

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIV.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1900.

NO. 47

What Our Merchants Offer You.

78c. per lb. for Hides, and highest price paid for Partridge.
G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

We pay \$8.00 per 100 lbs for Cow Hides in Exchange—
H. GILES & BRO.

We are paying Ten cents per lb. for good turkeys.
Wm. Banford.

Furs of all kinds. The early bird gets the choicest—W. Banford.

Professional & Commercial.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to Loan on Security.
Office — MAIN STREET.

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

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,
STE SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

VINCENT FORTIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money to Loan on Security.
Office — STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute the last four days of each week.

DENTISTRY.

R. E. STACKHOUSE, Sr., D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE PRO. QUE.
Is at Lachute last four days of each week.

Parties coming from a distance will please come on Friday or Saturday.

GREAT BARGAINS IN FANCY GOODS.

The high standard of our stock warrants satisfaction for your friends. We offer lovely goods, Splendid Choice, and Low Prices.

The game of Bobity for 75c.
What can equal a Doll for 25c.
Great Display of Toys and Games.

Xmas Cards and Calendars should be selected at once.
Some other handsome gifts are the designs we have in Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Necktie Cases, and Shaving Sets, when in doubt what to give.

BOOKS:

We have a well selected stock by all the popular authors. We have a 25c. line that will surprise you. Come early, and what we have not in stock will be got for you. We invite inspection.

Miss Creswell's.

We are offering the balance of our trimmed hats at great reductions. Now is your chance to get something nice for little money.

Hockey Sticks are right in our line. Buy a good stick while you are at it and be sure to come and get them from us because we keep the best.
McQuat & McRae.

New Raisins and Currants, Fresh Canned Goods, Fresh Spices. Strictly Pure and the best that money can buy, at old prices. Bought before any advance—
McFAUL Bros.

Do your skates need sharpening? If so bring them along before the rush and we will do them for you.
McQuat & McRae.

SKATES.—Now that the season is approaching we want to tell you that we have a large and varied assortment of skates of best make and low est prices.
McQuat & McRae.

One last word on Ladies' Jackets. We have about 50 etc. They are new and natty. Bring your poultry, and we'll swap.
—W. Banford.

Another big lot of samples to be sold cheap. Men's top shirts and under-shirts, ladies vests, socks, stockings, and a lot of short ends of carpets. Hurry up before they go if you want bargains—
McFAUL Bros.

Wanted to purchase at once—Hand picked white beans, well cleaned peas, well cleaned oats.
J. R. McQuat

HIDES.—The place to get the best value is McFAUL Bros., where you get 8c per lb and goods cheap in exchange.

Try our 25c Japan Tea, it will please you. Your money back if it's not all we claim it to be—
McFAUL Bros.

Bring your turkeys right to us, we are paying high prices this year.
—W. Banford.

Turkeys 10 cts.—Just as soon as the weather is cold enough we will pay in exchange for goods 10c. for Turkeys.
G. L. Meikle & Co

NOTICE.—The three brick residences situate on Bethany St., Lachute, the property of Mr John Hope, are now for sale on easy terms. For particulars apply to
JAS. RAITT, Agent.

To Rent—Meadow Brook. One of the finest Stock Farms in Argenteuil Co. Consisting of 200 acres fronting on the Ottawa River, Township of Chatham. The whole in good condition. For terms apply on the premises, or to D. M. Dewar, 144 McGill Street, Montreal.

Highest Cash price paid for Hides at John McGillivray's.

All goods bought at Hilliker Bros. Dalesville, delivered Free anywhere a reach of the mail route.

We pay the highest prices for, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese, Chickens, and all farm produce, and have some very good bargains to give you in exchange—
McFAUL Bros.

Lumber Camp Outfit—Cross Cut Saws, Axes, Cant Dogs, Peavies, Log Measures, Board Measures, Horse Blankets, Saw Sets, Files and Wedges.
McQuat & McRae

80c. per bag for potatoes: 1c per lb. for oats in exchange for goods at low prices at Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

If you want a good cheap sleigh, go and see John Simon. He has a few second-hand cutters on hand that he is offering very cheap.

From now to the 15th of February the following lines are offered you at cost—Winter Suitings, Overcoatings, Underwear, Mufflers, Ties, Etc.
A. D. KENNEDY.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LOCAL NEWS

We have a few calendars left for our subscribers.

Plenty of fresh eggs at
HILLIKER BROS.

Mr. Caleb Chapman spent Monday last in Montreal.

Miss McAllister of Montreal is here on a visit to his sister Mrs. McGillivray.

Mr. Winfield of Calumet, spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. Fred Higgins, of Rat Portage, was a guest of the Miss Wilson's the early part of this week.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advt. of Mr Winfield appearing elsewhere in this issue.

Mrs. G. F. Calder returned home on Wednesday after a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Chenier of Winnipeg, is in town for a few week, the guest of her uncle Mr Ed. Charlebois.

Mr. I. Roberts spent a few days last week visiting his many friends in Winchester, Ont.

Mrs. Harlow Giles and two children accompanied by Miss Nettie Giles left on Tuesday for Florida, where they will spend the winter months.

A meeting will be held to-day for the election of a mayor for the parish Council.

McQuat and McRae are ordering skates and ankle supports at cut rates during this month only.

Mr. Isaac McAllister, of Butte City Montana returned home on Monday evening after an absence of seventeen years, and is now the guest of his sister Mrs. Jno. McGillivray.

Mr. Sanderson, of Kempville, Ont., has been appointed by the Bank of Ottawa to assist in their offices here, owing to the large increase in their business.

WANTED.—At once, 50 or 100 cords of cordwood to be cut and delivered at 18 Island Lake Railway Station. Wood lies about 1 1/2 miles from Station. Apply for particulars to
Mrs. J. O. Burch, Lachute.

The elections passed off very quietly on Monday last. All the retiring councillors were elected by acclamation with the exception of Councillor Joss whose seat has been filled by Mr. A. J. Periard. The new mayor, Mr. J. A. Bedard, has previously shown his ability to fill the position of trust and confidence which the citizens have placed in him and we are sure the personnel of the Council will meet with general approval.

Terrebonne vs. Lachute.—The first hockey match of the season was played on Friday evening last, and resulted in an easy victory for our boys. The visitors were by far the lighter men, but showed good spirit throughout the game. Before half time was called one of their men was seriously hurt being struck in the mouth and as his place could not be filled on the ice, one of our own men were laid aside. The game closed with a score of 14 to 3.

It is with much regret that we record the death of Mr. G. Edgar Hooker of Lachute Road on Wednesday morning last after a brief illness. Mr. Hooker had been ailing for some months although able to attend to his work most of that time but quite recently Bright's disease developed and the end came on very rapidly. Called away in his early manhood, he being only thirty years of age, his death has cast a gloom over a wide circle of acquaintances among whom he was held in high esteem for his amiable disposition and upright character. His funeral takes place this afternoon at half-past one from his late residence to the St. Andrews Cemetery. The bereaved family will have the sincere sympathy of our readers.

DEATH.

BYRNE.—At Stonefield, on Sunday, January 7th, 1900, Patrick Byrne, aged 68 years.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

BELL PIANOS
BELL PIANOS
BELL PIANOS

DOHERTY ORGANS
DOHERTY ORGANS
DOHERTY ORGANS

NEW WILLIAMS
SEWING MACHINES
NEW WILLIAMS
SEWING MACHINES
NEW WILLIAMS
SEWING MACHINES

At Reasonable Prices and on Easy Terms.

J. A. BEDARD

Main Street, Lachute.

HENRY AUCLAIR,
PLUMBER.

Representing Waterworks Co.,
LACHUTE.

All kinds of plumbing work and repairing done. Pumps repaired.

E. C. WHINFIELD,
DEALER IN

Agricultural Implements, Wagons, Buggies of all kinds.

Agent for Gould, Shapley & Muir Co's bee supplies. Call or write for prices.

CALUMET - QUE.

CLEARING SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING WHILE IT LASTS.

Children's Boots 50c. Ladies' Shoes 80c.
Ladies' Fine Kid Shoes sold at \$1.75, now \$1.00.
Men's Fine Shoes sold at \$2.00 now \$1.25.

W. H. GARRETSEE'S
Main Street, LACHUTE

FALL AND WINTER STOCK!
NEW GOODS ALL RECEIVED.

IS A FEW OF THE LINES JUST IN—

150 Pieces Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings, Overcoatings, Trouserings, and Fancy Vestings with Trimmings to match. (The above goods are all the latest and best that money can buy) Scotch and Canadian Underwear, 10 Boxes Black and Blue Serge Shirts, 20 Boxes New Style of Ties, New Style Silk Mufflers, 5 Dozen Fall and Winter Caps, 8 Boxes New Fall and Winter Hats, Fall & Winter Gloves, Fine Lot Socks, New Style Collar and Cuff Buttons and Tie Holders, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Perfume, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Knives, and many other New Lines.

Call and see at the old and reliable establishment of
A. J. PERIARD

The Mystery of No. 13.

Janin lifted the child with trembling hands, and set him on his knee. He said that Daffy's heart was aching, and felt like lead in his little bosom, and it is a mistake to think that a child's heart cannot break, it can, and does sometimes.

Janin sat perfectly still, something picking and working at his own heart, as if that were breaking too.

"Don't cry," he said, huskily, and then Daffy looked up, and the blue and the brown eyes met.

"It's very miserable, Janin," said Daffy, sorrowfully, "Daddy's gone away, O' this ever and ever so long, and mother says p'rhaps he'll go away further—he don't quite know how far—and mother, she never laughs and plays now; and Mrs. Chick she said to Rose she 'spected,' Daffy's lips quivered convulsively, "they'd take mother away in the black box soon!"

"Mrs. Chick's a fool," said Janin savagely.

"Mother must be welly bad," said Daffy, shaking his head; "she akschally forgot to feed the Pink un—only fink of that! You see, I was so very busy, I forgot him too. Dear little feller!"

But there was not the usual lively pride and joy in his voice, when speaking of his pet.

"Mother never locked the door on me before," said Daffy, looking up earnestly at Janin, "not never. I called to her through the keyhole, and said I was welly lonely, and mother always hears me—does you think me her dead, Janin?"

"Master Daffy," cried Janin, starting up suddenly, and setting the child down.

"Then me will die too," said Daffy, with a gleam of hope on his sad little face, "mother 'ud want somebody to take care of her, up there! You see—poor mother's a little deaf—and she might lose her way, if she hadn't got me."

Janin shivered as he looked down on the drooped golden head, and seemed to see the mold being heaped above it.

"Curse her!" he said between his set teeth, and Daffy looked up alarmed.

"Is you angry?" he said, slipping his hand into Janin's, "don't take me 'em yest yet! Let's 'ave a little walk in the park!" he added, with a sudden burst of inspiration.

"But you have no hat," said Janin, who felt indeed that horses would not drag him to the door of that house where Elizabeth lay waiting for the message of Jack's life or death.

"Tie a handkercher on," said Daffy, jumping down; "never wore no 'at in the country!"

Janin got up slowly, and went to a coat that was hanging up, drawing from its pocket a very large white silk handkerchief, far too fine in texture to belong to a shemak—his assistant.

This he tied round the child's head, and tucked the ends into the bosom of his little pinafore, after which he put on his coat and hat, and like one to a dream, suffered himself to be led out by Daffy, who trotted on air.

The mews were deserted; it was only when they got into the street that led to the square, midway to the park, that people noticed the oddly-matched pair, and stared and wondered.

But the man evidently meant no harm to the child who clearly rejoiced in his company, chattering nineteen to the dozen; so they reached the park in safety, and presently sat down not far from the Serpentine to rest.

The cloudless sky, the warm, brisk, sweet air, the sense of liberty, and a vague suspicion that he was very naughty, all acted on Daffy to exhilaration; he laughed, he rolled on the dry grass, and he talked in his own delightful way to his heart's content.

Thus an hour passed, then his spirits suddenly flagged, and he drew in close to Janin, who had been sitting with eyes that looked straight before him, and face cold and still as marble.

When that soft little figure stole under his coat, and nestled close to him, mechanically he put his arm round it, then a strong shudder ran through him from head to foot, and he shook like a reed in the grasp of a moral and physical convulsion that terrified Daffy.

"Janin!" he cried, "Janin! is you gone to be sick too—lik' poor mother?"

Janin sprang up, the child in his arms, and walked swiftly across the grass in the direction of the gate opening on Park Lane. People stood aside as he came on, stood aside as from an avenging fate, or a pitiless power that is bound to fulfill itself for the good or evil; and some thought that he looked like Lucifer bearing away an angel by his breast; others that a light—not of hell, but Heaven—shone in the steady eyes that seemed to look on something afar off, to which his wing-feet were bearing him. But when he reached the road he stood still, and called to the first cabman that he saw.

Daffy did not understand the instructions, given, but he stole out from under Janin's coat, and laughed for joy as they drove rapidly away.

CHAPTER XV.

"And when will you come home again, Dear Willie tell to me!"

"When the sun and moon dance on you green, And that will never be."

The jury were long absent, and those who waited in court had become weary, and ceased to talk.

Weariest of all was the prisoner, who had not left the dock, in which during the past few hours he had surely passed through the utmost extremes of despair and joy possible to a human being.

Calm, morally and physically capable of bearing the lot he had deliberately chosen, he had entered the dock

that morning, anxious only that the formality of his trial should be over as quickly as possible, and the closing scene of all fixed for an early date.

Long ago he had acquitted Elizabeth in his mind of any taint of wrongdoing with his friend; in the silence and meditation of his days and nights she had gradually resumed the likeness in which he knew her, and for that one mad moment born of fierce faithfulness to him, her husband, in which she had snatched the pistol from Barry's hand, and slain him, he had forgiven her.

Such was his attitude when Mr. Lemaire's cross-examination of Rose revealed a probability that had never occurred to him, insensibly preoccupied as he had been with Elizabeth's guilt.

Then, indeed, honey-sweet life had smiled to and beckoned him; and crenched with joy, and the knowledge of Elizabeth's innocence, it had seemed to him an easy thing to walk out of the dock free, to go to her on his knees to beg her forgiveness, and in her arms to forget this awful interlude that had marred the whole and perfect fabric of their love.

He had listened impatiently as the trial proceeded, for were they not keeping him from Elizabeth? And gradually, and with what cruel, relentless coldness, the conviction had come to him, that his folly had tied the knot too firmly about his throat for the fingers of love to loose it, and that innocent, save of his deadly wrong to her, he must die, leaving her with a stigma attached to her reputation that his had been the hand to affix, and which his death would but make the more indelible.

As that death stole nearer, and life receded, all Jack's lusty strength and manhood, now the cause for self-sacrifice, was swept away, cried out in him against annihilation, against the parting from Elizabeth, from Daffy, from the many good and pleasant years they three might have spent hand in hand together.

The sun shone brightly in on the court, the notes dancing flippantly on the dusty seats and the people, who had grown curiously quiet, all with eyes turned to that bowed head in the dock, which had not moved a hair-breadth since it first sank down.

Vaguely they felt—these people who had come to see a play—that yonder was no puppet, but a creature of human flesh and blood, with ears strained for the sound of footsteps that herald a message of life or death.

They came at last, those steps, and immediately the court was thronged. The judge sat down in his place, and the prisoner stood up, the crest of his dark hair rising above the pale manly face that looked out calmly at the strained and breathless crowd—knowing the worst, and had Elizabeth been there, she would have been proud of her husband then.

The jury having answered to their names, in the midst of a dead silence, the question was asked:

"Have you agreed upon your verdict?"

"Guilty—but strongly recommended to mercy."

The judge sighed, Mr. Lemaire sat with his powerful head bent down, and one arm thrown across a bench, he neither looked up nor moved, but his attitude expressed more anger than regret.

Looking past all the faces, Jack saw only Elizabeth's as she stood at home waiting for the verdict, seemed to see her fall, to hear Daffy's sob, and then—what miracle was this, or did he indeed hear his boy's voice joyfully shouting out "Daddy!" at the top of his voice?

He clutched the rails before him, and Mr. Lemaire started up, and the judge, in act of adjusting the black cap, paused and leaned forward to stare at through the crowded court a man in holden pushed his way, carrying in his arms a rosy, pinafored child, who clutched him round the neck with one arm, and pointed at his father with the other, laughing for joy, as they came nearer to him, so near that by stopping down, Jack could have touched them.

No one had set on hindered the pair since Janin had said a few brief words to an usher, words that out-ran him and passed from lip to lip, till they reached even the judge, who sat frowning and perplexed, the black cap forgotten, and awry on his head.

Janin looked up at Jack, then without a word lifted up Daffy, who jumped into his father's arms with a shout of joy, and rapturously kissed him.

"My lord," said Janin, directly addressing the judge, "it is I who should be standing there—not him. I killed Mr. Rose. I know that! Mrs. St. George possessed valuable sapphires, and in an evil moment, when Rose and I were mentioning that we could not marry and go home and settle in our own country, she suggested to me that we should steal them. Her mistress did not really care for the jewels, she said, and her master hated them, and there would be no great search made after them. If she stole them, she would for certain betray herself, so I must do it, make my escape, dispose of the stones abroad, and she would join me later. I was in a city office as correspondent, I hated the work—and I was willing to do as she proposed. Formerly when young, I was apprenticed to a shoemaker, and when she discovered that any one could easily get into Mr. St. George's house from the cobbler's she suggested that I should go there as apprentice, and as Trubshoe happened to be in want of one, I applied for the situation, and got it. Mrs. St. George always kept the stones near her, Rose said, and in the most unlikely places, and my only chance of stealing them without being caught, was when she slept down stairs, as she sometimes did, and usually at the suggestion of Rose. On that particular day, she sent

me a note saying she meant Mrs. St. George to sleep down stairs that night, that I was to be on the leads by eleven, watch the house, and when all was quiet, climb through the second drawing-room window, which was easily reached from below, take the sapphires out of her dressing-gown pocket which would be hanging beside her on a chair, and then go down the front stairs, where Rose would be waiting to let me out. The only danger I had to avoid was Mr. Rose's return, but he was going to a ball, that night and would probably be very late. I was then to go straight home, regaining my room in the same way as I had left it.

"All fell out as she had planned—with one exception. We had not planned murder, yet it was done. I just went back to my lodging, had tea and put my boots outside the door as if retiring to bed early.

"My room was on the ground floor overlooking a back yard that opened on some mews and I easily got out by the window unobserved, and slipped into Trubshoe's place. I let myself noiselessly on to the leads of Mr. St. George's dining-room, and watched the house. It was a dark night, and at eleven o'clock Rose stole out to me through the staircase window to tell me that all was safe and as soon as I saw Mr. St. George's light pass up the staircase, I could go in.

"Soon after eleven the cook and housemaid went up stairs.

"At twelve o'clock I saw, being close now to the staircase window, Mr. St. George turn out the gas over the drawing-room door, and go up stairs.

"I concluded Rose to be down stairs, waiting for me, and keeping guard.

"After a little while I decided to get into the house.

"It was more difficult than I expected, and it must have been while I was struggling with those difficulties that Mr. Rose came in, and passed up the stairs without my hearing him.

"In getting through the window at last, I struck against a small table or something that fell over with a loud crash. The very next moment I heard some one running quickly down stairs, and opening the outer door; so, not knowing where to hide, I turned to the recess, where Mrs. St. George lay asleep, and tried to pull the folds of her dressing-gown round me as I crouched behind the chair. There was very little light in the room, but enough to show me the folding doors flying open and a man coming in in his shirt sleeves who made straight for me though I could see him far better than he could see me.

"There's somebody here," he said, groping about with his arms, as if he didn't know the place very well, and then he came close to the foot of the bed, which was a very low one, and looked short staring down at the lady, as if he were struck silly, or as if wondering how she came to be there.

"I saw then that he had a pistol in his hand—a mere toy thing—but not knowing how he might use it—and sure that he would see me when he took his eyes off the lady, I sprang up meaning to snatch it out of his hand and all taken by surprise as he was, he pointed it at me, and I struck up his hand, and it went off on the instant, and he fell over with his head on the foot of the bed—dead."

Janin paused, and wiped the sweat from his brow.

"Janin's tellin' a story," said Daffy, in an awed voice, "what's it all about?" adding, in the same breath: "O look at that fenny ole man in a cap!" and he pointed his forefinger at the judge.

"I picked up the pistol and tossed it away—it fell between the bedclothes and the wall, and the poor young lady slept soundly on looking as innocent and sweet as an angel, but it didn't seem to me strange—then."

"I never thought of the sapphires; I had quite forgotten them. I only wanted to get away from that—and I slipped out of the room, and ran down stairs and out of the house so fast that Rose wasn't quick enough to stop me as she came out of the dining-room, so she thought I'd got the stones and didn't know anything about the murder till the next morning."

"I went back to my lodging. I kept on at the old life. I knew if I ran away I should be suspected, and I believed I could hold out till all danger was over. But I didn't reckon on Mr. St. George being found guilty, and when Rose, always pestering me and blaming me for not having taken the sapphires, brought her master's little child with her, I—she stopped and something seemed to half choke him—"got to love him. God bless him, and so I've come here to-day to set his father free."

"You'll kiss me, Master Daffy?" he said, in a lower voice, looking up at the boy; "p'raps it'll be for the last time," he added, but Daffy did not bear him.

When his father held him down to the pale man he clasped Janin's neck with both hands, kissing him with all his heart, his golden curls falling over, and half hiding both their faces. "Going to take Daddy home to mother now—come and see you 'morrow!" he said, "and we'll 'ave another little game together!"

But Janin knew better.

To be Continued.

MADE IT WARM FOR HIM.

The young man making a social call, found himself in a pleasant sitting room, surrounded by a bevy of dear, delightful creatures, who proceeded to assist the base burner to make it warm for him.

In fact, it was altogether too warm for the young man.

This is the hottest room I ever got into, he exclaimed at last, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow. It really makes me sick, I'm afraid I'll have to throw up—

When—



How to be Healthy In Winter.

Winter is a trying time for most people—especially so for delicate ones. Colds, la grippe and pneumonia find them easy victims.

Do you catch cold easily? It shows that your system is not in a condition to resist disease. You will be fortunate if you escape pneumonia.

Nature is always fighting against disease. The right kind of medicine is the kind that helps Nature by toning up the system and enabling it to resist disease. Such a tonic is only found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. By building up the blood and strengthening the nerves these pills reach the root of disease, restore health, and make people bright, active and strong.

Mrs. R. Duxsee, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes:—"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. When I began their use I was so weak that I was scarcely able to be out of my bed, and showed every symptom of going into a decline. I was pale, emaciated, suffered from headaches and nerve exhaustion. I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a couple of months, and they have completely restored me."

Sold by all dealers or post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville.

GEN. H. MACDONALD.

Hopes to Complete in South Africa a Career Brilliantly Begun.

Gen. Hector Macdonald, who is to go out to take the place in the staff vacated by Col. Wauchope's lamented death, must be known by name to every reader of the newspapers. His name in the army is "Fighting Mac." Where all are fighters, what a meaning that fact has! He was, after Lord Kitchener himself, the hero of Omdurman. Some indeed would have for him no second place, and say he saved the army from a great chance of disaster. He certainly held a critical position with his black regiment.

Gen. Macdonald has seen South African service before. In fact, he was at the battle of Majuba Hill, and the wonder is that he survived that battle. This fact was referred to in a highly interesting manner at a dinner given in his honour. The Duke of Athol, who was in the chair said:—

"It was a remarkable career, that of Col. Macdonald, beginning at the lowest rank of the army, and on the point of reaching one of the highest—that of brigadier-general—without having skipped a single grade. In his conduct during the only unlucky fight in which the guest had been engaged, that of Majuba Hill, the Duke found subject for praise and fun. 'Fighting Mac's' company was almost annihilated, and the Boers approached to capture the remnant. The first Boer thought the sporran of Lieut. Macdonald, as he then was, would be a pretty piece of loot, but he received a kick in the stomach, which convinced him that his opponent came from a land where football was not unknown. Another Boer was about to shoot the gallant Highlander, but the first, generously forgiving the kick, struck up his comrade's rifle, saying: 'No, he is a brave man—too good to kill.'"

As the Duke of Athol said, Gen. Macdonald rose from the ranks. His father was a small crofter in Ross-shire, and the future soldier tended the few cattle on the croft in his early boyhood. At thirteen he was a draper's apprentice. He enlisted in the Gordon Highlanders at nineteen, and joining that regiment in India distinguished himself by his judgment, coolness, and gallantry in the Afghan campaign. He took his South African work, including that notable experience at Majuba on his way home; and afterward served in the Nile expedition for the relief of Gordon. He made soldiers of the Egyptian army, and led them in the way we have seen at Omdurman. He is still only forty-seven, and as much a "Fighting Mac" as ever.

THE SELFISH THING.

No, mamma, sobbed the unhappy young wife, George doesn't love me. I found it out last night.

Oh, my poor child, the mother exclaimed, what has happened? Ah, I see it all. You found a letter in his pocket?"

It wasn't that, the miserable young woman answered, he came home and told me that he had had his life insured.

Well? Well, if he really loved me, wouldn't he have had mine insured instead of selfishly going and having all this protection upon himself?

RETURNED A HUNDREDFOLD.

Wycke—I can't understand how Starbord became so rich.

Wytt—Well, you know, he was born aboard ship, and lived there nearly all his life.

Wycke—Exactly. That's why I can't understand his wealth.

Wytt—Oh! I don't know; "bred up on the waters," you know.

MODERN ARTILLERY.

Is Furnishing Some Excellent Lessons in the South African War.

Military men who are closely watching events in South Africa declare that never in its history was artillery more efficiently served than in the present campaign. Reports of experiments had with modern French field guns, in comparison with infantry fire, show that four French batteries possess, at ranges of 1,000 to 1,200 yards, the man-killing effect of a full division of infantry. This estimate holds good, the French found, whether based on the number of rifles which a division can at any moment put in line, or the amount of ammunition carried by the infantry and artillery respectively.

In arriving at comparative data the French employed 100 infantry and a battery of six field guns of ninety-millimeter caliber. The infantry fired in volleys, by half sections and independently. Similar targets were employed. The ranges varied from 800 to 1,800 yards. The artillery used shrapnel. Starting at 800 yards and up to extreme ranges the killing powers of the artillery were found superior to that of infantry, rising from double at 800 yards to seven-fold at 1,800 yards.

The French field guns, it must be known, are very efficient in shrapnel service, and it is the shrapnel fire of the French Le Creusot guns that the British are encountering in South Africa. A French gun throwing a projectile of about 20 pounds weight, filled with shrapnel balls, will, at a range of 4,800 yards, place 50 per cent of the small balls in a rectangle measuring 50 yards by 4.2 yards. The field shrapnel projectiles carry about 200 SMALL BALLS.

One of the greatest artillery authorities of modern times, the late Colonel C. B. Brackenbury, Director of the Artillery College in England, declared that what English officers must bear in mind is the fact that the English army has never met in the field an enemy provided with well-served rifled artillery, nor has it ever seen a large number of rifled guns in large numbers ever yet seen on the field of battle. Omdurman presented one of the first instances of really efficient use of shrapnel, and in that engagement the Dervishes were mowed down at ranges of 3,000 yards. Omdurman, however, was fought after Brackenbury's statement was made.

Some of these lessons of Brackenbury seem to have been forgotten by artillery officers in South Africa, and what he so clearly foresaw a few years ago as likely to happen in certain conditions has been fully borne out in recent engagements. Brackenbury believed with Prince Kraft, of Germany, that artillery must be pushed well forward with infantry. But Brackenbury warned artillerymen to have a care for the protection of the horses. At the action of the Tugela River Lord's artillery was lost owing to the decimation of the teams.

The opinion is fast gaining ground that field artillery must carry light shields if it is not to be driven from position by the fire of a few sharpshooters. Brackenbury argued for shields fully 10 years ago. The accuracy of the Boer infantry and shrapnel fire is lending additional emphasis to the necessity for such protection.

NOT TO BE CAUGHT NAPPING.

I'm sorry about this war in South Africa.

It doesn't affect you personally?

Yes it does. Half a dozen girls have told me that it was going to make diamonds more expensive. Maybe it was my egotistic imagination, but every one of them seemed to have a "now is the time-to-buy engagement rings" look in her eyes.

TERMS USED IN WAR TIME

THE PROJECTILES AND EXPLOSIVES NOW BEING USED.

How Guns Are Classified and Defensive Works Are Known—Some Interesting Facts About Matters That Are Mentioned Daily in the South African Dispatches.

There are many more or less technical military terms brought into prominent and constant use by the war, the exact meanings of which are probably by no means clear to the average civilian. There is lyddite, for instance.

This terrible substance is practically identical with the French melinite and the German soborite, the base of all three being picric acid. It derives its name from the village of Lydd, in Kent, where was conducted the series of elaborate experiments which resulted in its adoption as the "high" explosive of the British army. Lyddite is not used for charging shrapnel but is tightly packed into thin cylindrical bombs of forged steel. These burst into hundreds of fragments, which fly in every direction with incredible velocity. The bursting of a large lyddite shell means almost certain death to every living thing within 50 yards' radius, while absolute safety cannot be counted upon at a less distance than 1,000 yards. The fumes given off are deadly within a twenty-foot radius.

PACKAGES OF DEATH.

Six different kinds of projectiles are known to modern artillery officers. They are common shell, shrapnel, case, paliser, segment and star shell. Only the three first-named, however, are likely to be used extensively in the present war. Common shell is a hollow, elongated, conical projectile, having at its head a percussion fuse, which ignites on impact. The interior is filled with cordite. It is used against fortified or entrenched camps and towns, and against masses of troops in the open. Shrapnel, on the other hand, is used almost exclusively against troops advancing in extended order. The fuse, as well as the bursting charge, is situated at the base of the shell, the whole interior of the forward part being filled with from 200 to 600 half-inch bullets, according to the caliber of the gun. The fuse is a "time" one, and can be "set" to explode the shell at any time between five and thirty seconds after it has left the gun. It should explode, by rights, about 20 or 30 yards in front of the enemy. The bullets then spread out fanwise, doing fearful execution. Case is only used at close quarters. It is merely a hollow metal canister, in appearance not unlike a small oil-drum or a large preserved-meat can, filled with a number of bullets. The shell is burst and the bullets scattered by the gun's discharge.

VARIETIES OF GUNS.

Guns are either mountain, field, garrison or siege. The former are, generally speaking, the lightest and smallest of all; the latter are the heaviest. Among the former are "four-pounders"—that is to say, guns throwing a shot of four pounds' weight. Among the latter are found gigantic 110-ton pieces of ordnance, capable of throwing a steel shot, weighing three quarters of a ton, to a distance of nearly 12 miles. Guns are officially classified according to (a) the weight of the projectile; (b) the weight of the gun; or (c) the diameter of the bore. Thus, the pieces of naval ordnance which were used by the British at Ladysmith were spoken of as 4.7-inch guns, meaning, of course, that they measured 4.7 inches across the interior of the bore at the muzzle. This particular type of gun, by the way, is about the best all-round weapon, for it is a quick firer, a breech loader, and can take indifferently shells charged with either lyddite, cordite, or ordinary black powder. Its larger sister, the 8-inch quick-firing gun, is capable, of course, of throwing a heavier projectile, but, on the other hand, it is infinitely more cumbersome and cannot be fired so rapidly.

SAFEGUARDING A POSITION.

A permanent position, once taken up, is safeguarded by the defenders in various ways. The Boers "go into laager," which means, in plain English, that they surround themselves with a sort of zeriba, or wall of wagons. This is an excellent defense where the attacking force is unprovided with artillery, but shell fire quickly plays havoc with it, besides sending deadly splinters of iron and wood among the defenders. Trained troops rely principally upon earthworks, supplemented by a more or less elaborate system of wire-entanglement. The latter is constructed of telegraph wire, crossed and recrossed, and fastened firmly to pointed stakes driven into the ground at a height of about 18 inches. To the advance of cavalry a properly-constructed wire entanglement offers a well-nigh insuperable barrier, while even to infantry it proves sometimes very annoying, especially at night-time, and when, as constructed by the Spaniards in Cuba, it is made of barbed wire, it is the most troublesome clog to the enemy's progress that could be devised. Earthworks are usually strengthened by gabious—cylindrical baskets having neither top nor bottom—and sand bags.

RIFLE PITS.

Nearly always, too, the defenders of

a beleaguered camp or garrison construct both shelter trenches and rifle pits. A very shallow trench will render a man, lying down, invisible to the distant enemy, and a very slight earthen parapet is sufficient to protect him from the effects of shrapnel and rifle fire. Indeed, it has been ascertained from actual experience that the penetration of rifle bullets into newly-excavated earth does not exceed 21 inches at 500 yards, and three feet of earth may be considered safe at any range. A typical shelter trench is formed by digging a shallow ditch and piling in front of it the earth excavated. A rifle pit is dug in a similar manner, but it is isolated in place of being continuous, and is a deeper and more carefully constructed piece of work. A shelter trench takes one man half an hour to excavate; a rifle pit occupies two men for one hour.

MENTIONED IN DISPATCHES.

This still constitutes a very great honor, and used to be even greater in days gone by. The General in supreme command, when sending home his reports, selects this officer or that for special commendation, either on account of his valor, his ability, his energy or some other distinguishing trait. The report is in due course published officially, and a synopsis of it also appears ever afterward in the "Army List" opposite his name.

An ordinary reconnaissance may be carried out by a party of ten or a dozen unmounted men, or by as few as two or three cavalymen. Its object is to learn, as far as possible, the strength and disposition of the enemy. A reconnaissance in force is a far more serious and elaborate affair. A battalion, a brigade or a division—according to the enemy's presumed strength—marches out in battle array, but without any intention of giving battle. It often happens, however, that such a reconnaissance develops, against the wish of the General commanding, into a very serious engagement.

A cavalry screen is an extended line of vedettes, mounted sentries, which fulfills the double purpose of obtaining early and accurate information regarding the approach of an enemy, while preventing him from surprising the force it covers. A cavalry screen usually consists of one or, at most, two regiments, but where very large armies are in movement the screens are, of course, proportionately denser and more extended.

ARITHMETIC BEFORE MOSES.

Very Much the Same Methods Used As in Our Time.

There was a ray of vindictive comfort for the modern schoolboy in the fact that for thirty-six hundred years his schoolboy progenitors have been worried by just such desperate problems in arithmetic as annoy him most.

Among the recent archaeological discoveries in Egypt is a papyrus in excellent condition, dating from a period about 1700 B. C. This roll, which has a long heading beginning, "Directions how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," proves beyond a doubt that the Egyptian of that time had a thorough knowledge of the elements of arithmetic.

Numerous examples show that their principal operations with units and fractions were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtraction and division were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained, nevertheless.

Equations are also found in the papyrus. Here is one which brings the Egyptian schoolboy home to us: Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person shall receive one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men, each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley. Each grain of barley would have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost?

The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculations of the area of a circle, attempts at squaring the circle, and finally calculations of the cubic measurements of pyramids.

A LITTLE HERO-WORSHIPPER.

The most touching memorials made by hands are not the statues, tablets and inscriptions erected over the dead, but the simpler offerings of spontaneous affection.

In the crypt of St. Paul's cathedral in London lies buried Lord Nelson, chief among the naval heroes of England. Leaning against the marble tomb is a small square of perforated cardboard, worked as a sampler, which for six years has remained there undisturbed.

It bears these words, spelled in worsted letters: "In loving memory of dear Lord Horatio Nelson. 'Thy will be done,' and was brought thither by a child whose heart was in this tribute to his hero."

The rules forbid the encumbrance of the stones by miscellaneous offerings, but the verger stood by and watched the offence committed, and the authorities have never ordered this true "In Memoriam" to be removed.

PROFESSIONAL DINNER TASTERS.

A curious profession for a woman is that of dinner taster. She is a product of Parisian refinement, and spends a portion of each day visiting houses and tasting dishes intended for dinner. She suggests improvements, and shows the cook new ways of preparing dishes. The duties are pleasant, and the compensation ample.

A COALITION OF POWERS.

GREAT BRITAIN HAS FACED SITUATIONS FULLY AS GRAVE.

The Empire Has Often Been on the Point of Disruption, But Has Heretofore Emerged With Renewed Strength and Prestige From Every Conflict.

A coalition of European powers against Great Britain is threatened in case of either victory or defeat in her war with the Boers, and there are many straws which seem to show that the wind sets in an unfavorable quarter. It may be that at last this great power, vested in a little island, has reached its zenith and entered upon its inevitable disintegration, as all great nations have done in the course of time, but the doughty English have faced some formidable combinations of foes in years gone by, and have seen dark days when her highest Ministers have despaired of preserving their empire.

The first of these coalitions was what is known as the "Family Compact" between the branches of the house of Bourbon, by which France, Spain and the two Sicilies bound themselves by an alliance, the main object of which was to ruin England both by land and sea, but especially to wrest from her her maritime supremacy. Spain undertook to deprive England of all her trade with the Spanish dominions, in America, and transfer these commercial advantages to France. France, in return engaged herself to support Spain upon the sea and help her to recover Gibraltar.

A FORMIDABLE ARRAY.

In the war which commenced in 1739 England had arrayed against her before the close, France, Spain, Prussia, Bavaria, Sweden, and Sardinia. But she held her own against them all, although she had on her hands at the same time the Jacobite rising of 1745. When peace was signed at Aix-la-Chapelle, on October 18, 1748, they came out even, for while England surrendered all that she had won by sea, France and Spain restored all their conquests on land.

But that peace only afforded a brief breathing space, and then came the Great Seven Years' War, when England had to fight for her empire both in the West and the East. France had made up her mind to oust them, both from America and India, and again Spain was her ally. Disaster after disaster fell upon England. The Duc de Richelieu captured from them Port Mahon in Minorca, then believed to be the key of the Mediterranean. Admiral Byng, who should have relieved the place with a British fleet, hung back, did nothing, and was shot for cowardice. The Marquis of Montcalm was everywhere victorious over the redcoats in America. The British General, Braddock, was routed and killed. In such desperate straits was England that the usually impassive Lord Chesterfield, in the House of Lords, exclaimed: "We are no longer a nation," and he only echoed the thoughts and fears of the bulk of his fellow-countrymen. Then it was that William Pitt, "the Great Commoner" came to the rescue of his country. "I know," he said on first entering the Ministry, "I know that I can save the country, and I know that no other man can." And he spoke the truth. No sooner was his hand upon the helm than the ship righted herself.

THE TIDE TURNED.

Victory followed victory in quick succession. First, came Minden, where six regiments of English infantry mistaking the order given, advanced in line against the whole French cavalry, rolled back charge after charge, with their volleys, and in a single hour changed the fortunes of the day, turning a retreat into a victory. "I have seen," said the French General, Marshal de Contades, "what I never thought to be possible—a single line of infantry, break through three lines of cavalry, ranked in order of battle, and tumble them into ruin."

Close upon the heels of Minden came the great naval triumph of Quiberon, where Admiral Hawke, on a lee shore, in the midst of a winter gale, with the sea rolling mountains high, got between the French Admiral and the harbor for which he was running, and simply wiped out him and his fleet. That put an end to the projected invasion of England.

Then away to Lagos Bay the old Cornish sea dog, Admiral Boscawen—"Old Dreadnaught," as his sailors called him—smashed up another French fleet under De la Clue.

From India came the news of Plassey and the marvelous triumphs of Clive which extinguished all French dreams of empire in the far East, while from across the Atlantic was borne the welcome tidings of Wolfe's victory over Montcalm at Quebec.

All the West Indian possessions of France were taken from her, and Spain was despoiled of Cuba and the Philippines. Britain was everywhere triumphant, and when the peace of Paris was concluded in 1762, while compelled to give up much that she had coveted, she was left in excellent condition.

HER CRITICAL HOUR.

The next coalition was a still more formidable one, the most terrible combination of foes that Britain has ever had to face. In the war which began with the American Revolution, and ended in 1783, England saw, marshaled in arms against her, France, Spain, Holland and the revolted colonies of America, whilst every other European

power stood aloof from her—all showing their teeth and snarling. Single-handed, Britain faced the world, with Ireland, too, in semi-rebellion, crippling her hands at home. The fleets of France, Spain and Holland threatened her supremacy on the sea. The surrender of Cornwallis to Washington at Yorktown, gave a deadly blow to her military prestige. Spain would listen to no proposals for peace unless Gibraltar were surrendered. France made it a first condition of negotiation that all the British possessions in India, except Bengal, should be handed over to her. The American Colonies would hold no parley with Great Britain unless she acknowledged their absolute independence.

Stripped of her colonies, robbed of her rule in India, deprived of her supremacy on the sea, what would have been left of the great world empire on which Britain had prided herself? Nothing.

And then came the turn of the tide. Rodney, the greatest of England's sea kings next to Nelson and Blake, met the Spanish fleet, nearly twice as large as his own, and out of twenty-seven sail of the line only four got back, battered and half sinking into Cadiz. Then, after standing a siege of three years against the most tremendous armament ever arrayed against a fortress, Gibraltar was saved.

Finally, on the 12th of April, 1782, Rodney intercepted the great French fleet under the Comte de Grasse, in the West Indies, and thanks to Warren Hastings, had vastly increased her possessions in India. She rose greater than ever after that war. And so ended the third coalition.

FOES THAT NEVER SLEEP.

The fourth coalition against Britain was in 1797, when France, Spain and Holland united to drive her from the seas. But Sir John Jervis, afterwards Earl St. Vincent, gave the Spaniards as they had not had since the Armada. Admiral Duncan settled old scores with the Dutch once and forever at Camperdown, and annihilated the fleet which was to have covered the invasion of rebellious Ireland. Nelson swept the French flag from the Mediterranean in the battle of the Nile. Sir Sidney Smith saved Syria from Napoleon by the heroic defence of Acre. Sir Ralph Abercromby crushed the French army in Egypt, at the battle of Alexandria, and once more Britain triumphed over all her foes.

But the snake was scotched, not killed. In 1801, they had the fleets of France and Spain united against them once more, while the Czar Paul had formed a great naval confederacy in the north, in which Russia, Denmark and Sweden were to work together with France and Spain for the destruction of England's empire of the sea. But the prompt attack upon Copenhagen and the complete destruction of the Danish fleet knocked the scheme in the head.

The last naval coalition against Great Britain was that in which Napoleon massed the fleets of France and Spain in one mighty armament to sweep England forever from the seas, and lay her shores open to the great army of invasion which he had gathered at Boulogne. But therein he reckoned without Nelson, who met that vast fleet at Trafalgar and shattered it, leaving Britain undisputed mistress of the sea from that day to this.

One last card Napoleon had to play, and he played it at his famous Berlin decree of November 21, 1806, when he declared the British islands in a state of blockade, and prohibited all commerce and correspondence with them—all merchandise belonging to Englishmen was pronounced lawful spoil to whomsoever should seize it, and all trade in English goods was entirely prohibited.

Britain retorted with reprisals, in a similar spirit, and these brought about, as Napoleon had foreseen, a war with America. But though the wonderful little Corsican had Europe at his feet, and could sway it as he willed, his "Continental System," as he called it, failed. Russia doggedly refused to enforce it strictly, and brought about the campaign which ended in the fatal retreat from Moscow and the overthrow of Napoleon.

What shall happen next is more than prophets can foretell, but that something will occur is almost certain.

THE LATE MISS MARRAT.

The late Florence Marryat was interesting, not only for her own achievements as a novelist and an actress, but also as a link with the literary past as the daughter of our most classical writer of sea stories, Captain Marryat. She was his sixth daughter, and showed quite early in life a great taste for books. She was married at the early age of 16 to Captain Ross Church, of the Madras Staff Corps, and her first novel, "Love's Conflict," was published as long ago as 1865. Miss Marryat took an intense interest in the subject of Spiritualism, wrote a life of her father, and was at one time well thought of as a comedy actress and an entertainer, touring the British provinces and America with her own company. She was married a second time to Colonel Francis Lean.

RACE OF DWARFS.

The island of Luzon in the Philippines, contains one of the recognized races of dwarf men, the Aetas, whose average height is only four feet eight inches or four feet nine inches. They dwell among the mountains in the interior of the island, and are allied to the Andamanese, inhabiting islands in the Bay of Bengal. It is remarked by a recent writer that all of the dwarf races survive only in the most inaccessible parts of the continents or islands to which they belong.

SHE CATCHES BUTTERFLIES

May Yeomans, an English girl, who settled with two brothers in California, has developed a profitable industry in catching butterflies. She had some knowledge of butterflies when she went there. One day a flock of yellow pearly-like butterflies hovered a moment over her and then flew up the mountain side to a patch of yellow honeysuckle. She followed the butterflies up the steep mountain side. She thought she recognized them as a species known only in the higher Alps, and very rare and valuable.

"When at last I did get one in my hands I was sure it was the very kind," she said in telling about her new business. "I was too excited to wait till morning, which is the best time to catch butterflies, because they are sluggish then in the cold, damp foliage. I caught six before night, and the rest of the flock in the morning. I pinned one out carefully and sketched it in water color. I had to be saving of my postage, so I sent the sketch instead of a box of butterflies home to England. Such a long wait as it was! And fancy my delight when I had word at last to send all the butterflies to London. You would never guess what they offered me for them—\$25 each, and as there were twenty-three of them I had the tidy little sum of \$575, all my own, and the first money I ever earned in my life. That was my beginning, and I was always on the lookout for butterflies. With my money I bought ten fancy sheep."

Miss Yeomans' cellar is not for eatables, but is her nursery for beetles. What appears to be unsplit storewood lies in rows on the floor. Each piece has been split, but tied together again, and in each piece are different species of beetles. They eat the wood, making their way out, and lay their eggs in the wood.

"I keep watch, and when a beetle gets to the surface I put it back," she said. "The most valuable one? It all depends upon the demand. A beetle is worth just what I can get for it. Dr. Le Fontain, who came out from France to study the insects of California, came to our house by chance. He did not tell us who he was, merely that he was a stranger passing through the country, but when I chanced to see him before dawn, creeping with a candle in his hand under the pine trees, I knew he must be after insects. He was in raptures over a beauty he had found and when I told him about my butterflies he showed him what I had, he forgot all his English and rhapsodized in French. He taught me a great deal about beetles and told me of a certain one he was most eager to find in California. He believed it was here, though he could not find it. It had been found only in Italy, and had almost disappeared. Ah! You had better not look at it; you will be disappointed."

She poked about in a box of twigs, and produced what seemed a most ordinary little black bug, with long, slender legs, and then she placed beside it a little round red one, no larger than a pin head.

"The tiny one is the one which Dr. Le Fontain travelled miles and miles to find and could not—I found it. The other is the beauty he caught under the pine trees. You understand a collection of beetles is not complete without all the different species. Some are very common, but others are most difficult to find. Dr. Le Fontain made me a sketch of the beetle he was looking for, and then we went out to find a mate for the beauty he had caught in the morning, for where one is, more are sure to be. We found four and they were the ancestors of the ones I have here. He showed me how to make what we called a series. That is, a butterfly or a beetle in all its stages from the egg to the perfect creature—each stage shown by a specimen and tacked in order on a card. I always make dates as to time each stage requires and food and where the life was lived. He was so kind and interested I was delighted when at last I found the beetle he wanted. It was three summers later and I made a long journey for it. I had wanted for so long to go back to the Redwoods we passed coming up. You stopped in the woods and know how that silence of the great trees haunts one who has once known it. Brother Tom and I made the journey on horseback, and camped a week right in the heart of the belt. It was there I found my beetle. I carried a white sheet along and spread it on the ground. Taking up an armful of dried pine needles, I shook it over the sheet. If any of the fallen particles scuttled off I knew it was an insect, and one of the scuttling specks was my long-wished for, much desired beetle.

"The Indians know about butterflies, and know where to find them and they are the only ones who have ever helped me to any extent except a Chinaman. I have a great respect for Chinamen and Indians; they see things which few of our own white civilized men can comprehend, even though it means dollars."

A PERFECT WOMAN

A woman of perfect figure should weigh 133 pounds and be 5 feet 5 inches tall. She should measure 5 feet 5 inches from the tip of one middle finger to the tip of the other when the arms are extended. The length of the hand ought to be just one-tenth of this and one seventh should be the length of the foot.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

GENERAL WHITE'S VICTORY.

For the first time since the war began the Boers have made a real and well sustained attack upon a British position, and it is safe to assume that the most bitter enemies of Britain will not regret the result half so much as the Boers themselves. That the Boers were repulsed at every point after a whole day of desperate fighting, is, in brief, the message flashed by General White to General Buller, a message which British people the world over greeted with the quiet joy that follows a period of great anxiety. The last word received from General White on Sunday was to the effect that on Saturday a tremendous fighting had been resumed, and here the message stopped because, as Gen Buller added, "the sun had failed" making heliographing impossible. And so in Canada, as elsewhere, loyal hearts were troubled, and if not on every lip the question "Does Ladysmith still hold out?" was on every mind. General White has answered it as we would have him answer. The answer must have been clearly brought, for the official message says that one British possession was three times taken by the enemy and as often retaken, while another remained in possession of the Boers all day, but was regained at nightfall in true British style by the bayonet.

It is cheering to know that superior numbers of the enemy were thoroughly beaten by inferior numbers of the soldiers of the Queen, and that Boer pride in victories won over British forces which were compelled to make frontal attacks has received a stinging blow. We will continue to believe that Ladysmith can hold out for some time yet, and that the day is not far off when the Boers will themselves be compelled to fight on battlefields more favorable to the British than the strongly entrenched positions they now hold. There can be no doubt as to the ultimate issue of the struggle.

CUSHING.

Remember the Stonefield Baptist Church Tea-meeting on the 16th inst. Miss A. Sittlington of Montreal spent a few days at home last week in order to attend the funeral of her uncle Mr. J. McComb.

Rev. Father Montour of St. Philippe was making his pastoral visits in this section of the parish on Monday.

The way in which the ice formed on the Ottawa River this winter is the cause of some wonder and a great deal of inconvenience, especially to those desiring to cross between Chute-au-Blondeau and Cushing, (and one or two individuals seem to have occasion to cross pretty frequently). There is nothing for it however but to travel 'way to the Greece's Point crossing and come over and then journey down this side to their destination, for strange to say the centre of the river at Cushing still remains open in spite of the heavy frosts.

If Dame Rumour is not telling an awful fib a very interesting event will occur in Stonefield next week, after which that town will be minus one of its fairest young daughters and the noble army of bachelors will be reduced by one—no small one either.

The lecture by Rev. Orr Bennett of Hawkebury in St. Mungo's Church on Tuesday evening was very well attended and those who came had no reason to regret it. Mr. Bennett told the story of "A Trip to Georgia" in a most enterprising manner. His description of life in the South and particularly that of the negro population were highly amusing. Tea and light refreshments were served before the lecture, and altogether a very pleasant and profitable evening was spent. Such was the unanimous verdict of the "Pansy" Club at all events. Proceeds amounted to something over twenty dollars.

DALESVILLE.

Mr. Robinson preached here last Sunday. He has returned to Dominionville to make arrangements for moving his family and furniture next week. Teams from here will meet them either at Bradshaw or Hawkebury as arranged. Mr. Periard will supply the pulpit next Sunday. Mrs. McGibbon was in Dalesville a few days last week.

We were sorry to hear Charles Murdock hurt his knee quite badly last week. He was in Lachute several days under the doctors care.

Miss Jessie Murdock has returned from Ogilensburg where she was visiting friends.

Miss Loynachan has returned from her holidays and school began again Tuesday morning.

Mr. G. Campbell's children spent most of last week in Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Silverston and family and Miss Morrow of Beech Ridge spent Sunday at Mr. Murdock's.

FOR SALE.

Pure-bred Yorkshire and Tamworth Boars, farrowed April.

Yorkshire Pigs, farrowed September.

Ayrshire Bull Calves, all eligible for registration.

Also two-horse power tread mill and thresher.

For particulars apply to—

DAVID BODDEN,
Manager Riverside Farm,
Montebello, Que.

Wanted at once—Good Stone Cutters and Masons. Apply to D. Sutherland, Lachute.

Bakers' Bad Backs.

We little know the toll and hardship that those who make the "Staff of Life" undergo. Long hours in superheated and poorly ventilated work-rooms is hard on the system, gives the kidneys more work than they can properly do, throws poison into the system that should be carried off by these delicate filters. Then the back gets bad—

Not much use applying liniments and plasters. You must reach the Kidneys to cure the back. DOAN'S Kidney Pills cure all kinds of Backs by restoring the Kidneys to healthy action.

Mr. Walter Buchanan, who has conducted a bakery in Sarnia, Ont., for the past 15 years, says:

"For a number of years previous to taking Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered a great deal from acute pains across the small of my back, pains in the back of my head, dizziness, weary feeling and general debility. From the first few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills I commenced to improve, and I have continued until I am to-day a well man. I have not got a pain or ache about me. My head is clear; the urinary difficulties all gone; my sleep is refreshing and my health is better now than for years."

Still Greater Bargains at JAS. THOMPSON'S STORE.

New Stock, Best Goods, Low Prices.

All Goods are being sold at a very small advance beyond cost.

As a Special Inducement we are giving a handsome and valuable present to every purchaser of \$30.00 of Goods.

Thanking you for past favors, we again ask you to call upon us,

Respectfully yours,

James Thompson.

255 BLOCK, LACHUTE.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.
Lachute, Que.

DEAR SIR:

When brave men are showing what stuff they are made of; Where are the Argenteuil Rangers? Who are they? Where are they?

Inquirer.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

Attorney for the revenue for the district of Terrebonne for Dominion and Provincial Governments.

JOSEPH FORTIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

In Lachute every Thursday.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans Made. Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

CHARLES CALDER,

General Agent for The Lancashire, and The Liverpool London and Globe Fire Insurance Companies in the Ottawa Valley. Mercantile, Schedule, and Farm Risks at Reduced Rates.

P. O. Box 70 LACHUTE, P.Q.

JAS. W. RAITT,

Agent for Leading Fire and Life Insurance Companies. Apply at once.

LACHUTE, P.Q.

MALCOLM SMITH,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

For the Districts of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

P. O. Box 125 LACHUTE, P.Q.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Benick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would "die unless a costly operation was performed: but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that all accounts due the late firm of MITCHELL & SON, carriage makers, must be settled at once.

ESTATE MITCHELL & SON.

Lachute, Sept. 8th, 1899.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Who said Prices are Away Up?

There has been two advances in prices since we bought our large stock of shoes

The largest stock of shoes that has been in Dalesville for years.

Also Hardware, Tinware, Dry Goods and Groceries, all bought before the advance.

Our customers get the advantage of the low prices while our stock lasts.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

BARGAINS!

Owing to the anticipated advance in the price of Dry Goods we purchased for SPOT CASH a much larger stock than we ever before carried, and are now in a position to give our customers goods in almost any line at from 10 to 25 per cent lower than we could possibly do if making our purchases at the present date.

Special drive to clear

LADIES JACKETS AND BLOUSES FOR WINTER WEAR, WHICH WE ARE NOW OFFERING AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Flannelettes

A case of Flannelettes regular for 7c. & 8c. a yard, price 10c. per yard.....

All other lines necessary to make a general stock complete well assorted and prices right, such as

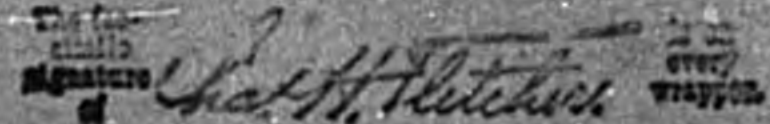
FURS FOR LADIES AND GENTS, OVERCOATS, SLEIGH ROBES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, LADIES' READY-MADE SKIRTS, TWEEDS, FLANNELS, CARPETS, WOOLEN UNDERWEAR, HARDWARE ETC. PRATT'S GENUINE ASTRAL OIL.

We want in EXCHANGE for Goods or FOR CASH, Poultry, Raw Fur, Hides, Oats, White Beans, Peas, or any other kind of marketable farm produce.

J. R. McQUAT

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



TOBACCO HEART.



Have you been smoking a good deal lately and feel occasional twinges of pain round your heart. Are you short of breath, nerves unstrung, sensation of pins and needles going through your arms and fingers? Better take a box or two of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and get cured before things become too serious. Here's what Mr. John James, of Caledonia, Ont., has to say about them: "I have had serious heart trouble for four years, caused by excessive use of tobacco. At times my heart would beat very rapidly and then seemed to stop beating only to commence again with unnatural rapidity. "This unhealthy action of my heart caused shortness of breath, weakness and debility. I tried many medicines and spent a great deal of money but could not get any help. Last November, however, I read of a man, afflicted like myself, being cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I went to Roper's drug store and bought a box. When I had finished taking it I was so much better I bought another box and this completed the cure. My heart has not bothered me since, and I strongly recommend all sufferers from heart and nerve trouble, caused by excessive use of tobacco, to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a fair and faithful trial."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. F. Milburn & Co., Toronto.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

SUPERIOR COURT.
CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } No. 34
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Palmyre Labelle of the parish of Ste. Anne, des Mouts, district of Terrebonne, wife of Leandre Taillefer of the same par., duly authorized to enter on justice has instituted an action in separation as to property, against the said Leandre Taillefer.

Ste. Scholastique, 23rd Dec., 1899.
ADOLPHE BAZIN,
Attorney for Plaintiff

Fighting the Fires.

Hard life the plucky firemen lead; out in all sorts of weather, losing sleep, catching cold and straining their backs. Hard to have strong, well kidneys under such conditions. That's why firemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, are so often troubled with Weak, Lame Backs and with Urinary troubles.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills are helping hundreds of such to health. Mr. John Robinson, chief of the fire department, Dresden, Ont., says: "Prior to taking these pills I had kidney trouble which caused severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I had a tired feeling and never seemed to be able to get rested. However, I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes am completely cured. I have now no backache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong."

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, authorized - \$2,000,000
" Fully paid up - 1,500,000
" Rest - 1,170,000

Branches, Alexandria, Arnprior, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cassville, Kemptville, Lanark, Mattawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Toronto, Ottawa, Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Lachute, Montreal, Quebec.

HARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors: Hon. John Brown, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacLaren, D. Murphy.

A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.
J. K. PARRIS, - - - Manager

W. J. SIMPSON,
INSURANCE AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Agent for leading Fire, Life, Accident and Guarantee Insurance Companies.

WANTED-Smart, Clean Girl for Housework. Good home to the right girl. Apply to Mrs. Hope, Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE.

I hereby offer my farm for sale; beautifully situated on the banks of the North River, 3 miles from Lachute Station on the C.P.R., in the County of Argenteuil, containing about 150 acres of land 90 under cultivation, sugar bush of 1000 trees, young orchard of 25 trees, good brick house and excellent outbuildings. A beautiful spring of water on the premises. To be sold on easy terms. Apply to—
GEORGE WALKER,
Lachute, Que.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

The undersigned having again leased the Lachute Grist Mills, from J. C. Wilson & Co., are now prepared to do all kinds of gristing, etc., and guarantee full satisfaction.

We keep always on hand Flour and Feed of all kinds, Oatmeal, Pot Barley, and Buckwheat Flour, Bran, and Shorts.

P. CAMPBELL & Co.
TELEPHONE NO. 44.

Orders delivered anywhere in the town.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The best and most popular route to Toronto, Niagara Falls, London, Detroit, Chicago, and all points in the United States and Canada.

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:
Daily. Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL 9.00 a.m. 10.00 a.m.
Arr. TORONTO 5.30 p.m. 7.15 p.m.
Arr. HAMILTON 6.55 p.m. 8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS 8.10 p.m. 10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO 10.00 p.m. 12.00 a.m.
Arr. LONDON 9.50 p.m. 11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT 6.45 a.m. 1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO 2.30 p.m. 8.45 p.m.
*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

The above trains make close connection at Chicago with the fast express trains for St. Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the Western States including California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia and the Pacific Coast.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DORRIS, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETT, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.

I hereby give Public Notice that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Court Room in the Court House Building in the Town of Lachute in the said County of Argenteuil (the usual place of holding the sessions of the County Council) on Wednesday the seventh day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots, or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs before the afore-mentioned day of Sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. ANDREWS.

NAME OF OWNER	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF. NO. CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL AM'T.
Estate G. Simpson,	RESIDENT	367	\$3 26		\$3 26
Estate G. Simpson,	"	369	3 75	\$1 00	4 75
Razil Saave,	NON-RESIDENT.	678	3 02	90	3 92

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF GRENVILLE.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF. NO. CADASTRE.	COSTS.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AM'T.
Estate of the late Richard Ritchie,	Non-Resident.	157-158	25c.	\$4 50		\$4 75
Robert McIntyre,	Non-Resident.	104	25c.	43		67

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WENTWORTH.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	RANGE.	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF. NO. CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AM'T.
Thomas Palliser,	Non-Resident.	2	East half Lot No. 3a.	\$7 93	\$2 40	\$10 33
Elizabeth Cruise,	Resident.	2	Lot No. 11.	3 00	7 00	10 00
Albert Esinhardt,	Non-Resident.	9	Lot No. 13.	3 40		3 40

LACHUTE, January 5th, 1900.
GAVIN J. WALKER,
{ Secretary Treasurer Municipal Council,
County of Argenteuil.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

"Manitoba is a most progressive province. It receives emigrants from all quarters of the world, and is therefore a most cosmopolitan community. It has an immense and very fertile territory which is now being filled up by good emigrants. I was very pleased with the various settlements I visited in Manitoba, and I venture to prophesy that it will shortly be one of the most prosperous and populous sections of the British Empire,"—so says Mr. J. F. Hogan, member of the Imperial Parliament for Mid-Tipperary.

Last year Manitoba produced for exportation 56,245,523 bush of grain, 5,902,841 bushels of potatoes, besides cattle, cheese, butter, poultry, etc.

For information write to—
L. C. ARMSTRONG,
Can. Pac. Ry. Col. Agt.,
Montreal.

J. D. BOYCE & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF

NEW RAISINS
" **CURRENTS**
" **PEELS**
" **NUTS, Etc., & CRANBERRIES.**
A few barrels of **CHOICE WINTER APPLES**
Greenings, Baldwins, and Spys.

Don't forget the best stock of Toys, Dolls, Games, and Fancy Goods ever shown in Lachute are to be found in the old stand.

BOOTS. SHOES. RUBBERS

My Stock is now Complete in all the leading lines for **FALL AND WINTER FOOTWEAR.**
It will pay you to have a look at them before buying elsewhere.

Rubbers all sizes and kinds. See my Stub Proof Rubbers, before they all go. 60 pairs—every pair warranted.
Ladies Dongola Button or Lace Boots - \$1.00
Women's Working Boots - 75
Other Lines Equally as Low.

WM. BERRY.

It's Pretty Hard

To attempt to please both parties—Ladies and the Men,
Bul we can do it.

THIS IS HOW.

We please the Ladies by giving them a **first-class sewing machine** at a very low figure, and we please the men in the excellent **line of sleighs** we keep on hand for them.

At present I have on hand a few good second-hand Cutters. If you are looking out for something good and cheap as well, come and see me.

JOHN SIMON - Lachute.

HARDWARE

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE,
MACHINERY SUPPLIES, PUMPS & PIPES,
STEAM FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS,
SKATES, RIFLES, CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

A Large Stock. Prices Right.
Call and see us.

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

WARRIOR WOMEN.

The position of women in the last century, writes Sir Walter Besant in the London Queen, leads to many classes of subdivisions. I have ascertained, without much trouble, that woman drank like a man, fought like a man and was as strong as a man.

One of these men-like women led the mob in the Gordon riots of 1780, and, to escape the consequences, assumed man's dress, became a peddler, and kept up the disguise for the rest of her life.

There is the case of Samuel Bundy, the girl who served on board a man of war first and a merchantman next. There was a negress on board the Queen Charlotte for eleven years; she became captain of the foretop. There were many others, but I will only relate the case of Christian Cavanagh.

Her father lost his fortune, and she was taken up by an aunt who kept a tavern. She married the waiter and had three children. This husband was then kidnapped, after the humane methods of the time, and was carried off to Holland, where he had to enlist as a private soldier. When Christian heard of this she dressed as a man and enlisted as a private soldier in order to get near her husband. She was wounded at the battle of Landen. She was made prisoner by the French, and was carried to St. Germain-en-Laye, where she stayed till she was exchanged.

She quarreled with her sergeant, fought a duel with him, wounded him, and got transferred to another regiment. Again she was wounded.

At Ramillies she was wounded in the head, and while in hospital her secret was discovered. She was permitted to stay with the regiment as cook.

She married again, lost her second husband, returned to England and presented a petition to the Queen, setting forth her case and her services. The Queen gave her a bounty of £50 and a pension of a shilling a day. She married a third time, set up a pie-shop, came over to Chelsea Hospital, with her third husband, died in 1739, and was buried with military honors.

TRUTH AND OBEDIENCE.

Caller—Bridget Maguire has referred me to you for her character, madam.

Housekeeper—Well, she's a very good girl.

Caller—I suppose you found her truthful and obedient, then?

Housekeeper—Well, she could hardly be both. You see, I frequently had occasion to tell her to say I wasn't at home.

PRODIGIOUS STRENGTH.

Browne—Is that doctor's son as strong as is reported?

Towne—Oh, yes. Why, I saw him lift one of his father's bills.

TROUBLE IN THE CLOCK WORKS.

The Big Hand—Say, it's 12 o'clock, I'm all run down.

The Little Hand—Let's strike for shorter hours!

TWO EXTREMITIES.

Wigg—Old Gotrox had considerable trouble in getting that plain daughter—Wagg—it's not a marker to the trouble he has in keeping the plain lot of his off his hands, didn't he daughter's husband on his feet.

SUPPLYING THE FACTS.

Common Person—Have you ever met the talented Miss Bung?

Great Author—No, never! The talented Miss Bung has met me several times, however.

Have You Catarrh?

If you are troubled with Catarrh and want to be cured, use Catarrhine, which is a guaranteed cure for this distressing disease. There is no mystery about Catarrhine, though its effect is magical. Ointments and snuffs cannot reach the diseased parts and have thus proved useless, but Catarrhine is carried by the air you breathe directly to the diseased parts, where it volatilizes, killing the germ life and healing the sore spots. It cures by inhalation. No danger, no risk, sold by all druggists. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Box 518 Kingston, Ont.

NOT HER FAULT.

Is this the cracked wheat Jane? I dun' know, mum; I ain't looked at it or tasted it, an' if it's cracked, it was cracked afore I come here.

"Pharaoh 10c." 19 Payne, of Granby, Que. Chap. Manufacturer.

NATURALLY.

Elggs—I met Dobbs last night. He had money to burn.

Boggs—What happened?

Elggs—We had a hot time.

THE BROOM-MAKERS

Vouch for the Statement of A. Bong, of 10 Leslie Street, London.

Had to Work Ten Hours a Day—Suffered With Backache Severely—Dodd's Kidney Pills Made a New Man of Him.

London, Ont., Jan. 1st.—The broom-makers of this city are as industrious and make as much money as the average broom-maker in this country. But the way the business has been going of recent years necessitates that the men work very hard. Competition is rife in broom manufacturing as in most lines to-day.

A. Bong, of 10 Leslie Street, London West, broke down under the strain. He was working the regular ten hours a day, but a broom-maker has to work very fast and very steady. Bong's back gave out. He continued to work at his trade, however, though it was continual misery.

Only those who have suffered with backache know how disabling and painful the trouble is. It is wonderful how every movement of the body seems to jar on the back. It is as if the back were the central point from which all the muscles radiated.

The reason of this is that backache is not backache at all literally. Backache is kidney ache and every movement of the body shakes the disordered kidneys to a greater or less extent and keeps them in a constant state of irritation. To cure backache you must use Dodd's Kidney Pills, as Mr. Bong found out. He writes:

"I have been troubled with a very severe pain in my back and I concluded to take some Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have done so and I find they have cured me. I have to work ten hours a day at broom-making and now I am a new man. I highly recommend them to any one for backache. I do not feel the pain any more or has it since returned."

"I remain, yours truly,"

"A. Bong."

DE MORTUIS.

Bizzibuddy—What do you mean by such a remark?

Bizzibuddy—Didn't I understand you Berriman—What's remarks?

to say you'd like to lay out my friend Jones?

Berriman—That's my business, sir! Bizzibuddy—It is, ed? Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Don't you know the man's dead?

Berriman—Certainly. I'm an undertaker.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grover's signature is on each box.

INFORMATION FOR THE YOUNG.

Pa, what's a ripe old age?

Tat's the age at which a man begins to realize that he's not the only apple on the tree.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. See a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

NO SECRET.

Intellect doesn't amount to anything.

What do you mean, Minerva?

The most intellectual woman in the world can be squelched in three seconds by a dressmaker.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan \$1.50 & up

Hotel Carlslake, European Plan, Rooms from \$1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Gen. Carlslake & Co., Props.

AVENUE HOUSE, McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from O. P. Railway. First-class Commercial Hotel. Modern improvements—Kaiser master.

GOOD CHEER.

Now tell me, doctor, candidly, is there anything really the matter with my wife?

Yes. Her vocal chords are sadly affected. I'm afraid she may lose her voice.

Say, drop in on your way back from the office and chat a while, will you? Things have been going badly with me lately, and it's so comforting to hear you talk.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FRACTICE.

The burglar, said the citizen, lighted parlor matches all about the house, but evidently he knew how to strike them without making a noise, for we are all light sleepers, and none of us awoke.

Ahl said the detective. Evidently a married man.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION TREATMENT.

Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 429 Queen St. W., Toronto.

OF HIS WIFE.

That, sir, said the photographer, is what I call a speaking likeness. Nothing of the sort, sir; not at all. Why, the mouth is shut."

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID MALT

Laboratory and Strengthening. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

A PARADOX.

We couldn't get that famous low contralto to sing at our musicale.

Why?

We found that her voice comes too high for us.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

SPIDER PLAGUE IN JAPAN.

Spiders are a serious plague in Japan. They spin their webs on the telegraph wires, and are so numerous as to cause a serious loss of insulation. Sweeping the wires does little good, as the spiders begin all over again.

COMMON SENSE KILLS ROACHES, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 241 Queen W. Toronto.

LAW

Miller, Miller & Maloe, Barristers, etc., removed to Webster Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WILL instantly relieve a tickling cough. Dr. Brown's Compound Syrup of Licorice. Ask Druggist for it, or get by mail on receipt of 5c. Bryson Medical Dispensary, Montreal.

I.O.C.

permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach, and bladder. 50c & \$1 a box. Write for particulars. The Ladies Ontario Cure Co., 125 St. James-st., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results, contact with The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a Day. F. M. Carters & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INVENTOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion, 8-nd St. St. Paul, Minn. Write for catalogue. 273 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Stations, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works—Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.

Mica PIPE AND BOILER COVERING

Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc.

For particulars apply to MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

Music Teachers Wanted

Energy BLOOD & NERVE PILLS FOR THE Languid & Weary

I had been a sufferer like a great many other women with a disease peculiar to my sex. I tried everything I could read or think about to help me, but was getting worse instead of better. My condition was terrible—I was losing flesh and color, and my friends were alarmed. I consulted a doctor of this town and he said I would never get better; that I would always be sickly and delicate, and that medicines were of little use to me. Hearing what Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills had done for others I determined to try them myself, and to-day I weigh one hundred and forty pounds, while before I weighed only one hundred and eighteen pounds, and I now have a constitution that is hard to beat. I have not suffered any pain in months and earnestly hope that Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills will reach every woman suffering as I did.

Sincerely yours, MAY COLE, Simcoe, Ont.

Price 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, at druggists, or if not obtainable at your druggist, mailed on receipt of price by Sam. Williams & Co., Toronto. Book of Information Free.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855. The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, \$3,600,000 Reserve Fund, 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto. Branch Office—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed. DEBITMENTS ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached. MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to J. HERBERT BASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

LUDELLA

has a distinct flavor of its own which makes every one that has once tried it want it again. CEYLON TEA Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

SEARCHLIGHT CARRIED BY A MAN

A French officer has invented an acetylene searchlight, which can be carried by one man, and which will illuminate everything within a distance of 100 yards. It is expected to be of great use in searching for the wounded after a battle and in bridge building at night.

W P C 1003

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Gintments, Toilet Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

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Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambrian.

Rate of passage—First Cabin, \$30 upwards; Second Cabin, \$25; Steerage, \$12.50 and \$3.50. For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 11 St. James-st., Montreal.

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Buy An—

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It is as powerful as a furnace—burns 30 lb. wood—has two hot air pipes, as well as the one pipe to circulate the heat all through the house and its interior tubular construction circulates the air fully, keeping an even warmth all over.

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ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULS

A most efficient substitute for cod-liver oil, pleasant to the taste, and agreeing with the most sensitive stomach. Used by physicians in the treatment of all throat and lung troubles, and—if results count for anything—almost no limit to the good it can do.

Sample bottle mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage.

Angier Chemical Co., Life Building, Toronto

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is always uniform and always the best. Try it

The Home

THE ART OF COOKING.

The importance of the art of cookery is very great; indeed from the richest to the poorest the selection and preparation of food often becomes the chief object in life. The rich man's table is luxuriously spread; no amount of money is spared in procuring the rarest delicacies of the season. Art and Nature alike contribute to his necessities. The less wealthy have, indeed, fewer resources, yet these may be greatly increased by the knowledge of what may be called trifling details and refinement in the art of cookery, which depend much more on the manner of doing a thing than on the cost attending it. To cook well, therefore, is immensely more important to the middle and working classes than to the rich, for they who live by the "sweat of their brow," whether mentally or physically, must have the requisite strength to support their labor. Even to the poor, whose very life depends upon the produce of the hard earned dollar, cookery is of the greatest importance. Every wife, mother or sister should be a good plain cook. If she has servants she can direct them, and if not, so much the more must depend upon herself. To such we venture to give a few general hints. An old saying, to be found in one of the earliest cookery books: "First catch your hare, etc., has more significance than is generally supposed. To catch your hare well, you must spend your income judiciously. This is the chief thing. In our artificial state of society, every income, to keep up appearances, has at least half as much more to do than it can afford. In the selection of provisions, the best is generally the cheapest. Half a pound of good meat is more nutritious than three times the amount of inferior. As to vegetables, buy them fresh. Above all, where an income is small and there are many to feed, be careful that all the nourishment is retained in the food that is purchased. This is to be effected by careful cooking. Cleanliness is an imperative condition. Let all cooking utensils be clean and in order. Uncleanliness produces disorder, and disorder confusion. Time and money are thus wasted, dinner spoiled, and all goes wrong. In the cooking of meat by any process whatever, remember above all, to cook the juices in it, not out of it.

DANGEROUS FOR PLANTS.

Among inexperienced cultivators it is not improbable that more plants die from the application of raw, strong fertilizers than from any other cause says a writer. Not long ago a neighbor of mine received a box of fine rose plants, and, as the season was far advanced, decided to start them in pots on his shaded back porch and afterward turn them from these pots into garden beds. The little bushes were beginning to grow nicely when I first saw them, but their owner feared he had not made the soil rich enough. So he supplemented its fertility with a two-inch layer of fertilizer fresh from the cow stalls. "The roses did not seem to mind it," he said, "until there came a heavy rain. In the next few days nearly all of them began to die from the roots up." If the fertilizer had been well decayed, had been given in smaller quantities—a mere sprinkling of it over the soil—or had been applied two weeks later when the roots of the roses were well established, the plants might have been benefited. Plants that grow in spots cannot live through as strong dosing as those that grow in the garden. Garden plants suffer oftenest from raw fertilizers placed beneath them. The novice digs a hole, fills it to within a few inches of the top with any fertilizer that happens to be most convenient and plants thereon some unoffending shrub or perennial. Usually the "most convenient" fertilizer is something fresh or rank, and the first heavy watering, which usually follows close upon the planting, sends up a hot, biting ammonia steam from below that fairly cooks and destroys the plant roots. Even decayed fertilizers so applied should be well mixed with the soil. Liquid fertilizers given in excess also work much harm among plants. It is better to make them weak and apply them often than to risk scorching the plants' roots with too strong a liquid. And for greater safety it is an invariable rule among successful gardeners to apply liquid fertilizers immediately after a good watering with pure water.

WOMAN'S SUNDAY.

From Monday morning till Saturday midday the majority of husbands tell you they are hard at work. They rise at 6, 7, or 8, and, having eaten breakfast, get to business. At midday comes an hour for dinner and rest. Then work fills up the time till 5, 6, or 7. The evening they claim as their well-earned rest after a hard day's bread-winning. When two of these hard-worked men meet they almost invariably, sooner or later, sweeten or joke about the lazy lives women lead.

Listen! If the head of a house rises at 6 his wife must rise at 5 in order to have his breakfast ready on a clean table in a cleanly swept room. The husband leaves for business, and his wife settles down to the necessarily dull routine of housework. At the midday meal she most probably has to attend to the wants of two or three children. In the afternoon she must call on her neighbors in order to keep up friendships, so that her husband may have people to talk to when he wants variety in the evening. She also has to do the necessary shopping. At about 5 the hardest part of her day begins. First, the evening meal, then the children to be put to bed, then she must try and be lively and amuse her spouse till such time as he chooses to go to bed. As to a wife's Sunday, every one who has ever been a child knows what that means.

USES FOR SALT.

Salt puts out fire in the chimney. Salt in whitewash makes it stick. Salt and soda are excellent for bee stings. Salt used in sweeping carpets keeps out moths. Salt thrown on a coal fire which is low will revive it. Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored leopards. Salt, thrown on soot which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stain. Salt put on ink when freshly spilled on a carpet will help in removing the spot. Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent their scorching on the bottom.

WRITES HER COMPLAINTS.

Mrs. Kendal's methods of house-keeping are worth hearing. In every room of her house hang a pencil and slate. Once a day she makes a tour of the entire house. Wherever she finds anything wrong she writes her complaints and orders on the slate assigned to the particular room at fault.

ARE WOMEN'S HANDS BIGGER?

If the testimony of glove dealers can be accepted, women's hands are getting larger year by year, and golf, tennis, rowing and driving must be held responsible for it.

Glove dealers say there is a bigger call for gloves of a large size than formerly, and that they have to get rid of their smaller sizes at bargain sales. Not only this, but athletics have made an inroad on the sale of gloves, for the athletic girl nowadays eschews them altogether, except in the winter, and even in town fashionable women are seen going about ungloved.

Besides this, an artist asserts that the athletic and outdoor life that girls lead nowadays has totally destroyed the form and shape of the hand. He declares women's hands are tanned and reddened and stretched out of all proportion, and golf receives the greatest amount of blame for this, although the rest of the list of fashionable sports share the blame.

But, if their hands are growing larger, women can glean comfort from the fact that their feet are growing smaller. "Girls between the ages of sixteen and eighteen have big feet," says a fashionable shoemaker, "but the girls who go in for cycling and outdoor sports experience a remarkable change before they reach the age of twenty-one. The foot then completely subsides, the flabbiness disappears, the flesh becomes firmer, the muscles and tendons get stronger and the bones become well set. Altogether a great difference is seen."

"We have great difficulty with girls of about seventeen, for they require a shoe or tie as large as a full grown woman's. When they get older and the foot becomes settled new boots made on the old last will be found too large. When the young women complain that their new shoes are too big we know the foot has undergone the change."

"Another thing that may interest you," continued the shoemaker, "is that there are so many tall girls nowadays that the average height of man has to be raised: 'Pot half an inch extra on the heel' is an order that we frequently receive from our men customers. Up to a few years ago the lowest heel was all the rage, but now the heel is decidedly higher. I figure it between half and three-quarters of an inch. It isn't fashion, either, for you'll not find the high heel among tall men. It's only among the little fellows, who try to add to their height."

"On the contrary, we have women customers now to whom we cater with low heels. The tall girl differs from a man in not being proud of her height."

HELPING HIM.

Charitable man, Jenks is. Really? Yes. A poor fellow stopped us on the street to-day and asked us to help him get the price of a meal. I gave him a dime. Jenks did better! He gave him a toothpick.

PARTED FOREVER.

All's o'er between us; he's no loss; His image ne'er my mind shall cross; But—there he comes again; oh, my! I wonder will he smile or sigh.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Whose new silk umbrella is this you've brought home? I don't know. Don't know! No; and, what's more, I don't want to know.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

THE FARMER'S FRIENDS.

It is the opinion of many farmers that birds eat a goodly part of their crops. Not so. While a few eat a little fruit and grain, the little loss they sustain in that respect is far out-balanced by the many injurious insects and weeds they destroy. Even the much despised jay and crow pay dearly for their living. It has long been known that birds play an important part in the agricultural world, but there is a tendency to dwell on the harm they do and to overlook the good. God in his wisdom seemed always to bear in mind man's comfort and interest when he made the world, and if the latter fails to find the good it is only because he is blind, for on investigation he will find there is a wise purpose in all plant, bird and animal life.

The biology survey of the United States department of agriculture has for several years been conducting a systematic investigation of the foods of species which are believed to be of economic importance. In investigating the food habits of birds, field observations will not always give proof of what is consumed, for it is not easy to determine what birds eat by watching them. To be positive on the subject a few should be killed and their stomach contents examined. This will show whether or not the birds are guilty.

If a blackbird is seen in a grain field or a woodpecker is noticed in an orchard, they are accused at once of doing harm, but on investigation it is found that they are actually destroying noxious insects, and what harm they do at one season, is always more than compensated by the good they do at another. Birds usually feed upon food the most accessible. For example, ground-feeding birds live upon insects found among dead leaves and grass, the fly-catcher confines himself to an entirely different element, while the swift finds his food in the upper air.

The practical value of birds in controlling insect pests should be more generally recognized. A farmer may kill all the birds in his corn-field, but it would not be an easy matter to destroy the harmful insects. After thorough examination it is found that nearly all birds to a more or less extent, during some time of the year, eat spiders, wasps, beetles, grain, berries, weed seeds, flying ants and caterpillars.

The bird is the farmer's friend. The blackbird has been accused of many sins, such as robbing the nests of other birds, and stealing fruit and grain, but these charges are without proof.

The kingbird is a desirable adjunct to a poultry yard. It never hesitates to give battle to hawks and crows in search of chickens or eggs, and is of equal protection to song birds that may nest near.

Farmers are prone to look with suspicion upon the woodpecker. On investigation it is found that healthy trees are rarely molested, but that when a tree is affected by wood-boring larvae, the insects are accurately located, dug out and devoured. To them more than to any other agency we owe the preservation of timber from hordes of destructive insects. Wood-boring beetles make holes in the trees, then these are enlarged by ants, many species of which are harmful to trees, and the woodpecker is the only bird specially fitted with beak and tongue to dislodge and devour these destroying insects.

The rose-breasted grosbeak is a bird highly prized for ladies' hats on account of its beautiful plumage. It is pure black and white, with a broad patch of rose color upon the breast and under each wing. In consequence of its great beauty it has been so diligently hunted that very few of the species remain. The bird is especially detrimental to the potato beetle, and there are instances where whole fields of potatoes have been almost completely riddled by this beetle, when the grosbeaks appeared with their young and in a few days not a beetle could be found.

The brown thrasher is another bird that is of great benefit around the orchard and fields as an insect destroyer.

Everybody is too well acquainted with the bluebird to need to be told of its many redeeming traits. It thrives almost entirely upon beetles and grasshoppers and it can readily be seen what an effect a number of these birds must have on a field of grass in the height of the grasshopper season.

The sparrow must not be passed by unnoticed. There are more than forty species in North America, but the difference is too obscure to be readily recognized. While sparrows are not seed eaters they do not confine themselves to a vegetable diet. They eat many insects, comprising some injurious beetles, bugs and wasps.

In treating of the value of birds this article has considered them mainly as insect destroyers, but as seed eaters they perform a useful function which has never been fully appreciated. All over the country there is a vast number of these seed eaters at work during the colder months reddening next year's crops of more than useless weeds. It is evident that birds exercise an important influence upon the agricultural welfare of the country. They inhabit.

impressing the farmer with the great importance of protecting and encouraging bird life about the farm. Bullfinches, robins, jays, wrens and bluebirds, martins, wren and swallow will soon make themselves at home with the farmer, and not only perform valuable labor for him, but will gladden the hearts of every one with musical notes and make life brighter and better by their presence.

GIVE PLENTY OF ROOM.

If fowls are too closely confined they will be constantly striving to get at liberty. If they can fly they will get over the highest fences, and in every way they show us—more than do ordinary animals of any sort—how well they love the range of field and pasture. They should, therefore, be given all the space that can be allowed them, and if this cannot be furnished at all, then how much more important it is that one does not keep too many fowls confined within the limits of the fowl-house exclusively. However well the poultryman may feed and tend them, when thus restricted, if there be an excess of numbers crowded together, the hens will cease to lay, both cocks and pullets will get ill, they will lose their flesh become miserable in a short time, and in no instance can they be made to give good returns when thus managed as to their quarters. If there is but a small house, and no runs outside, pen up a few adult birds in one flock so as to give as much room as possible.

PARTS OF TREE BEARINGS.

There are many apple trees that bear, from one third to one-half a crop every year, the portions being barren alternately, so that the tree is never entirely barren. This is apt to be the case where different varieties are grafted on the same tree and especially if the grafting is done in alternate years. In other cases cold storms in the early life of the tree destroyed the fruit at blossoming time on the exposed side of the tree, and as in the years that a full crop is produced on the limbs in bearing there is little chance for fruit buds to be formed on those parts of the tree and the habit of bearing alternate years formed by accident becomes fully established.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Dumb waiters carry everything but gossip.

Black eyes are beautiful only when given by nature.

A quiet woman usually speaks in a commanding tone of voice.

Some people believe what they hear and doubt what they see.

The individual who repeats a slander stamps it with his approval.

It is sometimes easier to borrow money than it is to pay it back.

Making other folks miserable is the one enjoyment of the chronic dyspeptic.

It is useless to try to get a small boy to work while a brass band is passing.

When one girl accuses another of thinking herself smart it's a sure sign she is angry.

CORSETS LOSING FAVOR.

It has been whispered that many of the graceful, lithe figures of society owe their beauty and suppleness to the abandonment of corsets. Whether this be true or not, it is a fact that some one is wearing the dainty little satin girdles and very low cut boneless bodices which one sees displayed in the corset shops. The latest cut of gown makes this possible. Those who wear princess gowns, however, while they are said to forego corsets, wear instead a boned bodice, which fits the figure and even draws it in snugly from neck to hip, almost. This is not a departure of hygiene, although doubtless the women who wear these boned abominations think they are making a great concession when they give up the heavy stays.

THE SEA OF LIFE.

Streaks of white o'er a ground of blue, Sparkling waves of a green-gold hue, And shadows drifting dreamily.

Glint of light on the sea-bird's wing, The kiss of the sun on everything, And breezes stirring sleepily.

Flashes of sail on the sea's far brim, Dashes of foam on the sky's blue rim, And lines of smoke blown lazily.

Quiver of lids o'er tired eyes, The melting together of seas and skies, Hush! and dreams of eternity.

MISS E. B. BLACK.

Detroit, Mich.

AERIAL STEAMER.

The airship of Count Zeppelin, a Lieutenant General in the German army, now on trial beside the Bodensee in Wurtemberg, is a veritable aerial steamer. It consists of a lattice framework of aluminum 420 feet long, and divided into partitions, each holding a gas bag. The whole is covered with waterproof silk, and makes a cylinder 37 feet in diameter, with ogival ends like a conical bullet. A gallery and two cars of aluminum beneath add stiffness to the machine. It is housed in a floating shed on the Bodensee.

OUR LANGUAGE.

Tommy—Pop, a playwright is a man who writes plays, isn't he? Tommy's father—Yes, my son. Tommy—Then is a wheelwright a man who writes wheels?

AN ELIXIR OF LIFE FOUND.

PROF. METCHNIKOFF'S DISCOVERY AT THE PASTEUR INSTITUTE.

Has a Series of Lymphs Which, It Is Believed, Check the Decay of Tissues in the Human Body.

The Paris correspondent of the London Morning Post describes one of the greatest discoveries of modern science, which has just been made at the Pasteur Institute. He says that Prof. Metchnikoff is engaged in seeking accurate doses of a series of lymphs, each of which will rejuvenate a particular organ of the human body. The professor objects to premature publicity and insisted that the correspondent only say that he had hope but the explanation of the discovery may be taken to show that the main problem has been solved. The correspondent says:

"Prof. Metchnikoff's experiments show that the explanation of senile atrophy has hitherto been erroneous. The theory was that certain blood cells devoured others and the vital functions began to weaken. The organic poisons thrown off energetically in youth were believed to remain in the system in old age, or at least to be less energetically ejected. These poisoned the fine cells, while without action on those of the conjunctive tissues.

THE NOBLE CELLS DIED.

became the prey of the other or plebeian cells, this bringing atrophy to the organ where the metamorphosis occurred. Prof. Metchnikoff has proved conclusively that the noble cells are not dead in the organs atrophied by senility.

Moreover, they may be multiplied. If assisted in their struggle with the plebeian cells, they continue to live actively, as in youth, and, theoretically, the organism will cease to grow old and life will be prolonged. Prof. Metchnikoff has found means of affording this resistance, and the results already obtained are extraordinary.

The discovery was made in the following manner: M. Bordet, one of the professor's pupils in 1898, published the results of a curious experiment, which consisted of injecting the blood of a rabbit into a guinea pig. Later he injected the blood of this guinea pig into a rabbit and the latter died. Prof. Metchnikoff sought the causes of the phenomenon and was soon convinced that the blood of the guinea pig, injected into a rabbit or other vertebrate animal, elaborates the poison that weakens the red globules of the blood and makes them the prey of the phagocytes.

Starting from the fact that the poison elaborated in the guinea pig is fatal in large doses, Prof. Metchnikoff argued that the action in small doses must be stimulating. On this is based the action of all medicines, such as

STRYCHNINE AND ARSENIC.

He therefore began to inject into rabbits feeble solutions of previously injected guinea-pig's blood. A cubic millimetre of the blood of the rabbits thus treated contained before the injections 13,000,000 red globules. In three or four days the number increased to 8,000,000.

A sovereign remedy against anaemia has been discovered and the theory concerning the red globules has been confirmed. An entire section of the Pasteur Institute is now working to find the specific serum for each particular organ. If the blood serum acts on the red globules of the liver the serum must have a similar effect on the cells of the liver, that of the brain on the brain and so on. The experiments have demonstrated this.

A specific kidney serum was found some days ago. The professor is now determining the exact dose for medical purposes. The discovery has now passed the period of mere laboratory experiments. The celebrated Dr. Vidal is now at work on human serums.

The correspondent draws attention to the obvious result, the great prolongation of human life, if everything is successful.

IN AFTER YEARS.

Why, what's the matter, Nellie I asked her maiden aunt.

Oh, auntie, replied the bride of a month, it's too provoking for anything. Tom treats me as if I were a child.

Well, don't mind a little thing like that, my dear, said the old lady; when you get to be my age you will remember it with pleasure.

HOW HE TOLD THEM.

Mr. McPherson—How do you know William, that this man is from Tipperary?

William—Sure, Mister McPherson Oime ablawys tillin' thim fillahs boys the axidints in their spache!

HIS EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Chalkchump, engaging aspirant for the position of assistant in mill business—And what previous experience have you had, my lad?

Jimmy Small—Well, sir, I've 'elped pump the organ in our church. Rugged at once.

A LABOR-SAVING DEVICE.

Mrs. Tanque—Don't you get awfully tired waiting for your husband to come home evenings?

Mrs. Lushie—Oh, I never sit up for him. I have a phonograph in the hall which starts talking as soon as he

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Terrebonne. Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, 2nd JANUARY, 1900.

I hereby give Public Notice that the lots and parcels of lots hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal Council Room, in the Town of Ste. Jerome, the Seventh Day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with costs two days before the day of the sale aforesaid, to wit:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE.

NAMES.	NO OF LOTS.	RANGE	TOWNSHIP	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
F. N. Dupere,	22 b.	1st	Abercrombie	\$ 3.96	\$ 4.10	\$ 8.06
Theodore Sigouin,	28 a.	8th	Kilkenny	2.30	2.50	4.80
William Weir,	22 a.	8th	"	2.06	1.25	3.31
William Weir,	22 b.	8th	"	2.07	1.25	3.32
William Weir,	25 a.	8th	"	2.53	1.00	3.53
William Weir,	25 b.	8th	"	2.53	1.00	3.53
William Lynch,	19 a.	9th	"	19.01	4.13	23.14
Louis Lamoreux,	23	1st	Abercrombie	12.16	3.90	16.06
Joseph Thibault,	28 a.	9th	Kilkenny	2.87	2.75	5.62
Joseph Thibault,	27 a.	9th	"	1.53	1.75	3.28
L. W. Moleau,	22 a.	10th	"	8.63	3.00	11.63

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF STE. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE.

NAME	NO. OF THE CADASTER	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Heirs Hermidas Roussel	Part of No 16 situated in rear of the other of No 16 (Louis Denis) at the west of St. Lambert Street.	97c.	\$1.11	\$2.08

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. AGATHE DES MONTS.

NAMES	CONDITION	NO OF THE LOTS	RANGE	TOWNSHIP	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	COSTS OF COLLECTION	TOTAL
L. Robert	Merchant	3	5	Beresford	\$14.31	\$1.28	\$7.80	\$23.39
Pierre Piche fils	Farmer	19, 20b	7	"	11.45	3.60		15.05
Joseph Paquette	"	7	4	Doncaster	5.76	7.62	1.70	15.08
Francois	Shoe-maker	3	8	"	2.68	1.03	1.40	4.11
Amede Piche	Farmer	1 of 3	11	"	2.51	25	1.41	3.17
Amede Piche	"	7	11	"	13.73	1.96	4.15	19.84

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. ADELE.

NAMES	CONDITION	NO OF THE CADASTER	RANGE	TOWNSHIP	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Pierre Demitilde Dubois	Farmer	5	10th	Moria	\$24.01	\$10.80	\$35.31
Alphonse Forget	"	19 and 20a	2nd	"	8.96	9.90	18.86
Theophile Gauthier	"	19b, 20, 21a	3rd	"	14.47	7.33	21.80
Pierre E. Choquette	"	5, 6-6	6th-7th	Wexford	34.68	5.75	40.43
Joseph Belisle	"	15a, 15b	2nd	Morin	14.93	4.76	19.69

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. SOPHIA.

NAMES	RESIDENCE	NO OF THE CADASTER	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Estate John Davis	Dead	237	\$2.23		\$2.23
Ville Marie Bank	Montreal	457	2.93	\$3.50	6.43
"	"	321	55	53	1.08

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF DONCASTER.

NAMES	NO. OF THE LOT	RANGE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Dessire Legault	27	7	\$6.12	\$4.47	\$10.59
	39	7	3.75	5.31	9.16

J. E. PREVOST,

Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council for the County of Terrebonne.

We have about 40 to 60 Ladies Jackets left, latest style and nice goods, which we will allow 20 per cent off, for the rest of the year. Now is your chance to get one cheap for the holidays—
McPAUL Bros.

For Sale—A bargain! Lot Dwelling and Sheds, owned by heirs late Donald Campbell, situated in the East Ward of Lachute Town. Price \$200. Easy payments.
Apply to—G. J. Walker.

Dollars For Doctors.

But Mrs. Douglas derived little benefit till she used B.B.B.

Proof after proof we have been furnishing how B.B.B. makes bad blood pure blood and cures cases that even the doctors failed to benefit.

Here's the case of Mrs. John Douglas, Fuller, Ont., an account of which she gives.

"I have used B.B.B. for impure blood, pimples on the face and sick headache. I tried a great many remedies and spent dollars for doctors' medicine but derived little benefit. I then started using B.B.B. and only took four bottles when my skin became clean and free from all eruptions. My other troubles disappeared also and I am now in perfect health."

Something New! Read It!!

I call the attention of my customers and the public generally to the beautiful

NEW STOCK OF TWEEDS

that I have put in for the approaching Fall trade.

Suits from \$10 up, and cheaper if you want them.

If you want a nice suit call and see these goods.

Gentlemen's own material's made up. Terms to suit everybody.

D. Lapointe,

BANFORD'S BLOCK.

LACHUTE.

The scrutineers presented the following report:

Ottawa, Dec. 13th, 1899.

To George Burn Esq.,
General Manager.

Sir.—We, the undersigned scrutineers appointed at the general meeting of the shareholders of The Bank of Ottawa, held this day, hereby declare the following gentlemen duly elected directors for the ensuing year:—Hon. Geo. Brown, Alexander Fraser, Esq.; George Hay, Esq.; Charles Magee, Esq.; John Mathew, Esq.; David MacLaren, Esq.; Denis Murphy, Esq.

ALBERT MACLAREN, } Scrutineers.
JAS. F. CUNNINGHAM, }

At a meeting of the newly elected board, held subsequently, Mr. Charles Magee was re-elected president, and Mr. George Hay, vice-president for the ensuing year.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Any persons in arrears for taxes and not settling the same before 31st December, 1899, the undersigned is authorized to state that action for the recovery of same will be immediately taken.

JAS. W. RAITT,
Sec-Treas. Lachute Town Council.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY. OF THE UNITED STATES.

January 1, 1899:

Assets	\$258,369,299
Assurance Fund and } all other liabilities }	\$201,058,809
Surplus	\$57,310,490
Outstanding } Assurance }	\$987,157,134
Assurance applied } for in 1898 }	\$198,362,617
Examined and } 1898 }	\$30,318,878
New Assurance } issued }	\$168,043,739

J. W. ALEXANDER, President.
JAMES H. HYDE, Vice Pres.

CHARLES CALDER, Local Agent,
LACHUTE.

MEIKLE'S

GOOD GOODS!

Finest Assortment in town to choose from.

Our Dress Goods Dept. is complete, all grades and prices, not sold below cost as our competitors advertise and then catch you on something else, but are goods sold at a living profit, and one price to all.

Just received complete line of Neckware, Newest Styles!

Everybody says our Boots and Shoes are the best. Call and see for yourself.

Also Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Stationery.

—WE ARE ON TOP IN THE GROCERY LINE.—
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Peels, Canned Goods,
Bottled Goods, and all good things found
in a first-class store.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



We have on hand an entirely new stock of Bed Room Suites, Sideboards, Tables, Chairs, and Parlor Sets.

Something to Suit Everybody.

We have also a large variety of Window Shades, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

The Canadian Contingent and Kennedy The Tailor, to the Front.

The former to fight for Our Beloved Queen, the latter with all the—

NEWEST & NOBBIEST GOODS in the Market in the following lines:

SUITINGS, OVERCOATING, PANTING, WINTER UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, BRACES, ETC.

Leave your order now, the rush is on for Xmas Trade. You cannot do better than deal with us. We are going to the Front To Stay.

A. D. KENNEDY,

THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

January/19/1900 MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, JAN. 25, 1900.

NO. 48

Professional & Commercial

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

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

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

CHARLES CALDER,
General Agent for The Lancashire,
and The Liverpool London and Globe
Fire Insurance Companies in the Ottawa
Valley. Mercantile, Schedule, and
Farm Risks at Reduced Rates.
P. O. Box 70 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be in Lachute the last four
days of each week.

DENTISTRY.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.

Will hereafter remain permanently in
Lachute.

Parties coming from a dis-
tance will oblige by coming on Fri-
days and Saturdays.

McCORMICK & CLAXTON,
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.

Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia,
Manitoba, British Columbia and
State of New York.

Imperial Building - MONTREAL

W. J. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
LACHUTE, P.Q.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
conducted in French and English.

Try our 25c Japan Tea, it will
please you. Your money back if its
not all we claim it to be.
McFAUL Bros.

The Elite House!
January Sale!

GREAT BARGAINS

In Millinery, Sateen Blouses,
Black and Colored well made
good quality, Ladies Stylish Tail-
or made Costumes and Skirts,
Underskirts in Moreen and fig-
ured Sateen.

Special line of Kid Gloves for
ladies.

Extraordinary value in Flannel-
ettes and Dress Goods.

H. E. BURWASH.

INTERESTING TALK TO YOUNG MEN BY DR. LESLIE.

Mr Leslie addressed a meeting of
young men in the Presbyterian church,
on Thursday evening last upon the
subject of Chinese Missions. The
speaker had been on the mission field
in China for the past few years but
has been compelled to leave for a while
owing to the Boxer troubles. Dr.
Leslie pointed out the value of medical
training to missionaries as it brought
them into contact with people they
could never otherwise reach. Many of
the converts had first been under medi-
cal or surgical care. The Boxer rising
was first due to the forcing of opi-
um upon the nation, to its physical, moral
and spiritual ruin; all classes were
victims to the deadly habit. As to the
future of the land the speaker agreed
with Sir Robert Hart, director of mar-
itime customs at Peking, who was pro-
fessedly not a believer that the divi-
sion of China was impracticable, and that
the only hope of the race was the
"improbable but not impossible"
spread of christianity among the natives
so as to bridge over the difference be-
tween the two civilizations. The speak-
er also dwelt on the effect of christian-
ity on the Chinese and how manfully
they stood by their faith when once
they had become christians. A hearty
vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Leslie
for his intelligent and instructive
lecture.

For 30 days a straight 10 p.c off
already low spot cash prices on the
following:-

Snow shovels
aws (X cut)
leigh Bells
kate's
kate Straps
upports (Ankle)
ticks (Hockey)
McQuat & McKae.

The following is the Great North-
ern Railway Time-table.
Going West (mixed train) 10.40 a.m.
" East (express) 11.42 a.m.
" (mixed) 4.23 p.m.
" West (express) 5.58 p.m.
J. Bain,
Superintendent.

Fur coats, Mens and Womens in
large variety—Come early please!
W. Banford.

LACHUTE! is the great business
centre of the county. Come right to—
W. Banford.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Buy your Winter Suit and Over-
coat from Kennedy. All work guar-
anteed All or no sale.

Usters! Reefers! and all kinds of
clothing—Any amount.
W. Banford.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

A few pointers
To those who are
wanting anything in

**JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,**

AND FANCY PRESENTS.

We have in a splendid lot of
new goods at low prices.

Remember that we have the
agency for the Berliner Gramo-
phone.

We shall be pleased to receive
a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,

111 St. - LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. T. Ayres and Mr. Ernest Ayres
spent Tuesday in Vaudreuil.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon returned
from Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mr. Jerry Hutchins has bought a
property on Bethany St. to which he
has removed.

Mens fine beaver overcoats f m
\$5.00 to \$12.00. All Sizes
W. Banford.

There will be another exciting
hockey match to-morrow evening.
The Standards of Montreal will be
the opponents.

The Rev. Albert S. Cleland of Mon-
treal will preach in the Methodist
church on Sunday next both morn-
ing and evening.

Those who appreciate good winter
roads see our steel road plow. Every
municipality should have one.
McQuat & McKae

Mrs. C. E. Stanforth of Arundel
has been spending a few days in La-
chute the guest of her mother Mrs.
T. Wilson.

The many friends of Miss Christina
McGibbon will be pleased to hear
that she is now out of danger and
doing as well as can be expected.

**Buy your Skates, Skat-
ing Boots, and Hockey
Sticks at**
J. R. McQUATS.

The dance of the Twentieth Cen-
tury Quadrille Club, has been post-
poned, owing to the death of Her
Majesty.

At the Auction Sale of Mr. Arch-
ald McArthur, Dalesville, on Feb-
ruary 8th, a colt rising 4 years,
broken, and a work horse will also
be offered for sale.

10 DAYS! 10—Cheap Sale—
Great Reductions on Suits, Over-
coats and Gent's Furnishings Jan. 21
to 31st.
A. J. Periard

The Annual Tea-meeting of the
Methodist Church will be held on
Wednesday evening February 6th.
Further particulars next week.

On Sunday evening the Rev. Mr.
Robinson of Dalesville will preach in
the Baptist church and at the close
of the service will administer the
ordinance of believer's baptism.

10 DAYS! 10—Chance or Luck—
Just as you like to call it, but if
you come January 21st to 31st, you
will be sure to get the best bargains
in Town in my line of Goods.
A. J. Periard.

The appearance in town of Mr. Mc-
Culloch on Thursday night should
attract many visitors to the rink for
it is there that he will show skating
in all its artistic points. The pro-
gramme will be of great interest.

**WANTED!—A first-class Cheese-
maker.** Application will be received
up to January 29th by James A. Drew
Sons, Geneva Cheese and Butter Mfg.
Soc. Ltd.
Address—Beech Ridge P. Q.

Mr. Chas. Calder,
Lachute
Dear Sir:—Please tender your com-
pany my sincere thanks for the very
prompt and liberal manner in which
they settled my loss by fire.
Yours Truly
W. J. Moraw.

Mr. Beatty who has been forty
eight years connected with the Mon-
treal "Witness" is in town. He
comes to introduce "World Wide"
that latest offspring of The Witness
Publishing House. World Wide is a
healthy child of healthy stock and is
a new evidence of the vigor and up-
to-dateness of the old and reliable
publishing firm of John Dougall &
Son. It is good to see the Witness
family of Journals increasing.

BIRTH

LADD—On Tuesday, January 15th, at
Lachute, a daughter to Mr. and
Mrs. E. A. Ladd.

DEATH

McPHEE—In the Royal Victoria
Hospital, on January 22nd, Pearl,
daughter of Mr. & Mrs. P. McPhee,
aged 2 years, 8 months.

New Williams Sewing Machines.



**IT PAYS
TO BUY
THE BEST.
The NEW WILLIAMS
WILL LAST YOU
A LIFE-TIME.**

The New Williams machine has only to be used to be ap-
preciated, as they are the Lightest, Quietest, and Swiftest Running
Machine on the Market.

As I am sole agent for the county and contract largely for
these machines, I can sell you cheaper and on better terms than
anyone else. Every machine warranted for five years.

J. A. BEDARD
LACHUTE.

Useful Presents

we hear you are looking for presents for your friends.
We have Gold Watches for Ladies and Gents, Silver and
Nickle Watches for Boys, Ladies and Gents Gold Chains, Cuff
Links, Rings, Charms, Brooches, Ear Rings, Cutlery, &c.

Handsome Rings

Most women like to possess pretty rings.
We have provided for the demands of fashion, and display
over a hundred different designs, making as good an assortment
of Rings as was ever shown in Lachute.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

W. H. GARRETSEE
THE JEWELLER.

10 DAYS! 10

Great Bargains in

**SUITS AND OVERCOATS
CLOTH BY THE YARD
UNDERWEAR
BOOTS AND NECKWEAR
SHIRTS, GLOVES, MITTS
EVERYTHING IN STOCK.**

A. J. PERIARD.

Kidney Cry.—Pain in the back is the
cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the
call is to deliver the body over to a disease
cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying.
South American Kidney Cure has power
akin to miraculous in helping the needy
kidneys out of the mire of disease. It
relieves in six hours.—38
Sold by T. Christie.

J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

J. D. LEDUC, L.L.B.,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

VINCENT FORTIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Money to Loan on Security.
Office - STE. SCHOLASTIQUE

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans Ma-
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

JAS. W. RAITT,
Agent for Leading Fire and Life
Insurance Companies. Apply at 101 St.
LACHUTE, P.Q.

About the House.

NUF MEATS IN COOKING.

Sandwiches—Chop pecan meats and salt them. Butter thin slices of bread and spread the nuts evenly over them, sprinkling with grated cheese. Cover the top with a buttered slice of bread, press it down firmly and trim the edges neatly. Pecans and walnuts, separately or combined, finely chopped, dressed with a mayonnaise sauce and cream cheese, and spread on brown bread, sliced and buttered, make a particularly good sandwich.

Salads—Chop the meats of pecans, walnuts, or almonds and mix them with the celery, hard boiled eggs and other ingredients of chicken salad, and the quality of the salad will be much improved. Pecan salad is made by laying the halves of the nuts upon crisp, green lettuce leaves, several of the meats on each leaf. Pour over them a dressing of olive oil, vinegar or lemon juice, salt and cayenne pepper. Scatter the pulverized yolks and finely chopped whites of hard-boiled eggs, with chopped parsley over the top.

Small Fancy Nut Cakes—Slice 2 lbs blanched nut meats and mix them through a batter made of 6 eggs well beaten and creamed with 1 lb sugar. After mixing sift gradually into the mixture 1-2 lb flour. Pour the batter in a shallow baking tin and bake in a quick oven. When nicely browned, cut in little strips, or squares, and roll in pulverized almonds and sugar. These nut cookies will keep indefinitely if nicely packed in tin with oil paper. The way to blanch nut meats is to throw them into boiling water, let them scald and then transfer them to cold water. The skins will slip off readily, through the shrinkage of the nuts.

Drop Cakes—Chop 1 cup nut meats and add 1 cup brown sugar, 2 well beaten eggs, a pinch of salt and 3 tablespoons sifted flour, with 1 teaspoon baking powder. Drop the batter from the spoon on greased tins and bake in a quick oven from 5 to 10 minutes. They will thin themselves, in the heat of the oven, and bake like wafers.

Nut Pies—Little pies, baked in crimped patty pans, are enjoyable accessories to luncheon or dessert. Line the little pans with pastry and fill them with nut meats finely minced, seasoned with 1 cup sugar and a pinch of salt to every 2 cups meats and the yolks of 2 eggs, reserving the whites for meringue for the tops after they are baked a light brown.

Rich Nut Pies—One cup chopped nut meats, 2 cups white granulated sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup butter and 5 eggs well beaten. Sift 3 cups of flour into the mixing bowl and make a depression in the centre. Gradually stir the ingredients into the flour and mix the whole like a cake batter. Bake in tins lined with puff pastry and cover the tops, when the pies have baked, with meringue.

ORANBERRY SAUCES AND PIES.

Sauce No. 1—Wash and pick over carefully, 1 qt oranberries, add 1 pt cold water and stew until soft. Add 2 cups sugar, and set away to cool.

Sauce No. 2—To 1 qt clean berries add 1 scant cup boiling water, cook slowly for two hours, then stir in 1 lb sugar and set in a cool place.

Jelly—Prepare the juice as for other fruit jellies, add 1 lb sugar for every pint of juice, boil and skim. Rinse the glasses in cold water before pouring in the jelly, to prevent sticking. The pulp may be sweetened and used for sauce.

Spiced—To 1 qt berries add 1 cup cold water. Tie in a cloth a few cloves, several allspice, a couple of sticks of cinnamon, broken, and some mace. Put the bag of spices into the pan containing the berries and water. Stew until the fruit is soft. Remove the spices, run the berries through a colander, add 2 cups light brown sugar, stir until thoroughly mixed and set away to cool.

Pie—Chop into bits 1 cup seedless raisins, mix with them 2 cups chopped oranberries, add 2 cups sugar, 1 cup cold water, 2 tablespoons flour and a few drops of either lemon or vanilla. Either bake with two crusts to a rich golden brown, or with an under crust only, and cover when done with meringue.

Pudding—Make a good pudding batter and just before turning into the greased mold add 1 cup or more of chopped oranberries.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A correspondent tells about paint-

ing the carpet on her kitchen floor. It is a rag carpet, and she says that by painting it makes the nicest kind of floor covering. She put three gallons of paint on twenty-two yards for the first coat, and has used half a gallon once a year since. The paint protects the fabric so it does not wear out, and it can be washed like a painted floor. We should fancy a partly worn carpet—one that had not begun to break—could be made as serviceable as linoleum in this manner.

When making soft ginger snaps, flour the fingers, take bits of the dough in your fingers, shape into balls, lay in your tins and flatten with the top of a baking powder can. Any kind of dough that is too soft to be handled easily may be managed in this way, and it is improved by not adding more flour.

A clothes-pin apron is easily made and is a great convenience. Take a yard of any goods alike on both sides. Put a narrow hem at one end, turn it up ten or twelve inches, graduating the amount to the length of your arm—you want it so you will not have to stoop to reach the bottom—then stitch up each side and also twice—close together—through the center, making two pockets. Gather to a band and finish with strings. Your clothes-pins are easily disposed of, both in hanging out and taking in the clothes, and the apron protects them from soil.

WHAT TO DO.

One hears of such terrible accidents from fire that every one should know what to do in an emergency. Women and children are more liable to be set on fire than men, as their dresses are usually made of more inflammable material. The very first moment you discover you are on fire, instantly lie down and roll over and over, wherever the flames may be. Do not scream or run for water, or even for a blanket. You can do more for yourself the first few seconds than a host of friends together can do afterward. Fire cannot burn without air, so to smother the fire is even a surer way of putting it out than pouring water on the flames. If a child catches fire clasp it tightly to you, the flames next to you, and lie down with the child, wrapping your skirts round it, and roll onto the flames.

NEW BRITISH ARTILLERY.

Orders Given For War Material Exceeding \$50,000,000 in Value.

The rearming of the British artillery and the replenishing of the stores of ammunition and other war material will, it is stated, necessitate a vote at the next session of the British Parliament of from forty to sixty millions of dollars. A good deal of this money has been already spent or anticipated, the Krupp works in Germany being employed on an order for fifteen batteries of quick firers, and large orders having been placed in the hands of Messrs. Vickers, Sons & Maxim in England for guns and mountings. One order is for forty-two of the 4.7-inch guns that are reported to have proved very serviceable in the South African war, and another is for thirty-five howitzer batteries with the wagons, limbers and carriages. The same firm is also at work on the mountings for twenty-seven garrison battery 9.2-inch guns of the Vickers type, one of the most powerful and destructive weapons in either the British land or sea service.

As the order for these armaments were given without reference to Parliament, the necessity for them must be very urgent. The despatch of arms and ammunition to India for the rearming of the British garrisons there and the transfer of the discarded rifles to the native regiments proceeds as rapidly as the arms arrive. Arrangements for making smokeless powder, and other war materials have also been made, the establishments being located in central India.

SALT, PLEASE!

He was an enterprising young midshipman, and it was his first voyage. It struck him one day, when the vessel was at anchor, that a little sea-fishing might pass the time, so he obtained a line about as thick as a broomstick, attached a hook, and threw it overboard. He soon had a bite, and tried to haul in; but the line would not give an inch. Then he called the sailors, and they pulled. More came, until at last every man of the crew was tugging at the rope. At last the captain had the anchor weighed, and put on full steam ahead, which gave a pull of three thousand horse-power.

The line held for a second, and then snapped. Looking down at the disappointed midshipman, the captain said:

It must have been a whale! "Whale, sir," he replied. "Why, I had a whale for bait!"

LORD MAYOR'S SECRETARY

A PROMINENT FIGURE IN THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

W. J. Soulsby, Private Secretary to London's Lord Mayors for a Quarter of a Century—Reminiscences During These Years.

For twenty-five years now has the same private secretary mothered, as it were, twenty-five Lord Mayors. Upon him they have all more or less depended. He is Mr. W. J. Soulsby, who now celebrates his "silver" jubilee as secretary, and who has seen more and knows more of the inner workings of the mayoral machine than any other living man.

Mr. Soulsby is pretty much what you would imagine him to be; perhaps a little more so. Bred almost at the Mansion House—for he is not yet fifty years of age—in his tall stature is embodied the city's courteous dignity. Besides being the most necessary, he is the busiest man at the Mansion House; and they will all tell you there that his knowledge of all that pertains to Lord Mayors passes understanding. People call with questions, but before they are half put Mr. Soulsby begins the answers, for they are both much the same to-day as they were in 1875.

Sir Raymond Cotton, then M.P. also for the city, was his first Lord Mayor, and Mr. Soulsby well remembers his installation.

HAS HAD TWENTY-FIVE MASTERS

On this silver anniversary the private secretary is not unnaturally inclined to look upon what he described to me as his gallery of old masters, with the memory of which he would not part for all the city could give him.

In his reminiscent mood Mr. Soulsby turns up accounts, and finds that in the shape and form of Mansion House charitable funds no less enormous a sum than £4,000,000 has passed through his hands in these twenty-five years. It is upon their shares of this total that ex-Lord Mayors are most wont to pride themselves. Till this year of grace Sir George Faudel-Phillips, Lord Mayor of the Diamond Jubilee time, was the record-holder with £557,000 for the Indian Famine Fund and £300,000 for other charities. The outgoing Lord Mayor, however, with £1,022,000 for the widows and orphans of the war and £700,000 for other charities, now takes first place.

Another responsible duty is the hunting up of facts for Lord Mayoral speeches. Perhaps no one can realize the difficulties of oratory so well as the Lord Mayor. It is not that a Lord Mayor cannot as a rule make a good speech upon almost any subject under the sun; but the trouble as it presents itself, is that the exigencies of circumstances necessitate the speech always being upon the same subject, while the substance, if each utterance is to have an interest of its own must be nightly different. It is interesting and delightful to the new Lord Mayor full of his new dignity; but before the year is out he may find it weary and sigh for speech-making on other topics than those of the deeds and aspirations of the one square mile.

VARIED CORRESPONDENCE.

After all these years the private secretary is used to handling between six and seven hundred letters a day at the Mansion House, and seeing two or three hundred callers. The curiosities of the Lord Mayor's post-bag are many. His advice and opinion are sought upon every subject, from the taxation of bicycles to imperial federation, and the seekers live in Cheap-side and in every little corner of the world. Only a Lord Mayor can realize in what high repute the office is held by folks abroad. Some of them—Frenchmen, Germans, Italians, Spanish—have heard of the Lord Mayor, but of no one else in London, and him they regard as omniscient.

Every day brings its shoals of letters, not only from all parts of Great Britain but from the colonies and the continents as well. For the most part the writers want advice, and it is singular that a very large proportion of them, foreigners especially, make earnest pleas to the Lord Mayor to aid them in their search for long-lost relatives.

All this is Mr. Soulsby's business. He thinks it is marvellous. The prayers are not unheeded. In nearly every case an attempt is made to find the missing, either through the instrumentality of the city police or through the counsels of the foreign countries. Oftentimes, too, the efforts are successful, and there is many a foreigner abroad who knows nothing of English, and who cannot speak English, who in his own language blesses the wonderful and all-powerful Lord Mayor.

Inmates of lunatic asylums all over

the country write to the Lord Mayor upon their grievances. Of the callers the private secretary would put a good percentage in a class of people with grievances. Everybody wants to see the Lord Mayor. But Mr. Soulsby faithfully guards the presence. He sees them all, and when they have seen him they usually go their way.

AMONG EXALTED GUESTS.

But to the Mansion House in these two and a half decades have come many callers of the highest degree. There have been the German Emperor, the present Czar of Russia, when Czarewitsch, and the two preceding Czsars, the young Queen of Holland, before her accession, and the Queen-Mother—they lunched with the Lord Mayor five years ago—the King of the Belgians, who is a frequent visitor, the King of Sweden, the King of Denmark, the King of Portugal, King Charles of Roumania, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, the King of Greece, and the late Shah of Persia twice. And besides them a host of other foreign potentates. Of course, the Queen of England has been to the Mansion House, and the private secretary, in looking back, remembers no more interesting event than when, in 1887, after opening the People's Palace in the East end, her Majesty came to the city's headquarters and took tea with the then Lord Mayor, Sir Reginald Hanson, and the Lady Mayoress. A tapestry commemorating the event now hangs in the Mansion House where the reception took place.

London has tendered Mr. Soulsby its best thanks. He is C.B. and has the Jubilee medal and clasp, and the Court of Aldermen made him a unanimous presentation of silver and of an address, and so, too, the Court of Common Council. And abroad they have honoured him. He is a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour of France, and there have been bestowed upon him also the Orders of Francis Joseph of Austria, of the Redeemer of Greece, of the Takovo of Servia, of the St. Sava, also of Servia, of the Rising Sun of Papan, of the Immaculate Conception of Portugal, of the Leopold of Belgium, and of the Humane Redemption of Liberia.

"I would like to say," he says, "that every Lord Mayor with whom I have been associated has treated me with friendliness and kindness," and he says again how he cherishes his collection of old masters.

"Will you add to them another twenty-five?" I ask.

"That all depends," he says.

"Depends on—"

"The Lord Mayors."

ZANZIBAR IVORY.

One of the Oldest of Ivory Markets—Higher Prices Than on the West Coast.

Zanzibar continues to send important quantities of ivory to Europe. It is one of the oldest of ivory markets and was formerly one of the largest, but is now surpassed in the quantity of ivory collected by Matadi on the lower Congo. Elephant tusks are gathered in the far interior and brought to the coast on the backs of men. Sometimes business is good and sometimes it is poor according to whether good luck attends the ivory collectors. Now and then they are so fortunate as to come across some native who has a large quantity of ivory buried in the ground; then again they will find a good many tusks in native villages where it is often used to form a part of the fortifications which every village must possess. Few animals are killed to increase the present ivory supply but most of the tusks are those the natives have been collecting for years.

The profits of the business depend in part upon the ignorance or enlightenment of the native seller. Not a few of the chiefs of East Africa are still ignorant of the fact that ivory is highly valued by the whites. If they have not learned this fact they will sell their ivory very cheap.

The quality of East African ivory is for some reason or other considered superior to that of the Congo or West Coast ivory. It brings a somewhat higher price in the market. In order to indicate its place of origin the Custom House at Zanzibar affixes its stamp to each tusk and makes a small charge for thus guaranteeing to purchasers that the commodity is East African ivory.

GOLDEN SILENCE.

Mamma—You're very fond of your dolly, aren't you, dear?

Little Ethel—Yes, she's nicer than anybody else I know.

Mamma—O, no. She's not nicer than your mamma.

Little Ethel—Yes, she is; 'cause she don't never 'sturb me when I'm talking.

FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Steps Taken by Governments to Minimize the Evil.

In past centuries drunkenness was not regarded as the great evil we now look upon it to be, and the extent of effort having for its object the promotion of temperance, to say nothing of total abstinence, was not to be compared to what it is to-day. Still, the mischief of drunkenness was recognized to some degree, and the various remedies, legislative and otherwise, were brought into operation for its prevention and cure.

The method of the ancient Spartans was characteristic of those brave, but callous people. The state owned thousands of helots—slaves—and on occasions these were compelled to become intoxicated in order that the young Spartan men might be afforded a lesson on the horrors of drunkenness.

Under the republic the Romans were almost prohibitionists. Men of honorable family were by law forbidden to drink wine until they reached the age of 30, while women were not to use it at all, except on festival days. It is said that the practice of kissing among women arose from the habit of mothers kissing their daughters as a means of finding out if they had been indulging surreptitiously.

Liquor laws have generally provided for special punishment for drunkards. Some in existence in foreign countries at the present day are most curious in this respect, and in former times the retribution that fell upon toppers, even in our own land, was often peculiar. During the commonwealth the "Drunkard's Cloak" was used in parts of England. Instead of being a cloak, however, it was a barrel which the man who had been guilty of excess had to wear in his enforced walk through the streets or lanes. This would seem to be worse than being placed in the stocks, which were frequently used for inebriates, but could not have been so severe as riding

THE "WOODEN HORSE,"

usually a military punishment. Army drinkers were placed astride a wooden erection, which might or might not have had a remote resemblance to the animal whose name it took, and so bound that the position soon became one of torture. Occasionally the victim died.

Among the early English settlers in America it was customary to compel the toper to wear suspended from his neck a board on which the letter D was printed in red. Others had weights attached to their wrists, and the hands and feet were chained together.

The steps taken by modern Governments show a praiseworthy anxiety to minimize the evil, and in the main are calculated to further that end. In many towns of the Argentine Republic habitual offenders are not merely fined, but are sentenced to eight days' street sweeping for each offense, without option.

On the continent of Europe novel schemes designed to prevent intemperance are in vogue. If a man gets drunk and riotous in any public place of refreshment at Fribourg, in Switzerland, he is prohibited from visiting any other inn, cafe, hotel or similar institution in the republic for the space of a year. A list of names of such persons is conspicuously displayed in all the public houses.

In Norway and Sweden dipsomaniacs are punished, and often permanently cured at the same time. If the man be an old offender he is sent off to jail, and for a fortnight or so has nothing to eat and drink but bread and wine. When the treatment is finished the "patient" hates liquor like poison, and cannot be induced to take any for months, while in many cases he becomes a teetotaler.

SHEWED.

You've been in a fight, said his mother, reprovingly.

Oh, not much of a one, answered the boy.

Did you count one hundred as I told you when you felt your angry passions rising?

Oh, sure, returned the boy. I counted one hundred all right, but I knocked the other boy down first. It's the only safe way.

THE LATEST.

Sottleigh—When I want to be siangi I always say I feel like 30 cents.

Uptosnuff—If you want to be upto date, say you feel as if you were marked down from 30 cents.

HE WAS RIGHT.

Mr. Newlywed—I actually believe you like my pet poodle better than you do me.

Mrs. Newlywed—Nonsense, George! You know I would do as much for you as I would for the dog.

HEALTH.

THE KISS AT THE DOOR.

In the days of the lance and spur,
When the hero went forth to the fight
He carried a token from her,
Whom he worshipped as lover and knight.
And when fierce surged the battle
around,
And when close pressed the merciless foe,
Twas that token that drove off despair
And gave victory's strength to his blow.

Not a hero of knighthood am I,
But a warrior in industry's strife,
Where the lance that I wield is my pen,
And the lady I serve is my wife.
Yet a token I carry each day,
Full as precious as any of yore,
And it stoutens my heart for the fray—
'Tis my love's morning kiss at the door.

For his faith will the martyr endure
By the sunset the artist's inspir'd.
At the blast of the bugle and fife
Is the soldier to gallantry fired.
But whatever may others exalt,
For myself I shall ask nothing more
As a prompter to worthiest deeds
Than the kiss that I get at the door.

E. W. Gray.

NOTES.

Mustard is a valuable remedy that no family should be without. Two or three teaspoonfuls of ground mustard stirred into one half pint of water will act very promptly as an emetic, and it is milder and easier to take than salt and water.

The best remedy for faintness is to lay the patient on the floor or sofa, with the head on a level or slightly lower than the body. Loosen all clothing and allow the air to play freely round the body. Sprinkle the hands and face with cold water.

Green vegetables should be taken daily. It is not sufficiently known that green vegetables are splendid purifiers of the blood. They should, however, be well-cooked. Half-cooked vegetables are most indigestible.

GOOD TEMPER A DUTY.

When it comes to be recognized more generally, as it ought to be, that good temper cannot only be cultivated, but is a Christian duty, and that only has no moral right to inflict gloom and despondency upon the home members of the community, we shall doubtless see a marked change for the better. Doubtless a sunny disposition is natural to some and not to others; but all may acquire this as well as any other virtue; and its possession is one of the strong recommendations of one's religion. There is no reason why one member of the family—say, the unselfish mother—should supply all the sunshine for the home.

DEFECTS OF EYESIGHT.

The three defects of eyesight which are most commonly encountered in otherwise healthy persons and which can be more or less perfectly overcome by means of glasses are near-sightedness, far-sightedness and astigmatism. These are all important, for, besides the discomfort and annoyance of imperfect sight, the involuntary efforts which the sufferer makes to see better strain the eyes and not only injure them, but also give rise, through reflex action, to headaches and various nervous diseases.

Near-sightedness, short-sightedness or myopia, as it is variously called, is a condition of the eyeball,—usually a lengthening—in consequence of which the rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina, and so the object is blurred.

Many near-sighted people refuse to wear glasses, preferring to deprive themselves of sight for everything beyond the nose rather than injure their personal appearance as they think. This is a short-sighted policy for, besides losing much of the joy of existence which comes from seeing the beautiful things about and above us, such persons are very liable to suffer from inflammation of the eye produced by constant strain.

WAYS TO STOP A COLD.

First, bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room. Second, bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour. Third, snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours. Fourth, inhale ammonia or menthol. Fifth, take four hours' exercise in the open air. A ten-grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it. But, better than all, if your cold is inveterate or serious,

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA
is pure and uncolored.

consult your family doctor, and at once.

HAIR MASSEGE.

As a rule, hair that is turning gray and falling, can, in a woman under 50, be checked in its evil courses by keeping it very clean, using a soft brush lightly and by aid of one finger massage, says an authority on hair. The charm of massage is that it not only brings out a new growth, but brings it out even darker than the natural color of the old hair. Any patient and sufficiently ambitious individual can help his or her hair by massaging it correctly. There is a general and erroneous impression that to rub the scalp is to massage it, and so serious an error is this, that if a perfectly healthy heavily thatched head is rubbed faithfully and persistently all the hair will drop out.

To massage rightly and effectively place one finger with a firm but not severe pressure on any spot and with it push the loose scalp under it with a regular, rotary motion. After a few

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

seconds move the finger along to another point and repeat the process, but never permit the finger end to slide upon or rub the scalp's surface. It seems a tedious method of inducing hair to grow, but for all its slowness it is sure, as no other process is, whether by application of patent liquids or no."

UNANSWERABLE.

You say you're a self-made man! To my certain knowledge you never would have amounted to a hill of beans.

THE HOLLOW SQUARE.

Ladies of Canada: The hollow square, a purely British military tactic, was never broken but once. Why? Because Tommy Atkins from Canada and Tommy Atkins from all other British possessions stand solidly together. The lesson is, that in a commercial way also, the colonies should stand firmly together; and the ladies of Canada—the purchasing power—can do much towards accomplishing that end. Ceylon and India produce the finest teas. By using the teas grown in sister colonies, ladies act patriotically. These teas appeal to you from sentiment, from purity, from economy—in every way they are superior to Japan or China. Drinkers of Green Tea should try Monsoon, Salada, or Blue Ribbon packets.

NEW EVIDENCE OF DISEASE.

Little four-year-old Harry was not feeling well and his father suggested that he might be taking the chicken pox, then prevalent. Harry went to bed laughing at the idea, but early next morning he came downstairs looking very serious, and said: "You're right, papa; it is the chicken pox; I found a feather in the bed."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

HARD WORK.

Oh, we had the loveliest arrangement at our church society last week! Every woman contributed to the missionary cause five dollars, which she earned herself by hard work. How did you get yours? From my husband. I shouldn't call that earning it yourself by hard work. You don't know my husband.

THE PUMP THAT FAILED.

The tramp had walked a good three miles and was particularly thirsty. A sudden turn in the road brought him to the foot of a steep hill, at the top of which stood a large, substantial-looking house.

The tramp paused a moment before attempting the herculean feat of storming the hill. Yet he felt hungry and thirsty. He glanced to the left. These words caught his eye:

Tarry, weary traveller, and refresh thyself.

The tramp was sorry the sign was attached only to a pump-handle. However, water was better than nothing, so he commenced to pump. The spout remained dry. He pumped with more vigour. Still no water. After ten minutes of hard work he said harsh things about the pump, and continued his journey.

At the top of the hill he mentioned his grievance to a native. The latter pointed to the fine house across the road.

The owner of that house, he said, has some big water-cisterns which have to be filled from a stream in the valley. He is too lazy to fill 'em himself, though, so he rigged up that pump and connected it with his cisterns, and now—

But the tramp was already sprinting across the road to argue with the man who owned the pump.

VALUE OF A GOOD BREAKFAST.

The longest-lived people have generally been those who made breakfast the principal meal of the day. The stomach has more vigor in the morning than at any other time.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, etc. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

PHILOSOPHY.

Philosophy helps us bear the misfortunes of other people with equanimity, but our own—well, that is another story.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly filling up the system with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AS TO THE BABY.

Mrs. Elephant—Tusks, dear, he's the picture of you!
Her Husband, flattered—Think so!
Mrs. Elephant—Why, of course!
Just look at that trunk!

A Very Happy and Prosperous New Year to the Many Friends of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA.

PIGEONS AFTER A JOURNEY.

The carrier pigeon, when traveling, never feeds. If the distance be long, it flies on without stopping to take nutriment, and at last arrives thin, exhausted and almost dying. If corn be presented to it it refuses to eat, contenting itself with drinking a little water, and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with great moderation, and sleeps again immediately afterwards. If its flight has been very prolonged the pigeon will proceed in this manner for 48 hours before recovering its normal mode of feeding.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free bus Am. Plaz. \$1.50 & up.
McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

TO SOFTEN WATER.

Bran or oatmeal are valuable for softening hard water. For a bath stir a peck of bran into a tub of warm water. The friction of the loose bran calls the circulation of the blood to the surface of the skin, and so cleanses and softens it.

NO BACKBITER.

Mr. Johnson—Did you remark at de club last night dat I looked like a lobster, suh?

Mr. Jackson—No, suh; I am no back-biter, suh! If I wished to cast my aspersions upon de lobster family, I should go right to a fish market and do it straight to deyr faces, suh! Dat's my style, suh!

W P C 1057

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with Special rates of discount.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co. 158 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont.

You can do a great deal of good in the world by telling your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

HERE IS HEALTH

FREE



This is a Positive Cure for all Throat and Lung Troubles, also

CONSUMPTION

THESE FOUR REMEDIES

Represent a New system of medicinal treatment for the weak, and those suffering from wasting diseases, weak lungs, coughs, sore throat, catarrh, consumption, and other pulmonary troubles, or inflammatory conditions of nose, throat and lungs.

The treatment is free. You have only to write to obtain it.

By the system devised by DR. T. A. SLOCUM, the specialist in pulmonary and kindred diseases, the needs of the sick body can be condensed into his treatment by four distinct preparations.

Whatever your disease, one or more of these four remedies will be of benefit to you.

According to the exigencies of your case, fully explained in the treatise given free with the free medicines, you may take one, or any two, or three, or all four, in combination.

The four together form a panoply of strength against disease in whatever shape it may attack you.

THE FREE OFFER.

To obtain these four FREE invaluable preparations, illustrated above, simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, 175 King Street West, Toronto, giving post-office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of this generous proposition, and when writing for them always mention this paper.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

Let no previous discouragements prevent you taking advantage of this splendid free offer before too late.

PILE CURE A trial package of Cox's Positive Cure for Piles will be sent free to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No knife, no greasy mix. Address, THE HUTCHING MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. FREE.

It Will Pay You

to consign all your Produce to the Dawson Commission Co. Limited Cor. Colborne and West Market St., Toronto. They will give you highest possible prices.

SLATE, TILE and DOUGLAS BROS. METAL ROOFS 121 Adelaide St. TORONTO, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Building, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL 113 Yonge St. Latest, up-to-date, reliable systems taught for gentlemen's garments. Terms moderate. Write for Particulars.

Sausage Casings—New importations Sweet English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments—Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. B. & J. SABLIER & CO., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES & CO. 5 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

"ONE POUND CAKES" FOR HOUSEHOLD USE Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Boiling Preserves. PARAFFINE WAX

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited, 501 Rogers, Front, Toronto Ask your dealer for it.

FRIDAY, JANUARY, 25, 1901.

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.

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

Address all communications to:

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS QUEBEC

THE QUEEN'S DEATH.

The Queen is dead! These simple words are enough in themselves to convey the grief and sense of loss felt all over the Empire. It was Her Majesty's good fortune to win, as no sovereign has done before, the admiration, respect and affection of her subjects from the greatest to the humblest. There has perhaps never been an occasion in the world's history when the death of a sovereign has caused such widespread sorrow. The Queen sympathized with all the griefs and partook of all the triumphs of her people, and in return they gave her a sincere affection which one would have to look far to parallel. Not for a thousand years have the English people had at its head one who so perfectly embodied the national ideas and aspirations. Her removal by the hand of death can not but be the occasion for profound grief, though she has died full of years and honor, fully engaged up to the end of a laborious and well spent life in the diligent discharge of her public duties. There is an added pathos in the thought that the last few months of Her Majesty's life should have been clouded by the continuance of war she was so anxious to avoid. She ever longed for peace and the longing grew upon her with advancing years. On the whole, her reign was one of peace, peaceful triumphs, the gradual extension of the empire, the consolidation of the colonies on a basis of freedom and self government, the development of industry, the advance of science, the spread of education, the lessening of poverty and crime, and the uplifting of the downtrodden and degraded by countless voluntary agencies. The elevation of the Queen's personal character and the purity of her court had a large share in winning for her the devotion of her people, but probably the historian will be inclined to lay more stress on the skill and statesmanship with which she accommodated herself to constitutional changes and assisted in their development. It is during her reign that the part to be played by the sovereign in the British constitution has been clearly defined, and placed upon a reasonable and permanent basis. Just before her accession the interference, or alleged interference, of the royal family in politics had led to great agitation, and some discontent. Republican doctrines were very commonly held, and there was a general opinion that the monarchy could not last long. The Queen leaves to her successor a throne "broad-based upon the people's will," and absolutely unassailable so long as the wise principles she has laid down are continued. On the surface, it may seem as if the prerogatives of the sovereign had been lessened by the discontinuance of the right to reject bills passed by both Houses of Parliament, to force or refuse a dissolution, and to exercise a personal influence in the choice of ministers.

But in practice, the removal of the sovereign to a position above politics has given the occupant of the throne unique political influence. "To the Queen's remonstrances, to her demands for explanation, to her warnings and her criticisms," (it was pointed out a few years ago) "a minister must lend an attentive ear. He is not bound to obey, but he has to prepare an answer, and the rhetoric which might impose upon a popular assembly or upon a cabinet of partisans is of no use here." The mere fact that every important item of public business is submitted to the sovereign, explained, and, if necessary, discussed makes the advice of the person occupying this exalted position at least worthy of consideration. This constitutional development, applied in its turn to colonial government, has made the British Empire not only the most powerful, but the freest and best administered of modern nations and the changes which have accompanied it will always be associated in history with the name of Queen Victoria. But those who have had the good fortune to live during the latter part of her reign will always remember the aged Queen with a touch of personal affection. Long ages must pass before the two words, "The Queen" can again mean so much to English ears; and while generations to come may reverence her as the greatest of English sovereigns, it will be given only to the people of her own time to remember her as the Queen they loved for her own sake, as well as for what she did. Looking at her death from this personal point of view it is pleasant to remember that the end of her life was attended with the most devoted expressions of regard and affection from all her people, and especially from those brought most closely into contact with her.

A TWO MILLION DOLLAR FIRE IN MONTREAL.

A fire which broke out about 8 o'clock Wednesday evening in the premises of M. Saxe & Sons, wholesale clothing manufacturers, corner of St. Peter and Lemoine streets, did damage roughly estimated at from \$2,000,000 to \$2,500,000, before it was gotten under control after midnight.

OBITUARY.

The relations of Mr. Thos. D. Grant have received the sad intelligence of his death in Zacoateco Hospital Mexico of Hemorrhage of the lungs at the early age of forty-four years. His mother received a letter from him the last of October in which he stated he was in perfect health so that notice of his sudden death on Sunday 11th of November was a particularly heavy blow to her who is in advanced years and had always communicated regularly with him in fact it was to the answer of October, in which his friends there got her address in order to inform her of his sad and untimely end. When a boy he was a clerk in the store of G. & R. Maikle, and later with F. & W. Owens Montebello, where he was favorably known as a genial and trustworthy employee. He left in 1876 for Arizona, in which place and in Mexico he had been engaged in mining and other enterprises up to the time of his death. Deceased leaves his mother, three sisters, Mrs. Geo. Morrison of Hill Head, Mrs. F. W. Hills of Lachute, and Mrs. B. Goring of Lowell, Mass., as well as two brothers, James A. and Jno. Grant, of San Francisco, California.

Auction Sale—There will be sold by public auction at the residence of Archibald McArthur Dalesville on Wednesday February 6th, 1901, the following effects—11 cows, 11 sheep, heads, lumber wagon, express, double buggy, single buggy, spring cart, hay cart, tumbril cart, wheelbarrow, sulky, 3 pairs of wheels, pair of bob sleds, 1 rack, double rack sleigh, train, 2 cutters, 1 pair of robes, 2 plows, spring tooth harrow, pair wooden harrow, 2 fanning mills, cultivator, road scraper, 2 mowing machines, horse rake, stone boat, scythes, snaths, hand-rakes, forks, shovels, picks, crowbars, stone hammers,

2 crosscut saws, 3 coolers, 2 new milk cans, 2 creamers, pairs, 2 churns, 2 washing machines, wringers, whiffle-trees and chains, ropes, harness, work bench, a quantity of long cedar and fence posts, lumber, a quantity of hay and potatoes, 3 hives of bees, stoves, bedroom suites, washstands, child's crib, bureau, centre table, dining table, kitchen table, sideboard, cupboards, chairs, lounge, writing desk, spinning wheel, cradle, a quantity of ashes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp. Terms—\$5 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith Licensed Auctioneer.



PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
MUNICIPALITY OF LACHUTE TOWN }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by James W. Raitt, Secretary-Treasurer of Lachute Town Corporation, that the following lots of land will be sold by Public Auction, at the office of the said secretary-treasurer, on Friday the First day of March, 1901, at Two o'clock in the afternoon, in default of payment of all taxes and dues thereon, with costs incurred, viz:—

No. 1.—A lot of land situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to Graham John McDonald and designated on the cadastral plan of Lachute Town as lot No. 1556, with buildings thereon erected.

Amount due \$19.95

No. 2.—A lot of land situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to Mrs. Pierre Robinson, and designated on the cadastral plan of Lachute Town as lot Nos. part 1629, 1624, part 1625, with buildings thereon erected.

Amount due \$16.78

No. 3.—A lot of land situated in the Centre Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to Walter O. Smith, and designated on the cadastral plan of Lachute Town as lots Nos. 1117, 1118, with buildings thereon erected.

Amount due \$7.42

No. 4.—A lot of land situated in the East Ward of Lachute Town known as belonging to Mrs. Isidore Gauthier, and designated on the cadastral plan of Lachute Town as lot No. 611, with buildings thereon erected.

Amount due \$8.96

Lachute Town,
January 14th, 1901.

JAMES W. RAITT,
Sec'y-Treasurer.

Province of Quebec.

OFFICE OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL
OF THE COUNTY OF TWO MOUNTAINS.

I hereby give Public Notice that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Hall of the Municipal Council of this County, in the Village of Ste. Scholastique, on Wednesday, the Sixth day of March next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the Municipality of the Parish of St. Colomban on the lots hereinafter designated, unless the same are paid with costs, before the sale, to wit;

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. COLOMBAN.

NAMES	NO. OF CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Noel Viau	99	\$ 1.07	\$ 4.36	\$ 5.43
Wm. Hart	107, Parts 105, 106	1.97	8.55	10.52
John Kelly	90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97	14.94		14.94
Jessie Dobie	61	2.42		2.42
Louis Gauthier	268	.81	1.91	2.72
John Kelly, jr.	221, 222, 223,	2.20	1.75	3.95
Michael Kelly	148, 149, 150,	6.74	2.75	9.49
James Williams	151, 153, 160.	3.00	11.87	14.87
Prosper Piché	Part 18	24.44		24.44

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE,
THIS 7TH JANUARY, 1901.

VINCENT FORTIER,
Secretary-Treasurer Municipal Council
County of Two Mountains.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NUNN STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Just a few odd lines—

18 and 20 in. Birch and Maple Stove Wood

Harness Leather, Moccasin Leather, Babish,

Men's Waterproof Coats, \$2.50 and \$3 Bargains

Dry Venetian Red Paint 2½c per lb.

Cooking Apples 35c. a bushel.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

A GREAT WIN.

The smooth tranquility of our town was agreeably disturbed last Saturday evening by the advent of the P.A.A. Hockey team of Point St. Charles, leaders in section A of the Intermediate Hockey League, who proved themselves to be a courteous, clever aggregation of players. They came, as city teams visiting small towns invariably do, ostensibly for an evening's indifferent practice and wholesome enjoyment, but in reality to win, and win in the most pronounced manner possible, and while their ostensible expectations were realized, their real expectations were unfortunately for them, sorrowfully smothered with the veil of defeat, for in this as in many similar cases the unexpected happened, and Lachute won. By defeating the "Pointers" our boys have substantially demonstrated their ability to scientifically play Canada's most popular winter game. The match was utterly devoid of roughness and dissonance, only two of the players for some trifling violation, being sent to the stand. Soon after the draw it was patent to all that the "Point" forwards were greatly outclassed and seemed utterly unable to comprehend the puck movements of their opponents, a fact highly appreciated by Lachute's supporters. Our defence had little, if any, actual work to do, and in consequence was not called upon to manifest to any material extent the latent power it possessed, however it is to be regretted that they at the last moment permitted themselves to be moved by the conviction of positive security into an attitude of indifference, or perhaps of sympathetic concern, and thus allow the visitors to score two unearthy goals, which however did not affect the result. The game at times was very fast and finished with each man playing with a determination worthy of a more lofty prize. Lachute always aggressive, kept the puck well on to their opponent's ice, and showered shot after shot on the enemy's goal, and soon I have won by a much larger score, but in hockey, as in other sports, some things do not happen that we think should happen, and then we wonder why. For the visitors each man played his position exceedingly well, Masterson, Lawlor, and Reach perhaps excelling. For Lachute, enough cannot be said of our boy's conduct. The crowd was large and orderly, but then how could it be otherwise seeing the game was played on Lachute ice. The teams lined up as follows—

Point St. Charles	Lachute
J. W. Lippert	G. Fraser
C. A. Boach	H. N. H.
H. D. K. le	A. Keen dy
A. J. Masterson	F. Brennan
Geo. Watson	H. E. McKee
Tom Lawlor	Wm. Morrison
Fr. Slater	P. Burke

GENEVA

The Farmers of this section held their annual Cheese Factory meeting on December 20th at which there was a fair attendance. The annual report showed that the factory has already passed the century mark, having turned out 107,018 pounds of cheese, being an increase of almost 23000 pounds over 1899 the seasons make sold for the sum of \$10,683.80. The net profits after paying expenses, interest on capital and wear and tear amounted to \$415.66 or a dividend of 54 cents per one hundred on shareholders milk, thus reducing the cost of making their cheese to 3 of a cent per pound. The charge to patrons who are not shareholders is a cent and an eighth but any of the patrons may become shareholders by taking a ten dollar share in the factory. The Society is to be congratulated on its financial condition having enough cash on hand to meet all liabilities and so close the century with the factory paid for and out of debt. The Board of Directors for 1901 includes Messrs Andrew Todd President, Jas. A. Drew Secretary and A. E. McGregor, Alex. McAllister and Antimo Lapointe Directors.

CUSHING.

St. Mungo's Tea-Meeting January 20th 30th. Of course you're going! Miss Jessie Innes of Stonefield spent a few days at the Manse this week. Miss Emma Kerr is spending the week with her sister Mr. J. Weldon at Stonefield. Miss Tillie Cooke of Lachute is the guest of Miss Katie Cooke this week. The Pansy Club spent a very pleasant evening at Mr. Geo. Nicholls on Tuesday. Mr. Jno. Hooke desires to inform the public that he has established a livery in connection with his hotel—the Riverside House—and is prepared to supply customers with any kind of conveyance on short notice. As for his horses their speed and style are too well known to require mention here.

pared to supply customers with any kind of conveyance on short notice. As for his horses their speed and style are too well known to require mention here.

That dread disease diphtheria visited Greece Point last week and carried away the only son of Mr. T. Ranger a bright little boy of four years. Great care has been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

QUEBEC ELECTION ACT, 1897.

Electoral District of Argenteuil.
Detailed statement of the election expenses of W. A. Weir, a candidate in the county of Argenteuil, in the Provincial Elections of December, 1900.

Rent of Hall	\$ 5 00
Telegrams	11 30
Central committee room, stationery, printing, etc.	24 30
Printers' Bills	9 00
Carters for candidate	5 00
Personal expenses of candidate	15 00

\$69 60

(Signed) John Hay, Jr.
Election Agent

The said statements of accounts are open to inspection at my office upon payment of a fee of twenty cents.

G. F. Cairns,
Returning Officer.

Lachute, Jan. 21, 1901.

Great Bargains in

OVERCOATINGS,
SUITINGS, ETC.,

Can be had for the next few days, as I am selling off winter goods at low prices to make room for New Spring Stock shortly arriving. Your inspection is invited.

D. LAPOINTE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
East End, - - LACHUTE.

THE QUESTION is often asked, What Paint shall we use?
THE ANSWER: If you are looking for covering capacity, wearing qualities, general appearance, and your money's worth, you must buy

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.
Covers Most, Looks Best, Wears Longest, Most Economical, Full Measure.

Our prices are for "best goods" first, last and all the time. We are in the business to stay and S. W. P. stays with us.

BRUSHES,
COLORS IN OIL,
HOUSE & GRASS
VARNISHES,
WALL PAPER.

J. N. A. Carriere,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

LADIES!

We call your special attention and invite your inspection of our

**GOOD STOCK
OF MILLINERY**

Which is now being sold off at Big Reductions to clear it out.

Great Northern Railway OF CANADA.

Short Line Between Quebec and
Hawkesbury.

TRAINS LEAVE QUEBEC
(St. Andrew Street Terminus)
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
8:40 A.M. For Notre Dame des Anges, Lac aux Sables, Ste. Therese, St. Tit, Grand Mere, Shawanegan Falls, St. Boniface, St. Paulin, Ste. Ursule, St. Justin, Joliette, Montcalm, N. W. Quebec, St. Jerome, St. Canot, Lachute, Hawkesbury and intermediate points. Express arrives at Hawkesbury at 8:30 P.M. and Mixed at 12 A.M.
4:15 P.M. Mixed
Express

TRAINS ARRIVE QUEBEC
8:25 P.M. From Hawkesbury leaving at 11 A.M. Lachute, St. Jerome, Joliette, Shawanegan Falls, Grand Mere and intermediate points
Express
Mixed Train from Shawanegan Falls leaves at 12:15 P.M. for Grand Mere, St. Tit, Ste. Therese, Lac aux Sables, Notre Dame des Anges etc., and arrives at Riviere a Pierre Junction at 6:30 P.M. where connection is made with Express arriving Quebec 8:25 P.M.
Several local trains run daily between Grand Junction, Grand Mere and Shawanegan Falls.
Connections at Riviere a Pierre Junction with Q. & N. St. John Rv. At Garneau Junction, Joliette, St. Jerome and Lachute with Canadian Pacific Rv., and at Hawkesbury with Canadian Atlantic Railway for Ottawa, Arnprior, Renfrew, Fergusville, Pembroke, Parry Sound and Depot Harbor.
For rates, timetables, and other information apply to General Freight & Passenger Agent, at the Company's General Office, Quebec.
N. J. FRAZER, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt. General Manager

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No 289
District of Terrebonne.

Ex parte
The Hon. L. F. R. Masson et al, ex-equal: Petitioners.

Public notice is hereby given by the undersigned Alphonse Piche, of the Town of Terrebonne, in the district of Terrebonne, accountant, that on the fifth day of January instant, by a judgment rendered by His Honor Judge Taschereau, sitting in and for said district, the said Alphonse Piche has been appointed curator to the vacant estate of the late George K. Deane, banker, in his lifetime of the town of Buffalo, in the State of New York.

Notice is moreover given that on the seventeenth of January instant, the said Alphonse Piche has accepted the said charge and been sworn according to law. Notice is equally given to all who may have some claims against the said estate to file them in the hands of the said Alphonse Piche within fifteen days, at his office, in the Town of Terrebonne. Ste. Scholastique, 18th January. 1901.

Alphonse Piche,
Curator.

Ask your grocer for
Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

LADIES JACKETS.



Perfect Fit
Good Material
Low Prices
3 POINTS

We aimed at in buying our Large stock of Jackets for Fall and Winter. Black, Brown, Green etc., are the colors.

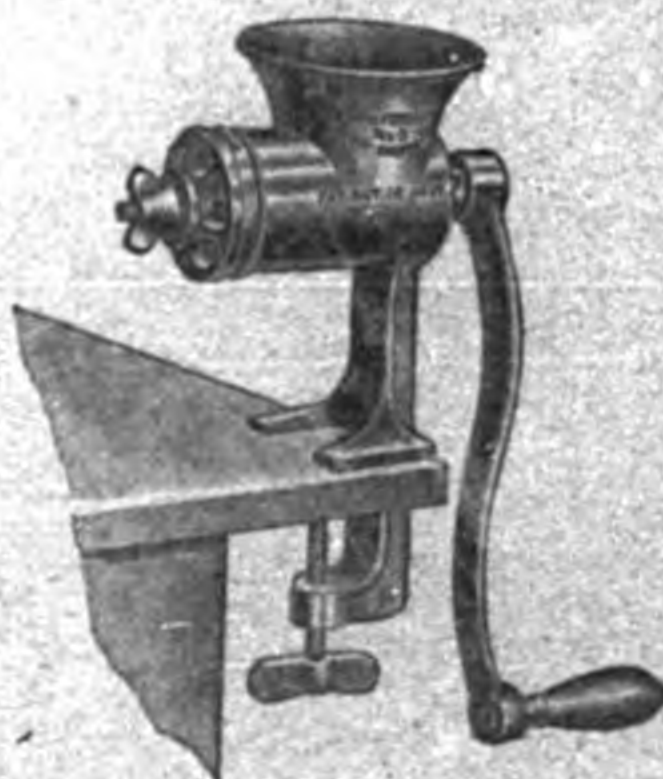
FUR COATS for Ladies in Raccoon, Electric Seal, and Australian Coon.

We want Turkeys and Poultry of all kinds. We expect to pay high prices for Turkeys this season.

Wm. BANFORD.

Sciatica put him on Crutches. Deafness of 12 Years' Stand—Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont., Eng.—Protracted Catarrh produces deafness: "My limbs were almost useless in many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of from sciatica and rheumatism, and, not Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from withstanding my esteem for physicians, Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. I must give the credit where it belongs. I Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him am a cured man to-day, and South America relief in one day, and in a very short while can Rheumatic Cure must have all the the deafness left him entirely. It will do as credit. It's a marvel.—34 much for you. 50 cents.—33
Sold by T. Christie Sold by T. Christie

The UNIVERSAL Food Chopper.



It is the Only Meat Chopper in the market that cannot get out of order. It has no plate or knives to break. A child can operate it. It is supplied with three sets of cutters, fine, medium and coarse. It has no equal. Over 100,000 in daily use in Canada alone. Buy one, they are guaranteed.

McQUAT & McRAE,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
Lachute Mills

QUALITY and PRICE
Are two Essential FOOTWEAR.
Points in buying

Just to hand a full range of BOOTS and SHOES for spring and summer wear.

Call and examine my stock and you will be convinced that I have the BEST and CHEAPEST BOOTS in town.

WM. BERRY.

The West End Bakery
AND
High-class Confectionery Store.

Celebrated for Home-made Bread, and the Bread that gives that highly-satisfied feeling.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.....

Hubert Kearns,
PROPRIETOR

The Man Who Knows.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

I put my fingers in my pocket, and drew out what it contained—a half-sovereign, a shilling, a small piece of pencil, and three cards. The first, a well-worn piece of pasteboard, bore, surely enough, the name of Edward Braithwaite, and was that of the solicitor with whom I transacted my business in Sydney; the second was given me by my sweetheart's father, the day before we left Australia; and the third was certainly my own.

Was this witchcraft or only some clever conjuring trick? I asked myself the question, but could give it no satisfactory answer. At any rate you may be sure it did not lessen my respect for my singular companion.

"Ah! I am right, then!" he cried exultingly. "Isn't it strange how the love of being right remains with us, when we think we have safely combated every other self-conceit. Well, Mr. Hatteras, I am very pleased to have made your acquaintance. Somehow I think we are destined to meet again—where I cannot say. At any rate, let us hope that that meeting will be as pleasant and successful as this has been."

But I hardly heard what he said. I was still puzzling my brains over his extraordinary conjuring trick—for trick I am convinced it was. He had risen and was slowly drawing on his gloves when I spoke.

"I have been thinking over those cards," I said, "and I am considerably puzzled. How on earth did you know they were there?"

"If I told you, you would have no more faith in my powers. So with your permission I will assume the virtue of modesty. Call it a conjuring trick, if you like. Many curious things are hidden under that comprehensive term. But that is neither here nor there. Before I go would you like to see one more?"

"Very much, indeed, if it's as good as the last!" I replied.

In the window stood a large glass dish, half full of water, and having a dark brown fly paper floating on the surface. He brought it across to the table at which I sat, and having drained the water into a jug near by, left the paper sticking to the bottom.

This done, he took a tiny leather case from his pocket and a small bottle out of that again. From this bottle he poured a few drops of some highly pungent liquid on to the paper, with the result that it grew black as ink and threw off a tiny vapour, which licked the edges of the bowl and curled upwards in a faint spiral column.

"There, Mr. Hatteras, this is a—well, a trick—I learned from an old woman in Benares. It is a better one than the last and will repay your interest. If you will look on that paper for a moment, and try to concentrate your attention, you will see something that will, I think, astonish you."

Hardly believing that I should see anything at all I looked. But for some seconds without success. My scepticism, however, soon left me. At first I saw only the coarse grain of the paper and the thin vapour rising from it. Then the knowledge that I was gazing into a disc vanished. I forgot my companion and the previous conjuring trick. I saw only a picture opening out before me—that of a handsomely furnished room, in which was a girl sitting in an easy chair crying as if her heart were breaking. The room I had never seen before, but the girl I should have known among a thousand. She was Phyllis, my sweetheart!

I looked and looked, and as I gazed at her I heard her call my name. "Oh, Dick! Dick! come to me!" Instantly I sprang to my feet, meaning to cross the room to her. Next moment I became aware of a loud crash. The scene vanished, my senses came back to me; and to my astonishment I found myself standing alongside the overturned restaurant table. The glass dish lay on the floor, shattered into a thousand fragments. My friend, the conjuror, had disappeared.

Having righted the table again, I went downstairs and explained my misfortune. When I had paid my bill I took my departure, more troubled in mind than I cared to confess. That it was only what he had called it, a conjuring trick, I felt I ought to be certain, but still it was clever and uncanny enough to render me very uncomfortable.

In vain I tried to drive the remem-

bered. At length, to satisfy myself, I resolved that if the memory of it remained with me so vividly in the morning I would take the bull by the horns and call at the Metropole to make inquiries.

I returned to my hotel in time for dinner, but still I could not rid myself of the feeling that some calamity was approaching. Having sent my meal away almost untouched, I called a hansom and drove to the nearest theatre, but the picture of Phyllis crying and calling for me in vain kept me company throughout the performance, and brought me home more miserable at the end than I had started. All night long I dreamed of it, seeing the same picture again and again, and hearing the same despairing cry, "Oh, Dick! Dick! come to me!"

In the morning there was only one thing to be done. Accordingly, after breakfast I set off to make sure that nothing was the matter. On the way I tried, to reason with myself. I asked how it was that I, Dick Hatteras, a man who thought he knew the world so well, should have been so impressed with a bit of wizardry as to be willing to risk making a fool of myself before the two last people in the world I wanted to think me one. Once I almost determined to turn back, but while the intention held me the picture rose again before my mind's eye, and on I went more resolved to solve the mystery than before.

Arriving at the hotel, I paid my cabman and entered the hall. A gorgeously caparisoned porter stood on the steps, and of him I inquired where I could find Miss Wetherell. I was, I am sure, surprised when he replied:—

"They've left, sir. Started yesterday afternoon, quite suddenly, for Paris, on their way back to Australia!"

CHAPTER III.

For the moment I could hardly believe my ears. Gone? Why had they gone? What could have induced them to leave England so suddenly? I questioned the hall porter on the subject, but he could tell me nothing save that they had departed for Paris the previous day, intending to proceed across the Continent in order to catch the first Australian boat at Naples.

Feeling that I should only look ridiculous if I stayed questioning the man any longer, I pressed a tip into his hand and went slowly back to my own hotel to try and think it all out. But though I devoted some hours to it, I could arrive at no satisfactory conclusion. The one vital point remained and was not to be disputed—they were gone. But the mail that evening brought me enlightenment in the shape of a letter, written in London and posted in Dover. It ran as follows:—

"Monday Afternoon.

"My own Dearest.—Something terrible has happened to papa! I cannot tell you what, because I do not know myself. He went out this morning in the best of health and spirits, and returned half an hour ago trembling like a leaf and white as a sheet. He had only strength enough left to reach a chair in my sitting-room before he fainted dead away. When he came to himself again he said, 'Tell your maid to pack at once. There is not a moment to lose. We must be ready this evening to catch the next boat leaving Naples for Australia.' I said, 'But papa! Not a word,' he answered. 'I have seen somebody this morning whose presence renders it impossible for us to remain any longer in England. Go and pack at once, unless you wish my death to lie at your door.' After that I could, of course, say nothing. I have packed and now in half an hour, we leave England again. If I could only see you to say good-bye; but that, too, is impossible. I cannot tell what it all means, but that it is very serious business that takes us away so suddenly I feel convinced. My father seems frightened to remain in London a minute longer than he can help. He even stands at the window as I write, earnestly scrutinizing everybody who enters the hotel. And now, my own—"

But what follows, the reiterations of her affection, her vows to be true to me, etc., etc., could have no possible interest for a man whose lovers. And even those sympathetic ones I have, unfortunately, not the leisure now to gratify.

joyment seemed suddenly to have gone out of life for me. I could only sit twirling the paper in my hand and picturing the train flying remorselessly across France, bearing away from me the girl I loved better than all the world. I went down to the Park, but the scene there had no longer any interest in my eyes. I went later on to a theatre, but I found no enjoyment in the piece performed. London had suddenly become distasteful to me. I felt I must get out of it; but where could I go? Every place was alike in my present humour. Then one of the original motives of my journey rose before me, and I determined to act on the suggestion.

Next morning I accordingly set off for Hampshire to try, if possible, to find my father's old home. What sort of a place it would turn out to be I had not the very remotest idea. But I'd get the address by heart, and, with the help of a Bradshaw, for that place I steered.

Leaving the train at Lyndhurst Road—for the village I was in search of was situated in the heart of the New Forest—I hired a rickshack conveyance from the nearest innkeeper and started off for it. The man who drove me had lived in the neighbourhood, so he found early occasion to inform me, all his seventy odd years, and it struck him as a humorous circumstance that he had never in his life been even as far as Southampton, a matter of only a few miles by road and ten minutes by rail.

And that self-same sticking at home is one of the things about England and yoked Englishmen that for the life of me I cannot understand. It seems to me—of course, I don't put it forward that I'm right—that a man might just as well be dead as only know God's world for twenty miles around him. It argues a poverty of interest in the rest of creation—a sort of mud-turtle existence, that's neither encouraging nor particularly ornamental. And yet if everybody went a-travelling where would the prosperity of England be? That's a point against my argument. I must confess. Well, perhaps we had travelled a matter of two miles when it struck me to ask my charioteer about the place to which we were proceeding. It was within the bounds of possibility, I thought, that he might once have known my father.

I determined to try him. So waiting till we had passed a load of hay coming along the lane, I put the question to him.

To my surprise, he had no sooner heard the name than he became as excited as it was possible for him to be.

"Hatteras!" he cried. "Be ye a Hatteras? Well, well, now, dearie me, who'd he thought it!"

"Do you know the name so well, then?"

"Ay! ay! I know the name well enough; who doesn't in these parts? There was the old squire and Lady Margaret when first I remember. Then Squire Jasper and his son, the captain, as was killed in the mutiny in foreign parts—and Master James—"

"James—that was my father's name. James Dymoke Hatteras."

"You Master James' son—you don't say! Well! well! Now to

think of that too! Him that ran away from home after words with the Squire, and went to foreign parts. Who'd have thought it! Lawks me! Sir William will be right down glad to see ye, I'll be bound."

"Sir William, and who's Sir William?"

"He's the only one left now, sir. Lives up at the House. Ah, dear! ah, dear! There's been a power o' trouble in the family these years past."

By this time the aspect of the country was changing. We had left the lane behind us, ascended a short hill, and were now descending it again through what looked to my eyes more like a stately private avenue than a public road. Beautiful elms reared themselves on either hand and intermingled their branches overhead; while before us, through a gap in the foliage, we could just distinguish the winding river, with the thatched roofs of the village, of which we had come in search, lining its banks, and the old gray tower of the church keeping watch and ward over all.

There was to my mind something indescribably peaceful and even sad about that view, a mute sympathy with the Past that I could hardly account for, seeing that I was Colonial born and bred. For the first time since my arrival in England the real beauty of the place came home upon me. I felt as if I could have looked forever on that quiet and peaceful spot.

When we reached the bottom of the hill, and had turned the corner, a broad, well-made stone bridge confronted us. On the other side of this was an old-fashioned country inn, with its signboard dangling from the house front, and opposite it again a dilapidated cottage loiling beside two iron gates. The gates were eight feet or more in height, made of finely wrought iron, and supported by big stone posts, on the top of which two stone animals—griffins, I believe they are called—holding shields their claws, looked down on passers-by in ferocious grandeur. From behind the gates an avenue wound and disappeared into the wood.

To be Continued.

LLAMAS IN PERU.

There are 4,000,000 llamas in Peru. The skin weighs six pounds and is worth five dollars.

New Zealand is about to go even further than Imperial Penny Postage. On the 1st of January she will inaugurate a system of Universal Penny Postage. A penny will after that date carry a New Zealand letter to the remotest regions of this globe to which postal arrangements penetrate. She asks for no similar treatment in return, and calmly anticipates a loss of £80,000 on the first year's postage under the new conditions. but it is a fact all the same, that lightning is visible at a distance of 150 miles. Opinions differ as to how far away thunder can be heard. A French astronomer who has made observations declares that thunder cannot be heard at a greater distance than ten miles. An English meteorologist has counted up to 190sec, between the flash and the thunder, which would give a distance of twenty-seven miles from the place where the lightning occurred.

It's Not Like Dr. Chase To Disappoint People.

His Great Receipt Book Did Not Disappoint, and Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Have Astonished Physicians and People Alike by their Wonderful Cures.

Derangements of the kidneys cause the most painful and the most dreadful fatal diseases to which man is subject. The symptoms are unmistakable and the evidence goes to prove that no treatment has ever been so successful as a cure for diseases of the kidneys as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Pains, aches or weakness of the back, deposits like brick dust, in the urine, scanty painful or scalding urination, puffiness under the eyes and emaciation are the indications of kidney disease.

Mrs. Purley, 130 Lippincott street, Toronto, says:—"I may say that Dr. Chase's Receipt Book has been the consulting physician in our house for years, as I have always been able to control any sickness amongst our children by using the receipts given in its pages. For the past few years I have suffered much with my kidneys, accompanied with severe pains in the back, almost unbearable at times. After using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for a time I am entirely restored to health, the pains in my back have left and I feel better in every

add one more testimony to the grand reputation of Dr. Chase's remedies."

Mr. James Clark, Concession, Prince Edward Co., Ont., states:—"Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, settling in my hips and extending up my spine. The pain was very severe, and at times almost unendurable, and many days I was not able to do an hour's work. Though I had consulted many first-class physicians and tried several advertised medicines, I could get no relief."

"At this time my father-in-law told me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and said he knew they would cure me. I secured one box and great was my surprise when I began to feel better after using only one box. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes, which made me a sound man."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will not disappoint you. They act directly and specifically on the liver, kidneys and bowels, regulating them and invigorating them to perfect action. One pill a day, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co.,

PAINS IN THE BACK.

FREQUENTLY DUE TO SLUGGISH LIVER OR KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mr. Frank Walters, of Exeter, Tells of Suffering and How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him After Other Medicines Failed.

From the Advocate, Exeter.

Mr. Frank Walters is a young man personally known to most of the residents of Exeter, where he has lived nearly all his life. Talking with the editor of the Advocate recently Mr. Walters said:—"In justice to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I think it my duty, in view of what they have done for me, to add my testimonial to the thousands of others that have been printed. For some months I suffered most severely from pains coursing up and down my back. It was thought that these pains were due to liver and kidney trouble, but whatever the cause they frequently left me in terrible agony. The pains were not always confined to the back, but would shift to other parts of the body. As a result I got little rest, my appetite became impaired, and I fell off greatly in weight. I tried different remedies suggested by friends, which having no effect almost disgusted me with medicine. Then a personal friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was not easily persuaded because I had about concluded that medicine would not relieve me, but he insisted and finally I decided to try them. I purchased one box at first, and to my astonishment before it was finished I was greatly relieved. Then I got a couple more boxes and these restored me to my former good health. I do not hesitate recommending this medicine that others may profit by my experience, and not suffer tortures as I did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.



A very becoming model of the soft variety. It is composed of a delicate shade of tan velvet combined with a rich applique of white and gold. Long cream tinted heron feathers fall backward on the hair.

AND DOES HE GRUDGE THEM?

I'd have had a fine library by this time if I hadn't been so sentimental.

What do you mean? I have lent nearly all my books to girls who never returned them.

PERHAPS.

Customer—I'm looking for one of the latest books. I don't recall the title, but it's a long story of war. New Clerk—Here's one called "When a Man's Married." Maybe that's it.

THE SECRET DIVULGED.

He—But you've known her all your life; how old is she? She—I'll tell you; but it's a secret, mind. She is just at the age when one doesn't look it!

HER FAD.

Percy—May I consider myself your accepted lover? Edith—Well, er—hardly that! But for the present you may consider yourself my prevailing fad!

WHERE CREDIT IS DUE.

"The hand that rocks the cradle" is The theme the poet sings. I sing the hand that makes the "rocks." For baby food and things.

They are rich when made of good

SOME WONDERFUL FEATS.

ALMOST INCREDIBLE STORIES OF DEAD MEN.

They Win Races, Steer a Ship, Gamble With Cards, Go Through a Marriage Ceremony, and Do Other Remarkable Things.

There is more than a suggestion of the incredible in stories of dead men winning races, steering a ship for hundreds of miles, gambling with cards, going through a marriage ceremony, and so on; and yet the evidence on which these stories are told is of such a character that one cannot refuse credence to what seem to be impossible feats.

It is less than twelve months since a valuable cup was won in a bicycle race at Sydney by a man who was actually dead when his bicycle flashed past the winning post. The race took place at an electric-light carnival in the presence of 10,000 spectators. During the last lap James Somerville was leading, and his victory was assured when within twenty-five yards of the goal, he was seen to relax his hold of the handle-bars and to lose his footing on the pedals.

He stuck to his machine, however, and amid frantic cheers won the race by half a wheel, only to pitch head foremost from the bicycle the next moment. When the unhappy man was picked up he was found to be dead; and in the opinion of the doctors he must actually have ridden twenty-five yards of the race after life had departed.

During a recent voyage of the sealing schooner *Arietis*, when about a hundred miles from the Queen Charlotte Islands a mastless ship which appeared to have been abandoned by her crew was sighted. When the *Arietis* drew near to her, however, a figure was seen at the wheel steering the derelict; but as no answer was returned to repeated hails and offers of assistance a boat was lowered and the mysterious ship was boarded.

It was then found that the steersman whose hands still clutched the wheel was not only dead, but had evidently been

DEAD FOR MANY DAYS.

The ship, which was the General Siglin, bound from San Francisco to Alaska, had clearly been abandoned by her crew; and the captain, finding his strength failing, had lashed himself to the wheel and literally died at his post, steering his vessel for hundreds of miles with hands that held the wheel as firm a grasp as when alive.

Not long ago a Russian cemetery was the scene of as strange and weird a wedding as has ever been witnessed. A young Jewess, who had been betrothed, died on the very eve of her marriage, and her friends decided that, in spite of the intervening hand of death, her marriage must take place that "she might avoid the dishonour of entering the other world as a single woman."

The wedding ceremony was accordingly performed at the graveside, and when it was concluded the body was returned to the coffin and lowered into the grave.

Many strange scenes have been witnessed by the search-parties in India whose duty it is to see that all cases of plague are reported, but none stranger than met the eyes of a party in a Bombay suburb.

On entering one of the suspected houses the party saw a group of natives intent upon a game of cards. Something in the appearance of one of the players attracted attention, and a member of the search-party placed his hand on the man's shoulder. To his amazement the man awayed and fell prone upon the floor.

On examination it was found that he had been dead some time; but, in order to avoid having the house marked as plague stricken, his friends, on hearing that the search-party was approaching, had propped him up on a chair, placed a few cards in his hands, and had given him the appearance of a sharer in their game.

But more remarkable still was the part which Crockford, the proprietor of the well-known gambling house of two generations ago, was made to play after his death.

When one of Crockford's horses, which was the favorite for the Derby, was poisoned just before the race, the misfortune brought on an attack of apoplexy which proved fatal within forty-eight hours. His death was peculiarly unwelcome to many of his friends, who had staked large sums on another of his horses, which was the favorite for the Oaks, and which was disqualified by his death before the day of the race.

Unwilling to lose their wagers they not only succeeded in keeping Crockford's death secret, but actually placed

the dead man in a chair before a window, so that the crowds returning from the race might see him, and that thus any suspicion of his death might be avoided.

As was anticipated, Mr. Crockford's filly was first past the post, and as the crowds streamed home they cheered her owner when they saw his figure at the window, never dreaming that his ears were deaf to their cheers and congratulations. It was only some years later that the world learnt the despicable artifice that had been played on it.

PHOTOGRAPHING ROYALTY.

Experience of a Photographer With Royal Personages.

A well known London photographer has written the following interesting account concerning Royalty he has had the honour of photographing:—

"The Duke of York is one of the most pleasant and most natural of sitters, and soon makes you feel quite at home, quite at your ease. The last time I had the honour of taking His Royal Highness he came himself, to my studio. 'I am in a great hurry,' he said, in his usual frank way. 'Do you mind "snapping" me off just as I am? Any position will do, won't it?' 'If your Royal Highness will allow me to make a suggestion,' I replied, 'I would advise you to be taken as you are now—with your hand in your pocket. The position is most natural.' 'A good idea!' said His Royal Highness, briskly. 'Yes; I think I will take your advice. I'm going to open a box in half an hour's time, and as I shall have to put my hand in my pocket all the time I am there, I may as well keep it in now for practice!'

"Two or three years ago, I was 'doubly' honoured, so to speak, by receiving a visit, only half an hour's notice! from the German Emperor and the Prince of Wales, both together. How full of spirits, and almost 'jolly' I might say, both were! The Kaiser, looking round the walls of my studio, noticed in the most conspicuous place a large photograph of Her Majesty, the Queen.

"MAY GOD BLESS HER!" earnestly, yet quite naturally, said Kaiser Wilhelm. 'The noblest monarch, England has ever produced!' 'Yes, yes,' said the Prince of Wales, affectionately, 'and the dearest mother the world has ever seen!' A somewhat ludicrous incident now occurred. Just after I had taken the Kaiser, owing perhaps to excitement or perturbation on my part, I caught my foot in the camera-stand, and over went the lot. 'Holloa!' cried the Emperor, laughing heartily, 'the downfall of the German Kaiser at last!' 'Yes, indeed,' said the Prince, helping me quite unaffectedly to pick up the camera. 'What a magnificent "heading" for a paper! The German Emperor cast to the ground! The Prince of Wales to the rescue!'

"When the venerable King of Sweden was last in England some months ago, His Majesty came to my studio in order to be photographed. A perfect linguist; a delicate critic; a witty monarch, King Oscar for fully half an hour made me the happiest of 'snappers.' 'I suppose you have taken nearly every "big" man who has visited these shores of yours, eh?' said His Majesty, as he arranged himself in a business-like way before the camera. 'Have you ever "taken" Kruger, by the way?' 'No, your Majesty; that honour has never yet fallen to my lot,' I replied. 'Ah!' and the King thoroughly enjoyed his joke; 'the next time Mr. Kruger is taken the honour will belong to Lord Roberts, I imagine!'

WHAT A WOMAN SEES.

Did you see a man and a woman driving past here in a trap about an hour ago? A detective asked Mrs. Blank.

Yes, answered Mrs. Blank. Ah, said the detective, now we're getting on the right track. What kind of a horse was it?

They were driving so fast I didn't notice that, replied Mrs. Blank. But the woman had on a Scotch mobair and wool jacket of turquoise-blue, last year style, with stitched lines, white plique skirt, with deep circular flounces, a satin straw hat, tilted and rather flat, trimmed with hydrangeas and loops of pale-blue surah, and her hair was done up Pompadour. That's all I had time to see.

EVIDENCE OF HIS GREAT WISDOM.

King Solomon's millinery bill must have been something prodigious. 'Yes; but he died in time to avoid the seal-skin wrap era.'

Nothing is more disgraceful than insincerity.—Cicero.

DE WET BOSSES THE BOERS

THE FAMOUS GUERRILLA RULES WITH A STRONG HAND.

He Treats the Prisoners Leniently and Looks With Disfavor on Looting—Not Guilty of Cruelty or Treachery.

"An Imperial Yeoman, lately His Prisoner," writes a sketch of Christian De Wet, the now famous Boer general, in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He says:—

Of personal acquaintance with the notorious Free State guerilla fighter I cannot boast, although early in June I found myself his prisoner, and as such remained several weary weeks. I only saw him once, and that at night, or rather in the darkness of the small hours of a winter morning. It was on the occasion of his attack on a construction train near Leeuwspruit, when he cleverly managed to take all his prisoners, numbering some 700, and the whole of his convoy, across the line and into the fastness in the east of his country, almost within sight of our advancing troops. It was only a glimpse of him that I obtained, but that glimpse served to imprint upon my mind the picture of a powerful and dominating personality. The Boers had been fighting hotly upon the train, and the prisoners had been hurriedly conveyed behind a large kopje, in order to be out of the way. There was a good deal of confusion among our guards, who hurried backward and forward, shouted orders to one another, and generally seemed in doubt, what to do next. Then came along a figure on horseback—through the darkness one could discern that it was a magnificent, up-standing horse, very different from the useful but rough-looking pony bestridden by the ordinary burgher—galloping along the line, issuing commands as he went, and getting immediately obeyed. The confused mass of wagons, prisoners and guards sort of themselves out into some sort of order, the word was given to march, and that quickly. I heard him say as he passed by the prisoners, who, wearied by a twenty-mile tramp were lagging behind; and the electrical energy of the man seemed to infuse itself into us all—captive and bewildered guardians alike.

WIELDS GREAT INFLUENCE.

I never came into contact with De Wet again, but during the next few weeks, and, indeed, while I remained a prisoner, evidence of his striking personality and the influence which he wielded were constantly brought to my notice. A passionate man this De Wet, though, according to his light, a just one; no mere Choctaw, as Carlyle might have said, but a man having within him some glimmering of the divine fire, and not without his ideals. In all that he has done—in all the wanton damage and petty guerilla tactics which have become associated with his name—I do not think he has ever been accused of the unsoldierlike crimes of cruelty or treachery.

Christian De Wet has certainly tried—or did try in the earlier days before his case was so obviously and hopelessly forlorn—to check those excesses among his men which have been too often tacitly permitted, if not openly encouraged, by other guerilla leaders in other times. Theft from prisoners he has endeavored to put down with the utmost severity. Thus, after the Derbyshire Militia had capitulated to him at Rhenoster River, on June 7, it came to his ears that an officer had complained that, in spite of the General's mandate that private property was to be respected, a pair of valuable field glasses had been taken from him. To the officer in question comes De Wet, who says that in the confusion attending the capture of so many men it is almost impossible to keep all his troops under control; but "if you can point out the man I will make an example of him. I will blow out his brains with my own hand." And he would have done it too—dared to do it with the certainty that none of his men would have murmured. That is more than would be the case with any of the other Boer generals, whose hold over their subordinates has ever been of the most fragile character. But it has been truly said that De Wet has his men under a sort of charm—they do his bidding whether they will or not.

SEVERE ON HIS MEN.

He is severe upon them. If any show signs of lagging or faltering in the face of a heavy fire, a jambok in hand, he rounds them off or flogs them back to their places like so many Kaffirs, while for their physical needs he shows little concern. When

food was growing short, and our troops were pressing him hard, some of his men complained of the poorness of their rations. In reply they got the tribal one, "A burgher who can't live on meat and mealies is no man for me." Yet he is not feared by his men—they relate these things of him with pride and affection in their voice, as if to say, "See what a fine fellow our General is!" They respect and admire the strong hand, even though it crushes them. De Wet knows what kind of material he has had to do with.

The lot of a prisoner can never be a happy, or even an easy one, but I do not think De Wet has ever done anything unnecessarily to embitter the path of those who have fallen into his hands. It has been said that he has not fed them properly; all I can say is that we had practically all he had to give. On the other hand, instances of his consideration are not hard to find. When we were his captives it was the custom for farmers in the neighborhood of the various laagers, to drive in, bringing produce for sale. No doubt these good people thought that here was a prime opportunity of spoiling the Egyptians, for their prices were at first exorbitantly high. Evidently this came to De Wet's ears, for he issued a mandate to the effect that the prices of commodities were to be as a dozen for eggs, as a pound for butter, as for a loaf. These prices were to be adhered to, and in the event of attempts being made to charge more, the veld-cornet had orders to turn the delinquents out of the laager and not permit them to come again.

Unlike most of the Boer generals, De Wet has delivered in treating his people with a certain amount of straightforward candour. He has openly said that he is well aware what must be

THE UPSHOT OF THE WAR.

but has simply expressed his intention of giving the English as much trouble as possible. At Potchefstroom, shortly before the entry of General Hart's brigade, he addressed a meeting and said that he could not stop the English from coming in, but he and his men would get out on to the veldt again, and amid the kopjes play their old game, harassing the invader, and waiting for an opportunity when a small party can be attacked with the prospect of success. Here again the man's better qualities came out. They were warring, he said, against the British soldiers, and not against the defenceless British inhabitants of the country. Among them he had many of his best friends and he asked those around him not to molest the British people who had remained in Potchefstroom as neutrals—not to molest them nor to injure or destroy their goods. The appeal did little good, however. The riff-raff of the country the men of no nationality, who recognize no leaders, were not going to let such an opportunity pass them by. De Wet is credited with having occasionally made some rather caustic remarks at our expense. Thus, anent the corps to which I have the honor to belong, "I don't trouble about the Yeomanry; I can always catch them when I want to." This, of course, was a mere piece of braggadocio, the Yeomanry must have given him rather a lively time in June and July, but there was just that grain of truth in it which opened the humor to be rather unpleasant to those whom it concerned.

Again, does the fact that De Wet has so far evaded capture demonstrate him to be possessed of consummate military genius? Hardly; in such a country as this, a man knowing every nook and cranny, acquainted with every short-cut, every bridle-path over apparently inaccessible hills, having the additional advantage that almost every one is helping him, and trying to put the enemy off his track, able to live on the country and thus to move with only the lightest of baggage—ought it not to be odds on him eluding an army with all its ponderous machinery and its heavy transport?

DON'T WORRY RULES.

Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercedes.

Realize that worrying is an enemy which destroys your happiness.

Realize that it can be cured by persistent effort.

Attack it definitely as something to be overcome. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental faculties.

Realize that it never has done and never can do the least good.

Help and comfort your neighbor.

Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some of the World's Great People.

General Sir Redvers Buller, when a youth, had his choice among all the professions. His relatives pressed him to take, up politics, as he had a private fortune. His ready response was: "I would rather be a private in the 'East of the Queen's' regiments than England's Prime Minister."

President McKinley is a very good walker, and usually tires out those who accompany him. He strides along with a swing and carries himself very erect. He takes long, measured steps, and is quick and active on his feet. The President usually walks three miles out from his residence every day.

The King of Portugal is an enthusiastic lawn-tennis player, and both the King and his brother, the Infante Don Alfonso, played for the South of Portugal against the North in the recent tournament at Cascaes, for the challenge cup offered by the Queen of Portugal. The King plays a hard volleying game, with good judgment in placing, and can hold his own with the best players in Portugal.

The famous French novelist, Alphonse Daudet, loves warmth above all things, and he cannot work unless the temperature of his room is what most people would regard as uncomfortably high. Even in quite warm weather he always keeps a fire burning in his study in the Faubourg Saint Germain, for, being a Southerner born and bred, he finds Paris a chilly place at the best.

A pretty story of Count Tolstoi, illustrating the thoroughness with which he carries out his doctrine of non-resistance, is told by a correspondent. Some time ago he was the victim of an American journalist whom the Count asked to visit his country house, and who put him under a prolonged and ruthless examination. At last the visit came to an end, and the gentle sufferer saw his questioner into the carriage. As the parting greetings were being exchanged the guest hinted that after all he had not learned everything he wanted to know. "Then you must come into the house again and stay another day with us," was the Count's reply, and he would take no denial.

Sir Arthur Sullivan was one of the hosts most favored of Royalty, who were always magnificently entertained by the famous composer. The music, of course, was one of the principle attractions, and Sir Arthur used not infrequently to accompany those who sang his songs at the piano. Mr. Grosmeth recalls a night when he was suddenly "commanded" by a great personage to sing the patter song from "Iolanthe," "the greatest patter song ever written." Sullivan sat down at the piano, and G. G. tried to remember the words, which he had sung so often that he had half forgotten. Lord Hopetoun, the Governor-General of Australia, came to the rescue as a prompter, and the result was, as Mr. Grosmeth says, "I tried to sing it and he did."

Many amusing stories are told of the Prince de Joinville, who is of peculiar interest to us as having been the officer who was entrusted with taking back to France the body of Napoleon from St. Helena. The early wars of the Empire brought on premature deafness, for the noise of shot and shell was louder than in these days. On one occasion he was invited by the Comte de Paris to visit his chateau at Bâ, and, after a day's sport, a thorough huntsman's dinner was served. One dish was mulligatwny soup, which is rarely served in France. The Prince seemed a little surprised at the taste. The Comte had not noticed this, and, turning to the Prince, said:—"How is the Prince?" The Prince, imagining that the Comte was referring to the soup, replied, amid roars of laughter:—"Oh, warm—much too warm!"

In London Stock Exchange circles a story is being told of Lieutenant-Colonel Hosker, late of the "House" and Montmorency's Scouts. Hosker, it seems, was dissatisfied with the gun strength of the force to which he belonged, and offered to supply it with two Maxims and a million rounds of ammunition. The offer was accepted, and he cabled to his confidential agent in London to get his order executed. When the guns and ammunition were just ready for dispatch came the news of the donor's death. His confidential agent hesitated about sending them, and the sellers of the guns would have been happy to release the agent from his contract. In doubt the latter wired to Lieutenant-Colonel Hosker's father, then at the Riviera. The reply came back, and was characteristic: "Send the guns at any cost; my son's last wish is to be respected."

To those whose god is honor, disgrace alone is sin.—A. W. Hare.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, 2ND JANUARY, 1901.

I hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots, thereafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal County Council Room, in the town of St. Jerome, the Sixth day of March next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the municipalities, hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereafter described, unless the same be paid with costs two days before the sale aforesaid, to wit;

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF STE. THERESE de BLAINVILLE

NAMES	NO. OF THE CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Heirs widow Francois McLane, unknown	N. 125 St. Therese street	\$5.12	\$1.88	\$7.00
Joseph Filion, absent	N. 174 west side St. Jean	3.54	1.64	5.18
Chrysostome Gagnon, unknown	Part of N. 152 situated at the east of St. Jean Baptiste street.	1.02	23	1.25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE

NAMES	CONDITION	NO. OF THE CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Charles Moor	Last known proprietor.	6 range No. 20b	1.20	1.60	2.80
Charles Moor	"	5 range No. 20b	5.40	5.50	10.90
William Weir	"	9 range Kilkenny 25a	5.70		5.70
William Weir	"	9 range No 25b	5.70		5.70

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. SOPHIA

NAMES	NO. OF THE CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Jean Papineau	N. 401	5.43	2.35	7.78
Gilbert Martin	N. 406	6.05	1.88	7.93
Bank Ville Marie	N. 277	4.69		4.69
Joseph Duplessis	N. 134	15	18	33
Joseph Duplessis	N. 60	1.46	3.97	5.43
Joseph Duplessis	N. 62	3.61	9.72	13.33

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. AGATHE DE MONTS

NAMES	CONDITION	DESIGNATION OF THE LOTS	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	COSTS OF COLLECTION	TOTAL
Noe Mechauxville	Farmer	N 32 6th range Peresford	6.11	1.57	3.35	11.03
Desire Deslauriers	"	N 1 23 north 7th rang	6.48	1.35	40	8.23
Eusebe Leroux, sr.	"	N 1 10th range Doncaster	1.49	20		1.69

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. ADELE

NAMES	CONDITION	NO. OF CADASTRE	DESIGNATION	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Elie Laviolette	Farmer	21c, 22c, 23c	11 rang Aber.	38.14	11.27	49.41
Frcs. Lefanteun	"	5,	4 rang Wex.	9.97	14.40	24.87

J. E. PREVOST,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal
Council of the County of Terrebonne



A SESSION of the Court of Queen's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held at Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Friday, the first day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common goal of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I also notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPORTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs,

Sheriff's office,
Ste. Scholastique, 2nd January, 1901.

"One Foot in the Grave."—If the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonies to prove it.—35

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Loven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Napanee, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42

JUST READ THIS!

You may have heard of the Famous Rotary Standard Shuttle Sewing Machine, but possibly you do not know much about them. The Standard makes both lock and chain stitch, has much higher speed than vibrating machines, makes five and a half stitches to one motion of the treadle, no stop and start to shuttle, bobbin holds more thread than old style machines hence saves time to operator, has short needle, and is almost noiseless in operation. Be sure and examine the Standard Rotary before you buy a machine.

JOHN SIMON ALSO SELLS
HIGH-GRADE CUTTERS
A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.
(CENTRE WARD) LACHUTE.

CLOTHING



Particularly OVERCOATS has received much of our attention for the past three months, and we now offer the result of our thought and labor. We have secured a line of OVERCOATS that can be described as simply perfect.

We have the quality that pleases—the cut and style that fashion decrees—the fit that satisfies the most particular. Don't wait until you are frozen out. Come right now when all the sizes are in stock.

W. BANFORD.

SKATING MATERIAL.

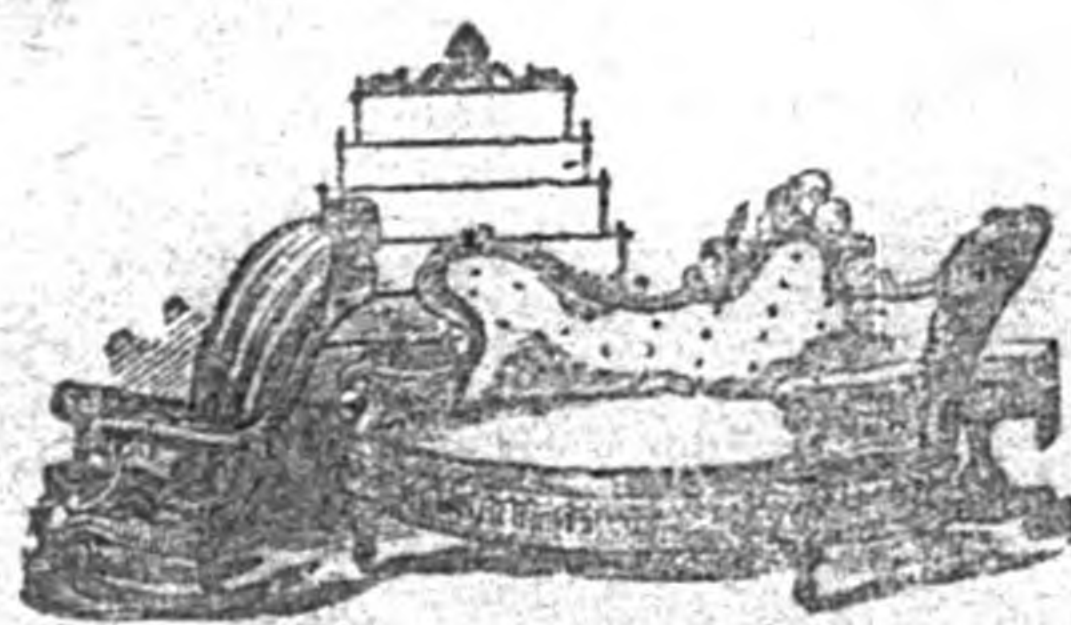
We have now on hand something very nice in Skates, and a large variety to choose from.

Skates, Straps, Hockey Sticks, Pucks,
The celebrated Hockey Skating Boot for men,
Men's regular Skating Boots,
Something nice in Ladies Skating Boots,
Misses Skating Boots,
Boys' Skating Boots.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.
WHITE FRONT.

We are now ready to take large quantities of Poultry at highest market prices in exchange for good goods.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



We have on hand an entirely new stock of Bed Room Suite Sideboards, Tables, Chairs, and Parlor Sets.

Something to Suit Everyone

We have also a large variety of Window Shades, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

Balance of goods in stock

—AT COST—

Commencing January 15th.

EVERYTHING TO GO!

A. D. KENNEDY,
Merchant Tailor and Outfitter

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel].