hearty English laugh as to hear a Spaniard, let us say, give vent to a hearty English cheer. Yet, send one of these melancholy gentlemen on a sleigh-ride at full gallop, or start him whirling in the dance, or set him down to supper with a merry party, and in a few short minutes he will become as wildly excited as a schoolboy off for his holidays. — Pall Mall Magazine.

THE RIGHT TIME.

The teacher was telling them about the different seasons. He asked: "Now, one of you boys tell me which is the proper time to gather fruit." When the dog's chained up, replied Johnnie.

Why, she won't let me even tell her father!

Cautious.—She—True love should cause one to forget all else—Love me, love my dog. He—What kind of a dog is it?

Not His Fault.—Fwuddy, why don't you let your moustache grow? Why don't I let it? Good heavens, dear boy, I do; but it won't.

Always in the Mood.—Brusque is a great whilst devotee, I believe. Great? He is so fond of whilst that his wife never dares speak to him.

She.—I know there's something I've forgotten to buy. He.—That's just what I thought. She.—Why did you think so? He.—Because you have some money left.

That man Williams never lost his head in a football game yet, did he? No, I think not. He's lost an ear, part of his nose, eight teeth; but I don't remember ever hearing of his losing his head.

Mrs. A.—I think your husband is a very quiet dresser. Mrs. B.—H'm! You might change your opinion if you heard him looking for his clothes some mornings.

The Difference.—The Sitting One—Jones is so near-sighted he once took a man for a giraffe. The Standing One—That's nothing. I once took a lady for a pail.

The Duellists' Danger.—We'll stand back ter back, count tin, walk aivin stips, thin tur-r'n 'roun' an' foire. That's all right enuff, Doolin, but what guaranty hav oi yez won't kick me when me back's turned?

Her Adorer.—May I marry your daughter, sir? Her Father.—What do you want to marry for? You don't know when you're well off. Her Adorer.—No, perhaps not; but I know when you're well off.

Steam has rendered man inestimable service, remarked the observer of men and things, and woman, also, since it has enabled her to open her husband's letters without his knowing it.

Of average young man, said Uncle Eben, ud be willin ter go froo as much hahdship ter git useful knowledge as he did learnin ter smoke his fust cigar, dar wouldn't be nigh ez many regrets in dis here life.

At the Play.—Kippax—You seem very much affected at the tragic fate of Juliet, Miss Sniffen; I thought I saw tears in your eyes. Miss Sniffen—Yes, Mr. Kippax, it does seem so sad to think that the lady who played Juliet is not really dead!

How the Scandal Started.—Miss Redding—I declare! I believe it is a fact that Reggie Dunsap sent his man to propose to Miss Risebud for him. Pray—No; that's only gossip. I know the facts. He merely sent him afterward to ask the old man's consent.

Dixon—I don't believe young Shortleigh is half as extravagant as people say he is. Hixon—Perhaps not, but I've noticed that he has a suit of clothes for every day in the week. Dixon—Is that so? Why, he always had the same suit on every time I met him. Hixon—Well, that's the one.

Making a Distinction.—Miss Cayenne had caused her partner a great deal of annoyance by forgetting what her long suit was and remaining oblivious to trump signals. He mopped the perspiration from his brow and ventured the observation: I was under the impression that you said you were accustomed to playing whist. Yes, she answered sweetly, I play it. I don't work at it as some people do.

STOVE PIPE RADIATOR.

A Frenchman has brought out a design which solves in a very simple way the difficulty often met with of securing on a cold day more than the ordinary amount of heat from a given stove. The vertical leg of the smoke flue, leading from the stove to the chimney, is traversed by two pipes, open at both top and bottom to the air of the room. Through these the air naturally circulates, becoming heated in its passage. The efficiency of the heating power of the stove is practically doubled by the addition to the heating surface of the radiating smoke pipe.

TOLD THE TRUTH.

Why were you discharged from your last place? asked the merchant of the applicant for a situation.

I was discharged for good behavior, sir.

Wasn't that a singular reason for a discharge?

Well, you see, good conduct took nine months off my sentence.

NOT WITHOUT PAIN.

Patient—Is the doctor in?

Janitor—No, but I represent him. What can I do for you?

Patient—Do you pull teeth without pain?

Janitor—Well, that I can't promise. Only a week ago I pulled a patient's tooth, and I twisted my wrist so badly that the pain hasn't left it yet, and it may hurt me a little.

RAISING MUSHROOMS.

How You May Have Them All the Year Round.

In France, where the nutritive and palatable qualities of the mushroom are fully appreciated, large quantities are grown in private houses. It is strange that the cultivation of this excellent fungus has been so much neglected in other countries, especially when it is considered how easily it can be undertaken. Any family can have fresh mushrooms all the year around. All that is needed for the initial equipment is placing in the kitchen or anywhere around the house an old bureau or chest of drawers, which can be used as a cultivating bed. Fill the drawers to the depth of 6 or 8 inches with an intimate mixture of good, rich soil and old, dry, horse or cow dung, in equal parts. Having done thus, procure from your seed dealer some fresh mushroom spawn (the French is the best), and insert it at various points on the surface of the soil. Sprinkle the surface lightly with water, and the beds are ready. If the drawers close tightly in front the back of the stand should be removed, and a curtain tacked up so as to shut out the light. In a few days the mushrooms will begin to show up plentifully but it will be a fortnight before any fit to eat can be gathered. The bed will last, with an occasional watering, for many months, and will furnish almost every day a good yield of champignons.

DRINK MAN NEEDS.

An average man requires 59 ounces of food per diem. He needs 37 ounces of water for drinking, and in breathing he absorbs 30 ounces of oxygen. He eats as much water as he drinks, so much of that fluid being contained in various foods. In order to supply fuel for running the body machine and make up for waste tissue he ought to swallow daily the equivalent of 20 ounces of bread, 3 ounces of potatoes, 1 ounce of butter and 1 quart of water. The body is mostly water. The body of a man weighing 154 pounds contains 96 pounds, or 46 quarts of water.

GLEN EDEN REJOICES

Over the Recovery of Mr. James Paddon of Mt. Forest.

His Case was a Severe One of Kidney Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him Thoroughly—Glen Eden People Rely on Dodd's Kidney Pills and Their Faith is Justified.

Glen Eden.—The report of the recovery of Mr. James Paddon of Mt. Forest, from a severe attack of Kidney Disease by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills has caused great rejoicing here, where Mr. Paddon is well known.

Mr. Paddon's case was a very severe one. It was well known that he was a constant sufferer, and he had the sympathy of all his friends. Consequently it gives untold pleasure to all to know that he has at last conquered his bitter enemy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that the people of this district will use for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Paralysis, Heart Failure, Urinary Diseases, Blood Impurities, and all other forms of Kidney Disease. They have cured hundreds of cases of these complaints in this neighbourhood, and the people have the fullest confidence in the medicine.

There is only one way of curing Kidney Diseases. That is by curing the kidneys. The only way of doing this is by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. They set the kidneys in proper condition, thus ensuring a supply of pure, fresh blood and thoroughly healthy organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

BAD FOR ENGLISH GENERALS.

It has been a bad year for English generals in India. Sir Henry Havelock-Allen is dead. General Yeatman Biggs has succumbed to disease, while General Sir William Lockhart, the Commander-in-Chief, will return to England to explain why the frontier campaign was not more successful.

Have You Neuralgia?

If you suffer its agonies, and fail to get a remedy, we want you to try Nerviline. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous. Nerviline is the most pleasant and powerful remedy in the market. Try it.

It has recently been claimed that iron ships fitted with electric plants suffer rapid deterioration of their pipes having direct connection with the sea, due to electrolytic action.

Quickcure heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, etc.

Berlin pays a salary to a professional bird catcher, who keeps scientific institutions supplied with birds, nests and eggs. He is the only man in the empire permitted to do so.

Constipation

CURED BY CELERY KING
Pure Roots and Herbs with Celery—a great digestive stimulant—sold by all druggists. Large packages, 50c. WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CAN.

GIRLS IN SICILY.

In some parts of Sicily the birth of a girl is looked upon as such a misfortune that a black flag is hung out of the window to proclaim the sad event. Having to be supported by the family as long as they are unmarried, and being obliged to dower the bride-

groom, girls are looked upon as expensive luxuries. Boys on the other hand, are very soon self-supporting and when the time comes for marrying, increase the family wealth by bringing home a bride and her dot. The girls live in seclusion, are most kindly treated, and at the age of fourteen or sixteen they are disposed of in marriage on a purely financial basis.

AN OLD PAPYRUS.

The old saying that nothing is ever lost is unexpectedly verified by the recent finding in a tomb at Luxor, Egypt where it had lain concealed for 1,800 years, of a papyrus containing 20 poems by Bacchylides, a great Greek poet, whose writings had wholly disappeared.

Spring Medicine

These two words emphasize a necessity and indicate a remedy.

SPRING—the season when the blood is most impure as a result of the winter's closer confinement, higher living, slower action of the kidneys and liver; when humors of all kinds, boils, pimples and eruptions are most liable to appear; when the weak, languid condition of the whole bodily structure demands and welcomes help.

MEDICINE—that to which the millions turn at this season—Hood's Sarsaparilla. The original and only preparation especially adapted to the present needs of the human family; that which makes the blood pure and clean, as shown by its thousands of wonderful cures of dreadful blood diseases; creates an appetite and cures dyspepsia, as shown by its "magic touch" in all stomach troubles; steadies and strengthens the nerves, as proved by people formerly nervous, now calm and self-possessed, thanks to

Only those who have been relieved of great suffering can fully appreciate the gratitude with which the testimonials overflow written in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Just read this:



"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—A few years ago I was taken with fainting fits, which the doctor said was due to heart failure. I was troubled with sleeplessness and

had that dreadful tired feeling. I tried quite a number of remedies, but the relief was only for a short time and after ceasing to take the medicine I felt worse. I did not have any appetite and what little I did eat distressed me very much. At last I got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did wonders for me. That tired feeling has left me and

MY APPETITE RETURNED

after a short time. I was then able to eat regularly and heartily. Hood's Sarsaparilla built up my whole system, and I am now able to work hard, as well as sleep soundly. I shall always praise Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. A. E. Buxton, 24 Cumming street, Toronto, Ont.

AS STRONG AS EVER.

"My whole system was run down. I was so weak I could scarcely get around to do my work. I finally began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using five bottles I found that my strength had returned and my appetite was very much better. In fact, I now feel as strong as ever." Mrs. Kelley, 9 Wellington Avenue, Toronto Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine, because it cures when all others fail. Be sure to get Hood's.

Dominion Coal

NOTICE TO CANADIAN INVESTORS.

During the past months we have received numerous communications from investors, bankers and banks of the Dominion of Canada. As they are all of the same general tenor and ask the same questions, we have decided to publish one, and our reply as a general answer to all inquiries who have been puzzled on with this scheme. All statements made in our letter are published below, we herewith confirm.

"Messrs. Lawson, Weidenfeld & Co.—

Gentlemen: We have closely followed your severe attack on the Dominion Coal Corporation, and have read your pamphlet issued for that purpose. In addressing you for the purpose of securing further information on this subject which, if you will give by answering those of our questions which you may deem proper to ask, we will be thankful, for we have been strongly urged by one of the high officials of our bank to aid in placing the coal shares, both preference and ordinary, with the investing clients of our firm, and we have his assurance that the enterprise is a laudable one, and one that will give all the purchasers of the shares large profits with but very small risk of loss. Our bank official guarantees us that he has strong assurances of some of the leading financiers of the United States, that the coal corporation has purchased all the gas companies of Boston, Mass., and have made firm contracts for a long term of years with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company, a very large, extremely sound and wealthy company, and that by this contract the coal corporation will be guaranteed large dividends on all classes of shares for a long term of years, and that these contracts have been firmly guaranteed by the New England Gas & Coke Company, a company with a paid in capital of \$35,000,000. The questions we ask you to favor us with answers to, are:

1—Does not the Dominion Coal Corporation own all the gas companies of Boston?

2—Has not the Coal Corporation entered into a contract with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company?

3—Will not this give permanently large dividends on all the shares?

4—Is not the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company a responsible company?

5—Is not this contract guaranteed by the New England Gas & Coke Company, and is not this company a wealthy corporation whose guarantee is good?

We repeat if you will answer the above questions we will consider ourselves in your debt, as we do not wish to put our clients into any hazardous investment, and we are led to believe from a study of your pamphlets that you not only consider this coal enterprise extremely hazardous but little less than a swindle, which we cannot reconcile with the respectability of its sponsors. Again, can you not give us a reason for the effort that is being made to float these shares amongst the investors of Canada, when as we are assured they are in strong demand in the American stock exchange. Yours respectfully,

"Dear Sirs:—Your letter received by us, and its contents noted, and herewith we send you the information you ask for. First believe us when we say that we hold ourselves ready to answer for any assertions made in the book and newspaper statements bearing our signature, also for those contained in this letter, and we are prepared to defend any action that may be brought against us in the courts of Canada as we have in United States courts. We ask you to bear in mind that we do not make equivocal statements hedged about with technical evasions that may leave loopholes for escape from legal responsibility; that we are a responsible

banking house and stock-exchange members, and that the charge that this entire scheme is one of the most glaring impositions ever attempted on any community we have printed over our signatures scores of times during the past four months in the leading newspapers of the United States, and have repeated it in thousands of copies of pamphlets and books, and orally stated before the Massachusetts Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners and the Legislature of Massachusetts.

We answer your questions as follows: 1—The Dominion Coal—Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas—New England Gas & Coke Company scheme is a glaring imposition on the investing and gas consuming public.

2—The common shares of the Dominion Coal Company, of which there are over fifteen million dollars, are not worth a dollar a share more than the price for which they were originally sold, namely, nothing.

3—The Dominion Coal Company is not earning any dividend on its stock.

4—The Dominion Coal Company does not own any gas companies in Boston.

5—The Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas Company consists of nothing but a worthless charter procured from the Massachusetts legislature of 1896 by means that are now being investigated by the authorities of Massachusetts.

6—The entire stock of the Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas Company has just been declared by the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners of Massachusetts illegally issued, and the Attorney-General of Massachusetts has announced that he will proceed against the officers and directors who issued it. This act is punishable by fine and imprisonment.

7—The contract between the Dominion Coal Company and the Massachusetts Pipe Line Company is worth nothing.

8—The New England Gas & Coke Company is a scheme gotten up for the purpose of floating \$25,000,000 of worthless securities on the public, and its first act was to borrow from a New York trust company for eight months \$12,000,000, which, with the balance of its \$35,000,000 of capital it immediately paid out to insiders for property not worth \$7,000,000, thereby causing itself to be bankrupt and making its guarantee worthless.

9—The reason the effort is being made to float \$15,000,000 of stock in Canada is: The stock cost the promoters who created it nothing. For years desperate efforts have been made to float it on the investing public of New England. To that end trickery and manipulation have been employed, but without avail. Investors and speculators in the United States have refused to have anything to do with it.

Some months ago when it was absolutely unsalable and its nominal price \$5 per share, brokers were employed to give it the appearance of great activity on the Boston Stock Exchange. This was done by one broker selling quantities to another in league with him. By this means the price was bid up to from \$20 to \$25 per share, and is now held there by the same means, and whenever genuine orders from Canadian investors are worked up in Canada, the stock is purchased from the insiders through the medium of the Boston Stock Exchange at a fictitious price.

The daily sales on the Boston Stock Exchange are, with the exception of the Canadian orders and on a rare occasion a genuine United States order, fictitious. We advise you strongly not to allow your clients to invest in this worthless stock, for as soon as your Canadian investors, becoming tired of holding it and waiting for the misrepresentation that have been made to be fulfilled, attempt to sell, the apparent market price of \$20 will disappear and they will lose their investment. If you have doubt of the correctness of our deductions, come or

send to Boston and investigation amongst our reputable bankers and brokers and banks will show you that all who invest in this worthless stock will lose the amount invested.

In closing we would call your attention to that portion of our first book, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal," wherein we explain why we feel called upon to denounce this imposition, and wherein we show that because of our senior partner's official connection with the Boston gas companies, vice president of the five leading companies, we can treat this subject intelligently.

Trusting our answers will give you the required information, we beg to remain, Yours truly,

LAWSON, WEIDENFELD & CO."

We advise all owners of Dominion Coal stock or all who intend to become owners to write to us for our two books, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal" and "Boston Gas and New England Coke," two 64-page, large quarto, and our two large quarto pamphlets, "Light on Gas" and "Strenuous 'Report of Hearings Before the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners.'" Requests should be addressed to our Boston, Mass., office.

LAWSON, WEIDENFELD & CO.,

New York—BANKERS & BROKERS—Boston
Members of New York Stock Exchange.

MADE HIM SICK.

Doctor, on ocean steamer—Your turn has come, I see, sir. Allow me to—Sea-Sick Passenger, an old bachelor—N-o, n-o, doctor. It-it will soon pass off. It isn't sea-sickness. I looked too long at those—those bridal couples.

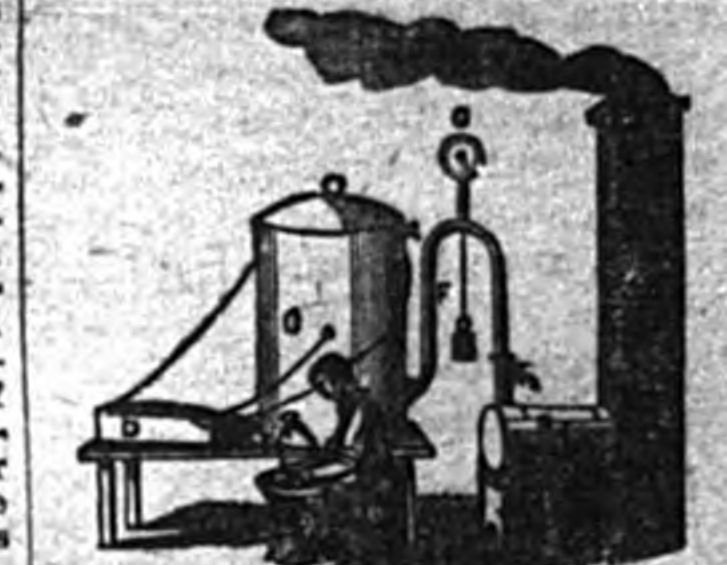
TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Recent investigations by Dr. Linden-Kohl have shown that the principal source of the gulf stream is not the Florida channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies. At Bimini the volume of this warm water is sixty times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers in the world at their mouths.

Quickcure cures Tooth Ache. Stops all Pain.

It has been calculated that if a pound of thread made from spiders' webs were required it would occupy nearly 28,000 spiders a full year to furnish it.



TRASK'S Magnetic Ointment.

The worst Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Sprains, Skin Disorders, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Lameness, Piles, and all external and internal affections characterized by INFLAMMATION, yield to its influence as if by magic. It is a purely vegetable preparation by a regular physician of eminence, and its success has been marvellous in the most obstinate cases. Sold by Druggists and Dealers at 25 and 40 cents.

Unmatchable

and always the same. LUDELLA CEYLON TEA will satisfy the most particular tea drinkers. Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

The only way to be sure of your tea being good is to buy

MONSOON

INDO-CEYLON TEA. Goes farther than any other and is absolutely pure and delicious. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents. Send for sample. MONSOON TEA CO., 7 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

The largest gasometer in the world is at East Greenwich. When full it contains 12,000,000 cubic feet of gas. It weighs 2,200 tons, is 180 feet high, 300 feet in diameter, requires 1,200 tons of coal to fill it with gas, and cost nearly \$40,000.

"A Man's a Man for a' That"

Even if he has horns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier and wiser man. If he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns, painlessly and at once.

Impaling was used as a punishment in Turkey up to 1855. The last men so executed were four Arab sheikhs who had rebelled. They were impaled at the four corners of the Bagdad bridge. One of them lived for nine days.

SAYRETA-KORA ORYSTALS.

TRADE MARK. IMPROVING TO DEFECT FROM DIAMONDS. Wanted to retain their lustre. We will send to any address one of these marvellous stones, set in a substantial Gold filled mounting, Ring, Pin, Stud or Earrings, for \$1.00. Any article not satisfactory exchanged. Send for catalogue. W. POWELL HARVEY & CO., 61 King St. W., Toronto.

There are supposed to be nearly 50,000 dentists practising upon people's teeth in the world. A dentist's case of instruments nowadays contains between 300 and 400 instruments.

W P C 913

MUSIC Agents wanted to introduce our Catalogue and terms. We will mail prepaid "Dar'll be a Nigger Minstrel" with music, for 5 cents, stamps. POPULAR MUSIC DEPOT, 25 Alexis St. Montreal.

BENGOUGH SHORTHAND SCHOOL. Practical Reporting Methods; individual instruction. Special facilities for advanced students. Term on application for Easter session. Manager, A. C. BROCK, 14 King St. W., Toronto.

Hartford & Vlm Tires

Head Office—9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Fence, Fence—We can cut your 1888 Fence account in half. We claim we have the best and most practical fence on earth. Four miles of it in use at the Experimental Farm, Guelph, Ont. Send for prices. Address Toronto: Pickert Wire Fence Co., 211 River St. Toronto, Ont.

Have You Seen It!!! Can You Do It!!!! The New G. K. Puzzle!!!! The most fascinating puzzle of the day. HOW TO REACH KLONDYKE Sold everywhere. Agents wanted. Send 20c for sample. T. J. BOWNE, 193 Commissioners St., Montreal, Que.

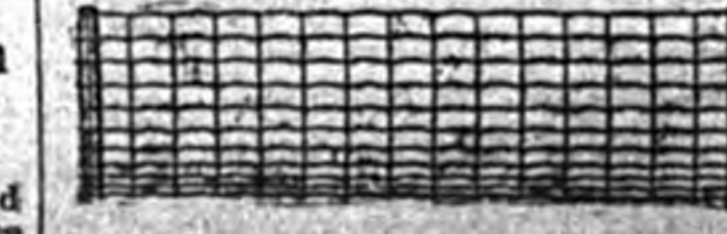
BEES Italian and Hybrid—best Queens! Wax! All Bee Supplies—best quality! Wood Patent Process Foundation. Good, Shapely & Healthy. Limited, Montreal, Can.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. We sell direct at factory prices and delivered free 500 miles from Montreal, our 5 years' guarantee and sewing machines with all attachments. Nothing better made. Prices \$18.50 to \$23.00. Send for catalogue. THE BAILEY SEWING MACHINE CO., MONTREAL.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer, Portland and Liverpool in winter. Large and fast twin screw steamships: "Labrador," "Van couver," "Dominion," "Scotman," "Yerkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin. See our Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$50; Second Cabin, \$34; Steerage \$22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVEN TON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

Highest Market Value PAID FOR RAW FURS AND SKINS. Beaver, Wolf, Otter, etc. Consignments wanted. Free press paid. Klondike Moose Mountain, Fur Coats, Rabbits and Snow Shoes a specialty. H. JOHNSON, Wholesale Furrier 404 St. Paul St., Montreal, Que.



"Do You See That Hump?"

Not on "The Page," it never has em, but on that dead wire fence. It was caused by an animal running in to it. The animal "didn't mean to." The fence "couldn't help it," but the hump is there and it is an eyesore to the owner. He looks across the road at his neighbor's non-humpable, anti-sagable Page fence, and admits that elasticity "is in it" after all.

Price list and illustrated printed matter on application to the local Page Fence dealer or to

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, Limited,

WALKERVILLE, ONT.

P. S. See our "ad" in next issue.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1898.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS QUEBEC

THE PRESS, THE SENATE, AND THE GOVERNMENT.

From ten of the daily papers of Ontario and Quebec not accepted as straight party papers, extracts were given yesterday by the Ottawa Journal regarding the Senate's rejection of the Yukon Railway Bill. One paper, the Toronto Star, denounced the Senators as no better than murderers. Mr. William McKenzie is understood to have a large financial interest in the Star. Another paper, of high standing and unquestionable independence and honesty, the Montreal Witness, condemned the Senate as unjustly dealing a severe blow to Canadian commercial interests. The other eight papers applauded the Senate's action. Add the Journal and the Senate has with it nine out of the eleven newspapers in Central Canada which are not supposed to be guided by simply party considerations in politics; The Journal, the Montreal Star, La Presse, the Quebec Chronicle, the Patron Sun, the Toronto News, the Toronto Telegram, the Hamilton Herald and the London News.

Some of these papers are usually Conservative in their sympathies, perhaps strongly so. Others not; the Quebec Chronicle has been giving an independent support to the Liberals, the Toronto Telegram, Hamilton Herald and London News all favored the Liberals in the recent Ontario general election. It is unlikely that such a list of newspapers, whose combined circulation of any nine straight party papers which could be named on one or the other side of party politics, can greatly misrepresent the feelings of a majority of the people. It is quite true that sometimes the opinions of a so-called independent paper are merely the whims of the persons who happen to control it, but it is also true that as the independent papers draw their support from both sides of politics, they are never particularly anxious to attack either party just for fun. They feel obliged to have reasons. A general trend of opinion one way in the non-party press, such as seems evident in the Yukon railway matter, is really likely to mean a good deal. If so, the threats of the chief Liberal organs against the Senate seem not merely bad tempered but rather unwise. There would appear to be some probability that an actual attempt to destroy the Senate, as the Globe advises, would be less likely to hurt the Senate than to result in the overthrow of the government.

THE POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

By cutting down the rate of interest allowed to depositors in the postal savings banks, the minister of finance expects to save \$220,000 this coming year. The present rate of 3 per cent. is to be made 2 1/2 per cent. An excuse is offered for this by a Liberal correspondent that despite the reduction some years ago to 3 per cent. from 3 1/2, that deposits continued to increase. Strange would it be

if in a country whose wealth is growing rapidly there was not considerable increase in such deposits if a fair rate of interest were maintained; but as a matter of fact since the last cut in interest the deposits have not increased by as much as the interest allowed. And for the coming year Mr. Fielding's estimate of increase is less than the interest he expects to pay. There should be a different story in a young and rapidly growing country.

In the government savings banks the depositors are largely the mechanics, the working classes, widows, persons inexperienced in business, domestics and farmers. To give encouragement and inducement to such depositors is a desirable government end. These classes pay more than their proportionate share of taxation. So long as government revenue is raised chiefly by a protective tariff considerably made up of specific as well as ad valorem duties, so long do the poorer classes pay proportionately higher taxes than the well-to-do. This being the case in Canada, the government might well prefer some other means of turning out a good balance sheet than by cutting down to worse than the strictest business basis an interest-rate which encourages thrift and promotes prosperity among the heavily taxed farming and working classes. We say worse than the strictest business basis, because Canada has never yet been able to borrow money for as little as 2 1/2 per cent., and when the government insists on paying only that for the savings entrusted to it at home, the government compels its own less well-to-do people to lend it money for less than the government can get money from anybody upon a regular business basis.

The bill to prohibit the importation of American nursery stock, (passed during the present session of Parliament with the view to preventing the "San Jose Scale" from inflicting the orchards of Canada) has been sanctioned by the Governor-General and is now in force. American nursery stock of any kind, such as fruit trees, shrubs, vines or ornamental trees, cannot now be sold or offered for sale in Canada.

We mention this merely as a note of warning to parties who may have given orders during the past year to the agents of American firms.

It is ascertained by recent experiments in the United States navy that a single round of fire from the battleship Indiana costs \$900 in powder and ball. If the ship or any battleship of her class were worked to her full firing capacity in an engagement, the cost would be \$40,000 an hour. It is probable that in an engagement the actual consumption would not be more than one quarter or one half this amount, but even \$10,000 per hour is a tidy sum to pay for smoke, and literally requires "money to burn." Ten battleships fighting for three or four hours would use up a quarter of a million dollars in ammunition even if not one single cent of damage were done, which shows that modern war is liable to be extremely expensive even if nobody were killed and nothing injured.

Manitoba is so wonderfully progressive in almost every direction that hardly anything in regard to its enterprise could excite surprise, but we could not exactly swallow the story in an English exchange that when a man in Manitoba has been twice or thrice convicted of drunkenness in the police courts he is sentenced to wear a brass collar, which marks him out among his fellows as a person to whom no publican can with impunity serve liquor. According to the same authority, the drastic measure often proves a cure, and on the authorities being satisfied that the branded individual has

served a sufficiently long probation he is uncollared and endowed with the liberty of drink. This yarn was told to the board of guardians of Wandsworth, England, at a recent session, but the brazen badge is not at all likely to come into favor in the United Kingdom as an adjunct to temperance.

LOUISA.

Miss Mary McDougall has been visiting friends in the Glen last week.

Mr. Alex. Brown, who is sorry to say, is not much improved.

Sleighting is completely done, but with Spring comes sugar-making, taffy parties, and good times in general.

Mrs. George Seale returned from Montreal on the 24th. with her grandson. We are glad to say much improved.

Messrs D. McDougall and D. A. Christian were the guest of Mr. Wm. Watchorn, needless to say an enjoyable time was spent.

Why cannot everyone take these hard times so easily? A man was seen to drive home from Lachute lying very comfortably on his sled, with just an odd spot of mud on his coat, but owing to his trusty team he got there just the same.

BEECH RIDGE.

Mrs. Malcolm Smith returned home from Montreal on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Catton on Sunday last.

The finest litter of pedigree Berkshire snouts I have seen for some time are at Mr. Summerby's.

Mr. John Mitchell is framing a building for Mr. Summerby, and Mr. Hugh is putting up a shed for Mr. Feenie, they must have taken a leaf out of their fathers book, for they are doing good work.

Miss Rennie, of this place, is the happy recipient of several handsome birthday presents. A No. 1 Massey Harris Cycle, and a pretty gold watch and chain from her father, and several other presents were given to her when she entertained so many of her friends at a quadrille party a short time ago, and of course Mr. Geo. Rennie jr., must take to bicycling too! (a gift from his father.) It is to hoped he will keep his bike well in hand, and not be knocking the horns of cows, like the Cyclists did at Chatham.

NORTH RIVER.

Miss Mattie McMeekin is the guest of Miss Mary Hughes.

Miss Charlotte Todd, of Lachute, spent Sunday at Mrs. Mitchell's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Graham of Cushing, visited at Mr. Wm. Wilson on Sunday last.

Miss Ida Burch left this week, for Menominee, Mich., where she intends spending the summer with her father.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Mrs. Chas. Bradford, and his son, Albert, who are suffering from an attack of measles.

CUSHING.

Mr. J. McGowan Esq., of Carillon, was in Stonefield on Wednesday last.

Miss Kitty Robert left for Arnprior Ont., on Wednesday of this week.

Messrs Lamb and Innes, of Stonefield, were in St. Andrews on Tuesday.

Mr. R. Hooper jr., has removed to Carillon.

Miss Jennie Derrick, of Stonefield, was the guest of Miss Wheelahan on Wednesday last.

Mrs. James Heatlie, of Mount Maple is enjoying a pleasant visit at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

Mr. John O. Noyes left on Monday for Ottawa to get the Str. Hall, of which he is chief engineer, in readiness for the opening of navigation.

Mr. Geo. Gaston the eminent boat-builder of Cushing has in course of construction in his dockyard an elegant new boat for the Houle Brothers of Cedarville and which when completed promises to be one of the finest vessels in the St. Lawrence Fleet.

Winter has vanished from the face of the land, "Spring beautiful Spring" has arrived and all nature rejoices. Even the calves are observed to assume an unusual air of animation and gaze longingly down towards the cheese-factory where they imagine the can already scent the fragrant whey with which in days like these they were wont to be refreshed.

We are having some unusually violent whirlwinds here this spring. One which might almost be called a cyclone swept over the fields behind Greece's Pt. the other days and getting into a flock of cows belonging to the Mr. H. deForge it lifted one of them entirely off its feet and laid it gently down wrong side up several yards from where it found it.

EASTER BONNET BONDAGE.

ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

Never ketch me growlin' 'bout millinery bills— I likes ter see, at Easter, the dear wife put on frills; Like ter see her fixin' of her dear ol' self in style. Fer she's sweeter in a minute than the others in a mile!

Nuthin' in the country's too good fer her; an' I Have set it down to never pass the Easter ribbons by. Ef I half suspect she wants 'em; ef she only hints that she Wants somethin' in the winders, they ain't big enough fer me!

Jest buy the store out fer her! fer it 'lives up yer life. To know thing called "money" is a blessing ter yer wife; An' when Easter bells air ringin' an' the world's on dress parade, Ter know that ain't a woman that kin throw her in the shade!

It don't take much ter dress her, but it's got ter be the best. That's in the fashion paper—whar the party ones air dressed; Love ter see her fixin' of her dear ol' self in style. Fer she's sweeter in a minute than the rest air in a mile!

SUPERIOR COURT

District of Terrebonne.
No. 85.

In the matter of

CLEMENT LAFLEUR,

PLAINTIFF,

vs.

HENRI POIRER,

INSOLVENT.

A meeting of the creditors of the said Insolvent will take place at Ste. Scholastique, in the said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the sixteenth April (16th) of the present year, (1898,) for the purpose of giving their advice on the appointment of a Curator, and one or more inspectors to the Insolvency, in this matter, and generally on every matter legally submitted.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique this twenty-sixth March, 1898.

DeMONTIGNY & GREGNON, C.S.

AUCTION SALE. There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Henry Griffith, East Settlement, on Wednesday, April 20th, 1898. the following effects—

4 Milch Cows, 1 Heifer 2 years old, 1 Mare 4 years old, 1 Horse, 11 Hens, pair of Bob Sleds, Rack Sled with Pole, 1 New Cutter, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring Cart, Double Waggon, Mowing Machine, Horse Rake, and Plough, set of Wooden Harrows, set of Double Harness, set of Cart Harness, set of Carriage Harness, 1 Mountain Goat Robe, 7 ton of Hay, 2 Shovels, 1 Spade, 3 Forks, 1 Cooking Stove, 1 Double Stove, an *Organ, New, 2 Bed-room Sets, 1 Single Bedstead, Spang and Mattress, 3 Carpets, 1 Sofa, 6 Curtain Poles, Dishes, Chairs, Tables, and many articles too numerous to mention. Everything to be sold without reserve as the Proprietor has sold his farm.

Organ will be sold in two payments First—nine, 2nd—eighteen months.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. Sharp.

Terms—Six Dollars and under Cash, over that amount nine months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Just opened out a nice range of Ladies Wrappers, prices from 90cts upwards at J. R. McQUATS

If you want anything in the line of footwear, cheap for cash, buy from W. BERRY.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

ST. ANDREWS.

Stocktaking-Clearing Sale of Remnants

Some at Half-Price, and All Under Cost.

Over 500 Ends of Dress Goods, Prints, Towelings, Linings, etc., etc., will be laid on the tables on—

FRIDAY, APRIL 15th, BARGAIN DAY!

1500 Yds. Flannelette, Light and Dark, 27 inches wide and Heavy Nap. Regular price 8c., FRIDAY 6c.

A Good Grey Cotton, Wide and Even Thread, worth 6c., FRIDAY 5c.

Watch out for the next Friday Bargain Day!

C. T. WALES - St. Andrews

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!!

JUST RECEIVED!

A Large Stock of—

HATS
FLOWERS
FEATHERS

And everything found in a

First-Class Millinery Establishment.

ALL NEW GOODS.

FOR NEATNESS, STYLE,
AND LOW PRICES

GO TO

Mrs. HAMPTON.

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries.

FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up.

Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for Province of Quebec, (CRESCENTS, RAMBLERS, of following Bicycles: (SPECIALS, T. W. BOYD & SON, 1683 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

That well known property at Papineauville, Que., called the "Grondin" Hotel, with large and commodious stabling accommodation, all in first-class order. For particulars apply to

H. FROST,

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, MONTREAL.

CHARLES CALDER AGENT

Liverpool, London & Globe Fire Ins. Co.

TERRITORY—The Ottawa Valley. P. O., Lachute.

COAL OIL, 15cts. gallon. J. R. McQUAT.

Spring Purification.

The clogged-up machinery of the system requires cleaning out after the wear and tear of the winter's work. Nothing will do this so thoroughly and perfectly as the old reliable

Burdock Blood Bitters.

It cures Constipation, Sick Headaches, Feeling of Tiredness, and all the evidences of Sluggish Liver and Impure Blood, which are so prevalent in the spring. It makes rich, red blood and gives buoyancy and strength to the entire system.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEUR

Pumpkin Seed -
 Aloe -
 Rochelle Salt -
 Anise Seed -
 Hyssop -
 St. Catherine's Oil -
 Worm Seed -
 Clarified Sugar -
 Watermelon Rind -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE

THAT THE

FAC-SIMILE

SIGNATURE

— OF —

Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE

WRAPPER

OF EVERY

BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A**.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!

J. D. LALONDE.

From now until the end of March we intend to offer at reduced prices, a large quantity of Embroidery and White Cotton. It will be worth your while to pay us a call.

Now is the time to see about new pails for the dairy, or anything in tinware, of which we have a large supply.

Call early and secure the bargains.

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.



Mrs. THOS. McCANN, Mooresville, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with biliousness, headache, and lost appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B.B.B. my appetite has returned, and I am better than I have been for years. I would not be without Burdock Blood Bitters. It is such a safe and good remedy that I am giving it to my children."

LIGHT HARNESS

For Sale.

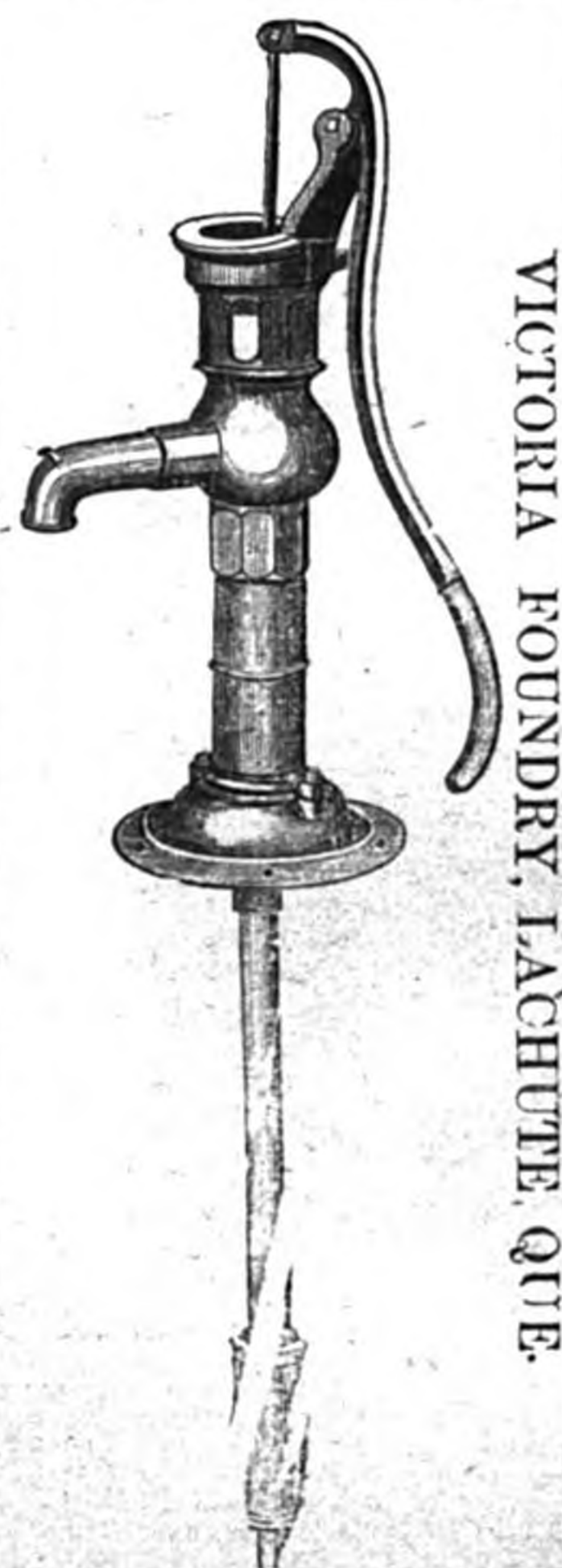
The undersigned has a few sets of harness, well-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Repairing done at reasonable rates. Give me a call at the old stand, opposite the post office.

WM. CRESWELL,
 Clyde St., Lachute

To Whom it May Concern:

Mr. Thomas Morrow, of the Village of Grenville, merchant, is my duly authorized agent, and will act for me in my absence from Grenville. He is also authorized to collect and to receive monies, and to grant receipts, the receipt of

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,
 Grenville, Oct. 21, 1897.



Iron and Brass Founders.

Large Variety of Stoves Always on Hand

Call and see them.

McQuat & McRae

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

BEST ROUTES TO THE KLONDIKE

Vancouver } \$25
Victoria }

Trains leave Montreal, Windsor St. at 2 p.m., week days.
 Tourist Sleeping Car every day, except Sunday to Pacific Coast.
 Frequent sailings from Vancouver and Victoria. Particulars on application.
 Ask for copy of our GOLD FOLDER containing most recent information as to routes, rates, etc.

ST. PAUL } \$15
MINNEAPOLIS }
DULUTH }

SETTLERS TRAINS TO MANITOBA, ALBERTA, ASSINIBOIA

Will leave every Tuesday in March and April should sufficient business offer. Colonists can travel with their effects and stock on these trains and still make quick time.

Free Colonist Sleeping Cars are attached to these trains. Ask nearest C.P.R. Agent, or write, for a copy of the "Settlers' Index," containing full information as to Freight and Passenger rates, time tables, land regulations and how to procure a FREE FARM.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA,
 PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No. 351.
 District of Terrebonne.

Dame Margaret Florence McLean, of the Parish of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, wife of Arthur Bell, of the said Parish of St. Jerome, Trader, duly authorized "a ester en justice"

PLAINTIFF,

The said Arthur Bell,

DEFENDANT.

The Plaintiff has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to properties against the defendant.

JEAN B. PREVOST,

Attorney for the Plaintiff

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE,
 21st March, 1898.

"THOUGHT MY HEAD WOULD BURST."

A Fredericton Lady's Terrible Suffering.

Mrs. Geo. Doherty tells the following remarkable story of relief from suffering and restoration to health, which should



clear away all doubts as to the efficacy of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from the minds of the most skeptical:

"For several years I have been a constant sufferer from nervous headache, and the pain was so intense that sometimes I was almost crazy. I really thought that my head would burst. I consulted a number of physicians, and took many remedies, but without effect. I noticed Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised, and as they seemed to suit my case, I got a box and began their use. Before taking them I was very weak and debilitated, and would sometimes wake out of my sleep with a distressed, smothering feeling, and I was frequently seized with agonizing pains in the region of the heart, and often could scarcely muster up courage to keep up the struggle for life. In this wretched condition Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills came to the rescue, and to-day I state, with gratitude, that I am vigorous and strong, and all this improvement is due to this wonderful remedy."

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

JAS. W. RAITT

AGENT FOR

LEADING FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

ALSO

Frost & Woods Agricultural Implements, Goulthard Scott & Co's Seeders and Disc Harrows. For particulars and information—

Apply AT ONCE.



Grand Trunk RAILWAY SYSTEM

FREE COLONIST SLEEPING CARS

— TO —

WINNIPEG AND
Canadian Northwest

Lowest Rates, Best and Most Popular Route.

Passing through principal Canadian cities and Chicago and St. Paul, Minnesota, and Dakota.

OUR FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS

for families and others going west, are a special convenience, and passengers may bring their own bedding, or may purchase it at cost price at Montreal or Toronto stations. These Colonist Sleeping Cars will go through without change, Portland, Me., Montreal and Toronto to Winnipeg. FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS will leave Montreal every Tuesday at 8:00 a.m. and 10:25 p.m. commencing March 8th.

Passengers for the

Klondike and Yukon Gold Fields

will be accommodated in these FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS as far as Chicago or St. Paul, where similar Sleepers can be had to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets, reservation of space in Sleepers apply to—

J. M. DORION, Lachute, Que

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have accepted, with the benefit of inventory, the succession of the late Wilfrid Forget, in his lifetime hotel keeper and farmer of the parish of St. Janvier, in the district of Terrebonne.

Joseph Nicolas Forget, his X mark.
 Marguerite Forget, her X mark.
 Medule Forget, her X mark.
 Joseph Hamel,
 Delia Forget,
 Pierre Jasmin, his X mark.
 Zepherina Forget,
 Marguerite Forget, her X mark
 Rose Anna Forget,
 Napoleon Brosseau, his X mark.
 Theodore Ouellette, his X mark.
 Celanir Forget.

Signed and attested in the presence of

Alphonse Latour, } Witnesses.
 F. Villeneuve, }

St. Janvier, March 16th, 1898.

ALLERTON WILKES



TROTTER BREED.

Will stand for the season at the stables of

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,

Ste. Scholastique.

Terms—\$10.00

Now is the time to bring in your Calfskins and Cow Hides, and receive the biggest prices

We keep a large stock of leather on hand, and make a specialty of Farmer's Leather Belting.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. **FREE!** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg., Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

If in doubt where to buy your Spring Suit Try Kennedy

Where you get a large stock to select from and all the Latest Patterns of

CANADIAN AND IMPORTED TWEEDS & WORSTEDS.

SUITS \$8.00 UPWARDS.

PANTING—All Colors and Patterns.

I have added this Spring A Full Line of..... **GENTS' FURNISHINGS**

KENNEDY, The Progressive Tailor,

Roby's Block.

LACHUTE

LACHUTE Furniture Factory



BEDROOM SETTS, PARLOR SETTS, DINING & KITCHEN SETTS.

When you are in need of any New Furnishings for your home, don't forget that we have the Largest and Best Assorted Stock in the County.

LISTEN And Profit by what we tell you. If you are building this year call over and get our estimates for Window Shades, Doors, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber of all kinds.

O. B. LAFLEUR,
PROPRIETOR

THE BEST MATCHMAKER

The morrow was the great day. At eleven o'clock a dozen large open carriages came to convey the guests to the church. The coachmen wore large nosebags with streamers of white ribbon on their chests, and the horses were bedecked with favors and flowers like the sheep of the midsummer-day's procession. The weather was splendid; it seemed as if the sun itself wished to participate in the rejoicings. Groups of peasants were waiting all along the road, and the men waved their hats and the women their handkerchiefs as the vehicles passed before them. The marriage mass had been celebrated, and Ferdinand and his young wife were standing under the church porch, just about to get into their carriage again, when Hector approached and abruptly asked his friend who was that pretty girl with the golden hair.

"Oh, one of our neighbors," carelessly replied the happy bridegroom, and stretching out his arm toward the horizon, he added: "Her mother lives in the little chateau you can see over yonder, half-way up the slope, like a white dot in the midst of the trees."

This did not tell Hector her name, but it happened that she was Mademoiselle Aubanel's bridesmaid, demoiselle d'honneur, so that custom made him her cavalier servente for the rest of the day. Blithe and gay she hung on his arm, chirruping like the birds in the trees; and while they followed their friends along the garden pathways, and through the arbors, Hector had to tell her the history of his friendship for Ferdinand, and how he had decided to come. Her questions fully revealed her girlish innocence, and once or twice Hector was so surprised that he could not conceal it. Then her big tremulous eyes would gaze at him questioningly, but soon she recovered her careless serenity, while he rejoiced that she had furnished him with such an easy topic of conversation; for otherwise he would scarcely have known what to say to her. Addressed to her, the ordinary platitudes of "society" conversation would, indeed, have seemed singularly out of place. At times, whilst listening to Hector, she stooped to pluck a flower, and leant, in doing so, more heavily on his arm; and then he paused in his talk to admire the exquisite grace and suppleness of her movements. By and by, her charming toilette of white crepe de Chine caught in a straggling briar, and with a laugh she stooped again to free herself, though not without pricking her fingers, which she at once carried to her mouth, and nibbled, as it were, with her tiny pearly teeth. Surprised, entranced, Hector abandoned himself to the irresistible charm of innocence, without even thinking of analyzing the new sensation that pervaded him. Seated near her at dinner, he inwardly cursed every one who spoke to him, and compelled him to reply, perforce, by far to watch her stealthily, while she daintily handled her knife and fork or timidly dipped her lips in the ruby wine, served in gossamer glasses.

Precisely at six o'clock, it was still broad daylight, a scraping of violins was heard. This was the signal for the ball to begin in the arbor, and by and by it was to be continued in the drawing-room. At the first twang of the strings she rose, and Hector followed her on to the sward. He danced all night, just like a youth fresh from college, wiping the perspiration from his forehead after each quadrille, and stretching out both hands toward the refreshment trays. Waltzes, polkas and mazurkas always found him in the front rank, and at last old Madame Aubanel was fain to compliment him. He did not hear her. He was listening at that moment to the voice of prudence, which whispered, "You cannot properly dance with her more than one dance out of every five." And to secure that privilege, he determined to dance in turn with every woman present. It mattered little whether they were young or old, pretty or ugly, he was full of attentions for them all, wit and flattery falling from his lips at every turn in the mazy dance. He had never felt so satisfied in his life, and perhaps he imagined that the ball would last till the day of judgment, for he had made engagements as far ahead as the thirty-seventh quadrille. But suddenly, just as three o'clock in the morning was striking it was noticed that the bride had disappeared, and the guests at once took this as a signal for departure. All the old cousin's efforts to organize a cotillon meeting with no success. Hector offered his arm to the lovely girl with the golden hair, conducted her back to her mother, and escorted them both toward their carriage through the hall, which was crowded with guests looking for shawls and wrappers.

"How early we are leaving, mamma," she said, with a little pout.

"Oh, quick, quick, my dear," rejoined the old lady, giving no direct reply; "cover your neck and arms and shoulders. It is very cold outside, and you mustn't be imprudent. Quick, wrap yourself up in this shawl and this cloak and this scarf, and put this hood on your head."

The young bridesmaid laughingly allowed Hector to assist her in donning

the many things her mother recommended, and then, swathed from head to foot like a mummy, she could hardly walk, so that he had almost to carry her to the carriage. He spread a heavy fur rug over both ladies, and fittingly received their thanks; the coachman touched up his horses, and a moment afterward the vehicle was dashing down the long avenue of chestnut trees. There stood Hector on the steps, surprised and saddened like a sleeper abruptly awakened from some happy dream. He had noticed that her carriage had brighter lamps than the other, and as long as possible he watched their light flashing along the winding road. At times it would disappear behind the trees, and then, just for a moment, suddenly shine forth again, across some open space, like a will-o'-the-wisp darting through the marshes. At last from where he stood he could see the lamps no longer, but hoping to perceive them from the drawing-room, he hastily went indoors, and with his forehead against the window-panes, looked out long and anxiously into the night. The drawing-room was now void of guests; the rumbling of the last departing vehicle could be heard dying away in the distance, and the tired servants dragged themselves through the house, turning out the lamps and extinguishing the tapers. Hector had just decided to retire to his own quarters, when Ferdinand darted like a whirlwind across the apartment. Catching hold of him by the arm, Hector eagerly asked: "Her name, tell me her name."

"Her name?" ejaculated the bridegroom. "Whose name? My wife's? Why, haven't I told you—Hermine!"

"Oh, I don't mean your wife," rejoined Hector, but he had no opportunity of insisting, for Ferdinand had already freed himself, and was gone.

CHAPTER IV.

Her name was Louise d'Amblecay, and she was but seventeen years old. Her mother, the Baroness d'Amblecay, had suddenly become a widow after a brief but happy married life. Still young, wealthy, and decided not to marry again, the baroness had not found the courage to separate herself from her only daughter, whom she preferred to educate at home. She was assisted in her task by a learned old priest, and an able English governess of the Catholic faith, both of whom still reside at the Chateau d'Amblecay, where they indeed will probably spend the remainder of their days. Thanks to her mother's plan Louise did not go either to school or convent, where the atmosphere is so often fatal to young girls; and, brought up under her mother's eyes, she had thus retained all that girlish innocence and grace, which for many of us have even greater charms than beauty itself. Madame d'Amblecay lived in almost complete retirement. On her husband's death she had shut herself up in her chateau so as to allow her grief full course; and later on, when time had dried her tears, she had been unwilling to change her mode of life. Still she received some of her relatives who lived at Tours, and who came once a year to spend a fortnight at the chateau, and she was, moreover, on visiting terms with four or five families of the neighborhood belonging to the aristocracy or landed gentry. Girls marry very early in Touraine, and for the past year gossips of the district had been asking each other how it happened that Madame d'Amblecay did not occupy herself with finding a husband for her daughter, and one or two indiscreet chattering had even spoken on the subject to the baroness herself. Madame d'Amblecay invariably replied that there was no reason to hurry, whereupon it was charitably reported that she was sacrificing Louise to her maternal egotism, sequestering her in fact, so as to make her an old maid in spite of herself.

Hector learned all these particulars, and many others besides, from his friend's wife. Madame Aubanel was precisely Louise's best, and indeed her only friend, and Hector unconsciously made her his confidante. Whenever she was alone he profited of the opportunity to talk with her on the subject nearest to his heart, and even when Ferdinand was present he invariably offered her his arm, and monopolized the conversation to his own particular benefit. On all possible occasions, indeed, he fairly robbed his friend of his wife, considering that Ferdinand was most ridiculous with his "honey-moon" gallantry. However, although he always had Mademoiselle d'Amblecay's name on his lips, he endeavored in speaking to her to assume an air of utter indifference, and he really thought he succeeded in his efforts; but if he had been less pre-occupied he might have noticed the shy smile that often played round Madame Aubanel's lips. She thought that she could read his heart. But how could that be, since he could not read it himself—at least during the earlier days. He dissimulated in all good faith and was the first to be deceived. If he still lingered at La Fresnaie it was because he really could not do otherwise. He peremptorily decided that point; and indeed there was any number of pretexts and good reasons for him to remain. In Touraine no marriage takes place without "return" festivities. Relatives and friends vie with each other in entertaining the happy pair, and for a whole fortnight there is a perpetual turning of spits and scraping of violins; dinners and balls, picnics and excursions, following each other with bewildering rapidity. Now could Hector refuse the invitations which rained upon him? Would he not have offended his friend by doing so? Thus he went everywhere, and on each fresh occasion he met Mademoiselle d'Amblecay, whose mother, making a great exception in favor of the recent marriage—Hermine, be it remembered, had been Louise's only friend—momentarily abandoned her life of retirement.

If Hector had still been in the enjoyment of his calm, sober senses, he would certainly have noticed the ungu-

lar change in Mademoiselle d'Amblecay's character and manner. She, who on the occasion of their first meeting had been so gay and expansive, now grew more and more reserved. As they became better acquainted the more it seemed as if he intimidated her. Still he did not remark it. "Don Juan" though he was, with pretensions to great knowledge of the feminine heart. But then the most expert gallant loses his wits as soon as he is really in love. However, days and days elapsed, and every night Hector strapped up his portmanteau, to unstrap it again on the following morning. He cursed himself for being so weak. He considered himself both obnoxious and ridiculous; for what on earth was he doing at La Fresnaie, troubling his friend's honeymoon, and preventing his presence many a charming tete-a-tete. At times he felt remorseful and thought, "Poor Ferdinand must be disgusted with me. If I were in his place I should have turned my friend Hector out of doors long ago."

But Ferdinand had never had any such idea. On the contrary his friend's presence delighted him, and he considered himself the happiest on earth to be able to spend his life between love and friendship. He was, moreover, so wrapped up in his own bliss that a hundred years might have elapsed without his noticing Hector's perplexity if his wife had not appropriately warned him. It happened one morning while the happy pair were breakfasting together. Hector had gone off at daybreak, under the pretext of bagging a few partridges, but in reality to roam around Madame d'Amblecay's chateau. In the course of conversation Ferdinand began to sing the praises of that friend of his—a perfect phoenix, he declared, who was neglecting all his own affairs to give them several weeks of his delightful society.

"But are you sure, dear," asked Madame Aubanel, "that it is only M. Maestrat's friendship for us that still keeps him at La Fresnaie?"

"Why, of course," replied Ferdinand, with his mouth full, "what other reason?"

"Oh! who knows? Perhaps a very pretty reason—very young and very fair."

"Bah!"

"Mademoiselle d'Amblecay, for instance."

"What, do you really think, dear? What an idea! But after all, why not? People say she is very good-looking."

"People say, indeed? Why, don't you know her yourself?"

"Yes, no doubt, but then for the last two years I have never looked at any other woman but yourself."

"And I hope such will always be the case."

"Oh, I can swear that," gravely answered Ferdinand. "But to return to your discovery. It seems incredible that Hector can be in love. Why has he said nothing to me? It would be the height of dissimulation, a perfect crime against friendship! However, I will confess him and find out the truth."

There was to be but little difficulty about the matter, for in point of fact Hector's confession was quite ready. After three weeks of the cruellest and yet most comical perplexity that ever troubled a lover's heart and head, he had at last made up his mind. Ah! he had not done so without a struggle. He loved Louise d'Amblecay; he felt it, he knew it. All his thoughts were for her, and he realized that on her depended the happiness of his life. He fell asleep thinking of her. And then all of a sudden in the midst of his dreams a spectre rose before him. It seemed as if he beheld Aurelie Blandureau standing at the foot of his bed, like a statue of remorse, and as if he could hear her reproaching him for his treason, his perjured word! Ah! there was his father's promise, and the letter which he himself had written but two months ago. Had he the right to give his heart to any other woman? What would M. Blandureau say? At this thought Hector bowed his head. But then day by day his love for Louise d'Amblecay grew more intense, and he realized that it would be impossible for him to forget her. And yet, still and ever he was haunted by the thought of Mademoiselle Blandureau. He could never marry her, he felt it; nay, he was determined never to do so. But then, how could he recall his engagement, his pledged word? His father's commercial instincts seemed to rise within him, and he was literally horrified by the thought of being posted as a defaulter on settling day. Still, paradoxical as it may seem, this was the only thing that could save him. He at first began by dismissing such a contingency as unworthy of his honesty; but by and by he had to return to it. He set it aside once more; then he discussed the question at great length in his own mind, and finally after a terrible effort he decided that he had no other alternative.

"My father," he said, "entered into engagements which he had no right to take and I acted wrongly in ratifying them. But in reality, what have I promised? To love Mademoiselle Blandureau. Now the charm of love consists in its being involuntary, and I love another girl. If I kept my word I should be a dishonorable man, for I should not merely condemn myself to perpetual misery, but Mademoiselle Blandureau as well. So I must withdraw. It is a case of compulsion; and besides, after all, it is scarcely bankruptcy, but rather liquidation; and permission 'to wind up' is fairly my due."

Having come to this determination, Hector asked himself how and when he should ask M. Blandureau to cancel the agreement, and after a couple of days of torturing perplexity he decided to write to Paris when everything was finished—that is, after he had asked for Mademoiselle d'Amblecay's hand. As soon as this point was settled, he banished care, dismissed all thoughts of Mademoiselle Blandureau, and, giving himself up to his love, waited for a favorable occasion to declare himself. He who had once been all audacity had become, how-

ever, exceedingly timid, and no doubt he would have waited a considerable time longer if Madame Aubanel had not chosen to precipitate events. For the hundredth, or rather thousandth time, he had just clumsily turned the conversation to Mademoiselle d'Amblecay, remarking:

"I am afraid my presence here must be distasteful to her, for she was your best friend, madame, and since your marriage she has not once called at La Fresnaie."

"Ah, so you have remarked that," said Madame Aubanel. "Dear me, it must be serious."

Ferdinand began to laugh, while Hector blushed, stammered, grew confused, and finally blurted out:

"Doesn't she think of marrying?"

"Oh, how do I know?" answered Madame Aubanel, with a smile. "You ought to have asked her."

"I did think of it," rejoined Hector, in all simplicity, "but I didn't dare."

"Well, you ought to have dared."

"What? Really? Do you think? Might I hope? Has she spoken to you?"

"Oh, don't go so fast! I don't think anything, I don't know anything, and no one has told me anything."

"Ah, how cruel you are, madame," said Hector, despondently. "And I was already thinking—"

"Of asking her to marry you? Well, why not? Only I fear you will meet with certain difficulties."

"It is true I'm not a nobleman."

"Oh, that would not be the difficulty."

"No? Then what would it be? Oh, madame, I implore you, tell me."

"It's a secret."

Hector seemed so distressed that Ferdinand, who habitually looked at things from their comical side, could not help bursting out into a loud laugh.

"Ah! ah!" said he, holding his sides. "Go on, my dear fellow. It's a secret you know; well, what have you to say to that? Come, oh, if you could only see yourself! You don't know how comical you look! I have never seen you so amusing before."

Ferdinand's laughter was now shared by his wife, and Hector rose to his feet infuriated.

"Well, yes," said he, "I do love Mademoiselle d'Amblecay. But what do you find so comical about it?" And receiving no reply, he continued: "Yes, I love her and wish to make her my wife. Besides I am determined to settle the matter at once. I can't endure this suspense. So good-by, I'm off to see the baroness."

"And what shall you say to her?" asked Ferdinand.

"I shall say, 'Madame, I love your daughter, and I think she is not quite indifferent—'"

"Dear me, how concealed you are!"

"But I only repeat what your wife told me."

"Oh, fie, sir, for shame!" Interrupted Madame Aubanel.

Hector gave the young wife a furious glance and resumed:

"I may perhaps have cruelly misinterpreted certain words you said; and if that is the case, I won't say what I intended. No; I'll say—Well, never mind, I don't know as yet what I'll say. But at all events, I'll have an explanation; I am determined not to remain in this state of uncertainty. I can't bear uncertainty; it's like the toothache and when a tooth bothers me and prevents me from sleeping, I don't hesitate, I have it pulled out at once."

So saying, he walked out of the room, leaving M. and Madame Aubanel fairly convulsed with laughter.

(To be Continued.)

A DENTIST'S OPPORTUNITY.

I was particularly busy on last Tuesday, said the dentist. My office was crowded all day, and one of the last patients to be attended to was a big, fat, middle-aged German woman. She had been waiting for nearly three hours, but at last it was her turn and she moved up to the chair with all the airy grace of a steam roller. Apparently the crowd in the office had impressed her deeply for the first thing she said was:

Doctor, you was doing a goot bees-

ness. Yes, I said, I keep pretty busy.

My, but you must be making a big lot of money! Say, doctor, was you a single man?

This was getting rather interesting, but the question was fired point blank, at short range, and I felt that I had to answer, so I admitted that such was the case. By this time she had hoisted herself into the chair, and she gave me a look that—well you remember the picture entitled "The Amorous Hippopotamus?"

Say, doctor, she said, and I was a single woman!

HAPPY LANGUOROUS TAHITI.

Of all fascinating places under the sun the island of Tahiti, one of the Society Islands, is said to be the most fascinating. In that country—a little earth lost in a vast ocean—nature has done everything to make indolent souls happy. The climate is temperate, and even all the year round the vegetation is luxuriant, the women beautiful and the nights, full of perfume and mystical light, stir the most practical mind to love of meditation and dreaming. The influence of this dreamy, lazy life is very insidious. It is not necessary to work, as the island furnishes food without labor of tillage. A number of Americans and French who have gone there for a visit have become so enraptured with the languorous existence that, like the visitors to Lotus Land, they lie down and forget friends, home, ambition and everything.

HIS WAY OF FIGURING.

Teacher—How much are three and two?

Small Boy—About forty!

Teacher—Nonsense! How do you make that out?

Small Boy—Pap went fishin' Sunday and caught two big fish and three small ones, and when Uncle Bob asked him how many he had caught pap said "about forty."

Nurse Morris' Secret.

EXPLAINS HOW SHE SAVES MOTHERS' LIVES.

The Critical Time of Maternity and the Methods of a Famous Nurse to Restore the Mother's Strength.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

No woman is better fitted for nursing, or has had more years of practical experience in that work than Mrs. Moses Morris, of 349 Fourteenth street, Detroit, Mich. For twenty years she has been recognized as the best and most successful nurse in confinement cases, and over three hundred happy mothers can testify to her skillful nursing and care. Always engaged months ahead, she has had to decline hundreds of pressing and pleading applications for her services. She has made a specialty of confinement cases, and has made so high a reputation in this city that her engagement, in all cases, is taken as a sure sign of the mother's speedy recovery.

Mrs. Morris was a nurse in England before she came to America, and so was her mother and her mother's mother before her. When asked once by a leading physician the secret of her great success in treating mothers in confinement cases she said she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in such cases, as they build up the mother more quickly and surely than any other medicine she had ever used.

Mrs. Morris was seen at her pretty little home on Fourteenth Street, and when asked regarding the use of these pills in her profession, she said: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People since they were put on the market. They built me up when I was all run down and so nervous I could not get any rest. After they had helped me I began to use them in restoring mothers in confinement cases. There is nothing that can be prescribed or given by a physician that will give health and strength to a mother so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is true that in some cases where the father or parents were prejudiced against the much advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I gave them as 'Tonic Pills,' but they all came out of a Dr. Williams' Pink Pill box."

"I have given them in hundreds of cases of confinement to the mother, and it is wonderful how they build up the system. I have practically demonstrated their great worth many times and have recommended them to hundreds of mothers for their young daughters. Yes, I have been successful in confinement cases, but I must give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a great part of the credit for the speedy recovery of mothers. They certainly have no equal as a strength and health builder. You can say for me that I strongly advise that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be kept and used in every house."

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental strain, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes, never in loose bulk, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

ODD NOTIONS.

Beware of the man who smiles when he is angry; the man who smiles when he is pleased is sometimes a big bore, too.

When your palm itches, it means money; you probably have somewhere a half dollar you have forgotten to spend.

A real gentleman is a 15-year-old boy who will give to some plain-looking woman in a street car his seat by his best girl.

A willing horse is often overworked; a good kicker gets to quit before his time is up.

Fine feathers don't make fine birds; the peacock has to roost in a barn.

KNOCKED MANY A MAN OUT.

Yes, said the pugilist, this is my favorite punch.

And, setting down the glass, he smacked his lips.

RESENTFUL.

Mamma, said the pretty bride, how will I know when the honeymoon is at an end?

You can tell very easily, snapped the old gentleman, who hates to be ignored. It always breaks up in a cyclone.

STOPPED ON THE ROAD.

Highwayman Bill—Say, fork over your tucker now, and be lively.

Victim—Yes, yes. (Hands out a broken Waterbury watch.)

Highwayman Bill—Look a-here; dat don't go, see!

WINE WORKS WONDERS.

Wine Dealer—Did you see vat Beesmark say? He say champagne give courage.

Customer—I presume that is so. After I've gulped down one glass, I'm brave enough to drink a whole bottle without wondering what sort of chemicals it's made of.

THE USUAL THING.

He—The sight of an old schoolmate is—er—well, it might be called both meat and drink.

She—Yes, that's what you men usually do under the circumstances. Eh? Meet and drink.

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THE FARM.

DEEP SOIL FOR THE GARDEN.

A wise gardener who was very suc-
cessful with his garden occupied an
acres of ground. But when conversing
about his garden he used to inform
questioners that he cultivated two
acres. This was to his newer friends.
But this he did to explain that, instead
of digging up the ground some five
or six inches deep, as most cultivators
do, he stirred it up to a foot or more
—having one of his acres beneath the
other. This piece of wisdom is, how-
ever, not generally perceived. Double
the crops can certainly be obtained
from ground loosened in this manner.
But this is not understood by the ordi-
nary cultivator. Those who are en-
gaged in the cultivation of the beet
especially know that land is always
doubled in value when subsoiled—that
is to say, when the under surface is
deeply loosened. It is now well un-
derstood that a pulverized soil will
hold air and moisture, so necessary to
successful culture, to a much greater
extent than earth that is packed solid,
so that air and moisture cannot be
retained. In the drier weather, plants
will not grow and flourish when un-
der ordinary shallow culture. The
plants struggle along and appear tired
of life. We know of a gardener who
digs up or loosens a small tract of
land to a depth of nearly two feet, on
which in August, he plants bush beans.
He has fine products in September. The
beans become very surely "Snap-
Shorts," as they are technically called,
breaking like a fine piece of glass and
without the slightest sign of stringi-
ness. He is the envy of all other grow-
ers, who are jealous of the high re-
turn this crop brings him, but all are
too slow to take up the method by
which these great results are accom-
plished.

PREPARE GROUND WELL FOR OATS.

Of all the other crops none is so care-
lessly put in as is this one, says a
writer. I have seen farmers plow
their ground so wet that it was im-
possible to get it in order, and as a
result a poor crop is secured. Last
year I knew a 20-acre field that had
not been plowed for two years. It was
a wheat field which had been seeded
in corn the previous year. An im-
mense crop of weeds had grown up
after the wheat. A few of the weeds
were raked off. The oats seed was
sowed on the hoed ground, which was
then gone over with a spading har-
row, and that was all the labor put
upon the field. As might be expected
there were no oats to cut. Good crops
have been raised by sowing in stalk
ground, plowing in with the double
corn plow and then harrowing, but this
is an uncertain plan.
Last fall I had my oats ground plowed,
as I always try to do. The field
was an old meadow. It broke up hard
and rough, but now it is in splendid
condition. The rains and freezing
have leveled and mellowed it, so that
a single harrowing will put it in fine
condition. A day or two of good weath-
er will fit it for the harrow and drill.
The oats can be put in before the other
ground will be fit to plow. The
great advantage is that it can be put
in early and in good condition.

INCREASED EGG-PRODUCTION.

One of the best methods of increasing
the capacity of fowls for egg-produc-
tion is to set the eggs of those fowls
which are themselves most prolific of
eggs. It is, of course, assumed that
the hens are mated with full-bred cocks
of the best egg-producing breeds. There
are even in full-bred fowls some indi-
vidual peculiarities, which count for
much, and one of these is the propen-
sity to give the largest part of bodily
energy and feed to egg-production. The
hens that are best for this purpose are
always lively, and have particularly
bright red combs. When they stop
laying they are not morose and do not
fatten, but continue lively and soon
begin laying again. A flock of fowls
bred from such hens, and thus con-
tinued for three or four generations,
would produce a breed whose chief
distinction would not be form or color,
but the ability to produce the greatest
number of eggs in a season. This we
believe is the way in which the best
egg-producing breeds have been origi-
nated, and it is certainly necessary to
keep them from degenerating in this
respect.

CAPACITY OF BOXES.

A box four inches by four inches
square and four and one-fifth inches
deep will contain one quart.
A box seven inches by four inches
square and four and four-fifths inches
deep will contain half a gallon.
A box eight inches by eight inches
square and four and one-fifth inches
deep will contain one gallon.
A box eight inches by eight and two-
fifths inches square and eight inches
deep will contain one peck.
A box sixteen inches by eight and
two-fifths inches wide and eight inches
deep will contain half a bushel.
A box sixteen inches square and
eight and two-fifths inches deep will
contain one bushel.
A box twenty-four inches long by
sixteen inches wide and fourteen inches
deep will contain half a barrel.
A box twenty-four inches long by six-
teen inches wide and twenty-eight in-
ches deep will contain a barrel, three
bushels.

ROLLING DOWN GRAIN STUBBLE.

One of the first things to be done

after the snow is off the ground is
to run the farm roller over the newly
seeded ground of the previous year.
This will not only press down into the
soil stones thrown up by last win-
ter's freezing, but it will compact the
soil around the roots of clover, which
may have been lifted by the same
means. It is one of the best aids to
the young clover plant that we know
of, and besides, says American Cultivator,
smooths the rough surface, so
that the clover may be cut much more
closely to the ground. After the roll-
ing it is a good plan where clover was
seeded last year to follow with a dress-
ing of 100 pounds of fine gypsum per
acre. How this helps clover is not
certainly known, though its effects are
often so remarkable as to suggest that
the gypsum enables the clover roots
to secure nitrogen from the air im-
prisoned in the soil.

EARLY SEEDING OF PEAS AND OATS.

Have no fears about sowing the peas
and oats too early, or about getting
too much of this crop. It is just as
good for hay as for grain, and is as
valuable for grain as for hay. It offers
the advantage of allowing one to
get it with profit at any period of its
growth after the peas are half grown.
Peas and oats 1 bu to corn 2 bu make
a most excellent ration for milch cows,
or cheap fare for work horses, while
the straw of the ripe crop if cured
right will take the place of good hay.

FOR GRAPEVINE LEAF HOPPER.

A spray of kerosene and water seems
to have no immediate effect upon
grapevine leaf hoppers, although this
is often recommended. A tobacco ex-
tract known as scab cura sheep dip
applied as a spray has proved fairly
successful when used in the strength
of one to ten.

OPIUM FROM LETTUCE.

A sort of opium is obtained from the
common lettuce. The scientists give
it a long name, which, no doubt, means
something very learned and profound,
and declare that they find important
differences between the opium of the
lettuce and the opium of the poppy;
but for all practical purposes, the one
is identical with the other. Many a
man who has eaten lettuce knows how
sleepy it causes him to become an hour
or so after dinner, and the older the
lettuce the greater the sleepiness for
immature lettuce, the milk juice is well
developed and all the properties of the
opium are present.

SOLDIER FAMILIES.

A Few Martial Records That Require a Lot of Beating.

The London Daily Mail printed sev-
eral cases in which three generations
of a family have served their Queen
and country, but the following letter
from Richard Cornelius of Victor-road,
Colchester, shows that his "Soldier Fam-
ily" will take a lot of beating:

I have frequently seen accounts in
your valuable paper of soldier families.
I think, perhaps, this might take a
place.

My father was a soldier in the old
11th Foot. My eldest brother enlisted
in the 4th Light Dragoons, and was
all through the Crimean War, also the
Balaclava charge. The second brother
was twenty-one years in the 1st North-
umberland and Royal Fusiliers. He
has four sons and one daughter. The
oldest son is at present color-sergeant
in the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers.
The second son is sergeant in the 2nd
Royal Fusiliers, the third son is a sap-
per in the Royal Engineers; and the
fourth son is about to enlist.

The daughter married a bandsman
of the Norfolk Regiment. My oldest
sister married Private John Taylor, 1st
Warwickshire Regiment, and has five
sons, the eldest being in the Royal
Horse Artillery. The second and third
sons are in the Norfolk Regiment. The
fourth son is in the Duke of York's
School, and application is about to be
made at that school for the fifth son.

My second sister married Private
Francis Thistle, 4th Battalion, 60th
Rifles, and has four daughters. The
eldest married a bandsman of the Nor-
folk Regiment. The second daughter
married a volunteer. The third is the
wife of a private in the Army Ordnance
Corps. The fourth is about to marry
a gunner in the Royal Artillery.

I myself had the honor of serving in
the 1st Northumberland Fusiliers. My
oldest daughter is the wife of a private
in the Derbyshire Regiment, and my
only son is at present serving in the
2nd Northumberland Fusiliers.

Sir, that is all we have at present,
but as some of them are young, there
may yet be others to follow on. This,
sir, will show you the military spirit in
one family. There are several medals
in the family. Those who have none
have not had an opportunity of earn-
ing them, but who are ready when
wanted.

The foregoing is run very close by
the family record of Sergeant C. F.
Ruse, whose grandfather is still draw-
ing his pension in the Royal Engineers,
in which Sergeant Ruse is serving, to-
gether with an uncle, a brother, and
six cousins. Two other uncles, now de-
ceased, also served in the Engineers,
another is in the Royal Artillery, and
a cousin in the Navy.

Yet another military correspondent,
who modestly signs himself "Mick,
late 19th Regiment," sends his family
pedigree in the Army, beginning with
his great-grandfather, and including
his grandfather, father, step-father
five brothers, and even his mother, who
he states, "was born in the 41st Regi-
ment, and is now living at Richmond."

An Easter Prodigal

"I'm glad he's gone. I wish he'd
never come back," cried Frank Norton,
as he turned from the window with an
angry frown upon his boyish face.

"O, my son. He is your father still,
whatever he does. It hurts me to hear
you speak of him so."

"Yes, he is my father. I'm not likely
to forget that, mother," replied the boy
still angrily. "I can't show my head
in town without being reminded of it.
'There's Dick Norton's boy,' the boys
scream after me. If he could only get
drunk quietly as some men do, it
wouldn't be so bad, but he must always
do some silly mischief to advertise his
condition."

"Yes," added Howard, an elder brother,
"ten dollars paid out last week
for a plate window, broken while he
had his New Year's 'frolic,' as he calls
it, when mother hasn't a decent dress
to her name. If ever I live to be a
man," the boy's fists were clenched
suggestively.

"If you live to be men, my boys, I
hope you will shun the haunts of your
father, as you would shun a deadly
rattlesnake's den," the mother re-
plied earnestly. "In the meantime,
think of him as kindly as you can, and
help me to reclaim him if possible.
Somehow my heart is not so heavy to-
night as it has been at other times.
To-morrow is Easter Sunday. I wish
we had a lily in bloom. I intended to
start a bulb, but my heart has been
so heavy and hopeless, that I forgot
it."

The boys looked at each other in sur-
prise. It was so seldom that the moth-
er complained, even so little as this,
of the grief that was eating her heart
away. She had come out from her
room with red eyes, but closed lips,
many times in the last sad year, when
her husband's habit had taken such an
unyielding hold upon him and the boys
had respected her silence, like little
gentlemen as they were. Endurance
has limits however. She had begged
of him not to go to town to-night. The
roads were bad, and Bess, the most
valuable horse on the place, was lame,
were the reasons she urged, but he
knew as well as she did that this lame
and halting will to do right, was the
real reason for her objections, and he
had gone angrily, declaring that he
was not going to submit being tied to
any woman's apron string.

He guessed it was a free country
where a man could do as he chose, and
he had slammed the door behind him
in a rage. He had not even looked
back as he drove out into the dark
night, the burning thirst for stimu-
lants gnawing in his throat until it
seemed to him he should go wild if he
could not satisfy it.

The road to town was not a long one
ordinarily, but to-night there were
holes and slippery places, and though
in haste he was sober and dared not
drive his horse off from a walk, so he
had plenty of time to think during
the four-mile drive.

Twenty years before he had led his
wife to the altar of a little country
church and made her his Easter bride.
The words of his marriage service
came back to him forcibly in the dark-
ness. "To love and honor, to cherish
in sickness and health, to cleave to
her and no other as long as you both
shall live." He seemed to inhale the
very fragrance of the lilies which had
decorated the altar on that day when
he had thought no lily of them all was
half so fair or graceful as his pretty
young wife.

"She was pretty, I'll say that for
her," he whispered to himself, as Bess
picked her way carefully over a pit-
fall, "but a man can't stand having a
woman naggin' at him all the while. I
mean just what I said about apron
strings."

There must have been some nesting
in the bottle so securely buttoned up
in Dick Norton's side pocket. It was
empty now, but he intended it should
be full when he started homeward. He
was not often surprised over Sunday
with an empty bottle, but this week
he had been unusually thirsty, and—
"how about Satan's apron string?"
You're hooked on to that safe enough.
Ha, ha, ha." He looked back almost
in terror. The thought had come to
him so clearly and distinctly, that it
seemed like an audible voice, but the
wind only moaned in the darkness, and
the lights of the town he was ap-
proaching twinkled peacefully be-
fore him.

"I guess that's a fact," he mutter-
ed to himself, quite a little of his self-
justification going over board. "I
know well enough 'tain't just the thing
for a man to drink as I have, but it
seems almost impossible, when the
devil gets his skewer fixed into a fel-
low, to wiggle off from it. Those boys
of mine are getting to almost hate
me, I'm thinking. They're mammy boys,
both of them, and Frank looked as if
he'd like to give his daddy a 'lickin' to-
night. I don't know as I blame him."

His thoughts went back to the time
when he, too, had been a "mammy
boy," his heart almost bursting with
shame and anger when his father came
home from elections and other spec-
ial times of temptation, the worse for
liquor, and his mother, white as a
sheet, had been his helper in getting
him to bed, and out of sight.

He had thought then that nothing
could ever tempt him to touch the
fiendish stuff which caused such trou-
ble, but the curse had come down from
father to son. Would it go on, till
those innocent boys of his in their turn

would have weeping wives, and children
who looked after them with clenched
hands and knotted brows, with lips
bitten till blood came to keep back
undutiful but truthful words?

The thought had never come to him
before, and it took hold of him with
singular power.

"My God," he groaned, "I am worse
than my father was—the curse is not
dying out—will my boys be worse
wrecks than I am?"

Bess struck the pavement, and the
horse's hoofs clattered along with
firm, assured tread. A church stood
on his way to the saloon. It was light-
ed, and voices within were singing glad
strains, preparing for the Easter ser-
vice on the morrow. Dick Norton stop-
ped his horse irresolutely.

"I've a notion to stop here and lis-
ten to the music awhile, and go home
sober for once."

Then the tempter began.
"Drive four miles on a dark night
for a bottle of drink, and then go
home without it, Dick Norton! What
a ninny. Indulge once more, and
then you can break off, and be a goody
if you want to."

"Christ is risen. He is risen. Let all
the earth rejoice," sang the choir
within.

Dick Norton had been a member of
a choir in his young days, and the
strains fell on his ear like a heavenly
reminder of an innocent past.

"I'm going in there if I never have
another drink as long as I live," he
exclaimed doggedly, as if addressing
some one out in the darkness from
which he had driven. An unseen ad-
versary, more real than the darkness
itself.

Bess whinnied inquiringly, as he
hitched her to a post in front of the
church. She was a remarkably intelli-
gent animal, and had often carried
her master home safe when he was un-
able to look out for his own safety.

The saloon keeper had his eyes upon
her as a desirable acquisition when
his customer had exhausted his cash
supply.

The farm had thus far yielded cash
returns for its owner's degradation,
but the saloon keeper was an old hand
at the business of ruining men's lives,
and he knew that sooner or later, mon-
ey would fail, and the live stock, if
not the farm itself, would be at his
mercy.

"O, O, Bess, you think I'm not stop-
ping at the right place, do you? Let
me tell you, old girl, it's the best post
we've hitched to for some time," with
a pat of affection on the sleek neck
of his favorite, for he was not yet so
far gone as to neglect his animals or
lose his affection for them, when he
was sober.

He entered the church and took a
seat far back in the shadows. The altar
was filled with bloom, and the air was
heavy with sweet odors. The choir
were singing, and the floor beneath his
feet trembled with the vibrations of
the music of the heavy pipe organ.

"He ever liveth, he ever liveth to
make intercession for us," Do you be-
lieve that, my friend?" The young
pastor had noticed the bowed form in the
shadows, and knowing his life, had
guessed something of the feeling which
had brought him there, and with a
prayer in his heart, had gone to him,
laying his arm across his shoulders in
his loving way.

Dick Norton looked up.

"Yes, he's there safe enough, but it
is me that isn't worth it."

"O, yes, you are. It wasn't the nice,
white, comely lamb that always stay-
ed close to its milk that the Saviour
spoke of in his parable, but the way-
ward one that ran away and got lost.
He is searching for you, my friend.
Won't you send up one pleading cry to
let him know that you are willing to
go back to the fold?"

"I'll think about it—about it," Dick
replied, in a curious, muffled tone.
"Let me alone, please."

The pastor wisely left him, and in
another shadowy corner of the church
kneelt by himself, praying earnestly
for the soul which he knew now was
struggling for its life against a great
temptation.

"You had better go to bed, mother."

Father may not be home before mid-
night, and you are tired. Howard al-
ways stayed below until his father
came, to care for the horses. "I can
help him to bed, if it is necessary," he
added in a tone of bitterness.

"No, dear, I will not allow that."
Mrs. Norton replied, in a tone of de-
cision, "but if you will keep up the
fire I will lie down for awhile. You
can waken me when he comes."

"Why, there is Bess coming this mo-
ment," cried Howard in surprise. "Hear
her loose shoe click?"

He sprang to light the lantern, and
in a few moments Mr. Norton came in.
His wife looked up inquiringly. He
had gone out in anger, but there was
no anger in his grave face now.

"Mary, make me the strongest cup
of coffee that you can brew," he said
hastily.

She flew to his bidding, a sweet, glad
hope springing up in her heart. He
drank it silently, when she brought a
full cup steaming hot to his side, How-
ard looking on in wonder.

"The devil went with me to town to-
night, Mary, but I dropped him at the
church and took on a better passeng-
er," he said, when he had drained the
last drop. "Give me another cup, wife,
and then we must get to bed, for we
are going to Easter service to-mor-
row."

"O, Dick!" Mrs. Norton burst into a
flood of happy tears.

"Don't cry, Mary. Laugh now that
you have the chance, for God knows,
I've given you occasion enough for
tears. There's an empty bottle lying
in the bushes somewhere by the road-
side, and with God's help, I intend it
shall lie there forever."

The pastor's faithful heart was glad-
dened next day, when he beheld Dick
Norton, his wife and sons, sitting in
one of the pews.

Better than the fragrance of flow-
ers or the voice of music, was the af-
fering of a penitent heart, and the
voice of prayer from trembling lips,
not only to him, but in the sight of
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