The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1900. NO. 2

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In Lachute every Thursday.

DENTISTRY.

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

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B. S. STACKHOUSE, S'R., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
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Will hereafter remain permanently in Lachute.
☞ Parties coming from a distance will please come on Friday or Saturday.

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

Cook stoves with steel covers, asbestos lining are the best in use, can be got at McOuat & 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.

Don't forget that McOuat and McRae's is the place to get syrup testers, evaporators, grate bars, furnace fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc. for sugar making.
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For Sale—A bargain; Lot, Dwelling and Sheds, owned by heirs late Donald Campbell, situate in the East Ward of Lachute Town. Price $300. Easy payments.
Apply to—G. J. Walker.

Try our 25c Japan Tea, it will please you. Your money back if its not all we claim it to be—
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Humpy Dumy egg cases are worth cackling about. No broken eggs, no miscounts, cheapest and best in the world. McOuat & McRae.

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.

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

Do not forget where to get syrup testers, sugar furnace fronts and bars.
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Don't write your business letters on ordinary paper. Have things in keeping with the times and let us print you Letter and Note Heads.

A few sets string and shaft bells left, drop in and get a bargain, will be sold cheap.
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Great reduction in the price of moccasins to clear out our stock. Take advantage of the low prices before they are all gone.
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A large stock of cook stoves with steel ovens. asbestos lined.
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Great Reductions during my absence in the West for a few weeks, in Suits and Furnishings.
A J PERIARD.

Ladies! If you want to learn the best system of Dress Cutting, please call and see Miss S. McGibbon, who will not only teach you to draft perfect fitting patterns for ladies and children, but to cut out and baste a dress. Patterns & linings cut to order.

If you want Dry Goods or groceries don't go to McOuat & McRaes, They sell hardware.

60c a bag for potatoes in exchange fresh groceries, good strong boots and shoes, dry goods, hardware, etc. at low prices.
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McOuat & McRaes are now agents for the celebrated Cleveland Bicycle, Dunlop tyres and other repairs.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

BIRTH.

TAYLOR—At Isle aux Chats, on February 25th, the wife of D. L. Taylor, of a daughter.

DEATH.

CANNING—At Stonefield, on February 25th, Mrs. Archibald Canning, aged 93 years and 10 months, a native of County Antrim, Ireland.

LOCAL NEWS

Read Thomson's ad. this week,

Miss Lilly Hampton is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Forbes spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. Kelly of Avoca was in town on Saturday.

There is money in it for you if you attend our great Clearing Sale.
JAS. W. THOMSON.

Miss McGibbon of Hawkesbury, accompanied by her friend Miss Adams are guests of Mrs. J. Ross for a few days.

The Junior Hockey will play a match with the "Mintos" of Montreal next Saturday. Judging from former play our boys should make a good shewing.

Mr. D. Lapointe, tailor, has removed to the premises formerly occupied by P. Johnston, and is prepared to meet all the requirments of his customers.

Postmaster-General Mulock has arranged with the authorities of Great Britain and Cape Colony that letters from the Canadian troops in South Africa shal be forwarded and delivered whether paid or not.

Dr. Stackhouse has decided to remain permanently in Lachute he has also secured the services of his son Dr. Arthur Ltackhouse as his assistant, we are sure that many will be pleased to learn that Dr. Arthur has consented to remain with his father.

Our stock of goods, amounting to about $3,000 has to be cleared out in order to make room for Spring Stock So come here and get your bargains.
JAS. W. THOMSON.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen have taken the initiative in getting up a Grand Patriotic Concert in aid of the General Fund, on or about the 16th of this month. There will be a first class programme of songs speeches, etc. Full particulars next week.

The many friends of Miss Gladys McGillvray will be sorry to learn that she is confined to the house through an attack of scarlet fever. The patient is under the care of Dr. Alexander who says the case is a slight one, but the utmost care is being exercised to prevent its spreading.

A number of our townsmen attended the sale of properties of the late Ville Marie Bank in Montreal on Friday last. The property in the East Ward was bought in by Dr. Stackhouse for $1,800, while that in the West Ward was purchased by Mr. H. Kearns.

Messrs. T. Williamson & Bradshaw are taking up a collection in Grenville Calumet & Stonefield, in aid of the Patriotic Fund, and are meeting with good success. Anybody who is not called on and wishes to subscribe will please send in their subscription to the above-named as early as possible. Subscriptions will be published weekly.

A Public Lecture, under the auspices of the Epworth League of Christian Endeavor will be given in the Methodist Church this (Friday) ev'g by the Rev. W. H. Stevens, of Montreal. who is well and favorably known here. His subject is The Life of Bishop Hawkins escaped slave, and colored preacher. The lecture is free to all, but a collection will be taken at the close. This is one of those opportunities for intellectual enjoyment that should be freely taken advantage of, especially by the young people of our town.

Those who had the pleasure of witnessing the hockey match on Saturday night between the Outremonts and the home team could not but admire the way our boys handled themselves. Mr. Kennedy, the Club secretary, when corresponding with the Outremonts was not at all backward in telling them that Lachute was a heavy team and requested them to send no "light men." The Secretary replied rather indignantly that they had held the championship of the Suburban League for the past two years and could promise a most interesting game. We are inclined to think that their interest waned after scoring the first goal. Somehow they managed to catch on to the L'Orignal racket of last year and upon returning home misrepresented the score. There was no question as to the result of the score being fourteen to three in favor of Lachute.

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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.

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FALL AND WINTER STOCK!
NEW GOODS ALL RECEIVED.

☞ 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

For Love and Fame.

"That is a lie," the other answered, in a perfectly unmoved tone. "If you like I will tell you what you did. You taught him the latter half of the story. The other he knew before; down to the word 'province.'"

The showman gasped. "Diable!" he muttered, "who told you?"

"Never mind. You bought the boy? From whom?"

"From some gypsies at the great fair of Beaucaire," the showman, answered sullenly.

"Who is he?"

Crafty Eyes laughed dryly. "If I knew I should not be padding the hoof," he said. "Or, again, he may be nobody. And the tail patter. You have heard as much as I have. What do yout hink?"

"I think I shall find out when I have bought the boy," the stranger answered, coolly. "What will you take for him?"

The showman gasped again. "You come to the point," he said.

"It is my custom. What is his price?"

The showman's imagination had never soared beyond nor his ears ever heard of a larger sum than a thousand crowns. He mentioned it trembling. There might be such a sum in the world.

"A thousand livres, if you like. Not a sou more," was the answer.

The nearer lantern threw a strong light on Crafty Eyes' face; but that was mere shadow beside the light of cupidity which sparkled in his eyes. He could get another boy; scores of boys. But a thousand livres? A thousand livres! "Tournois!" he said faintly. "Livres Tournois!" In his wildest moments of avarice he had never dreamed of possessing such a sum.

"No, Paris livres," the stranger answered, coldly. "Paid to-morrow at the Golden Chariot. If you agree, you will deliver the boy to me there at noon, and receive the money."

The showman nodded, vanquished by the mere sound of the sum. Paris livres let it be. Danae did not more quickly succumb to the golden shower.

CHAPTER II.

A little later that night, at the hour which saw the showman pay his second visit to the street before the Chariot Or, there to stand gaping at the lighted windows and peering into the court-yard in a kind of fascination—or perhaps to assure himself that the house would not fly away and his golden hopes with it—the twelve-year-old boy, the basis of those hopes, awoke and stirred restlessly in the straw. He was cold, and the chain galled him. His face ached where the man had struck him. In the next stall two drunken men were fighting, and the place reeked with oaths and foulness. But none of these things was so novel as to keep the boy awake; and sighing and drawing the monkey nearer to him, he would in a moment have been asleep again if the moon, shining with great brightness through the little square aperture above him, had not thrown its light directly on his head, and roused him more completely.

He sat up and gazed at it, and God knows what softening thoughts and pitiful recollections the beauty of the night brought into his mind; but presently he began to weep,—not as a child cries with noise and wailing, but in silence, as a man weeps. The monkey awoke and crept into his breast, but he heedly regarded it. The misery, the hopelessness, the slavery of his life, ignored from hour to hour, or borne at other times with a boy's nonchalance, filled his heart to bursting now. Crouching in his lair in the straw, he shook with agony. The tears welled up, and would not be restrained, until they hid the face of the sky and darkened even the moon's pure light.

Or was it his tears? He dashed them away and looked, and rose slowly to his feet; while the ape, clinging to his breast, began to mow and gibber. A black mass, which gradually resolved itself, as the boy's eyes cleared, into a man's hat and head, filled the aperture.

"Hush!" came from the head in a cautious whisper. "Come nearer. I will not hurt you. Do you wish to escape, lad?"

The boy clasped his hands in an ecstasy. "Yes, oh, yes!" he murmured. The question chimed in so naturally with his thought, it scarcely surprised him.

"If you were loose, could you get throught this window?" the man asked. He spoke cautiously, under his breath; but the noise in the next stall, to say nothing of a vile drinking song which was being chanted forth at the further end of the stables, was such he might safely have shouted. "Yes? Then take this file. Rub at the fifth link from the end; the one that is nearly through. Do you understand boy?"

"Yes, yes," Jehan cried again, groping in the straw for the tool, which had fallen at his feet. "I know."

"When you are loose cover up the chain," continued the other, in a slow, biting tone. "Or lie on that part of it, and wait until morning. As soon as you see the first gleam of light, climb out through the window. You will find me outside."

The boy would have uttered his trembling thanks, but lo! in a moment the aperture was clear again; the moon sailed unchanged through an unchanged sky, and all was as before. Save for the presence of the little bit of rough steel in his hand, he might have thought it a dream. But the file was there; it was there, and with a choking sob of hope and fear and excitement, he fell to work on the chain.

It was clumsy work he made of it in the dark. But the link was so much worn a man might have wrenched it open, and the boy did not spare his fingers. The dispute next door covered the song of the file; and the smoky horn lantern which alone lighted that end of the stable had no effect in the dark corner where he lay. True, he had to work by feel, looking out all the while for his tyrant's coming; but the tool was good, and the fingers, hardened by many an hour of work on the rope, were strong and lithe. When the showman at last stumbled to his place in the straw, the boy lay free—free and trembling.

All was not done, however. It seemed an hour before the man settled himself—an hour of agony and suspense to Jehan, feigning sleep; since at any moment his master might take it into his head to look into things. But Crafty Eyes had no suspicion. Having kicked the boy and heard the chain rattle, and so assured himself that he was there—so much caution he exercised every night, drunk or sober—he was satisfied; and by and by, when his imagination, heated by thoughts of wealth, permitted it, he fell asleep, and dreamed that he had married the cardinal's cook-maid and eat collops on Sundays.

Even so, the night seemed endless to the boy, lying wakeful, with his eyes on the sky. Now he was hot, now cold. One moment the thought that the window might prove too straight for him threw him into a bath of perspiration; the next he shuddered at the possibility of recapture, and saw himself dragged back and flayed by his brutal owner. But a watched pot does boil, though slowly. The first streak of dawn came at last—as it does when the sky is darkest; and with it, even as the boy rose warily to his feet, the sound of a faint whistle outside the window.

A common mortal could no more have passed through that window without noise than an old man can make himself young again. But the boy did it. As he dropped to the ground outside he heard the whistle again. The air was still dark; but a score of paces away, beyond a low wall, he made out the form of a horseman, and went toward it.

It was the man in the cloak, who stooped and held out his hand. "Jump up behind me," he muttered.

The boy went to obey, but as he clasped the outstretched hand, it was suddenly withdrawn. "What is that? What have you got there?" the rider exclaimed, peering down at him.

"It is only Taras, the monkey," Jehan said, timidly.

"Throw it away," the stranger answered. "Do you hear me?" he continued in a stern, composed tone. "Throw it away, I say."

The boy stood hesitating a moment; then, without a word, he turned and fled into the darkness the way he had come. The man on the horse swore under his breath, but he had no remedy; and before he could tell what to expect, the boy was at his side again. "I've put it through the window," Jehan explained, breathlessly. "If I had left it here, the dogs and the boys would have killed it."

The man made no comment aloud, but jerked him roughly to the crupper; and bidding him hold fast, started the horse, which, setting off at an easy amble, quickly bore them out of Fecamp. As they passed through the fair-ground of yesterday—a shadowy, ghastly waste at this hour, peopled by wandering asses and pack-horses, and a few lurking figures that leaped up out of the darkness, and ran after them whining for alms—the boy shivered and clung close to his protector. But he had no more than recognized the scene before they were out of sight of it, and riding through the open fields. The gray dawn was spreading, the cocks at distant farms were crowing. The dim, misty countryside, the looming trees, the raw air, the chill that crept into his ill-covered bones—all these, which might have seemed to others wretched conditions enough, filled the boy with hope and gladness. For they meant freedom.

But presently, as they rode on, his thoughts took a fresh turn. They began to busy themselves, and fearfully, with the man before him, whose continued silence and cold resolve set a hundred wild ideas humming in his brain. What manner of man was he? Who was he? Why had he helped him? Jehan had heard of ogres and giants that decoyed children into forests and devoured them. He had listened to ballads of such adventures, sung at fairs and in the streets, a hundred times; now they came so strongly into his mind, and so grew upon him in this grim companionship, that by and by, seeing a wood before them through which the road ran, he shook with terror and gave himself up for lost. Sure enough, when they came to the wood, and had ridden a little way into it, the man, whose face he had never seen, stopped. "Get down," he said, sternly.

Jehan obeyed, his teeth chattering, his legs quaking under him. He expected the man to produce a large carving-knife, or call some of his fellows out of the forest to share his repast. Instead, the stranger made a queer pass with his hands over his horse's neck, and bid the boy go to an old stump which stood by the way. "There is a hole in the further side of it," he said. "Look in the hole."

Jehan went trembling and found the hole and looked.

"What do you see?" the rider asked.

"A piece of money," said Jehan.

"Bring it to me," the stranger answered, gravely.

The boy took it—it was only a copper sou—and did as he was bid. "Get up!" said the horseman curtly. Jehan obeyed, and they went on as before.

When they had ridden half way through the forest, however, the stranger stopped again.

"Get down," he said.

The boy obeyed, and was directed as on the former occasion—but not until the horseman had made the same strange gesture with his hands—to go to an old stump. This time he found a silver livre. He gave it to his master, and climbed again to his place, marvelling much.

A third time they stopped, on the further verge of the forest. The same words passed, but this time the boy found a gold crown in the hole.

After that his mind no longer ran upon ogres and giants. Instead, another fancy, almost as dreadful, took possession of him. He remarked that everything the stranger wore was black; his cloak, his hat, his gauntlets. Even his long boots, which in those days were commonly made of untanned leather, were black. So was the furniture of the horse. Jehan noticed this as he mounted the third time; and connecting it with the marvelous springing up of money where the man willed, began to be seized with panic, never doubting but that he had fallen into the hands of the devil. Likely enough, he would have dropped off at the first opportunity that offered, and fled for his life—if the stranger had not in the nick of time drawn a parcel of food from his saddle-bag. He gave some to Jehan. Even so, the boy, hungry as he was, did not dare touch it until he was assured that his companion was really eating—eating, and not pretending. Then, with a great sigh of relief, he began to eat too. For he knew that the devil never eat!

After this they rode on in silence, until, about an hour before noon, they came to a small farm-steading standing by the road, half a league short of the sleepy old town of Yvetot, which Beranger was one day to celebrate. Here the magician—for such Jehan now took his companion to be—stopped. "Get down," he said.

The boy obeyed, and instinctively looked for a stump. But there was no stump, and this time his master, after scanning his ragged garments, as if to assure himself of his appearance, had a different order to give. "Go to that farm," he said. "Knock at the door, and say that Solomon Notredame de Paris requires two fowls. They will give them to you. Bring them to me."

The boy went wide-eyed, knocked, and gave his message. A woman, who opened the door, stretched out her hand, took up a couple of fowls that lay tied together on the hearth, and gave them to him without a word. He took them—he no longer wondered at anything—and carried them back to his master in the road.

"Now listen to me," said the latter, in his slow, cold tone. "Go into the town you see before you, and in the market-place you will find an inn with the sign of the Three Pigeons. Enter the yard and offer these fowls for sale, but ask a livre apiece for them, that they may not be bought. While offering them, make an excuse to go into the stable, where you will see a gray horse. Drop this white lump into the horse's manger when no one is looking, and afterward remain at the door of the yard. If you see me, do not speak to me. Do you understand?"

Jehan said he did; but his new master made him repeat his orders from beginning to end before he let him go with the fowls and the white lump, which was about the size of a walnut, and looked like rock-salt.

About an hour later the landlord of the Three Pigeons at Yvetot heard a horseman stop at his door. He went out to meet him. Now, Yvetot is on the road to Havre and Harfleur; and though the former of these places was then in the making and the latter was dying fast, the landlord had had experience of many guests. But so strange a guest as the one he found awaiting him he thought he had never seen. In the first place, the gentleman was clad from top to toe in black; and though he had no servants behind him, he wore an air of as grave consequence as though he boasted six. In the next place, his face was so long, thin and cadaverous that, but for a great black line of eyebrows, that cut it in two, and gave it a very curious and sinister expression, people meeting him for the first time might have been tempted to laugh. Altogether, the landlord could not make him out; but he thought it safer to go out and hold his stirrup and ask his pleasure.

"I shall dine here," the stranger answered, gravely. As he dismounted his cloak fell open. The landlord observed with growing wonder that its black lining was sprinkled with cabalistic figures embroidered in white.

Introduced to the public room, which was over the great stone porch, and happened to be empty, the traveler lost none of his singularity. He paused a little way within the door, and stood as if suddenly fallen into deep thought.

The landlord, beginning to think him mad, ventured to recall him by asking what his honor would take.

"There is something amiss in this house," the stranger replied abruptly, turning his eyes on him.

"Amiss?" the host answered, faltering under the gaze, and wishing himself well out of the room. "Not that I am aware of, your honor."

"There is no one ill?"

"No, your honor, certainly not."

"Nor deformed?"

"No."

"You are mistaken," the stranger answered, firmly. "Know that I am Solomon, son to Caesar, son to Michel Notredame of Paris, commonly called by the learned Nostradamus and the Transcendental, who read the future and rode the Great White Horse of Death. All things hidden are open to me."

To be Continued.

The Hostess—I want you to meet Mr. Cawker. So interesting, you know. He believes in nothing. The Blase One—What enthusiasm!

MEN OF MARK.

Russell Sage says he is fond of business from habit and can do as much work now as he ever could.

The late Mr. John I. Blair, the famous railway magnate and millionaire, was a grandson of Mr. John Blair, who came from Scotland in 1720 and settled in New Jersey.

Walter Williams of Columbia, Mo., edits two newspapers, is president of the school board, curator of the State university, is a pillar in the church and teaches a Sunday school class of 150 scholars.

Speaker Henderson's father arrived in Chicago from Scotland with one English sovereign in his pocket. He remained there for three years and saved enough to buy the large farm in Iowa on which David grew up.

Thomas Whittaker, who died at Scarborough, England, recently, was one of seven men who started the temperance reform of this century in Great Britain, and he lived to see the society of total abstainers number 7,000,000.

Matthew White-Ridley, who will stand as the Conservative candidate for Stalybridge at the next election, is the eldest son of the British home secretary and has served for some time as secretary to his father at the home office.

Four of the oldest men in the senate sit side by side on the front row. They are Pettus of Alabama, who is 78 years old; Cockrell of Missouri, who is 65; Vest, also of Missouri, who is verging on 70, and Morgan of Alabama, who will be 76 next June.

Harry J. Bascom of Providence, the winner of several prizes for collies from the New York dog show, has presented one of his most valuable dogs to Police Magistrate Crane of New York because Mr. Crane severely fined a man for kicking a homeless dog.

Secretary of the Navy Long is known as the green bag member of the cabinet. This comes from a habit acquired when a Massachusetts lawyer. He always carried his legal papers to court in a green bag, the shape of a woman's shopping bag, with a tuck string in the opening.

Since the death of his wife Lord Salisbury is leading a life so retired as to be almost that of a hermit. He will see only his oldest and most intimate friends or those who call on business of paramount importance. Business, too, is the only thing that takes him out of his house.

John Jacob Astor owns one of the most valuable manuscripts in this country. It is the famous Sforza missal and was bought for $15,000. It measures 13⅞ by 9⅝ inches, has 184 pages of vellum and is bound in red morocco. It was made and decorated for Galeazzo Sforza by the great Florentine artist, Francesca Filippo Lippi.

TOWN TOPICS.

Well, we have the Prohibition convention anyway.—Chicago Post.

The Sioux City papers are giving wide publication to the statement made by a book agent that it is the "most literary" town west of Chicago.—Des Moines Leader.

The depot platform was crowded last night at the hour of the lay over here of No. 9 from the east. It is a great treat for Tucson people to attend the trains at seasonable hours.—Tucson (A. T.) Star.

Subscriptions to the navy arch fund are not rushing forward to any alarming extent. New York is willing to furnish the place if the country will furnish the cash, and that's what's the matter with subscriptions.—Kansas City Times.

Grand Opera Manager Grau estimates that he lost $30,000 during his season in Chicago. The Windy City evidently likes its wind straight rather than converted into the arias, barcaroles and recitatives of grand opera.—St. Louis Republic.

According to Countess Schimmelmann, there are "more want and desolation in Chicago than in the slums of London or in any other city in Europe." But it is questionable if any other city than Chicago can show such well to do officials or such prosperous saloon keepers.—Chicago News.

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

An artist of note is J. F. Herring of London. His specialty is animal life. He began his career as a sign painter and at one time was driver of a stagecoach.

Puccini, the Italian composer, spends his mornings usually in hunting or shooting, his afternoons in sleeping and most of his nights in diligent work of composition.

Joel Chandler Harris declares that newspaper work is like the Tar Baby, of which he tells in one of his "Uncle Remus" stories. "Once you get into it," he says, "it ensnares you with a fascination from which you can never get free."

Dr. Seler, the scientific author who was recently appointed professor of American ethnology and archaeology at the University of Berlin, is one of the foremost men in his line in Germany. He made his chief reputation by his investigations of old Mexican life in the states of Puebla, Chiapas and Iaxaca.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

A slender band and invisible mounting are used for the finest solitaire rings.

Emblems of athletic sports, hunting, fishing, driving, racing, etc., remain always in season and in favor.

The list of silver toys for cabinets and silver tables has received an addition in the shape of miniature tea sets.

Quite new are tiny charms carved from coral. These include little images, a skull and crossbones, rabbit, pig, clover leaf, etc.

A handsome line of short handled double lorgnons employs the richest shades of yellow and red gold, with elaborate decorations, including some intricate carving. Brilliants are often introduced.—Jewelers' Circular.

One of the earliest coins known is a didrachm of Ægina, coined in 700 B. C. It is worth in money value 30 cents, but sells to collectors for $7.

Pale and Languid.

THE CONDITION OF VERY MANY YOUNG GIRLS IN CANADA.

They are Subject to Headaches, Heart Trouble, and an Indisposition to Exertion—Parents Should Act Promptly in Such Cases.

Miss Alma Gauthier, daughter of Mr. Adelard Gauthier, proprietor of a well known hotel at Three Rivers, Que., enjoys a wide popularity among her young friends, and they have recently had occasion to rejoice at her restoration to health after a serious illness. When a reporter called to ascertain the facts of the case Miss Gauthier was out of the city on a visit, but her father very gladly consented to give the story of her cure. He said:—"I believe that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my daughter Alma might now have been in her grave, and I would be ungrateful indeed if I did not at all times say a kind word in favor of the medicine that restored her to health. My daughter's health first began to give way several years ago. At first the trouble did not appear to be serious; and we thought she would soon regain her accustomed health. As the time went on, however, this proved not to be the case. She grew weaker, was troubled with headaches, poor appetite, dizziness and a feeling of almost constant languor. She was treated by a good doctor, but still there was no improvement. She seemed to be gradually fading away. If she walked up stairs she would have to stop several times to rest on the way. She lost all her color, and her face was as white almost as chalk. Her trouble was clearly that which afflicts so many young women entering womanhood, and we feared it would develop into consumption. One day a friend of the family urged her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she consented, and procured a couple of boxes. Before they were quite gone there was a slight improvement in her appetite and we looked upon this as a hopeful sign. Another half dozen boxes were procured, and under their use she day by day acquired new strength and new interest in life. She is now as healthy a girl as there is in Three Rivers, with every trace of her pallor and langour gone. This is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am rejoiced to be able to say so publicly."

The case of Miss Gauthier certainly carries with it a lesson to other parents, whose daughters may be pale, languid, easily tired, or subject to headaches, or the other distressing symptoms that mark the onward progress of anaemia. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give more certain and speedy results than any other medicine. They act promptly and directly, making new, rich red blood, and strengthen the nerves, and correct all the irregularities incident to this critical period.

Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

DRIVING ZEBRAS.

Instances Where These Little Animals Are Used Like Horses.

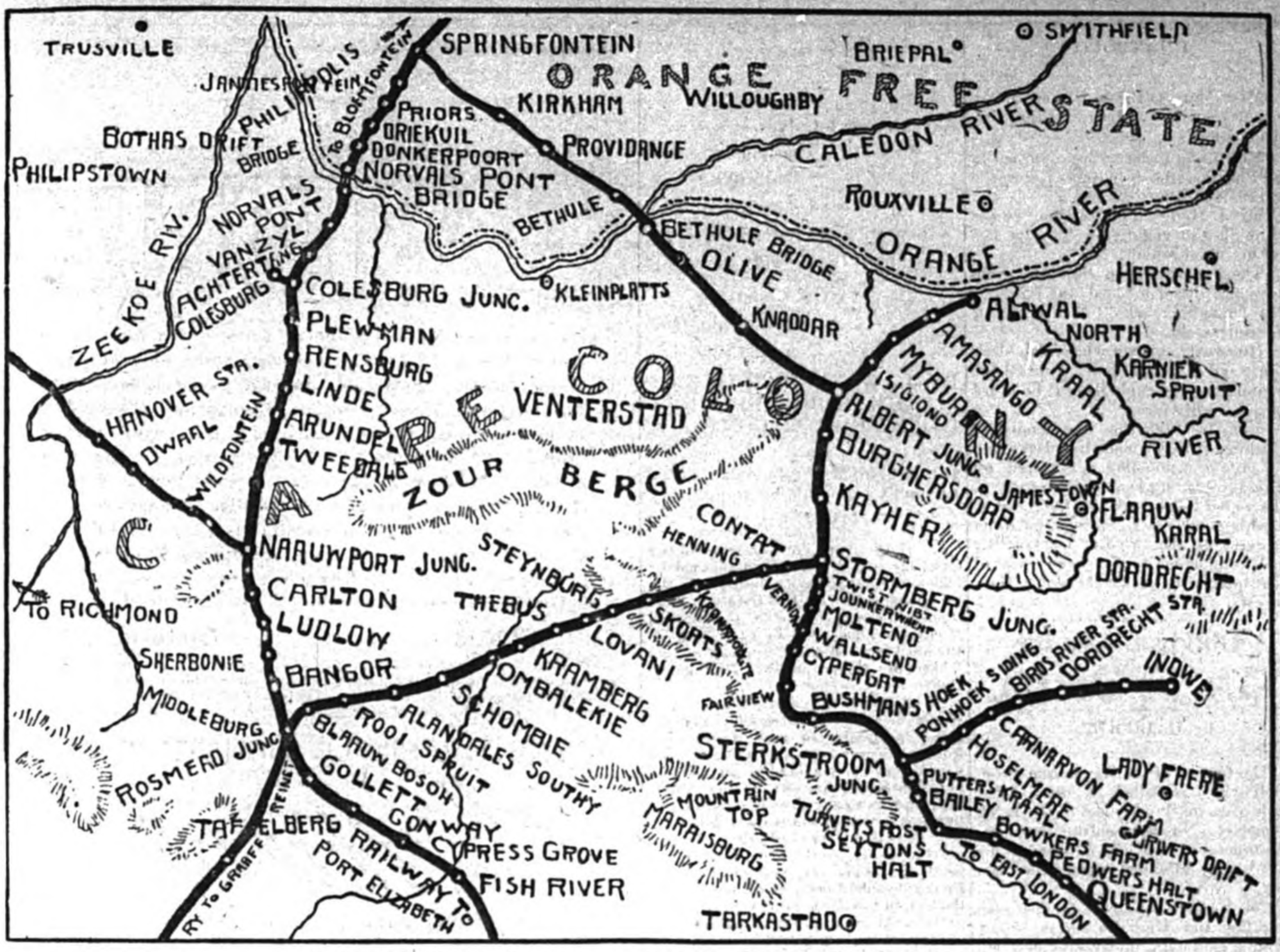
They teach at school that the zebra cannot be broken to harness. But the school books are wrong. When Cecil Rhodes was in Berlin he told one of his German friends about the great four-in-hand he drove in the Transvaal, and that four-in-hand was four zebras. Aside from Cecil Rhodes there are others in South Africa who enjoy riding behind a swift double tandem of those graceful and variegated animals. South Africa is not the only part of the world in which the zebra has been broken to harness. On the steppes of Southern Russia, along the river Dneiper, many zebras are raised and used for drawing carriages.

Baron Walter Rothschild, of London, has a zebra four-in-hand, and is quite an authority on the care and training of these little animals. He says that the wild zebras may be broken to harness just as well as those born and raised in captivity, that most of those born in captivity lie down when the attempt is made to break them to harness, while those captured when grown are soon tamed and are most tractable draught animals.

MARCHING WHILE ASLEEP.

"Two days after the battle of Glencoe we were suddenly told to get what things we had, as we were going to march to Ladysmith," writes a British private to London Tit-Bits. "We had hardly left the camp when the Boers started shelling it again. They did not know we had shifted. The whole brigade was about two miles long. We were marching all night until about five o'clock in the morning, when we had three hours' rest, and then started again until five o'clock in the afternoon. On again at night, then another rest. On again at six o'clock next morning till three o'clock in the afternoon. Forward again at six o'clock, marching all night. The transport kept losing the path, and could not keep with us. Raining all the time. Through drifts up to our knees, nothing on but khaki.

"We reached Ladysmith about eight o'clock next morning, very nearly dead. Most of our fellows were walking while fast asleep. Others fell out and dropped to sleep directly they touched the ground. I don't mind the fighting, but I never want to get through such a march again."



WAR SITUATION IN NORSH EASTFRN CAPE COLONY.

A VIEW OF DELAGOA BAY.

THE MOST IMPORTANT PORT IN ALL SOUTH AFRICA.

Grossly Mismanaged by Dishonest Officials—Principal Articles of Diet Are Quinine and Whiskey—Merchandise for the Interior Ruined by Handling and Exposure.

Delagoa Bay owes its great commercial, and just now strategic, importance to two important facts. First, it is the nearest port to the Transvaal. Secondly, it is far and away the best natural port in South Africa, writes a traveller.

Both these advantages are neutralized by reason of Portuguese domination, so that as a matter of fact many merchants preferred to send their goods by the longer route through Natal, via Durban, merely because the Delagoa route offered much risk by reason of rapacious or at least very negligent management at the otherwise more favored harbor.

IMPROVEMENTS NOT WANTED.

On arrival at that beautiful port we anchored in mid-stream and were taken ashore in rowboats. Private companies had over and over again begged permission to erect at their own expense, wharves where vessels might load and unload with facility, but this eminently practical, if not philanthropic, request had been invariably refused because it might deprive the Government of one more means of extracting bribes from merchants.

As I made my way from the landing stage to the town it was through an accumulation of merchandise which reminded me of goods rescued in haste from a great fire or some other disaster. Boxes were smashed, and stuff of the most incongruous description lay helter-skelter as though dropped from some mammoth grab bag. Imagine the army and navy stores lifted in mid air and plumped upside down on the swampy, sandy shores of a tropical port—there you have the custom house of Delagoa Bay under Portuguese rule.

Distracted merchants or forwarding agents wandered amidst the ruins of what had been valuable ship's cargo, hunting for the goods for which they waved the bills of lading in their weary fingers. Here lay a bag of lime, beneath was a sack of rice. Their contents were making a blend which even an ostrich might have regarded as discouraging. Delicate electrical plants destined for a Johannesburg mine lay scattered in the open, while in the heavy sand were countless nuts, bolts and other parts of machinery, all rendered valueless to the man of capital and brain waiting in vain for them at the end of the railway. Barrels of treacle were leaking into goods marked "To be kept dry;" sewing machines, typewriters, church organs, clothing, blankets, furniture, tinware and crockery—all were knocking about in the open air, not merely at the mercy of rain, but of thieves in and outside of the official lines.

NO NEWSPAPER THERE.

There is no newspaper in this beautiful place, and for obvious reasons. If it told the truth the Governor would send the editor to jail. If it did not discuss the scandalous state of things it would have no support among the only people likely to give it subscriptions and advertisements.

There is, of course, a Portuguese Governor at Delagoa Bay, a fort, an army of petty negroids, officials about as big as Filipinos, and with ancestry about as ambiguous. I was shown maps of the colony which indicated splendid parks, avenues, embankments, piazas and other adjuncts of a metropolis. None of these things existed, excepting an official paper intended for the public of Lisbon. There were dirty streets and shabby houses, two or three vile hotels, and a drinking booth, near which the little military band made music on occasion—and this was called the promenade. There was no such thing as a public conveyance to be had—not even a jinriksha. The British Consulate stood in lonesome dignity on the top of a bluff overlooking the river and harbor—in fact that building represented to me the one hopeful element in the neighborhood.

There was once a noble and progressive Governor at Delagoa Bay, who was shocked by the number of accidents to ships entering the port. He succeeded in securing a lightship to mark the channel. This was so radical and so violent a reform for a Portuguese Governor that some suspected his sanity. But, on the contrary, he proved to be a very sane and business-like man—for a Portuguese. Indeed, so business-like was he that he employed this light ship during the day in carrying bricks, and in that way earned a considerable addition to his salary. So ignorant also were those in charge that the lightship was each night anchored in a different part of the bay. Incoming vessels soon came to dread this erratic lightship more than they did the perils of the deep, and it was the cause of more accidents than were ever known before it was invented. It shows us, however, that, now and then, Portugal produces a Governor who means well, though he may have eccentric ways of showing it.

The principal article of diet in Delagoa Bay, when I knew it, was whisky and quinine. Every man I met had the coast fever, or was in the interval between two attacks. Of course, I, too, caught the fashionable complaint, and it serves, even now, to remind me of that place.

KILLED WITH WHOLE SKIN.

You may have your bones broken, your heart smashed to a pulp and strong tendons torn, while the skin remains quite uninjured. This is done by large missiles. In the days of the round cannon ball it was very common, and even now a large, smooth fragment of shell may knock a man over, break his leg and pass on without leaving the smallest mark on the skin. When a shell glides along over the heart, liver, stomach or any other internal organ it bruises and tears it, causing instant death, but the most powerful microscope would not reveal a trace of damage to the skin.

AN ARTIST WITH HORSE SENSE.

Friend—What on earth are you doing to that picture?

Great Artist—I am rubbing a piece of raw meat over this rabbit in the foreground. Mrs. De Shoddie will be here this afternoon, and when she sees her pet dog smell of that rabbit she'll buy it.

STORIES OF KIMBERLEY.

HOW THIEVES TRIED TO SMUGGLE DIAMONDS IN EARLY DAYS.

All Sorts of Schemes for Hiding the Gems Were Resorted to—One Clever Fellow Always Outwitted the Authorities.

Wilf P. Pond tells some amusing anecdotes of the Kimberley diamond mines in the early days before they passed into the hands of their present owners. The trip was then a long and arduous one by bullock train over the veldt for sixty days or ten days in the springless post cart, for which the price of a ticket was $150. Almost countless were the schemes used by the men who attempted to buy and smuggle the precious stones out of the country. The writer served in the vigilance system which was organized for the detection of this sort of business, but in spite of all care many were the diamonds that never found their way into the possession of their rightful owners.

One day a book agent came along with a stock of old books for sale, and he plied his trade vigorously, although it seemed strange, because the Boers could never have read them. Finally it was discovered that the covers of the books were scooped out in such a way that room was left for the sparklers inside.

On another occasion a stylish Frenchman came to Kimberley with numerous pairs of high-heeled boots. He was detected and it was found that the heels of his boots were hollow and many of them were filled with diamonds. Another man had a false hoof put on the bottom of each of his horse's feet, with room between the real and the false hoof for many fine gems. One man who was a great traveler had a big dog of whom he was very fond and who traveled back and forth between Africa and Europe with his master. One night the dog was seen scratching himself vigorously, and an examination showed that he had

A SORE ON HIS BODY.

The sore was opened and a diamond popped out. When the dog's hair was shaved off his body was found covered with such sores, in which he had carried diamonds from Kimberley to European cities.

The story is told of a man named Travis, a desperate character on whom suspicion rested but whom the authorities could never catch at his bold game of robbery. One day it was told around that he had left camp with a large number of fine stones, and a posse started after him. It was a hard chase for a day and a night, and then the man was descried riding over the veldt and looking around as if for game. "When we were within about 300 yards a veldt hen rose in front of him. He fired both barrels and brought down the bird, hooked it up to his saddle, and as we came up was idly dropping two more cartridges into the chambars of his gun, casting the empty shells away. He was told to dismount, strip, and, mad as a hornet, but with few words, he did so, while we went over every rag of his clothes, looked at the boot heels, the lining and crown of the hat, cut open several of the cartridges in his belt, tapped his gunstock, examined the sheathing, went over horse and harness, and finally had to let him go. He stood up, gave us some impudence which we could not resent, threatened reprisals at law, and rode away.'

A few months later he died of a fever in England, and an old man, a diamond broker in Cape Town, said to Mr. Pond:

A CUTE TRICK.

"Ah, he was a great man in his line, a great man. He leaves lots of money. Do you remember the time you chased him right down to the desert, searched him and found nothing, absolutely nothing, and had to let him go? Well, he had over $200,000 in stones with him all the time. Where were they? Why, in his gun. He had the veldt hen that he shot as you rode up in a snarebag at his saddle bow. When he saw that you were bound to catch him he released the bird, shot off both barrels as it flew, and was caught just as he was putting in two new cartridges in the gun. Well, you fellows looked everywhere but the right place, and never thought of looking into the still smoking gun. You even examined the cartridges in his belt, but in the barrels of his gun were two cartridge cases, each at least a foot long, and loaded, not with powder and shot, but diamonds."

Many a desperate chase has been undertaken after some diamond smuggler who had defied arrest. An American named Davis was one of the noted characters who led the authorities a hard life in this way. After a hard pursuit he was captured and was shot by his wife on his being taken to camp, to prevent his being executed by the authorities.

Many animals which were presented to zoological gardens and museums in Europe carried in their carcasses thousands of dollars' worth of gems, which were taken care of by middlemen to whom the animals were forwarded. An instance is recorded of a diamond valued at $25,000 which was swallowed by an ostrich. The bird was cut open, the gem found in his gillet, and the bird lived.

In the former times the natives often swallowed diamonds. It was thought that the numerous deaths of the natives were from fever, but later discovery pointed to the fact that death in most of these cases resulted from ulceration caused by the irritation from the sharp stones. It is even said that when a graveyard was dug up diamonds were found in the stomachs of nearly every native.

The polite parent of a school-boy in Lawrence, Mass., sent this note to the lad's teacher: "Pleas exous Frank staying home. He has the meesles to oblige his father."

PRINCESS OF WALES' CAMERA.

The Princess of Wales is a photographer of more than ordinary ability. She and her daughters keep their kodaks busily employed on every possible occasion, and were the royal portfolio of views to be thrown open to public view the biographical work of our future historians and writers would be substantially assisted and, one ventures to think, uniquely benefited. At the time of Prince Charles of Denmark's visit to England before his marriage Princess Maud's camera was kept continually busy.

Diamonds are getting higher and higher. Yes, dearie, but we can fix that all right. How? We won't buy any.

DIPLOMATIC STATIONERY.

A Story Showing How It Is Misused Abroad For That Purpose.

The use of the official envelopes of the United States by both French and German spies is an old dodge, and a great many are stolen from the smaller consulates in Germany, where the folk in charge are rather careless about their stationery. Some inkling of this leaked out years ago, and the thing was talked about in diplomatic and newspaper circles as a good joke.

Bret Harte was then in the consular service in England, and naturally he heard the yarn. It struck him as good literary material, and he wrote a short story based upon it, which was published in one of the London Christmas annuals—I think The Graphic—but I am not quite sure, in either 1894 or 1895.

"This story," continued the newspaper man, "was quite different from Mr. Harte's usual vein and was very clever and amusing.

"It purported to be the narrative of the American consul at a fortified city in interior Germany and opened with the appearance at the local garrison of a very raw recruit, who speedily became the butt of his comrades.

"This poor fellow, who was the soul of good natured idiocy, used to come to the consulate to write letters to his 'brother in America,' and was allowed to help himself to the office stationery. Later on he disappeared and was supposed to have been drowned in the river while bathing.

"Two years afterward the consul was in Paris and while seated in front of a boulevard cafe was accosted by a smart young French captain in full uniform. The face of the soldier was strangely familiar, and suddenly a light broke in upon the consul. The smart captain was none other than the stupid recruit who had a dear brother in faraway America.

"He was a French spy and a matchless mimic, and the consul forgot his chagrin over the misused stationery in his admiration for the man's pluck and audacity.

"The reader is given plainly to understand that the letters written at the consulate never went to America, but were addressed to a secret agent in Paris and passed safely through the mails, guarded by the official insignia of Uncle Sam.

"That tale is a tolerably striking confirmation of what I have said in reference to the use of our envelopes by spies on both sides."—San Francisco Chronicle.

FROM CHILDHOOD DAYS.

Looking Back to the Times When Spankings Were Administered.

"I don't believe in whipping children myself," said the unmarried woman. "I never was whipped but once in my childhood that I can remember."

"And that time?"

"I sat in the middle of the floor with my cat and teased my grandmother for some jam, and she said I couldn't have any. I didn't look at her, but I said slowly to my pussy:

"'Pussy, I wish one of us three was dead. It ain't you, and it ain't me.' My mother came in and heard it, and I got my whipping quick. Every other time when I was naughty and she sent for me I used to run to her and say, 'Kiss me quick, mamma,' and she couldn't whip me after that."

"I used to get an occasional whipping," said the woman next door, "and I never surprised my mother but once. She had been scouring the neighborhood for me, when I was playing in the next block, just after dark. Mother was terribly worried. Jimmie Thompson, who lived on our street, had fallen in the water and been drowned, and mother was imagining all sorts of things about me till I guess she convinced herself that I was drowned too. When they found me and brought me home, I got a spanking. And then I walked out of the room, saying with great dignity:

"'I don't believe you're my mother at all.'

"'What's that, child?' she almost screamed in her astonishment. 'Come back in this room.'

"'I don't believe you're my mother at all,' I repeated firmly. I was 9 years old.

"It so disconcerted her that she talked to me for an hour and kissed me and petted me and forgot all about going out to console poor Mrs. Thompson, down the street. When I got into bed, happy, my childish brain had only one thought: Why didn't I think of scaring mother that way before?"—New York Press.

A Reassuring Indorsement.

She handed the check to the paying teller. She was calm and collected, as if it was an everyday matter.

"Madam," said the teller gently, "you have forgotten to indorse it."

"Indorse it?" with a little worried smile.

"Yes. You must write your name on the back here to show that you will repay this bank in case the issuer of this check should fail to answer our call."

"Oh!" she said, accepting the pen.

When the teller looked at the check again, this is what he read:

The —— bank has always paid up what it owes, and you need have no worry. Therefore, I indorse this check. Very truly yours,

MRS. J. B. BLANK.

The teller fell over into the vault.—Syracuse Herald.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Spools of thread are held in a convenient position for use by a new bracelet which has two spring clips to grip the wrist, with two spindles supported end to end, to be inserted in the holes of the spool.

Telegraph poles can be easily erected with a new machine which has a crank shaft set on the top of a long tube to rotate a screw threaded sleeve which projects a rod out of the sleeve to raise the pole into a vertical position.

To be secured to the ceiling is a handy mercantile broom holder with a bracket, from which depends a rod having a series of horizontal arms radiating from the lower end, the arms being slotted to receive the head end of the broom handles.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAR. 2, 1900.

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, nonpariel measurement.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

The surrender of Cronje is the most notable event so far in the history of the South African war. It is the greatest victory that has been scored on either side. The loss of so many men and guns must of itself prove of almost irreparable loss to the Boers. But the moral effect that the victory will exercise in favor of the British is even of greater moment than the putting out of action of three or four thousand men. British prestige will now resume its normal standard, not only in South Africa, but throughout the world. For we have demonstrated to the jealous nations of Europe that British generalship is not a reminiscence, as alleged by our enemies, but a present reality. This great victory of "Bobs" and Kitchener will throw into retirement the British reverses of the past four months. The capture of Cronje will cover a multitude of minor short-comings. One thing that stands out prominently in this war is the bravery of our British soldiers. Their willingness to face any situation, however deadly, has been the most inspiring sign in the campaign. This unflinching bravery, coupled with the able generalship of the Empire's greatest soldier, has eventuated in the momentous victory of Tuesday. The part played by the Canadians in the capture of Cronjie and his army ought to be a cause of great national rejoicing. Our men led in the final assault that forced the Boer leader to surrender.

Again it is our painful duty to chronicle the loss of eight of our fellow countrymen. Our grief however is tempered by the knowledge of the fact, that, in sacrificing their lives these brave Canadians were instrumental in protecting the honor and integrity of the Empire at a critical moment in its history. If the shedding of blood is necessary in the conduct of the world's affairs, it could not be shed in a better cause than that for which our countrymen are fighting at the present time. The effect of the war started by the Boers will not only be a regeneration of South Africa, but it will be a regeneration of the British Empire as well. And in this the Dominion of Canada will play no unimportant role. Canada will never regret its voluntary participation in the South African war.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

CHATBORO.

Miss Mary O'Brien is spending a few days in Brownsburg visiting her many friends.

Miss Jessie Forrester has returned to St. Philippe after spending a few weeks vacation with her parents.

Mr. J. Hodgson of Carillon passed through this vicinity on Tuesday last on his usual rounds.

The snow storm on Saturday evening somewhat dampened the spirits of the young folks who intended going pleasure-seeking.

It is easily known when the black horse and driver is putting in an appearance as the cupbells can be heard at quite a distance.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton and family of Cushing visited friends here last week.

Quite a commotion was stirred on Tuesday evening last when a party of the young folks took in the social at Cushing and on returning broke the stillness of the evening by laughter and song much to the annoyance of the slumbering occupants along Main Street.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

CALUMET.

The funeral of the late Daniel Prenecoll who was killed at Otter Lake, took place on Sunday last to the R. C. Cemetery. Notwithstanding the storm the funeral of the late T. Champagne was largely attended upon the same day.

Col. Keck has started a force of men working the Graphite mine upon Ward's mountain, under the able supervision of Mr. Martin, his mining engineer, who has demonstrated beyond a doubt his ability in this regard since every mine operated by him has turned out well.

Mr. Wm. Walker was in Calumet on Lunday last.

Mr. Jno Fraser, who has been in Nelson B. C. is now at Ottawa on his way to South Africa with Strathcona's horse.

SUPERIOR COURT.

District of Terrebonne
Ste. Scholastique, to wit ; } No 349

Dame Zoe Rochon, Plaintiff, vs. Honore Leblanc, defendant.

A lot of land situate in the parish of Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, known and described on the cadastral plan and on the book of reference made for the said parish, as forming part of lot number one thousand four hundred and nine (1409); bounded on the north by lot No. 1410, on the south by one Goyette, represented by Severe Labonte, on the east by the road called the Lachute Road, leading from the town of Lachute to St. Andrews, and on the west by Jas. Kelso or representatives—with the buildings thereon erected,

To be sold at the Catholic Church door in the town of Lachute, said district, on the fifth day of March next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Ste. Scholastique, Jan. 31st, 1900. First published, Feb. 3rd, 1900.

These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood.

They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

I'M MISS CANADA.

"I'm daughter in my mother's house, but mistress in my own,
A truth that's told in Kipling's pretty tales,
I'm sister to Australia and, happy to be known,
Related to New Zealand and South Wales.
We are a healthy family, and mother's glad we're grown
Enough to be a-fighting in the war,
I'm a daughter in my mother's house, but mistress in my own,
In Kruger's I'm a red-hot mother in-law.

—Alf. Rubbra.

FOR SALE.

Ayrshire Bull Calves.
" " Yearlings.
" " 2 years old.

All from good milking stock.
Inspection of stock solicited.
For particulars apply to—

DAVID BODDEN,
Montebello, Que.

BY-LAW NUMBER ONE OF THE ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT COMPANY HEREBY ENACT AS FOLLOWS :—

a. There shall be five directors of the Company, and they shall be elected by ballot at the annual meeting of the Company, which shall be held at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon on the second Monday in December in each year at the head office of the Company in the Village of Calumet in the Province of Quebec.

b. Notice of the annual and of any special meetings of shareholders shall be given by circular to each shareholder from the Secretary, mailed at least five days before the day fixed for such meeting, mentioning the time for the meeting; and, as to any special meeting, the business for which the same is called.

c. The Secretary shall call a special meeting to be held at the Company's head office whenever required so to do by the President or by any three shareholders, in the latter case such request to be in writing; and the business at such special meeting shall be only such as is mentioned in the notice calling same.

d. Three shareholders entitled to vote personally present at any meeting of shareholders shall constitute a quorum, and any shareholder may be represented and vote at any such meeting by proxy.

e. At all meetings of shareholders and directors the President shall preside, and in his absence or refusal to act any other shareholder or director, as the case may be, may preside on being requested so to do by the meeting.

f. The seal, an impression of which is attached to this by-law, shall be the corporate seal of the Company; and shall only be attached to documents by the President, or in the event of his death or absence two directors, and in all cases by the Secretary or Acting Secretary, as witnessed by their respective signatures accompanying the same.

g. Director's meetings may be held at any time on three days previous notice in writing from the Secretary, at the Company's head office; said notice to be mailed to each director and to name an hour for the meeting, and in general terms the business for which the same is called.

DONE and passed and sealed with the seal of the Company at the Village of Calumet, Quebec, this 25th day of January, A.D., 1900.

(Signed) GEORGE H. PERLEY,
President.
R. H. DRISCOLL,
Secretary.

Rouge River Improvement Co.,
Calumet, Que.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

This is to certify that Miss S. McGibbon has been appointed by me as a thorough, competent teacher of the 'Magic' scale, which I have used and taught for eleven years, and after having experience with several other methods, pronounce it to be the most perfect, simple, and reasonable of tailor systems.

M. A. ROBINE,
General Agent for the 'Magic' Scale.
Montreal.

Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are the most reliable remedy for any form of kidney complaint. They drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life to the fullest.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"I had severe kidney trouble for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use. Before taking them I could not stoop to tie my shoes, and at times suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and removed every pain and ache."

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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. H. Fletcher

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 price 10c. per yard..... for 7c. & 8c. a 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 Furs, Hides, Oats, White Beans, Peas, or any other kind of marketable farm produce.

J. R. McOUAT.

COVERED WITH SORES.

B.B.B. cured little Harvey Deline nine years ago and he has never had a spot on him since.

IT is practically impossible to heal up sores or ulcers, especially the old chronic kind, with ordinary remedies.

No matter how large or of how long standing they may be, however, they heal up readily and stay healed permanently when Burdock Blood Bitters is used.

HARVEY DELINE.

Mrs. E. Deline, Arden, Ont., proves this in the following account she gave of her little boy's case: "When my little son Harvey was one year old he broke out in sores all over his body. They would heal up for a time, then break out again about twice a year, till he was past four; then he seemed to get worse and was completely prostrated. When doctors failed to cure him I gave him Burdock Blood Bitters, and besides bathed the sores with it.

"It is nine years ago since this happened and I must say that in all this time he has never had a spot on his body or any sign of the old trouble returning."

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

MRS. GEO. TRAILL,

A Well Known Lady of Thornhill, Man.,

Got Almost Instant Relief From Heart Trouble by the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It is simply wonderful the number of western women who are coming forward to tell of the curative powers of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

This time it is Mrs. Geo. Traill, a highly respected lady of Thornhill, Man., who gives in the following words the history of her case:

"I obtained from Mr. J. A. Hobbs, druggist of Morden, Man., a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as I was very bad with heart trouble at the time.

"I used the one box and got almost instant relief. I then bought another box, but only had to use a few of the pills, as I have never been troubled with palpitation since using them.

"I am very thankful that I got the pills, and if this will be of any use to others suffering as I did you may publish it in the papers."

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized -	$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed -	1,994,900
" Fully paid up -	1,731,080
" Rest - - -	1,403,310

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, 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. R PARRIS, - - - Manager

STONEFIELD.

Farmers here are taking in their ice harvest and report the crop a good one.

Mr. Jos. McLean, of Hawkesbury, who has been the guest of his uncle Mr. T. E. Park for the past two weeks returned home on Thursday last.

Quite a large number from here took in the Foresters concert in Grenville.

Mr. & Mrs. T. Owens are visiting friends in New York.

Miss M. Sittlington, of Cushing, visited friends here on Tuesday last.

Death visited this place on Sunday last and carried off an old and much respected resident in the person of Mrs. Arch. Canning, at the age of ninety-six years. The funeral took place on Tuesday and considering the bad state of the roads was very largely attended.

Mrs. S. Smith and daughter Miss M. Smith of Buckingham was here attending the funeral of her mother Mrs. A. Canning.

EDINA.

Mr. Tomalty had a carnival on his skating rink on Saturday evening the 17th. The enjoyment of skaters and spectators was complete.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Ruby Tomalty is ill. We hope for her speedy recovery.

Rev. Mr. Robinson of Dalesville, preached an eloquent and impressive sermon on Sunday the 18th and intends having service here every two weeks.

Mr. G Tomalty, accompanied by his uncle Mr. Wm. McMahon, spent Sunday last the guest of Mrs. Jos. Tomalty.

We were pleased to see Miss Bessie Murdock of Mount Maple among the visitors at the carnival here.

Quite a number of logs are being hauled to the steam saw mill at Pine Hill and excellent work is being done under the judicious management of Mr. Blair.

Master Harry Wright is confined to the house through illness.

The chestnut horse is often seen wending its weary way up the big hill.

GRENVILLE.

The "Soo" train from Montreal on Monday night ran into a snowplow near Grenville and completely wrecked the van of the plow train, injuring conductor D. Howard, Brakeman Sauve, and Engineer Cherrier. Both engines were so badly damaged that they were left at Grenville.

The plow train, it is said, was running about twenty-five miles an hour when the accident happened, and the "Soo" was coming along behind about twice as fast. The track of the van attached to the plow train was completely demolished and the cuppola knocked ahead on top of the engine in front. Fireman Elliott of the front train was putting coal into the engine at the time and the impact almost sent him into the fiery interior Engineer Carruth of the plow train escaped uninjured.

Engineer Charrier and his assistant on the "Soo" train jumped when the collission occurred. The passengers in the train were not hurt in any way.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

We, the undersigned proprietors of immovable property, situate in the County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, hereby give notice that a meeting of the proprietors of immovable property in the said county of Terrebonne, shall be held in the town of Ste. Jerome, at the Court House, in the Municipal Hall, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of March next, 1900, at one of the clock in the afternoon, with the view of considering whether or not it is expedient to establish in this County an Insurance Coy. against fire, after the principles laid down for Mutual Insurance Co's.

Given at Ste. Jerome, County of Terrebonne, this twenty-fourth day of February, one thousand nine hundred.

Octave Belanger, Menasipe Filion, Henri Desjardin, Cleophas Rochon, N. C. Lajeunesse, Maglore Belanger, Rodrigue Gravel, Francois Lorrain, Adrien Rochon, Napoleon Guay, Edmond Beauchamp, Felix Corbeil, Honore Lesage, Joseph Heroux, Joseph Corbeil, sr., Calix Corbeil, Joseph Desjardin, Joseph Corbeil, jr., George Desjardin, Baptiste Corbeil Fils, Baptiste Corbeil sr, Isidore Boisclair, all of Ste. Jerome, and Joseph Dufour Philias Libeau, Philias Roy, Joseph Lafrance, Isidore Binette, of Ste. Sophie.

Windsor Salt

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

PULCHERIE BRUNET, of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, wife common as to property of DORITHEE DESLAURIERS, farmer of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

J. B. BISSONNETTE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

A RHEUMATIC CRIPPLE'S RELEASE!

A "jury" of doctors specialists and medicine vendors decreed that James Smith, of Grimsby, Ont., should spend the rest of his days in the agonizing chains of rheumatism

But common sense and modern medical science produced rebuttal evidence and procured his release.

The great South American Rheumatic Cure turned the tables, relieved the pain in a few hours and healed, cured and freed.

To the man or woman suffering the agonies of pain produced by Rheumatism, of whatever form, an essay on its causes its symptons, and its action, are idle; the one desirable objective point with the sufferer is the shortest cut to relief from the pain and the surest cure from the distressing, racking, burdensome ailment.

No medicine of modern times has proved half so effective in giving almost instant relief, or has made as many cures bordering on the miraculous, as the Great South American Rheumatic Cure. So often has it proved its efficacy in cases that were placed on the "no cure" list by doctors and specialists, that many of the most eminent lights in the profession have been frank enough to make confession that South American Rheumatic Cure, without discussing its formula at all, has proved the most efficacious of remedies, and to back up their convictions, are prescribing it daily in practice; and doctors have always been the slowest to convince of the merits of any proprietary remedy.

South American Rheumatic Cure is powerful, potent, but harmless. It is a specific for all phases of Rheumatic Ailments; it goes directly to the seat of the troubles, dissolves and eradicates from the system the foreign matters which cause the excruciating pains which stiffen and swell the joints. It acts quickly and surely, and as a proof of it there is ample testimony to show that in cases of many years' standing, where the patient was almost helpless, bed-ridden, and so acute was the suffering that it was necessary to turn the victim in sheets, because it was torture to have even the gentlest touch of the hand on the body. In twelve hours after the first dose was taken all pain was gone, and inside of three days recovery was so marked that the patient walked without assistance. Many have had a similar experience and have testified to it.

James Smith, a dairyman of Grimsby, Ont., was a great sufferer from sciatica and rheumatism. He was almost helpless could not walk without crutches. He had tried any number of remedies, and had been treated by almost innumerable doctors without any permanent help. He began using South American Rheumatic Cure. In a few hours the pain left him; in a few days he threw away the crutches and has never had a touch of the trouble since. You are at liberty to write him about his own case. No need for an hour's suffering. South American Rheumatic Cure can do as much for you as it has done for thousands.

South American Nervine is a wonderful tonic for the stomach. It cures all disorders of the digestive organs, repairs exhausted nerve-power, puts on flesh, and is a general health builder.

South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific; it cures Diabetes Bright's Disease, Inflamation of the Bladder and all disorders arising from imperfect working of the kidneys. It gives relief in six hours.

Sold at - T. CHRISTIE'S Drug Hall - Lachute.

PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

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,

But 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

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

HARDWARE

The Home

SHRINKING GINGHAM.

In making up dresses of gingham, Madras, pique, etc., especially when domestic material is chosen, the goods should be shrunk before cutting. This may be done by dipping the fabric quickly in water, allowing it to remain long enough to wet it thoroughly, but by no means soaking it. Lift it from the water and drain without wringing; hang so that threads run straight, and shake from time to time until almost dry, then press carefully with a hot iron. The rapid drying thus induced will result in the desired shrinking. Heavy linens and fine French or silk ginghams do not require treatment of this kind, but these should be cut invariably according to the thread, otherwise they will be sure to hang unevenly after their first visit to the laundry. A very common source of dissatisfaction in the appearance of wash-dresses made in the materials above described is to be traced to the employment of a too fine machine-stitch, which often puckers a seam badly, especially if the material has not been shrunk previous to making. Even with exceedingly fine organdie a medium-sized stitch is preferable, especially for long seams such as occur in skirts. This is a defect in home dressmaking that should be equally guarded against in the stitching of veiling, cloths, India silks, or silk ginghams. Even where stitching is employed as garniture a smoother effect will be gained by setting the machine so as to bring from eighteen to twenty-two stitches within the inch. In stitching up bias seams in gingham or other wash fabrics these will be best sustained backing them with a narrow bias strip of the same material. Stayed in this way, there need be no fear of disease after laundering.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

Green plants and ferns in pits ought to have their leaves sponged every fortnight during the winter, and the best way of watering them is to plunge the pots for ten minutes into a bucket of water. Indianrubber plants, however, cannot stand it, and must be moderately watered, and the leaves sponged.

All plants that bloom in winter are delicate and chilly indoors. A draught destroys them at once, and they must not be put for a moment out in the air. A great many, and orchids among them, can have their blossoming lives indefinitely prolonged if a sheet of tissue-paper is twisted up into a sort of cornucopia, and put over them by way of nightcap at the close of the evening.

Azaleas, which are among the most ornamental of forced plants, require a great deal of water, but very little heat, and a breath of cold air is sudden death to them. A room in which there are many flowers will bear just a little syringing in a morning when the ornaments and books are all covered up. The tiny drops of water that fall do not injure carpets, draperies, or furniture, and the atmosphere is wonderously moistened and refreshed. The same effect may be produced by standing a couple of pails of very hot water at the ends of the room, if it be a large one, so as to steam the air, and that cannot possibly do any harm.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Salt codfish has a great food value, which causes it to be much sought after. It is almost as nutritive in its salted form as it is when fresh, though it loses a little of its digestibility. When it is scarce the dealer often substitutes a cheaper fish for the genuine cod. A way to test whether you are getting the real thing or not is to rub a bit of the fishbetween the thumb and finger. If it is cod the fibre will loosen and become wooly but will not go to pieces. Other fish will crumble readily between the fingers.

A few drops of ammonia in the water in which you wash your cut glass—or your pressed glass, or any kind of glass at all, will make it look bright and sparkling. Deeply cut glass may require an occasional scrub with a soft brush and soap. For cleaning silver take equal parts of ammonia and alcohol and enough whiting to make it like cream. Apply with a brush if the article is chased, repousse silver, and set aside to dry. When dry it will be ready to polish, which may be done with a dry flannel or a chamois.

It is not extravagant to use eggs freely, both on the table and in breakfast breads, cakes and custards. One pound of eggs used as food will average about the same in value as one pound of the very best quality of butcher's meat. Eggs also contain more phosphates than the average of other foods. There is also a specially valuable form of sulphur and iron in eggs.

It is said that there is no taste or scent of cottonseed in cottolene if the cottolene is fresh. Just as soon as it is a little stale the objectionable taste is observable. It is—the cottolene—a mixture of refined cottonseed oil and clarified beef fat. The difficulty of getting it perfectly fresh is the chief objection to its use.

COMFORT AND CLUMSINESS.

The woman who believes that warmth of body is only secured by a multiplicity of garments will have clumsy hips, an awkward waist line, and a general appearance of being bundled up. When union underwear was universally adopted much of the clumsy look was dissipated, and when petticoats were reduced in number another step was taken toward beauty of form. Unfortunately, we are not all progressive, and winter yet means to us the heavy garments which are disfiguring.

Old age creeps in when you begin to find trim footwear uncomfortable and drift to roomy old shoes; when you prefer the ease of loose wrappers to the snugness of a pretty house gown; when a becoming coiffure seems oppressive.

You must keep up active habits, or you are lost. Each year after the 40th birthday you must take a little more care of yourself, increase the coddling, but never sink into slipshod ways. You must have an interest of some kind outside of your routine work.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Apple Frappe. — One pint of apple pulp, steamed and sifted, one cup of sugar boiled ten minutes in one pint of water and poured boiling hot in one tablespoonful of gelatine well soaked. Mix thoroughly, adding sugar if necessary and water to make it like thick cream. Add lemon juice if it seems too sweet. Freeze as usual, but not too hard to serve in glass cups; it should be like thick mush.

Doublet Sauce.—One quarter cup butter; one half cup cream; two cups of coffee sugar. Rub the butter to a cream, add the cream and sugar alternately and beat till light and frothy. Flavor with ginger or chocolate. This is a good pudding sauce, and quickly made.

Lemon Short Cake.—Make a rich pie crust; line jelly tins with it and bake. Fill with this mixture just before serving: Juice of two lemons, one cup sugar, one cup cream, a teaspoonful of lemon flavoring. Mix the lemon juice and sugar some hours before you add the cream and beat all thoroughly, then add the shells.

Date Cake.—Make any kind of rich white cake, bake it in layers and put together with this filling. Take one cup of the nicest dates, seed and chop them. Then beat the white of one egg very stiff, and beat it into half a cup of rich sweet cream. Stir it thick with powdered sugar and add the dates. Ice the top with white icing, and if you choose decorate it with large dates.

Raisin Pie.—One cup of seeded raisins, the seedless can be used; one cup of thick, sour cream, one egg and one cup of sugar, spice as for mince pie. Beat the eggs and sugar, add the cream and spice, a little flour, and the raisins, then stir well. Bake in two crusts.

THE BRIDE'S PICTURE.

It is not unusual for the bride who is going away for an extended trip, or who expects to make her home in a distant city, to give photographs to the most intimate of her friends before leaving them.

One such bride, who is given to doing things unique and original, determined to frame the pictures thus given, and to do so in an appropriate manner.

There were to be mounted under glass in the manner familiar to all, known as passepartout, but instead of the usual mat of linen or cardboard, she used a material which was especially appropriate and one which made frame as well as picture worthy of being preserved among the family heirlooms.

The picture which she gave her mother had a mat of the white satin, which had been used for her wedding dress, and across one corner was a bit of lace with which the dress was trimmed.

To a sister she gave a picture also mounted in the white satin, but with a design of orange blossoms embroidered upon it; while the mount for the one given her maid of honor was of the white satin embroidered with a graceful spray of bride roses.

Friends less near received pictures mounted with the goods which had gone to make up the different gowns of her trousseau. The mount made from the material of her "going-away gown," had forget-me-nots embroidered in small scattered sprays, while some of the silks and figured goods were made up plain, being sufficiently decorative in themselves.

In each case the mounted picture was bound to the glass with a narrow strip of soft leather in a shade to correspond with the color of the mount. Upon the back of each was plainly written the name and date of the wedding.

It is needless to state that the gifts were prized as the pictures alone never could have been, and it is safe to predict that other brides will follow the graceful fashion.

AN INTERCHANGE.

She—You are the very nicest fellow on earth.

He—But I am not on the earth.

She—No?

He—No; because your admiration lifts me quite to the stars, don't you know.

THE MODISTES.

Little Dot—I dess they want folks makers have big signs sayin' they is modest?

Little Dow—I dess they want folks to know it isn't their fault the dresses is cut so low.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

CONFORMATION OF THE DAIRY COW.

The types of dairy and beef cattle are well illustrated by the Shorthorn cow and the Holstein. One is almost square, in the form of a parallelogram, with the ability to lay on large quantities of flesh, but not necessarily a large producer of milk. The other is wedge-shape, thin, lays on but little flesh, but devotes all her energies to the manufacture of milk and butter fat. The value of a cow depends upon a number of things, prominent among which are the temperament or the tendency to turn food into milk solids. The flesh making temperament tends to crop out in dairy breeds occasionally, but by careful selection and breeding away from this, the difficulty can usually be eliminated. In the dairy cow the temperament is indicated by the shape of the head—dished face, wide nostrils, and clear eye, and also by the presence of a large backbone, which indicates an abundant supply of nervous force, which is so necessary for the fulfilling of the dairy function. Constitution is a very important factor, and means an abundant supply of vital force indicated in the dairy animal by the ability to produce large amounts of milk. It appears in the race horse as speed and in the steer in the laying on of flesh. This is indicated in all animals by the full development of the navel and the presence of strong abdominal walls. The general appearance of the animal is also an indication of the constitution.

In bulls, prepotency is the chief consideration, and this is especially true in the dairy breeds. It is difficult to perceive and also difficult to describe. Some animals have it in a high degree. It is the ability to impress upon the prodigy the animal's own strong points. Prepotency is indicated by a strong, resolute bearing, vigorous appearance and abundant nervous energy.

The value of a dairy cow is indicated by her general conformation. This is not an absolute guide, but it is the best we have and does not often fail. Beginning with the head, she must have a good muzzle, with wide nostrils, which indicate a large lung power. Brain power is necessary, as it is the seat of nervous energy, and the nervous system is an important factor in the production of milk. She should be long from the eye to the top of the poll, the full eye resulting in a dishy face. The neck should be thin with a strong connection where the backbone joins the head. The backbone should be large, with deep processes on the back and plenty of space between them. The withers should be lean and sloping. The pelvic arch of all high grade cows has been high. The barrel should be large and full, as this indicates great digestive capacity. If the cow possesses all these indications of a good milker, she may even then prove a failure unless she is well cared for, kept in a clean stable, given plenty of pure air, wholesome foods, and not exposed to cold rains during the winter.

SUCCESS IN BREEDING CATTLE.

Two of the principal causes of unprofitableness in male cattle are too early breeding and subsequent lack of exercise. Uncertain and defective breeding power can very frequently be traced to either or both of these causes in combination, and a bull that, if provided with the proper exercise, would be good for ten years of usefulness is very often played out before half that time. Some people who are convinced of the need of exercise keep their bulls in a loose box, but a more natural kind of exercise would be to have an enclosed yard, or best of all, an enclosed pasture with non-breeding stock for company.

Too early breeding in either male or female never fails to check growth in the immature parent, and it is rarely indeed that the offspring escapes the same tendency. By feeding growing foods liberally the evil effects of premature breeding may be to some extent modified, but nature's laws can never be violated with impunity. The more nearly we understand and comply with those unwritten laws on which success in breeding depends the more certainly may we reckon on permanent success in our breeding operations.

FARM TOPICS.

It is as reasonable to expect grapes from thorns and figs from thistles as pure grain from foul and dirty seed.

When properly fed and cared for from the start about ten months is as long as pigs grown especially for the market should be kept.

The composition of milk is affected very little by the food. The quantity may be greatly increased or decreased by different kinds of food.

The bulky crops of the farm should be turned into meat, milk and eggs, just as surely as the pasture. Production should go on all the year round.

If you haven't shelter for your stock it will pay you well to fix up temporary shelter of some kind for days when it is not fit for man or beast to be outside.

Other things being equal it is not the largest hog that returns the most profit, but rather the hog that makes the best growth in the shortest time, and upon the smallest amount of food.

No well-regulated farm is without its hogs. They consume a vast amount of stuff of one kind and another, and manufacture it into a staple product when this stuff would otherwise go to waste.

The first thing that every shepherd should think of and study is how the flock may be improved. There is no other animal that is so easily improved as the sheep, but, equally, no other that may be so easily degraded. Constant attention is the key to success in this direction.

If an animal dies from a contagious disease, dig a hole six or seven feet deep and place quick lime on the bottom. Throw the carcas into the hole, cover it thickly with quick lime and fill the hole with earth. There is trouble in doing all this, but the losses suffered from animal diseases warrant us making great sacrifices to prevent their repetition.

WAR BRINGS PROSPERITY.

How the Seaport of Southampton Has Been Transformed.

Two months ago a casual visitor strolling down Bernard street, Southampton, or any of the other principal thoroughfares, would have found little to attract his attention, says an English Exchange. Lazy dogs were lying undisturbed in the middle of the road, now and again somebody dawdled up or down the street, shop-keepers seemed startled if you went in and asked for anything, and the great marvel was that there should be any necessity for streets and shops at all.

Even the arrival of the boat-trains with the mails scarcely seemed to make any difference. There would be a faint flutter of excitement round the railway station, and presently a few porters would straggle on with luggage to the nearest hotel; and that was all.

But now all that is changed. Southampton to-day teems with busy life, and the population appears to be a good deal too large for the streets. All day and half the night the busy trams are laden with people. The pavements are crowded with men in scarlet, men in blue, men in khaki; officers, and privates, and tars, with their wives and sweethearts and friends and relations. The hotels are all full, even beds are scarcely to be had, and landladies are reaping a golden harvest.

Any one who had not visited Southampton for some time would have been surprised at the appearance of the town, crowded as it was with the officers and men of the Sixth Division.

Every one seemed to be buying kit or keepsakes. The shops have risen to the occasion. Here you can see a huge placard reading, "Officers' outfits at a moment's notice," and here the announcement, "Charming souvenirs." Indeed, from the amount of shopping going on you would think that every one had forgotten what they wanted till they got to Southampton.

Nightly outside the town's three theatres there are long queues of prople waiting for admission, and scores ultimately get turned away. In fact, never before has Southampton been so busy or so prosperous. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," and the war is realizing in some degree Southampton's cherished dream of becoming a second Liverpool.

VENEZUELA'S LOSSES IN WAR.

Estimated at 2,000,000 Lives in Ninety Years—Increase of Germans.

A statistician of Venezuela has just made public an interesting fact regarding the population of that country. His figures show that in the past ninety years Venezuela has lost 2,000,000 of its inhabitants in war alone, and he predicts that if such losses continue the republic in another century will be in the control of a foreign nation whose people are settling there.

To-day Venezuela has a population of about three millons. Beginning with the war for independence in 1810, it is figured that more than 100,000 Venezuelans met their death in that struggle. Then in the five years' civil war, which began in 1859, another 50,000 men were killed. The other losses that make up the 2,000,000 occurred in the many revolutions which have continued to the month of October last, when another rebellion was started by Gen. Jose Hernandez.

Of the foreigners in Venezuela the Germans predominate, and if the revolutions which have so greatly reduced the population continue for another hundred years it will be no difficult task for the German inhabitants, who increase at a greater rate than the natives, to acquire control of the country by reason of their greater numbers.

QUEER TURTLE FISHING.

A curious mode of catching turtles is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker fish, which is then thrown overboard, and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged on the top of his head. The fisherman then hauls both turtle and sucking fish in.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

A Disturbing Experience With a Restless and Nervous Blind Man.

"I have told you," said the retired burglar, "of one little experience with a blind man—this is another. I had gone into a very big but comfortable looking farmhouse and looked around below without finding anything, and got upstairs. I hadn't more'n struck the upper floor before I realized that there wasn't many people in the house; funny about that, but when there's a lot of people it fills it up with a kind of electricity that you can feel, and when there isn't it feels dull and dead.

"Well, I got into a front room on one side of this house and found nobody there, and I might remark, nothing besides; in the back room on that side, a big room, with a big bed, I found a small boy, fast asleep. I didn't dare put the bullseye on him, but I could see well enough by a dim light that was burning on a table in a little alcove in one side of this room to guess that he was, maybe, 9 or 10 years old, and of course I could see that he was sleeping in his mother's bed; mother away somewhere, and he sleeping there because he'd feel easier and safer there while she was gone.

"Nothing in that room, and I went out and across the hall into a room on the other side opposite the room the boy was in. The first step I took into that room made the floor creak, just the least little bit in the world, but I halted, right where I stood; and the next instant I heard a bed in this room snap a little and I knew there was somebody sitting up in it and listening. It was still for half a minute and then I heard whoever it was in the bed, and it was a man's voice, saying:

"'Willie?'

"Of course there wasn't any answer to this, because Willie was fast asleep; I'd just seen him in bed a minute before myself; but the man that was sitting up in bed and listening called again:

"'Willie!'

"When he got no answer this time, he started to get up, as I expected he would, and when he made the bed creak in getting out of it I stepped back a step and around the door jamb and hugged the wall in the hall, and in a minute the man came through the doorway. He was as blind as a bat. I couldn't see that, in that light in his eyes, but I could see it in his manner and way of moving, in the way he carried his head and his hands; but he made a light for Willie's room, just as well as though he could see perfectly; the blind man was going to look after Willie.

"And he got in there all right and found the boy all right—I don't know how he told it. I couldn't see from where I was, but maybe touched the boy's head, or stood and listened to his breathing, but anyhow he satisfied himself that the boy was all right—and then he started back for his own room. I suppose I might have got out when he was in the youngster's room, but it would have been a sort of clumsy thing to do, he'd have been almost certain to hear me, and, though I could have got away all right, I didn't like to go in that bungling way, and thought I'd let him come out and get back into his own room and go to sleep before I started; but he gave me a great shake-up before he did that.

"The door to his own room was almost directly opposite the door of the room where the boy was. A little toward the front of the house from his own door was the head of the stairs leading to the floor below. When he came out of the boy's room he didn't make straight across to his own door, but he took a diagonal course toward the head of the stairs and I thought he'd lost his way, but the distance was short and he was there before I could realize it.

"It made my heart go down to think of being found there in the house with a blind man with a broken neck, or a broken leg, or something of that sort, but he didn't go over. He went plumb to the verge of the stairs and halted there as though it had been broad daylight and he could see, and stood there for a minute and listened. It wasn't Willie—what could it have been? He didn't hear anything; and he turned and went back into his own room and got into bed and sat up in it again for a minute as he had done before he got up, and then lay down.

"And I waited for him, and when he'd got to sleep again, I skipped, very gently; going down the stairs so as not to make 'em creak under my weight, and got out and glad to get away. I don't want any run-in with a blind man."

TYROLESE COURTING.

When a young Tyrolese goes a-courting in earnest he carries with him a bottle of wine, of which he pours out a glass and presents it to the object of his affection. If she accepts it, the whole affair is settled. Very often the girl has not yet made up her mind, and then she will take refuge in excuses, so as not to drink the wine, and yet not refuse it point blank, for that is considered a gross insult, proving that she has been merely trifling with the affections of her lover. She will, for instance, maintain that the wine "looks sour," or that wine disagrees with her. In fact, she makes use of any subterfuge that presents itself at the moment. Shy lovers, loth to make sure of their case beforehand, find it a very happy inspiration. Not a word need be spoken, and the girl is spared the painful "No" of civilization.

ONTARIO'S PROGRESS.

Statistics Show Cities Grow at Expense of Townships.

The fifth part of the annual report of the Bureau of Industries for the province, dealing with municipal statistics for the year 1898 has just been issued, and embodies many suggestive details as to the growth, population, and financial standing of the municipalities, compiled from the assessment returns. The comparative tables summarizing the figures cover a period of 13 years, 1886-98 inclusive, with the exception of those relating to municipal debts, which are only made up to 1897. While the population during this period has increased from 1,828,495 to 2,001,850, the total assessment has been augmented from $694,380,659 to $809,184,833. Taxation for all purposes has increased from $9,009,385 to $12,222,966, or from $4.93 per head of the population to $6.19. The increase of debenture debt, taking the whole period 1886-97, has been rapid, municipal obligations having risen from $29,924,863 to $53,577,475, but a favorable sign is that this increase was much more marked during the earlier part of the period, the growth being considerably less during the last few years.

The population tables show that the urban municipalities continue to grow at the expense of the rural sections. The township population was 1,148,856 at the beginning of the period under consideration, and largely owing to the emigration to the North-West, had fallen to 1,096,984 in 1893, since which time there has been a slight increase. In 1898 the population of the townships numbered 1,110,894. Meanwhile the cities have increased their numbers from 319,634 to 440,889, and the population of towns and villages together has grown from 360,005 to 449,567.

Township valuations have changed but little. The figures stood at $452,097,645 in 1886, and $448,810,060 in 1898. City valuations have increased from $154,201,921 to $313,077,376, and the assessments of towns and villages from $88,078,073 to $124,297,397.

The increase in the debentures debt has been entirely in the liabilities. The volume of city debts has risen from $18,469,893 to $37,846,377, and that of the towns and villages has also more than doubled. County debenture debts, however, have steadily decreased from $3,505,744 to $1,808,107, and township indebtedness also shows a slight diminution.

A DIABETES CURE.

Michael Hallern, of St. Thomas, Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Suffered With Diabetes and Backaches for Over a Year—Was Advised to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills—"Saved From His Grave."

St. Thomas, Feb. 19.—Nowhere in Ontario are Dodd's Kidney Pills more highly valued than in the neighborhood of St. Thomas. They are famous for having first given sufferers from Bright's Disease and Diabetes a road to safety, for previous to the discovery of Dodd's Kidney Pills these diseases were invariably fatal.

Michael Hallern, a farmer living near St. Thomas, is one of those who fully appreciate the worth of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has good reason to. He was cured of Diabetes by their use. He admits that but for Dodd's Kidney Pills he would be in his grave to-day.

Diabetes is a local disease of the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are therefore the only medicine of the slightest use in the treatment of this disease. The kidneys are the only organs affected, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that can reach the kidneys with any beneficial effect.

There are moreover a number of other diseases which are caused by disorder of the kidneys and Dodd's Kidney Pills by curing the kidney disorder removes the cause of these other troubles. Thus it is that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only radical and permanent cure for Dropsy, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Female Disorders and unhealthy condition of the blood.

As for Diabetes the statement signed by Mr. Michael Hallern, of St. Thomas, and witnessed by Mr. E. E. Ostrander, of Dutton, will prove that the claims made for Dodd's Kidney Pills are absolutely true. The statement reads:—

"I have been troubled for one year with Diabetes. My back was in the worst kind of pain all the time. My urine was very dark and my condition was getting very serious. A friend of mine told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have now used one box and am already completely cured. My urine is at its natural color and my back is as strong as a board. I cannot praise Dodd's Kidney Pills too highly for I am certain they have saved me from the grave."

A SHORT SERMON.

PROMINENT AMERICAN DIVINE ON AN IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

Toronto, Dec. 30th.—The following paragraphs contain truths as vital as any clergyman ever uttered, and they should receive the earnest attention of all who read them.

Thousand Island Park, July 22, 1899.
The Arnold Chemical Co.

Dear Sirs,—At the beginning of this month my constitution was so much run down that I had to get leave of absence from my congregation for four months. I left New York on the 10th inst., and while in Toronto I saw Dr. Arnold's English Pills advertised in the News and bought a box of them. When I commenced taking them my condition was such that I could not sleep and my appetite was very poor, but before I had finished the box I could sleep well and enjoy a good meal, and now I feel like a new man. In the first place I feel indebted to the Toronto News for putting me on the right track, and in the second place I think Dr. Arnold's English Pills the best medicine I ever took.

Enclosed please find two dollars for which you will please send me three boxes of your pills to the address below,

Yours most respectfully,
J. C. GLASS,
Rev. J. C. Glass, D.D.
Thousand Island Park.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the only remedy that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists at 75c. box; sample box, 25c., or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by the Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 42 King street west, Toronto.

HAVE YOU TASTED

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA?

It's far more delicious than Japan. Sold only in Lead Packets.

A SISTER SAVED.

Sickness Banished—Health Restored

Gentlemen,—Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done my sister so much good that in grateful appreciation I told Mr. Tully, the druggist, I would gladly give a testimonial unsolicited, as to their merits. My sister, 15 years of age, caught a violent cold—since then she has been in very poor health, lost all colour was anemic, her blood had no vitality, and she had no physical strength, she became extremely nervous, so much so that she could not stand any exertion or excitement, and it was impossible for her to get restful sleep, she lost her appetite, her heart became very weak, palpitating so violently that she could hardly breathe at the slightest exertion. When she commenced taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills two months ago she was in a state of complete physical and nervous prostration. Her blood was scanty with no more strength than water. Since taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills she has been rapidly mending, her appetite has returned, she sleeps well her nerves are stronger, and her heart gained strength so that it is able to fulfill its functions. Prior to taking Dr. Ward's Pills she had taken many medicines without any special benefit. Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are certainly the only medicine that has done any good. Before taking them she was getting weaker, her heart and nerves losing strength daily. Since she had began taking them she has daily and continuously gained health and strength.

CLARA ELLIOTT,
30 College street,
Peterborough, Ont.

TRANSVAAL IN PARIS.

A Boer farm and homestead is, it is said, to be one of the features of the Paris Exhibition. In this form will be exhibited the chief wild animals of the Transvaal. The means of transportation in the country are also to be illustrated.

Cannot Recommend it Highly Enough

Miss Ethel Hildman, of West Lake, Ont., says: "I am pleased to say that Catarrhozone has given me the best of satisfaction. No other remedy has been able to do as much for me as Catarrhozone has done. It has cured a hacking cough—the result of pneumonia and I feel I cannot say too much in its praise. It is everything you guarantee it to be." Catarrh-o-zone is warranted to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and irritable throat. Sold everywhere. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

The city of New York annually pays £10 in gold in one sum to every blind person who has been resident a year in the metropolis and who has not been an occupant of a city institution during that time.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT
Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

In time of peace General Joubert, the Commander-in-Chief of the Transvaal forces, reads French novels during the intervals of military work, sometimes composes French verses, and enjoys spending an evening chatting with his comrades.

NO EYE FOR COLORS.

(Overheard on the Riviera.)

He. Oh, Gwendolin, do come out and look at this lovely sunset; the orange tints are simply grand.

She. My dear Percy, how can you be so foolish? Don't you see that I have on a blue dress? Besides, orange never suits my complexion.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

There is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work; in idleness alone is perpetual despair. Labor is life; work is worship.

"Pharaoh 10c." H. Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

The dearest material for curtains is English woven silk which may cost up to £6 a yard.

Blemishes ON THE SKIN AND **Complexion** TREATMENT.
Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

Red hats were first worn by cardinals in the year 1245.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Miss Hezlett, the Irish lady champion golfer, and a most finished player, is not yet seventeen.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop'rs.

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

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

More boy babies die under the age of six months in cities than girl babies.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Scottish Highlander's dress as worn at the present time is sometimes very expensive. The uniforms worn by officers of several Highland regiments cost £200 each. That of the Prince of Wales cost £375.

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 diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Last spring a large number of Scottish girls emigrated to Manitoba, and within six months two-thirds of them were married.

WPC 1012

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth 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.,
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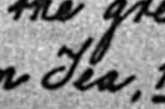

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REPRESENTATIVE WANTED in your town. Large income—Pleasant position—Pay prompt. Like positions making $40 per week. Write quick for particulars and furnish references. 501 McKinnon Building, Toronto.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest 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. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. F. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

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Notwithstanding the great advance in price of Ceylon Tea, Blue Ribbon is sold at old figures and good judges say the quality is better than ever.

This is an age of improvement. What was best yesterday is only a poor second to-day.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

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Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. *Address* The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

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COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

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Engineers' SUPPLIES, Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc. WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1903. S. BUTHIER & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

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WANTED.

Men or women in all parts of Canada to handle our trade. Liberal commission or salary and exclusive territory to right parties. Goods strictly up-to-date and great sellers. Particulars free.

Automatic Steam Cooker Co. 295 College Street, TORONTO.

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THE Following SECOND-HAND MACHINERY has been used but little; is practically as good as new; will be sold cheap: 1 Garvin Hand Miller; 1 Emery Stand; 1 Lathe, 4 foot bed; 1 Bliss dale Lathe, 8 foot; 2 Chucks, 12 in.; 1 Power Hack Saw; 3 Tube Vices, Iron Pedestal; 1 Large Polishing Jack; 1 Speed Lathe; 2 Spoke Threading Machines; 1 Engine Lathe; 12 Split Pulleys of different sizes; 5 Block Pulleys. Apply to E. W. NESBITT, Woodstock, Ont.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with The Sun Savings and Loan Co., Toronto. Money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

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Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS
Portland, Me., to Liverpool, via Halifax.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.
Rates of passage: First Cabin, $60 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $3 to $6 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

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special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto; money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

FOR SALE.

That Beautiful Stock and Grain Farm, commonly known as the "Glen Farm," it is one-half mile from Innerkip station on the G.P.R., and six miles from Woodstock; 300 odd acres; splendid hardwood bush, about 15 acres cedar; first-class buildings. For further particulars inquire of
E. W. NESBITT,
Box 534, Woodstock, Ont.

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Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.
The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.
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For further particulars apply to
J. HERBERT MASON,
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Farmers Intending to Seed Corn Note This.

Mineral Extract is the cheapest and best ingredient for coloring corn to prevent crows from picking up corn when planted. I had 14 acres of corn last year on my 135-acre farm and had the seed all colored and had not one stalk destroyed by crows. I also claim it as good as a heavy coat of manure for making corn grow rich, feeling so well pleased with it that I have taken the agency for it. Farmers who wish to buy only a small box should send in their orders not later than Feb. 1st. Small box colors 20 bushels, price $2.50; large box colors 60 bushels, price $5.00; will be sold for $4.50 if ordered by Feb 15th. Terms, cash with orders. No orders taken after March 1st, in order to get them all packed and shipped before April 1st directly at G.T.R. and C.P.R. for shipping. Every box of Extract guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.
ANDREW KAUFMAN, Fergus P.O., Ont.

JAS. B. ANNETT, Manager.
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The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.
Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto
High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.
References { Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

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. Confederation Life Building Toronto

MORE NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

BELMONT, S.A.
January 15th, 1900.

My Dear Father,

Received your long expected letter yesterday dated December 15th, 1899. Everything is rather quiet here at present, but the heat and the sand-storms are something awful. Talk about dust blowing at home; I only wish you could see one of our sand storms out here, there is a big one on to-day, and I have to keep blowing the dust off the paper continually. If you wash your face one minute you are just as dirty as ever the next. We are getting rather tired of Belmont, been here over a month now and they don't seem to want to send us on to Modder River. Of course we are rather near there, but we would all like to get into the next scrap, but if the present continues we will hardly ever see any fighting. We are beginning to see what a soldier's life consists principally of, and we get our full share of everything, except fighting. Belmont is only a station and 2 houses, and troops are only stationed here to keep the line clear. At present the "Canadians" "Queensland Mounted Infantry" 2 companies of "Cornwalls" and 2 of "Munster Fusiliers" with 2 guns of the "Royal Horse Artillery" so that is the only part of Methuen's force here. The Boers keep up a sort Gueri'la fight as well as big engagements. Only 2 nights ago a culvert was blown up 6 miles down the track, and when the nightly patrol on the track were passing they found the dead body of a large and beautiful dog, that had always stayed around camp, he had likely been shot by the Boers in mistake for one of the patrol. After meeting with a defeat the Boers divided into parties to go off in every direction they are all around us but in small numbers, and they are afraid to attack us. We have a Boer prisoner who told us that they believed the Canadians scalped the wounded and were crack shots and I guess thought we were very wild men. But you would only need one look at them to at once say "No mercy to you beggars." Why up at Modder River they would cry for mercy and when the soldiers passed they would shoot at them with the result, that, the British and Colonial troops alike are so mad at them, that if they were not restrained by officers they would more than slaughter them and not take them prisoners. Right where we are encamped now, one of the fiercest battles so far was fought, and a British officer was shot dead after the Boers had raised a flag of truce.

January 16th.

I was writing this letter yesterday in the Y.M.C.A. but we were all ordered out to give way to a Court Martial, so I will try and write a few more lines now, as we never know when we are required. The British here had to take 3 kopies one after the other, and to give you an idea of the Boer's position just imagine that the mountain back of Grenville station was bare of trees and flat on top and the side covered with boulders of all sizes, it is a queer thing but every kopie is flat on top, and are all by themselves scattered over the country, well the British have had right along to fight their way up the sides inch by inch and the Boers on top popping at them and as soon as the British fix bayonets and charge the top the Boers flee and beg for mercy, showing their cowardice at close quarters. If the country was all level the war would have been over in a few weeks, but taking hills with guns, and Boers and rifles on top is pretty hard work. On those 3 kopies the Canadians here always keep outposts. They are named "Scot's Ridge," "Kidney Ridge," and "Central Hill." Scot's Ridge is the largest and there is always a half company on duty there they stay on for 28 hours. Central Hill is guarded by the other half of a company at night, and from there the nightly patrol goes from Kidney Ridge. A section at a time is on duty there for 24 hours. In case of alarm the company to which the section belongs is to support the section. About the only part of the duty which I, in fact everyone, dislikes is the nightly patrol on a dark night. You fall over boulders and get tangled up in bushes, fall head over heels into ditches and ravines and stumble over ant-hills. On a moonlight night the patrol is O.K. but you run more chances of getting popped over if any stray Boers are about, but you can see where you are going anyway. For the first two or three weeks we were here alarms were frequent and we had to get up every a.m. at three o'clock, but now since things are a bit quieter rouse goes at 3 but review does not go until 5, so we have two hours more sleep now. Retreat sound at seven o'clock, which is sundown, first post at 7.45 p.m., 2nd post at 8.15 and lights out at 8.30 p.m. so we get to bed early or to sand, because we lay in the sand and rise early. I shall hardly know how to use my knife and fork soon as a spoon answers that purpose to us at present. You eat with your fingers most of the time. This country is supposed to be good for health, but I should judge from the sick parade that such is not the case. I have been in the best of health so far, and hope to continue so. I have not had to report sick yet, but I rather like this experience as it will not soon be forgotten. However, I am satisfied, I made up my mind I had to rough it and am doing it better than most fellows. I hope you are all well. Remember me to everyone. I sent nine souvenir post-cards home, I hope they will reach you O.K. With love to all.

I am your affectionate son,
ALLAN T. L. WILLIAMSON.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Chest Feels Tight.

You seem all choked up and stuffed up with the cold—find it hard to breathe. Cough that rasps and tears you—but little phlegm got up.

Now's the time to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup before things get too serious. There is no remedy equal to it for making the breathing easy, loosening the phlegm and removing all the alarming symptoms of a severe cold.

"I caught a severe cold which settled on my chest, making it feel raw and tight. Seeing Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup advertised I procured a bottle, which greatly relieved me. It loosened the phlegm, healed the lungs, and soon had me perfectly well." NEIL MCKAY, RIPLEY, ONT.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

ANNUAL
CLEARING SALE.
NOW GOING ON.

A $3,000 STOCK OF
DRY GOODS and CLOTHING
TO BE CLEARED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS, ETC.

Call and examine our stock,
Yours for Bargains,
Jas. Thomson.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Manitoba and North West

At our own doors we have a vast track of land which possesses all the qualities and advantages described as necessary. All these lands are easy of access, cheap and of remarkable fertility. To accommodate settlers the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will run

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAINS
TO THE
CANADIAN NORTHWEST
EVERY TUESDAY
DURING MARCH AND APRIL

giving settlers and their families an opportunity to travel with their stock, Colonist sleeping cars attached thereto berths in which are free. Bedding, curtains, etc., can be purchased at all principal Junction Points.

For further particulars see "Settler's Guide" which may be had together with all information on application to C.P.R. agents, or regarding land apply to L. O. Armstrong, Colonization agent, Montreal

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:—

	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que

A FEW LINES That must be Cleared Out
To make room for our Spring Stock.

Ready-Made Clothing
Gent's Winter Under-Clothing
And all lines of Dry Goods

For the remainder of this winter you can have the above lines at very cheap prices. They must go.

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

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 Ind'd	$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!

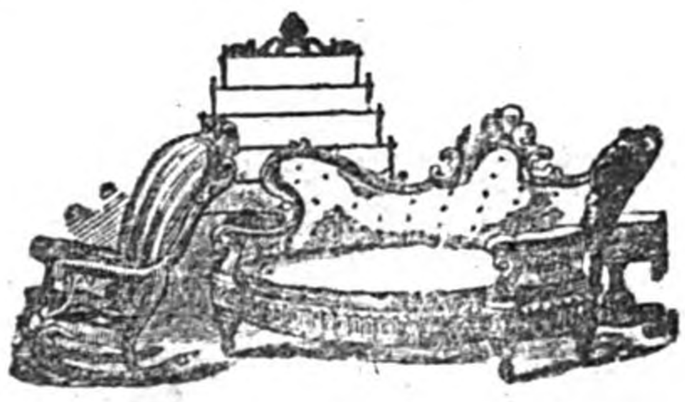
Everybody says our Boots and Shoes are the best. Call and see for yourself.

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 Sashes, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES
AT COST To Clear Them Out!
Winter Suitings, Over-coatings, Ties,
Underwear, Mufflers, Etc.
From now to 15th Feb.

A. D. KENNEDY,
THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1900. NO. 3

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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.

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'a., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter remain permanently in Lachute.

In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

Just received a shipment of new Prints, Lawns, Tweeds, Embroideries. Lace Curtains, etc.
HILLIKER BROS.

McOuat & McRaes are now agents for the celebrated Cleveland Bicycle, Dunlop tyres and other repairs.

Great Reductions during my absence in the West for a few weeks, in Suits and Furnishings.
A. J. PERIARD.

If you want Dry Goods or groceries don't go to McOuat & McRaes, They sell hardware.

Now is the time to think about sap and milk pails ane milk cans. Look out for our adv. next week.
HILLIKER Bros.

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

Cook stoves with steel covers, asbestos lining are the best in use, can be got at McOuat & 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.

Don't forget that McOuat and McRae's is the place to get syrup testers, evaporators, grate bars, furnace fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc. for sugar making.
McOuat & McRae.

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

Humpy Dumy egg cases are worth cackling about. No broken eggs, no miscounts, cheapest and best in the world. McOuat & McRae.

Do not forget where to get syrup testers, sugar furnace fronts and bars.
McOuat & McRae

A few setts string and shaft bells left, drop in and get a bargain, will be sold cheap.
McOuat & McRae.

A large stock of cook stoves with steel ovens, asbestos lined.
McOuat & McRae.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Elizabeth Irwin Brophy, widow of the late W. Brophy of Montreal one of the most respected and esteemed citizens of Lachute who died on Friday, March 1900 at the residence of her son-in-law Mr. P. Lane. She was a consistent member of the Anglican church. and was present at the communion service a month before her death. She was of a particularly bright and cheerful disposition. Her family which consists of three sons and one daughter have lost a kind and indulgent mother, and everyone who knew her has lost a friend Mrs. Brophy had retained all her faculties and was remarkably healthy and active to the last. While talking with her family, suddenly expired. Death was instantaneous resulting from apoplexy. Mrs. Brophy spent her last days under the care of Mrs. Lane, her only daughter. At eleven o'clock on Monday the body, which was encased in a beautiful casket, arrived at the C.P.R. station, and from thence to the Mount Royal Cemetry. The funeral service was conducted by the Ven. Archdeacon Evans of St. Stephens church, an old and esteemed friend of the family, assisted by the Rev. A. B. Given. Among those present were Mr. Owens, Mr. Nicnol of Montreal, Mr. H. Simpson of St. Andrews, and several well-known citizens to whom the deceased had endeared herself by her many amiable qualities.

DEATH.

PAUL—At Oakland, California, Colin Paul, a native of Greenock, Scotland, aged 66 years, 1 month and 27 days, on February 25th, 1900.

McOUAT—In this town on March 1st 1990, Maggie, beloved wife of Walter McOuat, and eldest daughter of Wm. Armstrong.

BROPHY—At the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. P. Lane, Lachute, on 2nd March, 1900, Elizabeth Irwin, widow of the late William Brophy, of Montreal, in her 84th year.

BOYD—At "Mile End Grove" Lachute, on March 2nd, 1900, Stewart Boyd, a native of Co. Sligo, Ireland, in his 85th year.

TOMALTY—At Mount Maple, on March 5th, 1900, Charles Tomalty, beloved son of Mr. & Mrs. James Tomalty, aged 20 years 7 months, and 5 days.

BLACK—At Genoa, on March 8th, 1900, Thos. Black, Sr., in his 68th year. Funeral from his late residence at 1 p.m. on Saturday, March 10th.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Hampton spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Hereafter Dr. McConnell will be in Lachute the last four days of each week.

Mrs. Thompsor, of East Farnham, is home on a short visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Robert Creswell.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and Mrs. C. Robertson are spending a few days this week at North Nation Mills.

The many friends of Miss Gladys McGil veary will be pleased to learn that she is much better and is now out of danger.

A chance will soon be given to display your loyalty, so when called upon to purchase a ticket for the Patriotic Concert on the 20th, take a ticket whether able to attend or not.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamotte, accompanied by their young son. who have been the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Wm. Robertson, for the past month have left for Montreal where they will remain for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barclay and child of St. Fortune were in town on Wednesday in order to be present at Mr. and Mrs. Walker's golden wedding.

Mr. Andrew Thompson of Toronto, who has been visiting his mother at "Elm Grove" Belle Riviere, is at present on a business trip in this town, and while here is the guest of his friends Mr. and Mrs. Robertson.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will lease his farm to a suitable person on reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

Stewart Boyd of Chatham one of Argenteuil's most respected landmarks, passed away on the 2nd inst., at the advanced age of 85 years, being a resident of the County for sixty-two years.

Mr. J. Nickel, of Messrs. Moody & Son, was in town over Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. P. Lane's mother, Mrs. Brophy, whose death we deeply lament.

The programme committee of the Grand Patriotic Concert which will be given on Wednesday evening, the 20th of this month, in the Victoria Hall, are working up a first-class array of talent. The object, independent of the concert, should bring on a "bumper house."

The Hawkesbury Hockeyists are evidently not courting a return match, as when written to by our secretary say "they have all engagements planned out now for the season." In their planning however, they might have been gracious enough to have left a date open for Lachute.

A parlor social will be given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church in the basement of the new church, on the evening of Thursday, March 15th A good programme has been arranged, games, refreshments and music. Prof. Hume and his pupils will assist. To commence at 7.30, admission only 25 cents. The following evening a children's tea will be provided and a good programme will be given. Admission, children 10 cts., adults 15c. Tea served at 6.30 p.m.

March came in like a roaring lion, and many who had been wishing for a good old fashioned storm, have had their wish gratified with avengeance, for the storm of last Wednesday was the worst that has been for years. The wind which was blowing at the rate of 75 miles an hour and the heavy snowfall succeeded in blocking the roads and sidewalks.

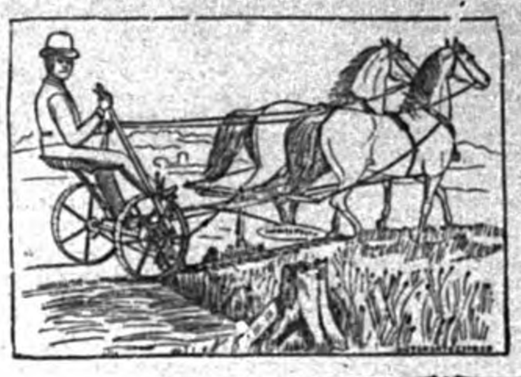
The coroner's jury appointed to inquire into the death of Oscar Sauve who was killed at Grenville, on the C.P.R., by the running of the "Soo" train into a snow plow, has rendered a verdict against the company The jury finds that the train was "running at 35 miles an hour, pitched into Howard's special snow plow running at 25 miles an hour, and we find the C.P.R. responsible through the negligence of its employees."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Massey-Harris



Farm... Implements.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, RAKES, DISK HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., &c.

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd., are the largest makers of farm implements under the British Flag.

Parties wanting farm machines will do well to place their orders now, and take advantage of the present prices, as everyone knows that on account of the increase on all kinds of material, machinery — is liable to rise in price. —

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD

(AGENT) LACHUTE.

HENRY AUCLAIR,
PLUMBER.
Representing Waterworks Co'y.
LACHUTE.
All kinds of plumbing work and repairing done. Pumps repaired.

E. C. WHINFIELD,
DEALER IN
Agricultural Implements, Waggons, Buggies of all kinds.
Agent for Gould Shapley & Muir Co's bee supplies. Call or write for prices.
CALUMET - QUE.

Last Wednesday was a scene of much rejoicing in the household of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Walker of St. Jerusalem. The occasion was one that many are not priviledged to enjoy It was the anniversay of their fiftieth wedding day. Many were the congratulations received by the old couple, who are in excellent health and seemed to enjoy the occasion as much as any present. All the children with the exception of two sons in Manitoba, and guests to the number of about thirty had gathered together. In the evening their old friend Mr. T. Barron, on behalf of the family, presented Mr. Walker with a handsome set of cuff links and gold spectacles, and Mrs. Walker with a ring brooch, and spectacles, and in suitable terms commented upon the long, happy and prosperous life they had enjoyed and also of their kindness to their large circle of friends during so many long years. Among the other numerous presents was a very handsome tea-pot from Mr H. Gall. The evening was spent very pleasantly with songs, etc., to which Mr. Barron added much with selections on his violin.

The most exciting game of the season took place in the Jubilee Rink last evening between the Brownsburg greenhorns and Lachute "Kids." The "Kids" made it very interesting for the big fellows from the Factory town and although the play was not very scientific it was exciting, and satisfied the spectators who cheered lustily. Brownsburg went home weaker but wiser boys.

In the matter of the action in the C. C No. 2556, T. Paquette, Plaintiff, vs. T. Cayer, Defendant, wherein judgment was rendered on the 10th Feb. last ordering defendant to deliver the horse seized by virtue of the Saisie Revendication in the said case, to the seizing bailiff, but instead of so delivering the horse to the bailiff the defendant, considering that the horse belonged to him disposed of the animal and on being brought before Mr. Barron, J. P. charged with acting illegally in the matter and contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, gave bail for his appearance before the next court of Queen's Bench having criminal jurisdiction to be held at St. Scholastique in this district, to stand his trial for the offence charged against him.

On Saturday last a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hope and passed a most pleasant evening The house was placed at the disposal of the friends and Mr. Geo. Bampton was asked to preside over an impromptu concert. Mr. J. W. Raitt, Wm. Robertson, Dr. Stackhouse, Jno. Hope, W. J. Simpson, J. S. Giles were in turn called upon and the music provided by Mrs. G. Christie, and Mrs. Wm Weir, lent charm to the occasion. During the evening the following address was presented by Mr. Jas. W. Raitt:

LACHUTE, MARCH 3rd, 1900.

Mr. & Mrs. Jno. Hope,

On behalf of the subscribers and the assembled guests, allow me to present you with this silver cup, in order to commemorate the baptism of your daughter Mary Margaret, being the first child baptised in the New Presbyterian Church, on Feb. 4th, 1900, by the pastor the Rev. N. Waddell. We do this, not only as a testimonial to mark the event, which has long been the custom in Scotland, but as a token of esteem toward yourselves. It is not necessary for me to allude to your many good qualities for they are proverbial, always ready when called upon to do your share in every good work, and may your daughter who has been the means of drawing this union of friends together, prove a blessing to you and a joy for ever. In acceptance thereof we tender you our heartiest greetings, and best wishes for your welfare. I have now much pleasure in congratulating you.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 66

Dame Elmina Mallette, of the Parish of St. Eustache, said district, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband Joseph Albert Dorion, farmer of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 5th March, 1900.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

For Love and Fame.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The landlord only gaped, but his wife and a serving-wench, who had come to the door out of curiosity, and were listening and staring with all their might, crossed themselves industriously. "I am here," the stranger continued, after a brief pause, "to construct the horoscope of his eminence the cardinal, of whom it has been predicted that he will die at Yvetot. But I find the conditions unpropitious. There is an adverse influence in this house."

The landlord scratched his head, and looked helplessly at his wife. But she was quite taken up with awe of the stranger, whose head nearly touched the ceiling of the low room; while his long, pale face seemed in the obscurity—for the day was dark—to be of an unearthly pallor.

"An adverse influence," the astrologer continued, gravely. "What is more, I now see where it is. It is in the stable. You have a gray horse."

The landlord, somewhat astonished, said he had.

"You had. You have not now. The devil has it!" was the astounding answer.

"My gray horse!"

The stranger inclined his head.

"Nay, there you are wrong!" the host retorted briskly, "I'm hanged if he has! For I rode the horse this morning, and it went as well and quietly as ever in its life."

"Send and see," the tall man answered.

The serving-girl, obeying a nod, went off reluctantly to the stable, while her master, casting a look of misliking at his guest, walked uneasily to the window. In a moment the girl came back, her face white. "The gray is in a fit," she cried, keeping the whole width of the room between her and the stranger. "It is sweating and staggering."

The landlord, with an oath, ran off to see, and in a minute the appearance of an excited group in the square under the window showed that the thing was known. The traveler took no notice of this, however, nor of the curious and reverential glances which the womenfolk, huddled about the door of the room, cast at him. He walked up and down the room with his eyes lowered.

The landlord came back presently, his face black as thunder. "It has got the staggers," he said, resentfully. "It has got the devil," the stranger answered, coldly. "I knew it was in the house when I entered. If you doubt me, I will prove it."

"Ay!" said the landlord, stubbornly.

The man in black went to his saddle bag, which had been brought up and laid in a corner, and took out a shallow glass bowl, curiously embossed with a cross and some mystic symbols. "Go to the church there," he said, "and fill this with holy water."

The host took it unwillingly, and went on his strange errand. While he was away the astrologer opened the window, and looked out idly. When he saw the other returning, he gave the order. "Lead out the horse."

There was a brief delay, but presently two stablemen, with a little posse of wondering attendants, partly urged, and partly led out a handsome gray horse. The poor animal trembled and hung its head, but with some difficulty was brought under the window. Now and again a sharp spasm convulsed its limbs, and scattered the spectators right and left.

Solomon Notredame leaned forward out of the window. In his left hand he held the bowl, in his right a small brush. "If this beast is sick with any earthly sickness," he cried, in a deep, solemn voice, audible across the square, "or with such as earthly skill can cure, then let this holy water, do it no harm, but refresh it. But if it be possessed by the devil, and given up to the powers of darkness and to the enemy of man forever and ever to do his will and pleasure, then let these drops burn and consume it as with fire. Amen! Amen!"

With the last word he sprinkled the horse. The effect was magical. The animal reared up, as if it had been furiously spurred, and plunged so violently that the men who held it were dragged this way and that. The crowd fled every way; but not so quickly but that a hundred eyes had seen the horse smoke where the water fell on it. Moreover, when they cautiously approached it, the hair in two or three places was found to be burned off.

The magician turned gravely from the window. "I wish to eat," he said.

None of the servants, however, would come into the room or serve him, and the landlord, trembling, set the board with his own hands and waited on him. Mine host had begun by doubting and suspecting, but, simple man! his skepticism was not proof against the holy water trial and his wife's terror. By and by, with a side long glance at his guest, he faltered the question: What should he do with the horse?

The man in black looked solemn. "Whoever mounts it will die within the year," he said.

"I will shoot it," the landlord replied, shuddering.

"The devil will pass into one of the other horses," was the answer.

"Then," said the miserable innkeeper, "perhaps your honor would accept it?"

"God forbid!" the astrologer answered. And that frightened the other more than all the rest. "But if you can find at any time," the wizard continued, "a beggar-boy with black hair and blue eyes, who does not know his father's name, he may take the horse and break the spell. So I read the signs."

The landlord cried out that such a person was not to be met with in a life time, but before he had well finished his sentence, a shrill voice called through the key-hole that there was such a boy in the yard at that moment, offering poultry for sale.

"In God's name, then, give him the horse!" the stranger said. "Bid him take it to Rouen, and at every running water he comes to say a Pater Noster and sprinkle its tail. So he may escape, and you, too, I know no other way."

The trembling inn-keeper said he would do that, and did it. And so, when the man in black rode into Rouen the next evening, he did not ride alone. He was attended at a respectful distance by a good-looking page clad in sable velvet and mounted on a handsome gray horse.

CHAPTER III.

It is a pleasant thing to be warmly clad and by the sonny, and at night to be in shelter and in the day to eat and drink. But all these things may be dearly bought, and so the boy Jehan de Bault soon found. He was no longer beaten, chained, or starved; he lay in a truckle bed instead of a stable; the work he had to do was of the lightest. But he paid for all in tears — in an ever-present, abiding, mastering fear of the man behind whom he rode; who never scolded, never rated, nor even struck him, but whose lightest word—and much more, his long silences—filled the lad with dread and awe unspeakable. Something sinister in the man's face, all found; but to Jehan, who never doubted his dark powers, and who shrunk from his eye, and flinched at his voice, and cowered when he spoke, there was a cold malevolence in the face, an evil knowledge, that made the boy's flesh creep and chained his soul with dread.

The astrologer saw this, and reveled in it, and went about to increase it after a fashion of his own. Hearing the boy, on an occasion when he had turned to him suddenly, ejaculate "Oh, Dieu!" he said, with a dreadful smile, "You should not say that! Do you know why?"

The boy's face grew a shade paler, but he did not speak.

"Ask me why! Say, 'Why not?'"

"Why not?" Jehan muttered. He would have given the world to avert his eyes, but he could not.

"Because you have sold yourself to the devil!" the other hissed. "Others may say it; you may not. What is the use? You have sold yourself—body, soul, and spirit. You came of your own accord, and climbed on the black horse. And now," he continued, in a tone which always compelled obedience, "answer my questions. What is your name?"

"Jehan de Bault," the boy whispered, shivering and shuddering.

"Louder!"

"Jehan de Bault."

"Repeat the story you told at the fair."

"I am Jehan de Bault, Seigneur of —I know not where, and Lord of seventeen lordships in the County of Perigord, of a most noble and puissant family, possessing the High Justice, the Middle, and the Low. In my veins runs the blood of Roland, and of my forefathers were three marshals of France. I stand here, the last of my race; in token whereof may God preserve my mother, the King, France, and this Province."

"Ha! In the county of Perigord!" the astrologer said, with a sudden lightening of his heavy brows. "You have remembered that?"

"Yes. I heard the word at Fecamp."

"And all that is true?"

"Yes."

"Who taught it you?"

"I do not know." The boy's face, in its straining, was painful to see.

"What is the first thing you can remember?"

"A house in a wood."

"Can you remember your father?"

"No."

"Your mother?"

"No—yes—I am not sure."

"Umph! Were you stolen by gypsies?"

"I do not know."

"Or sold by your father's steward?"

"I do not know."

"How long were you with the man from whom I took you?"

"I do not know."

"I do," the astrologer answered, in the same even tone in which he had put the questions. And the boy never doubted him. "Beware, therefore," the man in black continued, with a dreadful side-long glance, "how you seek to deceive me! You can fall back now. I have done with you for the present."

I say "the boy never doubted him." This was not wonderful in an age of spells and diablerie, when the wisest allowed the reality of magic, and the learned and curious could cite a hundred instances of its power. That La Brosse warned Henry the Great he would die in his coach, and that Thomassin read in the stars the very day, hour, and minute of the catastrophe, no man of that time questioned. That Michel Notredame promised a crown to each of Catherine de Medici's three sons, and that Sully's preceptor foretold in detail that minister's career, were held to be fact as certain as that La Riviere cast the horoscope of the thirteenth Louis while the future monarch lay in his cradle. The men of the day believed that the Concini swayed her mistress by magic; that Wallenstein, the greatest soldier of his time, did nothing without his familiar; that Richelieu, the greatest statesman, had Joseph always at his elbow. In such an age it was not wonderful that a child should accept without question the claims of this man, who was accustomed to inspire fear in the many, and in the few that vague and subtle repulsion which we are wont to associate with the presence of evil.

Beyond Rouen, and between that city and Paris, the two companions found the road well frequented. Of the passers, many stood to gaze at the traveler in black, and some drew to the further side of the road as he went by. But none laughed or found anything ridiculous in his appearance; or if they did, it needed but a glance from his long, pale face to restore to sobriety. At the inn at Rouen he was well received; at the Grand Cerf at Les Andelys, where he seemed to be known, he was welcomed with effusion. Though the house was full, a separate chamber was assigned to him, and supper prepared for him with the utmost speed.

Here, however, he was not destined to enjoy his privacy long. At the last moment, as he was sitting down to his meal, with the boy in attention, a bustle was heard outside. The voice of some one rating the landlord in no measured terms became audible, the noise growing louder as the speaker mounted the stairs. Presently a hand was laid on the latch, the door was thrown open, and a gentleman strode into the room whose swaggering air and angry gestures showed that he was determined to make good his footing. A lady, masked, and in a traveling-habit, followed more quietly; and in the background could be seen three or four servants, together with the unfortunate landlord, who was very evidently divided between fear of his mysterious guest and the claims of the new-comers.

The astrologer rose slowly from his seat. His peculiar aspect, his stature and leanness and black garb, which never failed to impress strangers, took the intruder somewhat aback. He hesitated, and removing his hat, began to utter a tardy apology. "I crave your pardon, sir," he said, ungraciously, "but we ride on after supper. We stay here only to eat, and they tell us there is no other chamber with even a degree of emptiness in it."

"You are welcome, Monsieur de Vidoche," the man in black answered.

The intruder started and frowned. "You know my name," he said, with a sneer. "But there, I suppose it is your business to know these things."

"It is my business to know," the astrologer answered, unmoved. "Will not madame be seated?"

The lady bowed, and taking off her mask with fingers which trembled a little, disclosed a fair, childish face that would have been pretty, and even charming, but for an expression of nervousness which seemed habitual to it. She shrunk from the astrologer's gaze, and, sitting down as far from him as the table permitted, pretended to busy herself in taking off her gloves. He was accustomed to be met in this way, and to see the timid quake before him; but it did not escape his notice that this lady shrank also at the sound of her husband's voice, and when he spoke, listened with the pitiful air of propitiation which may be seen in a whipped dog. She was pale, and by the side of her husband seemed to lack color. He was a man of singularly handsome exterior, dark-haired and hard-eyed, with a high, fresh complexion, and a sneering lip. His dress was in the extreme of the fashion, his falling collar vandyked, and his breeches open below the knee, where they were met by wide-mouthed boots. A great plume of feathers set off his hat, and he carried a switch as well as a sword.

The astrologer read the story at a glance.

"Madame is perhaps fatigued by the journey," he said, politely.

"Madame is very easily fatigued," the husband replied, throwing down his hat with a savage sneer, "especially when she is doing anything she does not like."

"You are for Paris," Notredame answered, with apparent surprise. "I thought all ladies liked Paris. Now, if madame were leaving Paris and going to the country—"

"The country!" M. de Vidoche exclaimed, with an impatient oath. "She would bury herself there if she could!" And he added something under his breath, the point of which it was not very difficult to guess.

Mme. de Vidoche forced a smile, striving, woman-like, to cover all. "It is natural I should like Pinatel," she said, timidly, her eye on her husband. "I have lived there so much."

"Yes, madame, you are never tired of reminding me of that!" M. de Vidoche retorted, harshly. Women who are afraid of their husbands say the right thing once in a hundred times. "You will tell this gentleman in a moment that I was a beggar when I married you! But if I was—"

"Oh, Charles!" she murmured, faintly.

"That is right! Cry now!" he exclaimed, brutally. "Thank God, however, here is supper. And after supper we go on to Vernon. The roads are rutty, and you will have something else to do besides cry then."

The man in black, going on with his meal at the other end of the table, listened with an impassive face. Like all his profession, he seemed inclined to hear rather than to talk. But when supper came up, with only one plate for the two—a mistake due to the crowded state of the inn—and M. de Vidoche fell to scolding very loudly, he seemed unable to refrain from saying a word in the inn-keeper's defence. "It is not so very unusual for the husband to share his wife's plate," he said, cooly; "and sometimes a good deal more that is hers."

To be Continued.

ESQUIMAU DOGS.

They Are Supposed to Be the Purest Specimens of the Original Canine Stock.

Advices from the Klondike are to the effect that the most useful and efficient beasts of burden for the conveyance of the mails and all manner of supplies from one part of the Yukon territory to another during the long Arctic winter, are the Esquimau or Labrador dogs collected two years ago by Canadian Government agents and shipped from Quebec to Dawson City. The scientists who have made the closest study of these dogs regard them as the purest specimens extant of the parent canine stock, unaltered by human experiments, and in appearance such as Adam might have named in the Garden of Eden.

In its native wilds, the voice of the Esquimau dog is not a bark but a long mealancholy howl. The similarity of appearance between this dog and the barren ground wolf is very great. Notwithstanding the fact that these dogs will cohabit with wolves, the conclusion of some observers that they are really only domesticated wolves is not generally accepted, in spite of the power of reproduction of their kind that is credited to the hybrid offspring of the two animals. Wild dogs are known to exist in many other countries. The ajuara of South America, the dhole of India, and the dingo of Australia, all bear a close resemblence to one another and to the Arctic American dogs in the most essential particulars. As wild dogs do therefore exist distinct from wolves, it is more reasonable to attribute to them the Esquimau varieties and the huskies of the Arctic coasts, though both these last may have inherited their very wolfish appearance from crosses.

Whatever the origin of these animals they are a necessity to the aboriginal dwellers in the dreary wilds of the far north. They are the only beasts of burden and a train or team of three good dogs will haul a load of 500 pounds. Their life is a hard one. The only caress bestowed upon them by their master is a blow or a kick. Their food is usually the trash too wretched for the far from nice stomach of a Chippewa or a Montagnais Indian. A fat dog is seldom nor never seen among those belonging to the aborigines. Yet when an Indian dies it is no uncommon thing to have his principal dog either hung from a tree or stake at his grave, or buried with him.

On the barren lands, these Eskimo dogs make very good hounds for following caribou in the northeast and moose in the northwest, on the crust of the snow in spring; for though they have not sufficient strength to bring down these animals themselves, they retard their progress sufficiently to allow the approach of the hunter.

These dogs are of considerable size, muscular and well proportioned. The ears are small and pointed and with a good breadth of skull between them, the muzzle is long and sharp, the eyes are placed at angles and not horisontally, the fur is deep and thick, the tail bushy, the feet broad and well covered, and the color is generally pure white, though other shades are not uncommon. The dog has no lack of sagacity and its every look tells of wisdom and cunning. It is very sociable and fond of its master. When two of this breed of dogs begin fighting, the whole band light upon one of the pair, and if not forcibly prevented will tear it into pieces. They become very ferocious when extremely hungry and have been known to devour children.

The Hare Indian dog is the race domesticated among the Indians, of the Mackenzie River district. It is characterized by a narrow, elongated and pointed muzzle, by erect, sharp ears, and by a busy tail, not carried erect, but only slightly curved upward, as well as by fine silky hair mixed with thick under fur. Its color is tolerably varied in the shades of brown, gray, black and white. Of these tints the darkest are the most rare. Some observers have supposed this animal to be a domesticated white fox, but apart from the great difference in size, there is even less reason for the supposition than for that which attributes a common origin to the wolf and the larger variety of Esquiman dogs.

THE LITTLE SATIN SHOE.

The Queen's farewell to the Highlanders; ordered to the Cape from Balmoral reminds M.A.P. of a story which is told of how her Majesty saw the Guards off forty-five years ago, when they left London for Malta, en route for the Russian war. They marched past in front of Buckingham Palace, the Queen and Prince Albert looking on from the balcony. As the last company was going by, the Queen—young, girlish, impulsive—stooped down, took off one of her shoes, and threw it among them, with the old English idea of giving good luck.

Even the discipline of the Guards broke down, and a dozen men scrambled for it. Who actually secured the royal token of good luck was never known. Probably the Guardsman who carried it off with him was among the killed or missing of some Crimean battle-field, and his knapsack was plundered by marauders who had no idea where the little satin shoe had originally come from.

GENUINE TEMERITY.

Blobbs — Beggins has considerable confidence in himself, hasn't he?

Slobbs—Confidence! Why, I have actually heard him attempt to argue with his son, who is just out of college.

Saved Their Child.

MR. T. W. DOXTATER, EXPRESSES A FATHER'S GRATITUDE.

His Little Child Was Attacked With Heart Trouble and Doctors Said She Could Not Recover—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Made Her Sound and Lively as a Cricket.

From the Sun, Belleville, Ont.

In a comfortable farm home in Sydney, near Belleville, lives Mr. T. W. Doxtater, a prosperous farmer and most respected citizen. In this pleasant home the heart of a father and mother beats with gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they firmly believe they saved the life of their little daughter. A reporter of the Sun having heard of the case drove out to Mr. Doxtater's for the purpose of getting at the facts, and found both father and mother of the little girl very enthusiastic in their praise of the medicine that has unquestionably done so much to relieve suffering in this country. Said Mr. Doxtater: "Yes, we have good reason for praising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think they are worth ten times their weight in gold. When our little daughter Clara was about eight years old she was stricken with what the doctors said was heart trouble. Up to that time she had been a strong healthy child. The first symptoms shown were fainting spells, and these would attack her without a moment's warning. We consulted a doctor, under whose care she was for a time, but the treatment did her no good—in fact she was growing worse. Then we called in another doctor and he frankly told us that he could hold out but little hope for her recovery. By this time she was confined to bed, and for three months was as helpless as an infant. In some of the fainting spells she was attacked with convulsions. Her appetite seemed entirely gone and she was reduced to a living skeleton. At this time I read the particulars of a cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which gave me hope, and I determined that our little girl should try them. I first got one box, and when they were used she seemed brighter. Then I got five more boxes, and by the time she had finished them she was as sound a child as you could find in the neighborhood, bright and lively as a cricket. She has been going to school for the past eighteen months, and has shown absolutely no symptoms of the old trouble. I attribute her cure entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and if anyone doubts the truth of this statement you can refer them either to myself or my wife."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as with adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this treatment, which has no equal in building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

"CLOCK STARS."

They Are Used in Place of the Sun To Fix the Time of Day.

Probably the majority of people suppose that the observatories obtain the correct time from the sun. When the average man wishes to give his watch the highest praise he says, "It regulates the sun," not being aware that a watch which would keep with the sun around the year would have to be as bad as Captain Cuttle's. The farmer may safely decide when to go to dinner by the sun, but if the mariner was as confident that the sun marked always the correct time as the farmer is he would be sure to be at times 200 or 300 miles from where he thought he was. In other words, the sun—that is, a sundial—is only correct on a few days in each year, and during the intervening times gets as far as a whole quarter hour fast or slow.

There are several hundred stars whose positions have been established with the greatest accuracy by the most careful observations at a number of the principal observatories of the world. If a star's exact position is known, it can readily be calculated when it will pass the meridian of any given place—that is, the instant it will cross a north and south line through the place. The data regarding these stars are all published in the nautical almanacs, which are got out by several different observations for the use of navigators and all others who have uses for them. These stars are known as "clock stars."

WHILE WE MAY.

Live while we may,
For life is worth the spending,
And silent is its ending;
Drive care away,
So pass its sunny hours,
'Mid frolic and 'mid flowers.
Best as we may.

Love while we may,
For time is ever fleeting,
And young hearts ever beating
With music gay;
Float idly down life's streams,
And find love's but a dream—
Brief is love's day.

Life's but a play,
With merry mummers laughing,
Their joys and pleasures quaffing
With mirth and fun;
Then, as a cloud fades out of sight,
They sink into the silent night—
Their play is done.

HER HEART HAD GONE OUT TO HIM.

It was the end of Miss Florence Caxton's visit to the ranch. The two months of rest had benefited her wonderfully, and there was a look of pensive melancholy on her face as she stood in the door-way, habited for her last ride.

Miss Florence was good to look upon, whatever her frame of mind might be, but this soft, sad little expression became her particularly.

Tall women are more emphatic in their quieter moods.

She was very sorry to leave her kind friends, the superintendent and his wife — Mr. and Mrs. Stetson. And then, too, there was Jim. One could hardly be expected to leave him without a pang, even if one's mind were set upon a higher education and a glorious career.

For Jim was a truly remarkable young man. If there was any virtue that he lacked, it only served to set off to greater advantage those he possessed. Was there another man on earth so gentle in his strength, so brave and yet so thoughtful, with such a ready wit and sympathetic soul, such a contrast of poetry and common-sense, and withal, so handsome? Florence thought not, and as she was a very observant young woman, it is quite likely that she was right.

Both the vegetables of friendship and the flowers of love blossom quickly in the West, where the artificial barriers are down, and one may see more in a week of the real nature of a companion than a year would show in a more conventional country, and as Jim had been her escort, guide and fast friend for two solid months, it was not strange that Florence's heart had gone out to him.

She cared far more than she really knew, for, in spite of many graces, she had a stubbornness of spirit that made her most resolute in anything she undertook, and her soul was bent on taking a post-graduate course and afterward entering on a "career"—which, of course, meant that poor Jim must be cast into the outer darkness. She had looked at things in the light of her plans so long that she did not realize how strong a hold the handsome young centaur had upon her affections.

There was no mistaking Jim's frame of mind. Love spoke in every glance of his eye, every touch of his hand—a fine, manly, dignified love that was hard to cast aside.

"But I must," said the girl, though her heart sank at the thought. "I must do it. I don't want to be a rancher's wife, and I am sure if I yielded it would only bring misery to both of us."

The object of her thoughts cut short her soliloquy by cantering up to the door. He was brave and debonnair in a new sombrero, yellow silk neckerchief and "chaps" with fringe a foot long—six-foot-one of solid manhood; honest, active muscles, honest, active brain, and honest, active soul, all first-class material from his head to his heels. Very handsome he looked in his dress of the Western cavalier.

Florence gave him a stealthy looking-over from behind the safe shadow of her long lashes. Certainly he was a goodly man. Oh, what a pity it was!

"Ready, Florence?"

"All ready, Jim."

"Then up you go!"

The light way she sprang into the saddle testified to the elasticity of her muscles. Jim watched the supple figure with a look of love and pride that glorified him, before he swung himself upon his horse and followed her.

"Where away for our last ride, Jim?"

There was no intentional coquetry in the little lingering over the "last," nor in the softness of the glance that went with it, for human nature will have its way when one breathes prairie air on a September day as pure and bright as crystal, yet it was cruel, for she intended to deny both.

The young man's heart beat high and fast, but he answered lightly:

"To the Castle Buttes—the one thing you have not seen, except in the distance. I kept them for dessert."

After an hour's steady loping they began to climb the long, even slope of grass that was crested by the Castle Buttes, great crags of stone which rudely mimicked battlement and tower.

The two human beings seemed like insects as they wound through the rocks, leading up to the highest peak.

There before them the landscape rolled away to a limitless horizon. The sun rode the heavens in pomp and majesty. The air was warm, with a taste of coolness in it. A tender little perfume came from the dried grasses under foot.

The girl looked for a time in silence on the vastness around her. Then she spread out her hands. "The world is ours, Jim!" she said. "He laid his hand upon hers, and looked her straight in the eyes."

"Is it, Florence?" he asked very softly. "Is it mine?"

"I don't know what you mean, Jim!" she answered a little wildly.

"Then I shall make it as plain as words can. I love you with all the heart there is in me—will you be my wife?"

"Oh, don't, don't!" she cried, repelling him. "It is too bad! O Jim, I am so sorry. Why did you ask me?"

"It is 'no,' then?" he said quietly.

She nodded assent.

"You do not love me, Florence?"

She set her lips tight together and looked into the distance with miserable eyes.

"Will you not answer me?"

Then she broke down. "Oh, I don't want to answer anything!" she sobbed. "It can't be, but I am so unhappy! I am, Jim! I am!"

"Tell me about it." The gentleness of the tone moved her, and she poured out her story in disjointed sentences.

As he listened the man's face grew stern. His lips curled scornfully: "I do not love you so, dear, as I love honors more," he misquoted, turning the fine old words into a mockery.

"Oh, don't put it that way! my career—"

He drew himself up to his full, stately height. "I had fancied that I was career enough for the woman who loved me," he said.

Very proud and handsome he looked as he said it. Florence's heart almost melted. Then she gathered her resolution at a leap, and clung to it with blind desperation.

"Let us go" she said.

They rode back in chilling silence. Jim spoke not one word, which added a pang to the girl's misery—he took it far too quietly. She had thought of playing the Queen when this time came, as come it must she well knew, but that he might play the Emperor was not in her calculations.

At last he stopped.

"It is only two miles to the ranch, Florence," he said. "I cannot go in with you to-day. You will excuse me, I know—Good-bye."

She held out her hand, entreating him with her beautiful eyes, but his blood was up and he refused to see it.

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

He wheeled and started on the trail for the horse-camp, twenty miles away. She watched him far into the distance—but he never turned his head.

At last she headed her horse for home. As she neared the ranch house she, too, rebelled at the thought of facing kindly Mr. and Mrs. Stetson. Her mind was so full of turmoil and trouble that she felt she must be alone for awhile. She saw the mouth of Sweetbriar Gulch standing invitingly open, and without thinking of the warnings she had received, plunged through it to the Bad-lands beyond The God-forsaken Bad-lands, with its strange and desolate grandeur, upon whose maze of canons and gulches even the Indian enters with caution, and in which the stranger may expect to be hopelessly lost in a mile of traveling. Every one who has been in a city where the streets are laid out by chance knows how easy it is to become confused in the unfamiliar surroundings. Then imagine this country, miles in extent, where the ways twist and turn upon themselves like a tangled string, and where the landmarks are almost duplicates of each other at every second or third turn! It is told of one rancher that after three days of wandering in this man-trap he gave up the struggle and scratched his will upon his saddle—and was found the next morning within two miles of his own door.

When the coming darkness roused Florence from her reverie, all the warnings she had received, all the stories of the danger of the country rushed upon her. She galloped frantically through one after another of the many paths that opened, until, with a sudden chill at her heart, she realized that she was lost.

At last, tired out, she threw herself upon the ground. Thirst, that she had not noticed before, clutched her throat, and there is no water in the desert Bad-lands, only heat and Death, and huge, grotesque statuary, carved by wind and water out of the earth. The sickening fear caused by her perilous situation parched the girl's mouth still more.

She was lost, lost! She might wander through the endless ways until worn out; the coyotes would snarl and scramble over her bones. She shrieked aloud at the thought, and the echoes caught up her cry and yelled and screamed in mockery—now near, now far—a hideous clamor in the quiet of the night.

The sobs came then, slow, choking sounds at first, that ended in a paroxysm of wild weeping.

"O Jim!" she cried, "If you could only see me now, you would be sorry!" Ah, if he only could see her now, if she had his strength and courage to rely on! Face to face with the hereafter in the darkness, how squalid and mean her ambition seemed — how great the homage of a brave and honest heart!

The stars came out in splendor and soothed her with their quiet company.

"God is love," the girl thought, "and I have turned love aside for vanity. This is to punish me!"

Strangely enough, this brought comfort with it. She knelt and prayed, pouring her trouble into the lap of her Creator with the simplicity of a little child. Then she threw herself upon the ground and soon was calmly sleeping.

In the morning she awoke with a start. There before her sat a blanketed figure, as motionless as bronze. She stared at it in wonder, thinking her fancy was playing her a trick.

Then it spoke: "How!" it said.

"How," answered Florence, falteringly.

"Wachitah squaw lost?" asked the Indian.

"Yes, yes, I am!" she cried, and running over seized the savage's lean hands in a frenzied grip. "Oh, take me away, take me away!"

"Shinto!" he answered, nodding his head in vigorous assent and producing a flask. "You want water?"

She clutched it and drained its contents. It was warm and smelled of whiskey, but how good it tasted!

"Neah cwyah!" continued her savior, bringing forth a piece of bread. The famished girl finished that in a twinkling.

"I good Injun," said the Indian, when the bread had disappeared. "Name Strong Bull — Jim friend — you Jim's squaw — see ride horse last night in Bad-land. Strong Bull come—squaw get lost—Strong Bull find — take to Jim — dam good, huh? Cooa hah."

He helped her to mount the horse and, beckoning for her to follow, started off at a swinging trot. They turned and twisted through so many paths that Florence almost lost faith in her guide.

Suddenly he stopped, holding up a hand to command silence.

"Washtay!" good, he cried, and sprang forward like a deer. Florence had to whip her pony to keep up with him. One more turn—and then!—There lay the open prairie, smiling sweetly in the morning sun. A mist swam across the girl's eyes as she looked at it.

"Kola meatow, lache coca nah!" my friend, come over here, shouted the Indian.

Florence turned. Not a hundred yards away rode Jim, just out of hearing of the rescue party he was leading.

She held out both arms.

"Jim!" was all she said.

But he understood; and so did the silent witnesses.

WHY 1900 IS NOT LEAP YEAR.

Also Why the Year 2000 Will be One of Those Privileged Intervals.

Not many persons are equipped to answer the puzzling questions which have already begun to be put as to why the present year is not a leap year. Leap year, as everybody knows, occurs once in four years. It is four years since the last one. Then why should the "leap" be missing from 1900?:

Here is the simple solution.

Of course it is not exactly true that there are 365 days in the year. As a matter of fact, the number is 365.-242256. This amounts almost to an extra quarter of a day. Julius Caesar believed that he was evening matters up when he estimated that this extra time, unaccounted for in the calendar, would in four years amount to one day, he therefore originated leap year, or the insertion of an extra day once in four years.

This was all very well, but not quite exact. That is to say, according to Caesar's arrangement, .007744, of a day, or 669 seconds, was falsely added to every year. After 129 years this amounted to one whole day. As the centuries passed, the error grew larger, until finally, in the sixteenth century, it amounted to twelve days. Then Pope Gregory XIII. undertook the revision of the Julian Calendar, and got rid of these twelve days by suppressing leap years for three consecutive centuries, and deciding that every fourth century should be leap.

There were riots in opposition to the new calendar; in fact, the Greek Church still uses the old one.

The years 1700 and 1800, which by ordinary rotation of four years should be leap, were not, so the year 1900 will only have 365 days instead of 366 days. But the year 2000 will be a leap year.

Everybody knows that a year is leap as soon as the two last figures of its thousands are divisible by 4; 1872, 1888, 1892, 1896, were leap years, the numbers, 72, 88, 92 and 96 being divisible by 4.

The years 2100, 2200, and 2300 will not be leap; the years 2000 and 2400 will be.

This Gregorian calendar will keep the seasons accurate enough for all practical purposes for a hundred thousand years.

After that we may have to make new arrangements.

MISTAKES OF WOMEN.

"One of the mistakes of women," said a woman lecturer, "is in loving too much; they can never make a mistake in loving, but they ought to be careful in picking out the man; they are rather apt to do it on the grab-bag principle. Another of the mistakes of women is not knowing how to rest, and still another in not knowing how to eat. What women don't know about both has built 10,000 hospitals. Consider the ways of man and be wise. Women worry too much; they are misers to jollity, and they nearly always die leaving a large account in the bank of merriment. Women not only cross bridges before they come to them, but they are gifted bridge builders. Men can stop in the midst of perplexities and have a 'guffaw.' It is this faculty that keeps them young. Women cannot, and that is why they fade earlier. Worry not only wrinkles the face, but it wrinkles and withers the mind as well.

CONSCIENCE.

Conscience is the voice of God telling a man to do that which he thinks to be right. It is infallible, because it never exhorts a man to do that which he believes to be wrong. But the voice of God never reveals to a man the idea or the method by which he is to bring his righteous motive to bear upon the world. Conscience says to a man: "Be just, be true, be loving, be pure, be helpful." But to the reason has been given the task to provide man with ideas which may be wrought into the structure of society and the government of the world. An executive has been given to man by which he may devise methods to carry out his ideas and give his righteous motive fulfillment.

UITLANDER GRIEVANCES.

JOHN HAYES HAMMOND ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.

A List of the Burdens Imposed Upon Foreigners—He Makes Serious Charges Against the Boer Government.

John Hays Hammond, the American engineer, tells in a straightfoward way the Uitlander side of the "South African situation" in an article with that title in the last number of The Outlook. He tells how, in 1883, President Kruger, on behalf of the South African republic, published in the London Press, a cordial invitation and welcome and the promise of equal rights to all who would go to the Transvaal, and invest their capital or contribute in any way to the development of the country. An influx of foreign population resulted. After the discovery of the gold fields, the Boer government began adversely to change the franchise law and other laws to the detriment of the Uitlanders. Without representation they were subjected to military service and compelled to buy their own arms, for no foreigner is allowed to bring arms into the country or to carry them, except in the Boer service. The government became corrupt and a reform committee was organized to try to better things. Then followed the Jameson raid, wholly against the will of the reform committee who had pledged themselves against any change of flag, but were simply trying to secure some sort of elementary civilization at Johannesburg. In the proceedings that followed the Boer authorities several times broke their faith. In the face of promises by the Boer government that the members of the reform committee would not be imprisoned they were arrested and put in prison. An agreement having been made that if they would plead guilty they would be allowed to go free with a nominal fine, the authorities passed the

SENTENCE OF DEATH

on them. It was only after strenuous remonstrance and the disastrous effect on business had made itself apparent, the government agreed to let the prisoners go on payment of $1,-500,000, of which each of the four condemned to death was compelled to pay $125,000.

A commission appointed by the Boer government investigated the Uitlander grievances and unequivocally acknowledged the validity of the charges made against the government, and recommended that the grievances be redressed, but nothing was done. Time and again was appeal made until the great petition to the British government signed by 21,000 British subjects. The conference between President Kruger and Sir Alfred Milner resulted in failure. The latter asked that the Uitlanders be given the franchise. Says Mr. Hammond:

"The impression prevails that the conference failed on account of the difference of the number of years' residence necessary to gain a franchise. This is a mistake. The most important point was the basis of representation. Under the scheme suggested by Mr. Kruger, a majority of the voters would have been entitled to less than a fifth of Volksraad representatives.

"A few months afterward an ultimatum from the Boer government was the immediate cause of the present war. In this war a greater issue is involved than the unredressed grievances of the Uitlanders. For many years the Boers have been animated by a steadfast, but secret ambition,—namely, to establish the Boer supremacy throughout South Africa. There has been a quiet arming for that purpose, and foreign soldiers have been secretly employed to teach the Boers.

THE USE OF ARTILLERY.

The Boer government has purchased sufficient munitions to arm every Dutchmen in South Africa. The excuse that the Jameson raid made this necessary does not hold, as the arming and plans for fortifications at Pretoria and Johannesburg antedated that raid by several years.

"Two-thirds of the Transvaal population were Uitlanders. We went thither by express invitation; our capital and enterprise developed what in Boer hands was a worthless territory into the greatest mining center of the world; the country, now rich, was bankrupt before our arrival; we own more than half the land, having purchased it from the Boers; we pay nine-tenths of the taxes; much of which was admitted, by the Boer commission to be class taxation; and yet we had to submit to unlawful expenditure of the bulk of taxation, as we had no voice in the government.

"We objected to the subversion of the High Court of Justice, in which rested our only hope of legal redress. In direct contravention of the grondwet, the Boer constitution, the volksraad empowered the president and executive council to dismiss any judge without trial who disputed the validity of any law passed by the volksraad, even when such law conflicted with the grondwet. President Kruger exercised this privilege in summarily removing Chief Justice Kotze, who had for many years honestly and ably filled that office. Afterwards all the judges were simply

THE PRESIDENT'S TOOLS.

"We objected to the jury system; we were debarred from proper trial, as the law makes only burghers eligible for jury duty. Court records thus prove that a very small percentage of Boers are found guilty, and a very large percentage of uitlanders are convicted. Nor was any Boer jury ever known to convict a Boer who had murdered a native."

Mr. Hammond mentions other grievances. An Uitlander can be put over the border at the will of the president without the right of appeal to a court of justice. Free speech is prohibited, while atrocious crimes are advocated in the papers supporting the Boer government. The police are dishonest and inefficient, and have discretionary power to suppress assemblages. The death rate in Johannesburg is high, owing to unsanitary conditions, which cannot be bettered under Boer maladministration. The Boers only are allowed to carry firearms, Dutch only is taught in the schools, which the Uitlanders are taxed to support. The Boers lie in wait and rob the native laborers of their earnings. They give the natives liquor contrary to the law. He concludes:

"Finally, we objected to the prevalent official corruption and to the granting of concessions giving monopolies for the sale of supplies, indispensable to the Uitlanders. With the concessionaires government officials were generally associated in the great profit derived. In a recent railway concession it was proved in court that twenty-one out of the twenty-five members of the volksraad had received bribes.

"If these facts are correct, is the South African republic a republic more than in name? I assert from personal knowledge that the facts are indisputable."

TRY LOVE'S WAY.

Mankind is still in its age of childhood, the childhood of fear, of anger, of hatred, of vanity, of restlessness, of selfishness, and egotism. Nearly all of us are nothing more than grown-up children in our passions. Too many of us, as we grow older, seem only to increase our capacity for sorrow, grief, pain, disappointment, regret and failure.

We have dwelt so long in a state of unhappiness that we have come to think there can be no other upon this earth. Even our strongest men fall victims of their own lack of self-control. Life, as nearly all of us live it, is then a downright failure.

It must continue to be a failure so long as we do not know the full meaning of the word love, which is another name for all genuine success. Love's way is the panacea for all our troubles. Try it.

Try love's way, because love begets love. It draws the whole world around you and puts you in communication with the best it has, while hatred and fear drive men away from you.

Try love's way, because with love, with good will in your heart, you avoid friction and conflict and can do your work with half the energy and force. Try it, because it gives you enthusiasm, momentum, courage, and spirit in your work.

Coppee's Unplayed Play.

It was some 25 years after the commune had reigned in France that Francois Coppee suffered the greatest disappointment of his life. His play called "The Pater" was submitted to the readers for the Comedie Francaise and accepted. It had successfully passed through the various ordeals through which a play must go before it finally appears at the famous theater, and the preparation for its production had been completed, even to the final rehearsals of the artists, when the government interfered and interdicted it. The French were still so sensitive on the subject of the commune that the authorities refused to allow the production of a play dealing with an incident of that time.

The managers of the theater were enraged, the artists in despair and every one was in a panic over the affair except Coppee, who admitted that he was thunderstruck and that the failure to have his play produced at the Comedie Francaise dashed one of the ambitions of his life. He assumed a disdainful air, however, was sarcastic at the expense of a government that was afraid of a one act drama, and announced that if the minister by whose order the play was forbidden expected that the author would plead for a reversion of the verdict he had made the greatest mistake of his life.

Aptly Criticised.

One of the best criticisms of Scott's novels was given by an Irish cobbler, as related in the biography of William Stokes.

Dr. Stokes had often loaned the cobbler odd volumes of Scott to read. Walking beside him one day on the road the doctor said:

"Well, Denny, what did you think of the last book I lent you?"

"It's a great book intirely, docther, as Sir Walter Scott's a thrue historian."

"I'm inclined to agree with you," replied Dr. Stokes. "But what do you mean exactly by calling him a true historian?"

"I mane, your honor, he's a thrue historian because he makes you love your kind."

Their Obvious Use.

"Right here," said the officer who was showing the plans of the new police station to the visiting mayor of Sawbuck, "is where the wings will be built."

"I suppose," replied the mayor of Sawbuck, anxious to show that he was not altogether unfamiliar with metropolitan slang, "that is where the fly cops will stay."

MAKING THEIR MOUTHS WATER

The method employed by Dutch fishermen to ensure big catches is thus described: The fisherman puts a number of live worms and insects in a bottle partially filled with water, and then corks it securely. The bottle is dropped into the water, the fisherman sinking his line alongside. It is found that the sight of the wriggling contents of the bottle so excites the appetite of the finny tribe that they fall easy victims to the baited hooks.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAR. 9, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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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.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

LACHUTE DISPLAYS HER LOYALTY.

On Wednesday evening last, Feb. 28th, within thirty six hours of the surrender of Cronje, a further British success was achieved in the relief of Ladysmith. Lord Dundonald, at the head of the cavalry attached to Buller's forces, was the first to enter the beleaguered town, and the advance guard was followed shortly afterwards by Gen. Buller himself The relief did not come one day too soon. The garrison had been reduced to a meat ration of half a pound of beef per day, supplemented by the flesh of horses and mules. The water supply was also exceedingly short, and fever, owing to the bad sanitary arrangements inseparable from a state of seige, had been playing havoc with the garrison. The relief of the town had been preceded by ten days of continuous and desperate fighting between General Buller and the beseigers. During all that time General Buller's forces kept hammering away, and up to the last day preceding the raising of the seige the Boers offered a most strenuous resistance. As an illustration of the nature of the fighting, the cafe of one regiment —the Inniskillings—may be noted. This regiment, after an unsuccessful attempt at storming a hill held by the enemy, mustered but one officer and forty men out of six hundred at the first roll call after the engagement Later on some additional men turned up but even after these had been accounted for the total losses were four hundred, or two thirds of the whole. The rejoicing which followed the surrender of General Cronje was nothing to the tremendous outburst which followed the relief of Ladysmith. Upon the news reaching Lachute steps were immediately taken by the West End to organize a procession. It needed very little persuasion, however, and some two hundred of our enthusiasts, headed by H. Slater, Wm. Howard, Sandy Beers, and the inimitable "Jim" started up town. A halt was called at the Post-Office and the crowd were able to take a breathing spell. While the megaphones were livening the crowd Capt. Smith with the assistance of Bugler Creswell had mustered together a squad of the 11th batt. and formed them into line. They went through their facings in good shape and fired off three volleys of blank cartridge. After vigorously cheering for the Queen, Buller, and our boys at the front, orders were given to "fall in" and the procession returned to the West End where a huge bonfire had been set. Here it was that the sentiments of our citizens were well aired. An effigy of old Kruger had a warm berth for a while and would have fallen from his position had Sandy not given him a vigorous punch which "put him in position" for his pill to operate, which consisted of about 5 lb of gunpowder, this had the effect of disqualifying him for future business and so the good natured crowd returned home.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Town Council met on Wednesday evening in Raitt's Hall, Mayor Bedard presiding. There were present Councillors Jousse, McArthur, McCrea, Todd, Lavigne, Charlebois, and Gall.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The report of the Road committee was received and adopted.

The Finance committee's report was also accepted.

Some discussion followed in reference to two of the churches at present contending the right to be charged for road gravelling on the grounds of being exempt from taxation, but as this cannot be termed as a tax, and also, that as all properties have to be maintained and repaired by the owners according to the laws of the corporation :—

Coun. Gall moved, seconded by Coun. McCrea, that the two churches be notified to pay at once or action will be taken for the amounts due for gravelling, also that one church be sued as a test case, lots to be cast to determine the one chosen.

On motion of Coun. Gall, seconded by Coun. Jousse, Messrs. Hugh Fraser, Jr., and Thomas McOuat were appointed auditors for the year.

Messrs. Simon McKimmie, O. B. Lafleur, and John McRae, on motion Coun. Lavigne, seconded by Coun. McArthur, were appointed valuators.

Moved by Coun. Lavigne, seconded by Coun. Todd, that the Secretary at once proceed to take action for the collection of all taxes due the corporation, the attorney to be G. E. Bampton.

The Mayor—"Now how about dog taxes?"

Coun. Gall—"Better leave that over."

The Mayor—No, we have to get every dollar in. Now is the time to find out who has dogs around, in the spring they're all away. We must have all taxes in to meet our expenses."

Coun. Gall—"Well, I move that the secretary purchase dog tags, and also that the tax also be collected at once." Seconded by Coun. McCrea and carried.

Moved by Coun. Lavigne, seconded by Coun. Charlebois, that the Mayor, Coun's. Gall, Jousse, and the secretary compose a committee to examine the safe, lately in use in the Ville Marie Bank, which is now offered for sale by Mr. Kelly, and if found suitable to offer him $200 for it.

The Council then adjourned.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

This is to certify that Mr. A. T. Martin is not employed by me in any capacity, or anyone whom I represent.

M. J. KECK.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

CUSHING.

March has come in like the proverbial lion—a roaring lion too. Our roads for the past week have been in a state which beggars description, but when we state that their condition was such as to keep the "Pansies" away from their usual weekly meeting enough has been said.

Miss M. Whelehan left on Thursday to spend a few weeks with friends in Montreal and Lachine.

Miss Sittlington was snowbound the greater part of last week in Stonefield.

Mr. C. C. Cooke was in Pt. Fortune on Monday.

Messrs Goodwin and Townsend who have been engaged for the past two months on the construction of the Great Northern Bridge at Joliet have arrived in town and are guests of Mr. D. Lindley.

We enclose a poem, written by a young lady of Cushing, at present in Montreal, on the St. Mungo's Tea-Meeting, which in our opinion has only one fault—it omits all mention of the "Pansies" who also graced the occasion.

ST. MUNGO'S TEA-MEETING.

Now it's winter time again
And February is here
With it St Mungo's Tea-meeting,
The event of all the year
Of course there are others,
But not half such fun,
For "the Boss of all the picnics
Is the Pres-by-te-ri un!"

The people come from Grenville,
St. Andrews and Lachute
From Hudson Heights and Montreal
And all old Chatham to boot!
There's the local aristocracy
The beauty and the wit
The "landed gentry" with their wives
Comprise this jolly kit.

We who think it worth our while
To go specially from town
Are never disappointed
Or greeted with a frown.
For there we meet our old chums
We've not seen for a year,
French and English, friend and foe
Are all together here.

Yet there's not the slightest diff'rence
On doctrine war or weather,
We came to have a social time
And spend it so together.
Of all the city concerts
Bazaars, fairs or a ball,
A tea-meeting in the country
Is the one that beats them all!

The supper—well, I can't describe
The different kinds of cake
But if you sampled each and all
You'd groan with many an ache,
There's fruit cake and pastry,
With tongue and ham, galore,
They filled the tables all around,
And set them o'er and o'er.

For among the congregation
There are some splendid cooks;
You know you cannot always judge
A woman by her looks;
Then comes the programme
Last, but not least,
Selections humorous and sacred,
A veritable feast.

First there's the anthem by the choir,
Then a patriotic song,
Some instrumental music,
And addresses—not too long.
Then comes a recitation,
By itself an annual treat,
In French Canadian dialect,
It's pretty hard to beat.

And when the audience rise to sing
Our dear "God Save the Queen,"
There's not a happier, jollier pack
In all Quebec, I we'en;
For the door-keepers then inform us
After all the fun,
The amount which they took in
Was one hundred and fifty-one.

And now all my friends,
Who read this simple poem,
Don't think I've exaggerated,
And call it "chaff" or "foam,"
For if you don't believe me
Just go next year and try,
And see if St. Mungo's Tea-Meetings
Isn't something pretty high.

So three cheers for the ladies,
And the tea-meetings in the past.
And may they continue to prosper,
As long as our church shall last.

M. E. W.

Westmount, Que.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

You can't be healthy if your bowels are constipated and your system clogged with poisonous material. There should be a natural movement every day, and the best way to secure it is to take Laxa-Liver Pills. The most obstinate cases yield to their action. They neither gripe, sicken nor weaken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Heals and soothes the Lungs and cures Coughs and Colds of the worst kind after other remedies fail. Pleasant to take. Price 25c.

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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 Diarrhœa 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."

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

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Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

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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.

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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 price 10c. per yard..... for 7c. & 8c. a 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 Furs, Hides, Oats, White Beans, Peas, or any other kind of marketable farm produce.

J. R. McOUAT.

TEACHERS' TROUBLES.

How Teachers May Prevent the Breakdown of the Nervous System which often Threatens.

The worry and work, the strain and anxiety of a teacher's life are such as to tell severely on the nervous system. Time and again teachers have had to give up good positions on account of run down health

and shattered nerves. To such we confidently recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and in doing so we are supported by the testimony of Mrs. Reilly, Colborne Street, Chatham, Ont., who made the following statement: — "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are, beyond question, the best remedy for nervousness and all exhausted conditions of the system I know of. My daughter, as a result of over study and close application to her duties as school teacher, became much run down and debilitated and was very nervous. Two months ago she began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They acted quickly and effectually in her case, making her strong and building up her entire system." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Palpitation, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Female Troubles, After Effects of Grippe, Debility, or any condition arising from Disordered Nerves, Weak Heart or Watery Blood. Price 50c. a box.

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INVENTIVE AGE

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Burdock Blood Bitters, The Best Spring Medicine.

Removes all poisons and impurities from the system.

Gives strength and vitality in place of weakness and languor.

The most wonderful blood purifier, restorative and strengthener known to science.

Mr. Geo. Heriot, Baillieboro, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, not able to work much and was tired all the time.

"I saw Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, so got a bottle.

"I started taking it, and inside of two months I was as well as ever I was in my life.

"I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine."

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Capital, subscribed -	1,994,900
" Fully paid up -	1,731,080
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BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R PARRIS, - - - Manager

MOUNT MAPLE.

DIED

There died at the home of his parents, Charles, third son of Mr. and Mrs James Tomalty, aged 20 years and 7 months. The death of our young friend has been a severe blow to his family and has cast a gloom over the circle of his acquaintances. A bright young man, full of hope and promise and noted for his very jovial disposition. Seven weeks ago he returned home in ill health from Sawyerville where he had been working, and although he had medicine and the tender administrations of a loving mother, he gradually weakened and succumbed on Monday last, March 5. He bore his sickness with marked patience and gave every evidence of being ready when the call came. Genuine sympathy is extended to the parents, sister, and five brothers in their sore trial.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. J. Robinson at the home on Wednesday afternoon.

ANNUAL LAND SALES.

The Annual sale of lands for municipal taxes, charges etc., under the provisions of the municipal code of the Province of Quebec, was held at the Court House here on Wednesday the tenth day of March, when the following

Windsor Salt

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

sands were adjudged, viz.

Lots No. 367 and 369 on the cadastre of the parish of St. Andrews. Mr. F. X. Castonguay saddler of St. Andrews being the purchaser. Lot No. 678 on the same cadastre, Mr. Dolphus Sauve being the purchaser.

Lots No. 157 & 158 on the cadastre of the village of Grenville, Mr. Alex. Pridham of Grenville being the purchaser.

Lot No. 104 on cadastre of Grenville aforesaid, Dame Catherine Fraser, wife of John Wade of Grenville being the purchaser.

Lot No. 11 in the 2nd range of Wentworth, Mr. Thomas Seale of Louisa, being the purchaser.

Lot No. 13 in the 9th range of Wentworth, Mr. W. Williamson of Pt. Fortune, being the purchaser.

The sale af East half of lot No. 3a on cadastre of Wentworth, 2nd range, was adjourned to the 14th, March inst inasmuch as no bids were made for said lot.

FOR SALE.

Ayrshire Bull Calves.
" " Yearlings.
" " 2 years old.

All from good milking stock.
Inspection of stock solicited.
For particulars apply to—

DAVID BODDEN,
Montebello, Que.

There is money in it for you if you attend our great Clearing Sale.

JAS. W. THOMSON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

We, the undersigned proprietors of immovable property, situate in the County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, hereby give notice that a meeting of the proprietors of immovable property in the said county of Terrebonne, shall be held in the town of Ste. Jerome, at the Court House, in the Municipal Hall, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of March next, 1900, at one of the clock, in the afternoon, with the view of considering whether or not it is expedient to establish in this County an Insurance Coy. against fire, after the principles laid down for Mutual Insurance Co's.

Given at Ste. Jerome, County of Terrebonne, this twenty-fourth day of February, one thousand nine hundred.

Octave Belanger, Menasipe Filion, Henri Desjardin, Cleophas Rochon, N. C. Lajeunesse, Maglore Belanger, Rodrigue Gravel, Francois Lorrain, Adrien Rochon, Napoleon Guay, Edmond Beauchamp, Felix Corbeil, Honore Lesage, Joseph Heroux, Joseph Corbeil, sr., Calix Corbeil, Joseph Desjardin, Joseph Corbeil, jr., George Desjardin, Baptiste Corbeil Fils, Baptiste Corbeil sr., Isidore Boisclair, all of Ste. Jerome, and Joseph Dufour Philias Libeau, Philias Roy, Joseph Lafrance, Isidore Binette, of Ste. Sophie.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

PULCHERIE BRUNET, of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, wife common as to property of DORITHEE DESLAURIERS, farmer of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

J. B. BISSONNETTE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

THE PEOPLE'S UNBOUNDED EULOGY!

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has had an Almost Universal Endorsation as the Greatest Healer of the Most Insidious and Common Disease of the Century.

Catarrh is a Menace to the Face------The Precursor of Much Suffering, and the Forerunner of INCURABLE THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES.

But this Great Remedy Cures and Prevents Colds, Drives out Catarrh Germs and Frees the Whole System from the Foulness Incident to Cattarrh.

No remedy yet compounded for the healing of catarrh has received the unbounded eulogy from people in high positions, socially, publicly or professionally, as Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a specific for catarrh. It gives almost instant relief, not only in the acute forms, but chronic cases of many years' standing vanish under its persistent use. It will break up a cold in the head in almost quicker time than it takes to tell it. It is a pleasant, powerful, and potent protection against the almost constant climatic changes to which this northern world is subject.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the permanent eradicator and perpetual exterminator of this most insidious and yet common foe of humanity generally. If you are a sufferer take counsel of the thousands to whom it has been a sovereign balm—the beacon to show the way to health and the haven of health.

Mrs. J. H. Harte, of 223 Church street, Toronto, in telling of her faith in and cure by this wonderful remedy, says: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. For years I suffered intensely and constantly from catarrh in its worst form. I took everything I could purchase that promised me a cure, without any permanent results until I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application of it—and it's so simple to apply—gave me great relief. I persevered in the use of it for eight months, and to-day I am fully restored, not the slightest sympton of the malady remaining, and I am thankful to be able to give this testimony for so worthy a remedy after trying so many so-called catarrh cures, only to add disappointment to disappointment."

Have you a cough? Is the voice husky? Is the breath foul? Are you losing flesh? Do you ache all over? Do you take cold easily? Is the nose stopped up? Does your nose discharge? Do crusts form in the nose. Do you cough sometimes until you gag. Is there pain in the back of the head. Is there a pain across the eyes. Is there tickling in the throat. Is your sense of smell leaving you. Are you losing the sense of taste. Is there a dropping in the throat. Is there a burning in the throat. Any and all of these symptons indicate the presence of catarrh, and while some of them may seem but trivial, you cannot afford to treat them lightly, for, remember, dire consequences may result from neglect, for all victims of throat and lung troubles have been subject to catarrh.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment puts out the fire from distressing skin troubles, such as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Tetter, and will cure Piles in from 3 to 5 nights.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills.

Sold at - T. CHRISTIE'S Drug Hall - Lachute.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

It's Pretty Hard

To attempt to please both parties—Ladies and the Men,

But 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.

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.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

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

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

HOUSEHOLD.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

In making buttonholes it is a great help if a tiny strip of stiff white paper is cut just the least bit smaller than the buttonhole and placed through the hole so that the sewer has but one at a time to deal with. If the material be dark, it is a decided help in more clearly defining the edge, and thus saving eyesight, as well as preventing any catching of the threads on the other side of the opening.

In fitting up a room for a guest there must always be a fresh piece of soap in its paper wrappings. The soap can afterward be washed off and used by the children of the family, but it is the height of discourtesy to give a guest a piece of soap that has been used before, no matter how slightly. Your guest should have of the best and served in the nicest way. In every detail careful hospitality should be observed.

A combination too often seen for table decoration is a gaily embroidered doily, with a dish of bright colored flower in its center. Rather put flowers on a doily with only plain white or green stitches on it, and over the brilliant embroideries place ferns or the feathery clematis.

Linen fabrics without exception make effective backgrounds for embroidery, whether it be natural-tinted Russian crash ornamented in cross-stitch with bright colored English crewels, or artistically tinted art linen with dainty designs done with soft tints of silk and Japanese gold cord.

FLOWER NOTES.

The Kenilworth ivy is a good vine for the winter hanging basket. So is the common ground ivy.

The species of plants to which tobacco belongs was named Nicotiana in honor of Jean Nicot, a French diplomat.

You do not know how much safety resides in a "paper night-cap" for the house plants during cold weather. The slight trouble required to adjust it may save your plants from a frost bite.

It is said the anemone is coming into fashion, being much used for cut flower decoration. It is a plant very easily grown from tubers, has large single flowers—though some are double—and resembles the hepatica in form, though larger. It can be grown in pots and made to bloom in winter.

Why is it that some water lilies bloom but a day or two, and disappear beneath the surface of the water, to be seen no more, while others stay open and above the water three or four or five days? Because after pollination has been affected, after the mission of the flower is fulfilled, it closes into a bud again, and this retracts under the water, to ripen its seed beyond the reach of danger.

The wall-flower is a favorite flower with Queen Victoria, who has a great liking for old fashioned blossoms. Large quantities are raised in her private garden at Osborne and the cut blossoms shipped regularly wherever she happens to be. The odor of the wall-flower is specially grateful and it deserves to be cultivated on that account. It is also extremely easy of cultivation.

The Otaheite orange is a favorite pot plant with many, and is so easily cared for that it can be recommended to every one with a collection of plants. It is a dwarf form of the orange tree and its bloom is almost as beautiful. It begins to bloom while quite small, and sets its tiny little oranges while other branches are still flowering. It requires rich soil and it does well in a rich sandy soil, with one-third finely rotted manure and a sprinkling of animal charcoal, powdered. Good drainage is imparative and a sunny window equally a necessity. Repot once a year. The pots also must be in proportion to the size of the plant. When growing it likes planty of water—in fact this is true of most plants and the condition of the plant is a good index to the water supply required. The foliage it may also be mentioned, is glossy, waxen looking and attractive.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Casserole of Rice and Meat.—Boil cup rice fifteen minutes in two quarts boiling, salted water. Drain and line a pint mold half an inch deep. Chop fine one cup any kind cold, tender meat, season with salt, pepper, celery salt and onion. Add one beaten egg, two tablespoons fine cracker crumbs and moisten with hot water or stock sufficient to pack it easily in the mold. Cover with rice and steam forty-five minutes. Loosen from the edge invert on a platter and pour tomato sauce over it.

Scotch Broth.—Wipe and cut the meat from two pounds of neck mutton in dice. Cast aside the fat and skin, cover the bones with one pint cold water and simmer three hours. Put three pints cold water over the meat, heat slowly, skim until the scum is white, add one-half cup soaked barley, and simmer two hours. Then add one cup mixed vegetable dice—onion, carrot, celery and turnip—and simmer another hour, or until the meat and barley are tender. Thicken the strained bone water with one rounded tablespoonful each of butter and flour cooked together, and stir into the broth. Add two teaspoons salt, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, and one tablespoon chopped parsley. Serve without straining.

Spiced Beef Tongue.—Rub into the tongue a mixture of half a pint of sugar, a piece of salt peter the size of a pea, and a tablespoonful of ground cloves; immerse in a brine made of three-quarters of a pound of salt to two quarts of water, taking care that it is kept covered; let it remain in the brine for two weeks; take it out, wash it well, and dry with a cloth, roll out a thin paste made of flour and water and wrap the tongue in it; and put it in a pan to bake, baking slowly basting well with lard and water. When done remove the paste and skin and serve with spinach.

Orange Souffle.—Peel and slice six oranges, put in a glass dish, and a layer of oranges, then one of sugar and let stand for two hours; make a soft boiled custard of the yolks of three eggs, one pint of milk and sugar to taste, with grating of orange peel for flavor, and pour over the oranges when cool enough not to break the dish; beat the white of the eggs to a stiff froth, stir in sugar and put over the pudding.

Hard Tea Biscuit.—Two pounds of flour, one-quarter of a pound of butter, one salt teaspoonful of salt, three gills of milk; cut up the butter and rub it into the flour, add the salt and milk, kneed the dough for half an hour, cut the cakes about as large as a small teacup and half an inch thick, prick with fork and bake in a moderate oven until a delicate brown.

TO KEEP CLOTHES NEAT.

It is being tumbled about on chairs, or being heaped up one above the other on hooks on doors and in cupboards, which ruins clothes most, and not the actual wear to which they are subjected. It is an excellent plan to hang up skirts and bodices, but not on hooks or pegs in the usual style. Instead one should take a hint from the shopkeeper, and note how all their ready-made garments are stored. If you cannot get the proper "coat-hangers' used in shops you can make a good substitute out of barrel hoops. Half a hoop with a loop of string in the middle makes a good coat-hanger, but it should be remembered that hanging only answers for heavy materials; light fabric, thus treated, being apt to become draggled looking. These should be carefully folded with plenty of paper in the creases and trimmings, and laid away in a box or drawer. Skirts should always be freed from dust or mud before being put away

Women with small dress allowances always find that their boot bill is a somewhat heavy item in their expenditure. They can reduce it by using boot-trees. These not only keep the boots in shape and make them wear longer, but they stretch out the leather and prevent its forming deep creases and then cracking. The same boots should not be worn every day; it is far better economy to have at least two pairs in use, and on taking off one pair to put them on the trees to dry and resume their proper shape.

ABOUT BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

The physical beauty of woman should last, growing more and more mellow until the end. That the beauty of women, like that of men, should be determined from the standpoint of advancing maturity, cannot be disputed. It is absurd to claim that the ripe, rich beauty of forty is less attractive than the budding maturity of sweet sixteen. When women live in harmony with Nature's laws, each stage of life has its own charm. The fulness of beauty does not reach its zenith under the age of thirty-five or forty.

Helen of Troy comes upon the stage at the age of forty-eight. Aspasia was thirty-six when married to Pericles, and she was a brilliant figure thirty years thereafter. Cleopatra was past thirty when she met Antony. Diane de Poictiers was thirty-six when she won the heart of Henry II. The King was half her age, but his devotion never changed. Anne of Austria was thirty-eight when described as the most beautiful woman in Europe. Mme. de Maintenon was forty-three when united to Louis, and Catherine of Russia was thirty-three when she seized the throne she occupied for thirty-five years. Mlle. Mar was most beautiful at forty-five, and Mme. Recamier between the ages of thirty-five and forty-five

The most lasting and intense passion is not inspired by two-decade beauties. The old saw about sweet sixteen is exploded by the truer knowledge that the highest beauty does not mean immaturity. For beauty does not mean alone the fashion of form and coloring as found in the waxen doll. The dew of youth and a complexion of roses are admirable for that period but a woman's best and richest years are from thirty-six to forty. It is an arrant error for any woman to regard herself as passe at any age, if she grows old gracefully.

DIPLOMACY WON THE DAY.

"That's another agent," said Mrs. Waples as she heard the bell ring. "Now, I'm going to open the door myself and give him a freeze-out he'll remember.

She went to the door with a stony look of determination on her face, and confronted a man carrying a satchel, and before he had time to speak she snapped out: "Well, what do you want?"

For the first time in his experience that agent lost his cue. He had intended to ask her if her eldest sister was at home, and was ready to address her as "My dear young lady," that being his formula for any woman under 50, but one look into that frozen countenance made him forget his own name. He cast his eyes on the doormat, and they took in a gray and black tabby reposing there. He was saved.

"Beautiful cat!" he murmured, stooping to caress it. "Marked like a tiger. Never saw one just like it!"

"You did not call to see that cat, did you?" asked Mrs. W. in a petrified voice.

"My dear lady, I did not know that you had a cat, much less such a magnificent feline specimen as that! May I ask its age?"

Mrs. W. gave the first sign of a thaw. "I think Marc is three years old now; he was a kitten when he came to us."

"Oh, you have his pedigree?"

"No, indeed, he is only an ordinary cat. We love him for his gentleness and because we raised him."

"Noble creature! Beautiful cat! Excuse me, but you have a treasure there, and he should have a historic pedigree." And he smoothed down the old doorstep loafer and said he reminded him of his home many miles distant.

Then he sold Mrs. Waples four bottles of a new kind of silver polish, and asked her permission to call some day with a kodak to take a picture of the beautiful cat, and she has been heard to say that the freezing-out process was a dead failure.

GET OUT OF DOORS.

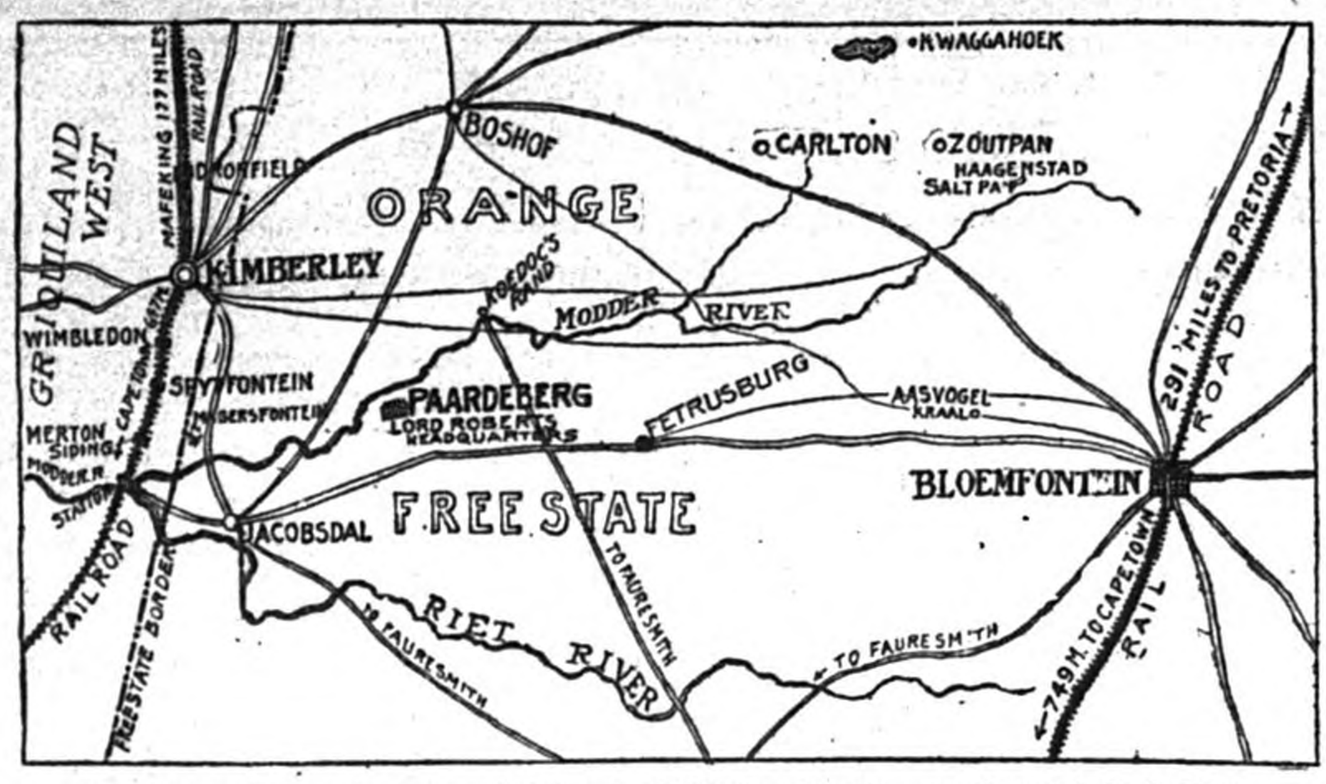
"Oh, yes," responds some overworked woman, "it's easy enough to advise us to get out into the open air; but after having been on my feet all the forenoon and half the afternoon, I'm too tired to go out anywhere, even if I didn't have to sit down and sew every minute till time to get supper."

Very true; and the sewing you have to do is no fancy work, but coarse trousers to patch, little garments to mend, and endless stocking darning. But don't sit down in the kitchen to do it. It is the bounden duty of every practical housewife to stay out of that apartment all she can. You need a change from the atmosphere of work which must endure even in the most well-ordered kitchen. Take your mending basket and sewing chair and go out in the yard, somewhere under God's blue heaven, and let the fresh air and sunshine and all the soothing influences of nature charm and rest you and make you forget awhile the indoor cares. Outdoor air is at once a tonic and a nervine. It acts both on the mind and body.

"You country folks don't half know how to enjoy life,' say our city friends when they come to see us. How can you stay indoors when you can get out? No best parlors for them; they prefer green grass to the most luxurious carpets. It is a solemn fact that our summers are short and the winters are long, so we should all the more sedulously utilize the golden hours while they last.

STRANGE COOKING.

A strange method of cooking an egg is sometimes employed by shepherds in the East. The egg is placed in a sling and whirled round and round until the heat of the motion has cooked it.



Paardeberg, Where the Severe Fighting in Which the Canadians Participated, Took Place.

On the Farm.

WINTER FEEDING OF SHEEP AND LAMBS.

A correspondent is experimenting with a flock of lambs to determine the cost and loss or gain from winter feeding; he is keeping careful notes of the conditions of the experiments. Such a course is the proper one to follow to determine a question of this kind, but it may take more than one winter to learn all that one would like to know about such a business. It is not unlikely that the writer will conclude that for another winter's trial a different summer plan may be best in growing and storing a food supply. If such be the case one should not consider this winter's trial a loss even though the balance sheet does not show the profit hoped for. One who is a beginner should expect it to require time to attain perfection or even a near approach to it.

Men who have had large experience in the care of sheep claim that succulent food is almost a necessity in winter in order to keep them in health, and without good health it is useless to expect a profit. Succulent food may be given in the form of roots such as turnips or sugar beets, or it may come from the silo. Beets are claimed as being the best kind of roots for sheep as they are richer in nutritive matter besides being highly palatable. Silage made in part of clover, pea vines, oats and peas, or rather highly nitrogenous plants would be better for sheep than clear corn fodder, especially if the corn be of the excessively large varieties. Yet ordinary corn silage would be better as a part ration than clear dry fodder and grain.

If no succulent food can be provided the hay should be largely clover or fine rowen cut when in the best condition. Fodder that stood so late as to become woody and innutritious will tend to bring on constipation in sheep or cattle. Such fodder may keep idle animals alive; but sheep, cows in milk and growing cattle must have something richer in flesh-forming material as well as more easily digestible. Whatever the dry fodder may be some grain should be fed. Clear hay, unless of the best quality of early cut grass perfectly cured, is not profitable for any kind of stock. How much to feed in any given case can only be answered by the feeder himself after carefully watching the animal and the work done.

Careful experiments have shown in a general way the proportion of digestible nutrients required for a given live weight of animal, but animals vary so greatly in size, age, condition and ability to digest the food given that no rules can be laid down that will allow the feeder to dispense with personal judgment aided by careful observation.

Experiments have shown that a thrifty sheep weighing 100 pounds will require not far from 18 pounds of hay and grain a week, or nearly three pounds a day. The poorer the hay the larger the proportion of grain necessary to give a well balanced ration.

A well balanced ration is one that will supply to the animal in full quantity a due proportion of those elements required to keep the body warm and supply the wastes of the system and the draft made upon it by milk giving, nurturing an embryo or performing hard labor. All good food must contain material for making flesh and keeping up the natural temperature of the body. Growing animals, pregnant mothers and those yielding milk require food containing a larger percentage of the flesh formers than do animals that are idle or are merely maintaining present condition. Foods like over-ripe hay, weather-beaten corn stover or the straw of ripe grain are so low in flesh-forming material that the animal is forced to overwork the digestive organs to get enough nutriment to sustain the system. If the food is much too low in flesh-formers the animal will waste away. On the other hand, if food is too heavily loaded with flesh-forming material in proportion to the heat-producing elements ill health in other forms must result. Widely unbalanced rations are wasteful as well as a menace to health.

Several valuable agricultural books devoted to the science and practice of feeding are within the reach of all farmers who own farm animals, and no farmers' library is complete without such a volume for reference and study. Books of this kind enable young farmers to begin where the older experimenters left off, thus avoiding mistakes which were unavoidable in the absence of exact knowledge on the subject.

But feeding is not the whole of sheep-husbandry. In summer, sheep and other animals may remain comfortable and healthy with little or no shelter, but it is otherwise in the season of snow and sleet. Sheep rarely suffer from cold, but they cannot thrive exposed to ice-cold rain storms. Nor will it do to keep them in as close quarters as some other stock. They must have good air. A roomy shed, tight on the cold sides and open on the south, with dry earth or board floor well covered with short, clean litter, will keep a flock in better condition than a close ill-ventilated stable. It used to be thought that sheep required little or no water to drink, but good shepherds do not talk that way now. The sheep does need pure water, especially when confined to dry feed. With an abundance of roots it might be otherwise.

DISK HARROWS.

Disk harrows are especially valuable for the deeper work of preparing the seed bed. They cut down through the plowed ground and pulverize the soil more readily than an ordinary harrow, and also work better in trashy fields. They can be used for covering oats sown on mellow ground without plowing. When a field has been plowed and allowed to lie for some time, thus permitting the weeds to start, disks are more effective in preparing this land for seeding than the ordinary harrow. The ground will be worked up deeper and the weeds more effectually destroyed. The disk is often run over meadows which have become sod-bound, and also over meadows and pasture fields with wet places where hummocks have become a nuisance. By following with an ordinary harrow, these inequalities are removed and the pasture made more valuable. These are a few of the uses to which the disk harrow is particularly adapted.

DEEP PLOWING QUESTIONED.

It is an open question whether or not deep plowing is a good thing for the soil or not says a writer. Many farmers are of the opinion that deep plowing is detrimental to the land, and on the other hand there are those who keep plowing a little deeper every year, and by so doing believe that they are improving the producing capacity of the land. I do not believe in extreme plowing. What that extreme is depends considerably on the kind of soil. The larger part of the humus of the soil lies within four or five inches of the surface. Deep plowing that is going to turn this under and place the bottom soil on top is not what the writer would term a proper depth. To be sure, this humus must go to the bottom of the furrow, but any plowing that is so deep that an overly amount of soil is placed on top, is not good plowing. Everything taken into consideration, I believe that eight inches on most soils will be entirely sufficient for depth.

LONG-LOST SHELL.

It Was Still in Fighting Trim When Taken Out of the Water.

The longest time that is known to have elapsed between the firing of a shell and its explosion is 44 years. Recently, a shell which had been fired into the Russian harbor of Sebastopol during the Crimean War, at least 44 years ago, was hauled up by some fishermen, and it exploded on being taken from the water, killing one of the men and wounding several of the others, notwithstanding the long period which had elapsed since it had left the British gun which fired it. Finds of shells are exceedingly dangerous, if they happen to be unexploded ones, as a similar accident happened not long since at Bolton-le-Sands, where a dredger named Wilson fished up one that had been fired from the artillery camp at Bare, and took it home. An attempt to break it cost him an eye, a foot and a broken head, besides causing serious damage to property.

LET THE MAN REFORM FIRST.

"A girl should never marry a man that she may reform him," writes Margaret Sangster, in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "If he is in need of reformation let him prove himself by turning from evil, and setting his fast steadfastly and perseveringly to good before he asks a girl to surrender herself and her life to him. Nor should a girl be too impatient with father, mother, and friends if they counsel delay in deciding a matter which is to influence her whole career and her lover's, when they, with clearer eyes than her own, perceive in him an unsuitability to her."

THE SEASONING.

Mr. Tenderfoot—This bear meat seems very highly spiced.

Cactus Charley—It ought to be, pardner. That's cinnamon bear steak.

ANTIDOTE FOR HUNGER.

The Experiment Tried in Russia With Beneficial Results.

About the beginning of this century a distinguished French philanthropist, A. Joux, advised poor people to sleep as much as possible during the winter months, as only thus would they be able to live with any degree of comfort. This strange theory is now being tested by many persons in Russia, and, according to a report which has been issued, their almost complete abstinence from food has produced no harmful result, and has even from their standpoint proved highly beneficial. These people live at Pskow, a district south of St. Petersburg, and the reason why they have adopted the practice of sleeping during the winter is because for the last few years their crops have been insufficient to provide them with the necessary means of sustenance.

When the elders of the district saw that starvation stared the people in the face, they advised them to make their remaining stock of food last as long as possible and to go to sleep during the winter. This suggestion was adopted. The members of each family stretch themselves on cots around the large stove and slumber day and night. Once in the twenty-four hours they get up and refresh themselves with a morsel of hard bread baked last autumn and a drink of water, after which they lie down again and snore calmly.

Apparently some of the poorest inhabitants of Pskow have been in the habit of hibernating for some years, but the practise did not become general until recently, and it has only now attracted the attention of philanthropists and of physicians. Medical men in St. Petersburg have decided to investigate the matter closely, as they are especially anxious to obtain answers to two questions:—First, does the temperature of persons who remain torpid and who sleep for whole months in this fashion undergo any change; and second, in what other manner, if any, does this mode of living affect persons physically and mentally?

Catarrhozone Cannot Be Beaten.

Mr. Rodie McDougall, of Vankleek Hill., says: "Catarrhozone has done me more good than any other medicine I ever used. It has cured me of my Catarrh. Others may praise their preparations but Catarrhozone cannot be beaten as a cure for Catarrh." Catarrh-o-zone is a new method of treatment guaranteed to cure the most chronic cases of Catarrh, Asthma Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c. Sure safe and pleasant to use. Sold by all druggists. Trials outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

A man never thinks he is bad as he really is

There are thirteen streets in Ladysmith, fairly well laid out. The town hall cost £ 5,000 to build.

HAVE YOU TASTED

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA?

It's far more delicious than Japan. Sold only in Lead Packets.

During the last two years 41,375 men have been killed in battle.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: 112-118 King Street West, TORONTO.

For the year ended December 30th, 1899.

Dec. 31, 1898	To net Ledger Assets		$2,977,451.64
	RECEIPTS.		
Dec. 30, 1899.	To Cash for Premiums	$744,865.53	
" "	To Cash Income on Investments	148,656.81	
			893,522.89
			$3,870,974.03
	DISBURSEMENTS.		
Dec. 30, 1899.	By payments for Death Claims, Profits, etc.	$303,081.50	
" "	By all other payments	231,182.82	
			534,263.82
	Balance net Ledger Assets		$3,336,710.21
	ASSETS.		
Dec. 30, 1899.	By Mortgages, etc.		1,416,992.66
"	Debentures (market value $608,935.65)		579,989.37
"	Stocks and Bonds (market value $587,891.50)		559,998.62
"	Real Estate, including Company's building		334,651.79
"	Loans on Policies, etc.		221,665.37
"	Loans on Stocks (nearly all on call)		194,821.42
"	Cash in Banks and on hand		28,705.96
			$3,336,710.21
"	Premiums Outstanding, etc. (less cost of collection)		137,298.24
"	Interest and Rents, due and accrued		35,074.75
"	Market value of Debentures and Stocks over cost		56,894.16
			$3,565,477.36
	LIABILITIES.		
Dec. 30, 1899.	To Guarantee Fund	$ 60,000.00	
"	Assurance and Annuity Reserve fund	2,929,552.00	
"	Death Losses awaiting proofs, etc	51,507.35	
			3,041,059.35
	Net Surplus		$524,418.01

The financial position of the Company is unexcelled—its percentage of net surplus to liabilities exceeds that of any other Home Company.

New insurances issued during 1899 ..... $ 4,929,140.00
Exceeding the best previous year by nearly one million.
Insurance in force at end of 1899 (net) $23,045,408.00

PRESIDENT:
JOHN L. BLAIKIE.

VICE-PRESIDENTS:
HON. G. W. ALLAN. HON. SIR FRANK SMITH, K.C.M.G

DIRECTORS:
HON SENATOR GOWAN, Q.C., LL.D., C.M.G. | E. GURNEY, ESQ.
L. W. SMITH, ESQ., Q.C., D.C.L. | JOHN N. LAKE, ESQ.
D. McCRAE, ESQ., Guelph. | J. KERR OSBORNE, ESQ.
HON. SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Chief Justice of Ontario.

MANAGING DIRECTOR:
WM. McCABE, LL.B., F.I.A., F.S.S.

SECRETARY: L. GOLDMAN, A. I. A.
MEDICAL DIRECTOR: J. THORBURN, M. D., Edin.

The Report containing the proceedings of the Annual Meeting, held on January 30th, last, showing marked proofs of the great progress and solid prosperity of the Company, will be sent to the policy holders. Pamphlets explanatory of the attractive investment plans of the Company and a copy of the annual report, showing its unexcelled financial position, will be furnished on application to the Head Office or any of the Company's agencies.

The longest newspaper title in existence is that of a Greenland publication, which rejoices in the euphonious designation of "Arrangagliotio Natinginnavnik Sysarammas Sivik."

The Boers requested President Kruger's permission to use Dumdum bullets, but he refused.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

President Kruger is announced to have put a tax of from thirty to fifty per cent. on the output of Johannesburg gold mines.

La Toscana, 10c RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Water in South Africa is often as precious as gold, and sometimes infinitely more precious. Every year witnesses a terrible drought in some part.

"Pharaoh 10c. H. Payan, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

To lengthen thy life, lessen thy meals, and lengthen thy certificate.

THE TRAMP'S IDEA.

That feller ought to go into business and fail, said the tramp to his partner about a man from whom he had asked a small favor.

Why?

He compromised wid me for fifty cents on the dollar.

How jou mean?

W'y, I struck him for a dime and he gi' me a nickel.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

If wind blows on you through a hole; Get a certificate and take care of your soul.

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 diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Where bread is wanting all's to be sold, if you don't prepare for the future.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop'rs.

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

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

THE CHEERFUL VIEW.

Are you superstitious about the number 13?

No, indeed; if a girl refused me thirteen times, I'd know I was in great luck not to marry such an obstinate, hard-headed girl.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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

SPEED OF CABLES.

A message travels over an ocean cable at about 700 miles a second.

WPC 1013

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth 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.

CHEAP MANITOBA FARMS

for sale. Improved and unimproved. One-fifth cash. Intending settlers call and get benefit of fifteen years' experience as to district to settle in. A. W. AUSTIN, 21 Toronto Chambers, Toronto.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT: We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada

Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

HARRIS Buys Scrap LEAD, COPPER, BRASS
Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729.
WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED in your town. Large income—Pleasant position—Pay prompt. Like positions making $60 per week. Write quick for particulars and furnish references. 501 McKinnon Building, Toronto.

AGENTS, We have the best selling game of the year. "BOERS IN A CORNER." Something that you can make good wages at. Send for particulars of how to get a good

WATCH FREE

and sample game, 10c.
Crapper Bros., 93 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont

WOOD & PHOTO. ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

This is an age of improvement. What was best yesterday is only a poor second to-day.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA is a product of to-day.
LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

Rheumatism Cured

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA

Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. *Address*
The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

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

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Sculpture, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto; money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with
The Sun Savings and Loan Co., Toronto.
Money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

FOR SALE!

THE Following SECOND-HAND MACHINERY has been used but little; is practically as good as new; will be sold cheap: 1 Garvin Hand Miller; 1 Emery Stand; 1 Lathe, 4 foot bed.; 1 Blisdale Lathe, 4 foot; 2 Chucks, 12 in.; 1 Power Hack Saw; 3 Tube Vices, Iron Pedestal; 1 Large Polishing Jack; 1 Speed Lathe; 2 Spoke Threading Machines; 1 Engine Lathe; 12 Split Pulleys of different sizes; 5 Block Pulleys. Apply to E. W. NEBBITT, Woodstock, Ont.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS
Portland, Me., to Liverpool, via Halifax.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

To the Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont

DEAR SIR,—About a year ago I bought from you one of your Odorless Crematory Closets and have since used it constantly in my private residence with splendid satisfaction. I am so well pleased with it that you can ship me another at once for my hotel. Yours very truly, J. H. Marsh, Markdale, Ont.

The following are the names of a few prominent citizens who are using this closet, and from whom we have very flattering testimonials:
Dr. D. L. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.
Dr. McGlaughlan, Bowmanville, Ont.
Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.
Dr. C. F. Ferguson, Kemptville, Ont.
Dr. Ulric Gabourg, Plantaganet, Ont.
Judge A. C. Chadwick, Guelph, Ont.
C. J. Mickle, B.A., Chesley, Ont.
Rev. John Downie, Watford, Ont.
L. Dampier, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, Strathroy, Ont.
Peter Hope, merchant, Perth, Ont.
Jas Moffatt, merchant, Amherst, N.S

For catalogue and price list write to
The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

GEO. B. ASHETT, Manager.
JOHN J. MAIR, Supt. and Treas

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References { Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

PAINT!

WATCH THIS SPACE

—FOR—

RAMSAY'S PAINT

NEW ANNOUNCEMENT EVERY WEEK

A. Ramsay & Son,
MONTREAL,
THE PAINT MAKERS.

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

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. 81 Confederation Life Building Toronto

"You can mould opinion, you can create political power" — says John Bright — But you cannot find a Tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

MORE NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

BELMONT, S.A.
January 15th, 1900.

My Dear Father,

Received your long expected letter yesterday dated December 18th, 1899. Everything is rather quiet here at present, but the heat and the sand storms are something awful. Talk about dust blowing at home; I only wish you could see one of our sand storms out here, there is a big one on to-day, and I have to keep blowing the dust off the paper continually. If you wash your face one minute you are just as dirty as ever the next. We are getting rather tired of Belmont, been here over a month now and they don't seem to want to send us on to Modder River. Of course we are rather near there, but we would all like to get into the next scrap, but if the present continues we will hardly ever see any fighting. We are beginning to see what a soldier's life consists principally of, and we get our full share of everything, except fighting. Belmont is only a station and 2 houses, and troops are only stationed here to keep the line clear. At present the "Canadians" "Queensland Mounted Infantry" 2 companies of "Cornwalls" and 2 of "Munster Fusiliers" with 2 guns of the "Royal Horse Artillery" so that is the only part of Methuen's force here. The Boers keep up a sort Guerilla fight as well as big engagements. Only 2 nights ago a culvert was blown up 6 miles down the track, and when the nightly patrol on the track were passing they found the dead body of a large and beautiful dog, that had always stayed around camp, he had likely been shot by the Boers in mistake for one of the patrol. After meeting with a defeat the Boers divided into parties to go off in every direction they are all around us but in small numbers, and they are afraid to attack us. We have a Boer prisoner who told us that they believed the Canadians scalped the wounded and were crack shots and I guess thought we were very wild men. But you would only need one look at them to at once say "No mercy to you beggars." Why up at Modder River they would cry for mercy and when the soldiers passed they would shoot at them with the result, that, the British and Colonial troops alike are so mad at them, that if they were not restrained by officers they would more than slaughter them and not take them prisoners. Right where we are encamped now, one of the fiercest battles so far was fought, and a British officer was shot dead after the Boers had raised a flag of truce.

January 16th.

I was writing this letter yesterday in the Y.M.C.A. but we were all ordered out to give way to a Court Martial, so I will try and write a few more lines now, as we never know when we are required. The British here had to take 3 kopies one after the other, and to give you an idea of the Boer's position just imagine that the mountain back of Grenville station was bare of trees and flat on top and the side covered with boulders of all sizes. it is a queer thing but every kopie is flat on top, and are all by themselves scattered over the country, well the British have had right along to fight their way up the sides inch by inch and the Boers on top popping at them and as soon as the British fix bayonets and charge the top the Boers flee and beg for mercy, showing their cowardice at close quarters. If the country was all level the war would have been over in a few weeks, but taking hills with guns, and Boers and rifles on top is pretty hard work. On those 3 kopies the Canadians here always keep outposts. They are named "Scot's Ridge," "Kidney Ridge," and "Central Hill." Scot's Ridge is the largest and there is always a half company on duty there they stay on for 28 hours. Central Hill is guarded by the other half of a company at night, and from there the nightly patrol goes from Kidney Ridge. A section at a time is on duty there for 24 hours. In case of alarm the company to which the section belongs is to support the section. About the only part of the duty which I, in fact everyone, dislikes is the nightly patrol on a dark night. You fall over bylders and get tangled up in bushes, fall head over heels into ditches and ravines and stumble over ant-hills. On a moonlight night the patrol is O.K. but you run more chances of getting popped over if any stray Boers are about, but you can see where you are going anyway. For the first two or three weeks we were here alarms were frequent and we had to get up every a.m. at three o'clock, but now since things are a bit quieter rouse goes at 3 but review does not go until 5, so we have two hours more sleep now. Retreat soundf at seven o'clock, which is sundown, first post at 7.45 p.m., 2nd post at 8.15 and lights out at 8.30 p.m. so we get to bed early or to send, because we lay in the sand and rise early. I shall hardly know how to use my knife and fork soon as a spoon answers that purpose to us at present. You eat with your fingers most of the time. This country is supposed to be good for health, but I should judge from the sick parade that such is not the case. I have been in the best of health so far, and hope to continue so. I have not had to report sick yet, but I rather like this experience as it will not soon be forgotten. However, I am satisfied, I made up my mind I had to rough it and am doing it better than most fellows. I hope you are all well. Remember me to everyone. I sent nine souvenir post-cards home, I hope they will reach you O.K. With love to all.

I am your affectionate son,
ALLAN T. L. WILLIAMSON.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Chest Feels Tight.

You seem all choked up and stuffed up with the cold—find it hard to breathe. Cough that rasps and tears you—but little phlegm got up.

Now's the time to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup before things get too serious.

There is no remedy equal to it for making the breathing easy, loosening the phlegm and removing all the alarming symptoms of a severe cold.

"I caught a severe cold which settled on my chest, making it feel raw and tight. Seeing Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup advertized I procured a bottle, which greatly relieved me. It loosened the phlegm, healed the lungs, and soon had me perfectly well." NEIL MCKAY, RIPLEY, ONT.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

ANNUAL
CLEARING SALE.
NOW GOING ON.

A $3,000 STOCK OF
DRY GOODS and CLOTHING
TO BE CLEARED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS, ETC.

Call and examine our stock,
Yours for Bargains,
Jas. Thomson.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Manitoba and North West

At our own doors we have a vast track of land which possesses all the qualities and advantages described as necessary. All these lands are easy of access, cheap and of remarkable fertility. To accommodate settlers the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will run

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAINS
TO THE
CANADIAN NORTHWEST
EVERY TUESDAY
DURING MARCH AND APRIL

giving settlers and their families an opportunity to travel with their stock, Colonist sleeping cars attached thereto berths in which are free. Bedding, curtains, etc., can be purchased at all principal Junction Points.

For further particulars see "Settler's Guide" which may be had together with all information on application to C.P.R. agents, or regarding land apply to L. O. Armstrong, Colonization agent, Montreal

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:—

		Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAGARA FLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

A FEW LINES That must be Cleared Out
To make room for our Spring Stock.

Ready-Made Clothing
Gent's Winter Under-Clothing
And all lines of Dry Goods

For the remainder of this winter you can have the above lines at very cheap prices. They must go.

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

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 Idled	$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!!

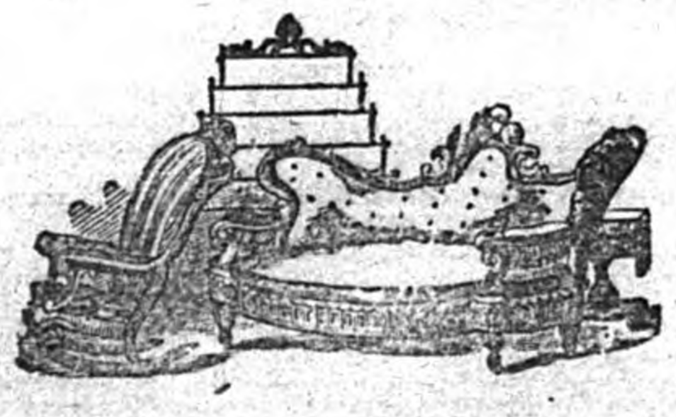
Everybody says our Boots and Shoes are the best. Call and see for yourself.

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 Sashes, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES
AT COST To Clear Them Out!!
Winter Suitings, Over-coatings, Ties, Underwear, Mufflers, Etc.

From now to 15th Feb.

A. D. KENNEDY,
THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1900. NO. 4

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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.

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.

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

MALCOLM SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.
P. O. Box 125 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

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 Made. Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

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

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.

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.

Don't forget that McOuat and McRae's is the place to get syrup testers, evaporators, grate bars, furnace fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc. for sugar making.
McOuat & McRae.

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

Humpy Dumy egg cases are worth cackling about. No broken eggs, no miscounts, cheapest and best in the world. McOuat & McRae.

A large stock of cook stoves with steel ovens, asbesto-lined.
McOuat & McRae.

Just received a shipment of new Prints, Lawns, Tweeds, Embroideries. Lace Curtains, etc.
HILLIKER BROS.

McOuat & McRaes are now agents for the celebrated Cleveland Bicycle, Dunlop tyres and other repairs.

Great Reductions during my absence in the West for a few weeks, in Suits and Furnishings.
A. J. PERIARD.

If you want Dry Goods or groceries don't go to McOuat & McRaes, They sell hardware.

Now is the time to think about sap and milk pails and milk cans. Look out for our adv. next week.
HILLIKER Bros.

For Sale—A bargain; Lot, Dwelling and Sheds, owned by heirs late Donald Campbell, situate in the East Ward of Lachute Town. Price $300. Easy payments.
Apply to—G. J. Walker.

In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name, and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

This is to certify that Mr. A. T. Martin is not employed by me in any capacity, or anyone whom I represent.
M. J. KECK.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 66

Dame Elmina Mallette, of the Parish of St. Eustache, said district, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband Joseph Albert Dorion, farmer of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 5th March, 1900.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

LOCAL NEWS

Have you bought your ticket for the Patriotic Concert?

The Rev. Mrs. N. Waddell was in Montreal on Monday.

Mr. Harris spent Monday last in Montreal.

Mrs Jas. McFall is spending a few days in the city visiting her many friends.

The County Council met on Wednesday, but no business of any importance was transacted.

The Patriotic Concert in the Victoria Hall next Tuesday promises a rare treat.

Mr. & Mrs. G. McArthur spent Monday last in the city.

Mr. J. S. W. Raitt accompanied by his son George, spent the early part of this week.

Mrs. Lapointe is in Montreal on a short visit.

Miss Grace Barron of the Montreal General Hospital is home on a visit to her parents Mr. & Mrs. T. Barron.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will lease his farm to a suitable person on reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

Mr. McAllister, who has been visiting his sister Mrs. Jno. McGillvray, returned to Montana last Tuesday accompanied by J. Armstrong of the East Settlement, and Mc Lee of Lachute Road.

The closing meeting of the Lachute Ladies Hockey Club was held on the 9th inst. over which Miss Mackie presided. Among other items of business a resolution was proposed by Miss McAdam, seconded by Miss E. Creswell and unanimously carried that a vote of thanks be sent to the members of the Lachute Hockey Club for the courtesy shown them during the season.

The many friends of Mr. W. D. V. Earle, will learn with regret that he will soon leave Lachute. The Bell Telephone Company have transferred him to Brockville which is a much larger field and means greater responsibility. By his genial disposition and strict attention to business he has won the respect of all with whom he came in contact.

For the benefit of our readers interested in the electoral franchise, we would remind them that the lists are now deposited with the Secretary-Treasurer's in all parts of the County and parties who e names do not appear on the list can have them placed thereon by application to the Sec-Treas. of each municipality within fifteen days from date of deposit.

The Ladies Hockey Club held a drive on Tuesday afternoon last their destination being St. Andrews where, owing to the kindness of the proprietor of the rink and friends who acted as umpires, a game of hockey was indulged in. The sides were captained by Miss McAdam and Miss Ada Creswell and the games scored were 8 to 6 in favor of Miss McAdam. On their return the Club were entertained by the President, Mrs. Fraser, and the evening was spent most enjoyably.

Mr. & Mrs. Barron have received a telegram from their son the Rev. T. I. Barron, at Sandon, B. C. to the effect that a landslide occurred there on Sunday last whereby one man was killed and five injured. They are thankful to hear that their son escaped unhurt, but regret that the Presbyterian missionary who was keeping house with him was slightly injured. Sandon is situated in the Kootenay mining district and surrounded partially by hills, and it appears from a telegram published in the Montreal Gazette that the landslide was caused by rain and thaw in the Slocan Star Gulch, burying six residences.

A unique feature of the Patriotic Concert will be the presentation of the Fenian Raid Medals, to the veterans of 1536 and 1870 by Lieut-Col. Hodgson. A Patriotic speech from D. McCormack, Q. C. of Montreal, Grand Master Workmen of the A. O. U. W. will be delivered and a full programme of vocal and instrumental music will be rendered.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Massey-Harris

Farm... Implements.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, RAKES,
DISK HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., &c.
These machines have won the world's highest honors.

The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd., are the largest makers of farm implements under the British Flag.

Parties wanting farm machines will do well to place their orders now, and take advantage of the present prices, as everyone knows that on account of the increase on all kinds of material, machinery — is liable to rise in price. —

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD
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Representing Waterworks Co'y.
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All kinds of plumbing work and repairing done. Pumps repaired.

E. C. WHINFIELD,
DEALER IN
Agricultural Implements, Waggons, Buggies of all kinds.
Agent for Goold Shapley & Muir Co's bee supplies. Call or write for prices.
CALUMET - QUE.

BROWNSBURG.

Spring has apparently come. Sugar making has began. Mr. W. J. Wade has secured a quantity of Maple Sugar which he claims to be this seasons make. It is quite a treat.

Mr. Simpson spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Mr. Archie McClusky and Mr. L. Gagnor were present at the Strathcona Horse parade in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. R. B. White is confined to the house at present from the effects of a sprained ankle.

Mr. J. C. Redmond has severed his connection with the D. C. Co. where he has been working for the past ten years. He has secured a situation in Montreal.

Mr. G. M. Howard, recently of Halifax, is spending a few days in Brownsburg very pleasantly.

We regret to chronicle the death of two of the most respected citizens of of this place. Mr. John McDonald, Sr. died at the residence of his sons on February 23rd, at the ripe old age of eighty years. Mr. James McDonald, brother of the above, died at his home here on March 9th after a lingering illness of five months. The funeral took place from his late residence to Lachute cemetery on Sunday last, and was largely attended. The deceased was a member of Court Argenteuil Independent Order of Foresters, who turned out, assisted by Court Lachute, to pay their last tribute of respect to their worthy brother.

Brownsburg Greenhorn Hockey team met with their so-called defeat on Thursday evening, March 8th, at the hands of the Lachute Juveniles. The teams lined up as follows—

BROWNSBURG.		LACHUTE.
Wm. McManus	Goal	J. McKimmie
R. B. White	Point	R. Stackhouse
C. Routh	C. Point	C. Raitt
H. Gardiner	Forwards	H. McAdam
P. Boyle	"	Geo. Creswell
J. Hardie	"	Harry Hampton
G. Hardie	"	L. Stackhouse

Referee: G. M. Howard.

Special to Teachers.—Specimen Writing and Drawing Paper with printed headings as approved by Mr. J. W. McOuat, Inspector of schools. For sale at—
G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Service in St. Mungo's church at Chatham next Sunday, 18th inst., at 7 p.m. Morning service with communion, at Pt. Fortune.

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

House cleaning time is at hand and McOuat & McRae have the tinting brushes and paints, scrubbing brushes and mops that you need. Also the curtain and drapery fixtures, tacks, and the thousand little odds and ends needed for the occasion.

GENEROUS AND PATRIOTIC

W. Doherty & Co., Organ Manufacturers, of Clinton, Ont., placed on board the S. S. "Pomeranian" at Halifax, one of their Doherty organs for the use of Canada's sons going to battle for the Empire. This is a guarantee that they will have at least good music on their voyage. It also shows the great interest people are taking in the South African War. The name Canadian is now a synonym for bravery, dash, and courage.

These organs are sold by J. A. Bedard, Lachute.

BIRTH.

RODGER—At St. Andrews, Que., on 7th March, 1990, the wife of W. G. Rodger, of a daughter.

DEATH.

BELLINGHAM—At his residence South Gate House, Castle Bellingham, in the County of Louth, Ireland, on March 9, 1900, in his 92nd year, Sydney Robert Bellingham, Esq., formerly of Dunany Cottage, Cote St. Catherine, near Montreal. Representative of the County of Argenteuil in the Parliament of Old Canada from 1854 to 1860, and of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec from 1867 to 1878.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN "SLAVEY."

The Best Kind of All is an Unspoiled Zulu Boy.

Only very rich people can afford to keep white servants in South Africa. All ordinary folk have perforce to be content with the well-meant, if occasionally rather casual, ministrations of the native "house-boy."

A "boy" may be any age from 14 to 40; but if he is very young he is always called an "umfaan." The best of all servants is a Zulu, especially if he be "raw"—that is, fresh from his native kraal and totally unspoiled by the wiles of civilization. Such a "boy" is honest, sober, quick, clean and anxious to learn the ways of the "umlungu," or white man.

He soon becomes as deft as an English butler, and as handy as the ideal housemaid. He does everything, from cooking to answering the door, and after a little practice he does it well, too. His knowledge of English at first is scanty, but he soon picks up a few words and mixes up Kamr, Dutch and English in a quaint polyglot dialect.

In Natal it is considered bad to permit a Zulu servant to speak English; the "baas" or the "inkosigaas," mistress, must talk to him Zulu, or what passes for that, and is sometimes known as "kitchen" Kaffir. Some very queer sentences are often heard in this tongue. For instance, the "baas" will say: "John! voetzak inyama! Lette pudding," which is a compound of Dutch, Zulu and English, and means: "Take away the meat and bring the pudding."

When they are new to their work the "boys" make very funny mistakes. A lady once had a very good but "raw" "boy" who did not understand the etiquette of visiting cards. Three visitors called. Two of them gave the 'boy" their cards; the third did not happen to have one with her. The "boy" ushered the first two into the drawing room, but kept the third waiting in the hall, saying: "Two misses got ticket; you no got ticket, you wait outside!"

The "boys" have all manner of strange names, which they mostly give themselves. They are usually chosen from some one or other of the words that they hear often used, such as Sixpense, "Tickey," three-penny piece, Shilling, Breakfast, Kittle, Silly Fool, Ugly, Pint Pot, Scrubber, Chopper or Whisky. A "boy" was once called Dan because he was fond of beer and used to work at the Sheba.

Of course, among themselves they always have their own tribal names, but they never use them in white men's houses, and if none of the aforementioned common objects are chosen as appellations, then they are usually Jim, Charley or John. The "boys" have a wonderful knack of christening their masters by some native name in their own language, always denoting some physical peculiarity or trick of manner. For instance, they will call a man "Ubomvu" because he has a red face, or "Indevan" because he has a curly head of hair, or "Butshelzi" because he is slippery.

When they speak English they are apt to confuse the sounds of "l" and "r," and this sometimes produces very comic results. Instead of a "boy" saying "Breakfast is ready, baas," he says something like "Black-faced-lady, baas."

SEALS AND WAX AGAIN.

The art of sealing a letter is one which has not been mastered by many women. There's even a "language of sealing wax," just as there is of flowers, but in most cases one may read more of the sealer's character by the way she uses her wax than by the color of it, says the Philadelphia Record.

We will jot down the language of sealing wax, lest some particular maiden should be ignorant of it. There are 72 shades, by the way, and the box containing four is a good one to buy. White wax is for weddings, gray for friends, ruby for lovers and pink for young girls. Green is for hope, true blue for constancy; red means business, while gentle violet stands for sympathy. There's yellow for jealousy, pale green for reproaches chocolate for luncheons and black for mourning.

Of course, the taper, the stick of sealing wax, and a daintly engraved seal are on one's writing table. But don't begin by thrusting the wax into the flame and then rushing it in a flaming splattery state to your envelope, but, rather, go about it slowly, "they stumble that run fast," holding the wax above the flame of the candle, and not near enough to burn. A burned wax makes a streaky seal and it is hard to manage. When the wax has gradually softened apply it with a circular movement upon the place to be sealed; rub it well around and down until you have a nice little circle practice tells you just how thick to have it. By this the wax has cooled too much to take a clear impression, so the envelope must be held some little distance from the flame until the wax has again become soft: apply the seal and you will have a clear-cut impression that will be a delight to the eye.

AN EXTRA BRAND.

Now, William, isn't this coffee as good as that your mother used to make?

It is better than that she made at home, Ellen—much better. But it isn't as good as that she used to make for church socials.

For Love and Fame.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

M. de Vidoche looked at him for a moment, as if he were minded to ask him what business it was of his; but he thought better of it, and instead said, with a scowl, "It is not so very unusual either for astrologers to make mistakes."

"Quacks," the man in black said, calmly.

"I quite agree," M. de Vidoche replied, with mock politeness. "I accept the correction."

"Yet there is one thing to be said even then," the astrologer continued, slowly leaning forward, and, as if by chance, moving one of the candles so as to bring it directly between madame and himself. "I have noticed it, Monsieur de Vidoche. They make mistakes sometimes in predicting marriages, and even births. But never in predicting—deaths."

M. de Vidoche, who may have had some key in his own breast which unlocked the full meaning of the other's words, started and looked across at him. Whatever he read in the pale, somber countenance which the removal of the candle fully revealed to him, and in which the eyes, burning vividly, seemed alone alive, he shuddered. He made no reply. His look dropped. Even a little of his high color left his cheeks. He went on with his meal in silence. The four tall candles still burned dully on the table. But to M. de Vidoche they seemed on a sudden to be the candles that burn by the side of a corpse. In a flash he saw a room hung with black, a bed, and a silent, covered form on it—a form with wan, fair hair—a woman's. And then he saw other things.

Clearly, the astrologer was no ordinary man.

He seemed to take no notice, however, of the effect his words had produced. Indeed, he no longer urged his attentions on M. de Vidoche. He turned politely to madame, and made some commonplace observation on the roads. She answered it inattentively.

"You are looking at my boy," he continued; for Jehan was waiting inside the door, watching with a frightened, fascinated gaze his master's every act and movement. "I do not wonder that he attracts the ladies' eyes."

"He is a handsome child," she answered, smiling faintly.

"Yes, he is good-looking," the man in black rejoined. "There is one thing which men of science sell that he will never need."

"What is that?" she asked, curiously, looking at the astrologer for the first time with attention.

"A love-philter," he answered, courteously. "His looks like madame's will always supply its place."

She colored, smiling a little sadly. "Are there such things?" she said. "Is it true?—I mean, I always thought that they were a child's tale."

"No more than poisons and antidotes, madame," he answered, earnestly, "the preservative power of salt, or the destructive power of gunpowder. You take the queen's herb, you sneeze; the drug of Paracelsus, you sleep; wine, you see double. Why is the powder of attraction more wonderful than these? Or if you remain unconvinced," he continued more lightly, "look round you, madame. You see young men loving old women, the high-born allying themselves with the vulgar, the ugly enchanting the beautiful. You see a hundred inexplicable matches. Believe me, it is we who make them. I speak without motive," he added, bowing, "for Madame de Vidoche can never have need of other philter than her eyes."

Madame, toying idly with a plate, her regards on the table, sighed. "And yet they say matches are made in heaven," she murmured, softly.

"It is from heaven — from the stars —we derive our knowledge," he answered, in the same tone.

But his face!—it was well she did not see that! And before more passed, M. de Vidoche broke into the conversation. "What rubbish is this?" he said, speaking roughly to his wife. "Have you finished? Then let us pay this rascally landlord and be off. If you do not want to spend the night on the road, that is. Where are those fools of servants?"

He rose, and went to the door and shouted for them, and came back and took up his cloak and hat with much movement and bustle. But it was noticeable in all he did that he never once met the astrologer's eye or looked his way. Even when he bid him a surly "Good-night"—casually uttered in the midst of injunctions to his wife to be quick—he spoke over his shoulder; and he left the room in the same fashion, completely absorbed, it seemed, in the fastening of his cloak.

Some, treated in this cavalier fashion, might have been hurt, and some might have resented it. But the man in black did neither. Left alone, he remained by the table in an expectant attitude, a sneering smile, which the light of the candles threw into high relief, on his grim visage. Suddenly the door opened, and M. de Vidoche, cloaked and covered, came in. Without raising his eyes, he looked round the room—for something he had mislaid, it seemed.

"Oh, by the way," he said, suddenly, and without looking up.

"My address?" the man in black interjected, with a devilish readiness. "The end of the Rue Touchet in the Quartier du Marais, near the river. Where, believe me," he continued, with a mocking bow, "I shall give you madame's horoscope with the greatest pleasure, or any other little matter you may require."

"I think you are the devil!" M. de Vidoche muttered, wrathfully, his cheek growing pale.

"Possibly," the astrologer answered. "In that or any other case—au revoir!"

When the landlord came up a little later to apologize to M. Solomon Notredame de Paris for the inconvenience to which he had unwillingly put him, he found his guest in high good-humor. "It is nothing, my friend—it is nothing, friend—it is nothing," M. Notredame said, kindly. "I found my company good enough. This Monsieur de Vidoche is of this country; and a rich man, I understand."

"Through his wife," the host said, cautiously. "Ah! so rich that she could build our castle here from the ground again."

"Madame de Vidoche was of Pinatel."

"To be sure. Monsieur knows everything. By Jumieges to the north. I have been there once. But she has a house in Paris besides, and estates, I hear, in the south—in Perigord."

"Ha!" the astrologer muttered. "Perigord again. That is odd, now."

CHAPTER IV.

On the site of the old Palais des Tournelles, where was held the tournament in which Henry II. was killed, Henry IV. built the Place Royale. You will not find it called by that name in any map of Paris of to-day; modern France, which has no history, traditions, or reverence, has carefully erased such landmarks in favor of her Grevys and Eiffels, her journalists and soap-boilers. But for all that, and though the Place Royale has now lost even its name, in the reign of the thirteenth Louis it was the center of fashion. The Quartier de Marais, in which it stood, opposite the Ile de St. Louis, was then the court quarter. It saw coaches come into common use among the nobility, and ruffs and primero go out, and a great many other queer things, such as court quarters in those days looked to see.

The back stairs of the palace, however, are seldom an improving or brilliant place; or if they can be said to be brilliant at all, their brightness is of a somewhat lurid and ghastly character. The king's amusements —very royal and natural, no doubt, and, when viewed from the proper quarter, attractive enough—have another side; and that side is toward the back stairs. It is the same with the court and its purlieus. They are the rough side of the cloth, the underside of the moss, the cancer under the fair linen. Secrets are no secrets there; and so it has always been. Things De Thou did not know, and Brantome only guessed at, were household words there. They in the court under-world knew all about that mysterious disease of which Gabrielle d'Estrees died after eating a citron at Zamet's—all, more than we know now or has ever been printed. That little prick of a knife which made the second Wednesday in May, 1610, a day memorable in history, was going down there a month before. Henry of Conde's death, Mazarin's marriage, D'Eon's sex, Cagliostro's birth, were no mysteries in the byways of the Louvre and Petit Trianon. He who wrote, "Under the king's hearth-stone are many cockroaches," knew his world—a seamy, ugly vicious, dangerous world.

If any street in the Paris of that day belonged to it, the Rue Touchet did; a little street a quarter of a mile from the Place Royale, on the verge of the Quartier du Marais. The houses on one side of the street had their backs to the river, from which they were divided only by a few paces of foul foreshore. These houses were older than the opposite row, were irregularly built, and piled high with gables and crooked chimneys. Here and there a beetle-browed passage led beneath them to the river; and one out of every two was a tavern, or worse. A fencing-school and a gambling-hell occupied the two largest. To the south-west the street ended in a cul-de-sac, being closed by a squat stone house, built out of the ruins of an old water gate-way that had once stood there. The windows of this house were never unshuttered, the door was seldom opened in the daylight. It was the abode of Solomon Notredame. Once a week or so the astrologer's somber figure might be seen entering or leaving, and men at tavern doors would point at him, and slatternly women, leaning out of windows, cross themselves. But few in the Rue Touchet knew that the house had a second door, which did not open on the water, as the back doors of the river-side houses did, but on a quiet street leading to it.

M. Notredame's house was, in fact, double, and served two sorts of clients. Great ladies and courtiers, wives of the long robe and city madames, came to the door in the quiet street, and knew nothing of the Rue Touchet. Through the latter, on the other hand, came those who paid in meal, if not in malt; lackeys and waiting-maids, and skulking apprentices and led-captains—the dregs of the quarter, sodden with vice and crime —and knowledge. The house was furnished accordingly. The clients of the Rue Touchet found the astrologer in a room divided into two by scarlet hangings, so arranged as to afford the visitor a partial view of the further half, where the sullen glow of a furnace disclosed alembics and crucibles, mortars and retorts, a multitude of uncouth vessels and vials, and all the mysterious apparatus of the alchemist. Immediately about him the shuddering rascal found things still more striking. A dead hand hung over each door, a skeleton peeped from a closet. A stuffed alligator sprawled on the floor, and, by the wavering, uncertain light of the furnace, seemed each moment to be awaking to life. Cabalistic signs and strange instruments and skull-headed staves were everywhere, with parchment scrolls and monstrous mandrakes, and a farrago of such things as might impose on the ignorant; who, if he pleased, might sit on a coffin and, when he would amuse himself found a living toad at his foot! Dimly seen, crowded together, ill-understood, these things were enough to overawe the vulgar, and often struck terror into the boldest ruffians the Rue Touchet could boast.

From this room a little staircase, closed at the top by a strong door, led to the chamber and ante-chamber in which the astrologer received his real clients. Here all was changed. Both rooms were hung, canopied, carpeted with black; were vast, death-like, empty. The ante-chamber contained two stools, and in the middle of the floor a large crystal ball on a bronze stand. That was all, except the silver hanging lamp, which burned blue, and added to the funereal gloom of the room.

The inner chamber, which was lighted by six candles set in sconces round the wall, was almost as bare. A kind of altar at the further end bore two great tomes, continually open. In the middle of the floor was an astrolabe on an ebony pillar, and the floor itself was embroidered in white, with the signs of the zodiac and the twelve houses arranged in a circle. A seat for the astrologer stood near the altar. And that was all. For power over such as visited him here Notredame depended on a higher range of ideas; on the more subtle forms of superstition, the influence of gloom and silence on the conscience, and above all, perhaps, on his knowledge of the world—and them.

Into the midst of all this came that shrinking, terrified little mortal, Jehan. It was his business to open the door into the quiet street, and admit those who called. He was forbidden to speak under the most terrible penalties, so that visitors thought him dumb. For a week after his coming he lived in a world of almost intolerable fear. The darkness and silence of the house, the funereal lights and hangings, the skulls and bones and horrid things he saw, and on which he came when he least expected them, almost turned his brain. He shuddered, and crouched hither and thither. His face grew white, and his eyes took a strange staring look, so that the sourest might have pitied him. It wanted, in a word, but a little to make the child stark mad; and but for his hardy training and out-door life, that little would not have been wanting. He might have fled, for he was trusted at the door, and at any moment could have opened it and escaped. But Jehan never doubted his master's power to find him and bring him back; and the thought did not enter his mind. After a week or so, familiarity wrought on him, as on all. The house grew less terrifying, the darkness lost its horror, the air of silence and dread its first paralyzing influence. He began to sleep better. Curiosity, in a degree, took the place of fear. He fell to poring over the signs of the zodiac, and to taking furtive peeps into the crystal. The toad became his playfellow. He fed it with cockroaches, and no longer wanted employment.

The astrologer saw the change in the lad, and perhaps was not wholly pleased with it. By and by he took steps to limit it. One day he found Jehan playing with the toad with something of a boy's abandon, making the uncouth creature leap over his hands, and tickling it with a straw. The boy rose on his entrance and shrunk away; for his fear of the man's sinister face and silent ways was not in any way lessened. But Notredame called him back. "You are beginning to forget," he said, eyeing the child grimly.

The boy trembled under his gaze, but did not dare to answer.

"Whose are you?"

Jehan looked this way and that. At length, with dry lips, he muttered, "Yours."

"No, you are not," the man in black replied. "Think again. You have a short memory."

Jehan thought and sweated. But the man would have his answer, and at last Jehan whispered, "The devil's."

"That is better," the astrologer said coldly. "Do you know what this is?"

He held up a glass bowl. The boy recognized it and his hair began to rise. But he shook his head.

"It is holy water," the man in black said, his small, cruel eyes, devouring the boy. "Hold out your hand."

Jehan dared not refuse. "This will try you," Notredame said, slowly, "whether you are the devil's or not. If not, water will not hurt you. If so, if you are his forever and ever, to do his will and pleasure, then it will burn like fire!"

At the last word he suddenly sprinkled some with a brush on the boy's hand. Jehan leaped back with a shriek of pain, and, holding the burned hand to his breast, glared at his master with starting eyes.

"It burns," said the astrologer, pitilessly, "It burns. It is as I said. You are his. His! After this I think you will remember. Now go."

Jehan went away, shuddering with horror and pain, But the lesson had not the precise effect intended. He continued to fear his master, but he began to hate him also, with a passionate, lasting hatred, strange in a child. Though he still shrunk and crouched in his presence, behind his back he was no longer restrained by fear. The boy knew of no way in which he could avenge himself. He did not form any plans to that end, he did not conceive the possibility of the thing. But he hated; and, given the opportunity, was ripe to seize it.

To be Continued.

A GIRL WHO WAS SAVED.

HAD SUFFERED FOR NEARLY 17 YEARS WITH ANAEMIA.

Severe Headaches, Heart Palpitation, Nervousness and Extreme Feebleness made Her Life Miserable—Her Doctor Told Her She Could Not Recover.

Doctors have given the Greek name anaemia, meaning "bloodlessness," to a disease which is much more prevalent among young women than is generally believed. In its early stages the disease is not marked by any decided symptoms, and often makes considerable advance 'ere its presence is noticed. A feeling of fatigue after slight exercise, breathlessness and pallor of the face are the first noticeable signs. Unless there is prompt and effective treatment the disease then makes rapid progress, and the victim presents every appearance of going into a decline or consumption. The only successful method of treating anaemia is to build up the blood, and the best medicine in the world for this purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Miss Adeline Dumas is one of the thousands of young ladies who can testify to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of anaemia. Miss Dumas resides with her parents on a farm near Liniere, Beauce Co., Que. To a reporter who called upon her for the purpose of getting the particulars of her illness and cure, Miss Dumas said:—"Since I was about sixteen years of age I have been ailing more or less, but for a long time, except for periodical headaches, the trouble did not seem serious. About two years ago my case began to assume an alarming nature. The headaches came with greater frequency. I became very pale, and the slightest exertion would leave me breathless. I tried several medicines, but instead of finding benefit I was steadily growing worse, until at last I was unable to do any household work, and had to sit in a chair almost the entire day. I had now become extremely nervous, and the least noise would set my heart wildly palpitating. I had neither desire nor relish for food, and the doctor who attended me finally said the trouble was incurable, and that he could do nothing more for me. I did not despair, however, but tried other medicines, but still without relief, and then I began to feel that death alone would release me from my suffering. At this time a friend brought me a newspaper in which was the story of the cure of a girl whose symptoms resembled mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I sent for a box, but they did not seem to help me, and I was afraid they would prove like other medicines, not suited to my case. My parents insisted that I should continue their use and my father got two boxes more. Before these were all used I had no longer any doubt that they were helping me, and I procured another half dozen boxes. They completely restored my health, and I am able to go about and do work with an ease I have not enjoyed for years before. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a great blessing to the sick, and I always urge my friends who are not well to take them, and I will be glad if this statement is the means of bringing new courage and health to some other sufferer."

WOMAN'S RULING PASSION.

"There goes a woman," said the girl, who hasn't a thought on earth except dress. I know that superior man attributes this peculiar weakness to all women—but it's a canard, as of course, are nine out of ten of male estimates of women."

She conquered a refractory button on her glove before she continued: "But that woman who passed us is, without doubt the most dress-crazy woman I have ever met. She knows no topic save dress—can speak of no other subject. She spends one-half of her time at her dressmaker's, and the other half is used in exploiting the handicraft of the modiste. Goodness only knows when she manages to get anything to eat. She's dead to every feeling, I believe, except that which has to do with dress. And what do you think she said Saturday? I met her as we were going out of the house of mourning. A young woman whom we both knew had died—and we had been at the funeral. Coming down the steps I noticed my friend, but the feeling of sorrow was too fresh upon me to permit anything more than a nod of recognition. Then I said: 'Poor, dear Clara—alive and well one week ago, and now—now she's gone!'

"'Yes,' answered my friend, blandly; 'but wasn't she dressed beautifully? Really, it was a treat to see her!'"

FEATHER FANS AGAIN.

Large feather fans are once again being worn, though the small ones predominate. The black eagle's feather is considered very chic, sprinkled with diamonds; it also proves very expensive. From Paris come most dainty little eventails, with exquisitely painted views of favorite resorts in one corner on chicken skin, such as Aix, Pau, Monte Carlo, or Nice. The rest of the fan is covered with sparkling paillettes in banks of color, and the handles are tied with a bunch of the favorite flower of the place.

LOVELY WOMAN.

Askit—When does a woman demonstrate that she has a way of her own?

Tellit—When she can't have her own way.

AFRICAN DIAMONDS.

Appearance the Beauties Bear In Their Original Home.

The "dry diggings" of the Kimberley district, in South Africa, afford the unique locality in which the diamond has thus far been found in its original home, and all our knowledge of the genesis of the mineral has been derived from study of this locality, says Popular Science Monthly. The mines are located in "pans," in which is found the "blue ground" now recognized as the disintegrated matrix of the diamond. These "pans" are known to be the "pipes," or "necks," of foreign volcanoes, now deeply dissected by the forces of the atmosphere—in fact worn down, if not to their roots, at least to their stumps. These remnants of the "pipes," through which the lava reached the surface, are surrounded in part by a black shale containing a large percentage of carbon, and this is believed to be the material out of which the diamonds have been formed. What appear to be modified fragments of the black shale inclosed within the "pipes" afford evidence that portions of the shale have been broken from the parent beds by the force of the ascending current of lava—a common enough accompaniment to volcanic action—and have been profoundly altered by the high temperature and the extreme hydrostatic pressure under which the mass must have been hid. The most important feature of this alteration has been the recrystallization of the carbon of the shale into diamond.

This apparent explanation of the genesis of the diamond finds strong support in the experiments of Moissan, who obtained artificial diamond by dissolving carbon in molten iron and immersing the mass in cold water until a firm surface crust had formed. The "chilled" mass was then removed, to allow its still molten core to solidify slowly. This it does with the development of enormous pressures, because the natural expansion of the iron on passing into the solid condition is resisted by the strong shell of "chilled" metal. The isolation of the diamond is then accomplished by dissolving the iron in acid.

AMAZING DISCOVERY

Startling Decrease in the Number of Deaths From Kidney Diseases.

Interesting Investigation at Perth—Miracle of Modern Science—Disease Being Wiped Out by Dodd's Kidney Pills—The Case of Owen Byrne.

Perth, March 5.—There has been a remarkable falling-off in the number of deaths in this district, of late. So noticeable has this decrease become that it had the result of causing several interested persons to investigate as to the cause. This investigation has revealed the fact that the falling-off has been entirely in Kidney Diseases.

This disclosure led to further investigation, to discover why the number of deaths from Kidney Diseases should decrease, while those from other causes remain at about the same figure, especially as it was known that nine out of every ten deaths are caused by Kidney Disease in some form.

This discovery startled the investigators somewhat. For the decrease was traced, in every case, to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was found that a few years ago, before this medicine was introduced, the recoveries from Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Urinary, and Bladder Diseases, Blood Impurities, Diseases of Women, and Heart Disease, was very rare. But since Dodd's Kidney Pills have come into general use these diseases never prove fatal, when the pills are used.

In proof of this claim, Owen Byrne of Perth, states that he was completely cured of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. He suffered for a long period, and no other remedy did him any good. His sufferings were very distressing, and he was in a totally hopeless state, when he began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cured him in a few weeks. This is only one of hundreds of cures in this county.

FALLING BY THE WAYSIDE.

Experiences of Missionaries in the Heart of Africa.

One of the pathetic sights which haunt the memory of the traveller returned from the heart of Africa is the suffering of the native porters on long and difficult journeys. Africans are a lazy race, it is true, but the hard work of "packing" for hundreds of miles over rough routes is often too much for strong and willing men.

We knew, says an English missionary, recounting an experience of this kind, that in every part of the thick forest through which our way led were enemies waiting for the stragglers, whom they would at once spear and then steal their loads. The porters knew this perfectly well, but they did not seem to mind it, and for the sake of a little rest were willing to risk their lives.

In one part of our journey the way led through thick forest. Hour after hour we toiled on through the terrible heat. There seemed no air to breathe. Then there was the sickening want of water and proper nourishment, not to mention the weary work of urging on the porters.

If it was hard for us, what must it have been for the poor creatures who carried our loads. Among them death had become common. Some had died from want of food; others, from other causes.

I was walking with a companion at one time, when we came upon a poor fellow sitting, or rather reclining, by the roadside. We tried to urge him on, but he shook his head. We raised him to his feet, but he could not stand.

What were we to do? There were no villages for miles and miles around. I felt his pulse. It seemed to have stopped. His heart scarcely beat, and we knew it would all be over soon. All we could do was to carry him to a more comfortable spot, give him all the food we had with us, and the bottle of cocoa that I carried on my back. Then, with sad hearts and driven by necessity, we left him there to lie.

Terrible Suffering From Asthma.

Mrs. J. Wethom, of Mount Forest, Ont., says: "For a number of years I have been a sufferer from Asthma, and during that time I have consulted many doctors on my case, and have used many of the so-called cures for Asthma, but never got relief. At times I have been so bad that I found it necessary to have all the doors and windows open to get my breath. I had given up in despair of ever being cured till I heard of your preparation—Catarrhozone. I have used it and am now perfectly cured—thanks to your wonderful medicine. I recommend it as a positively sure cure for Asthma." Catarrh-o-zone is a guaranteed cure for Catarrh, Asthma, and Bronchitis. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

If the hens form a trust they will probably try to control the egg plant.

BRITISH-AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.

The sixty-sixth annual meeting of shareholders of the British-America Assurance Company, held on Friday last, developed a most satisfactory report from the directors. In both the fire and marine branches the losses have been comparatively light, and the net profits on the increased business of the year enables the directors to pay the regular dividend of 7 per cent. and add $7,000 to the reserve. In view of the year's results, the management contemplate increasing the capital by $250,000, making it $1,000,000, and explore new fields for business. The report in detail appears in another column of this issue.

The first step is often so expensive that you can't afford to take the second.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Many a man who humbly speaks of his own insignificance gets mad if other people refer to it.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**
Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

Before marriage a woman worries because she is single and after marriage she worries because she isn't.

La Toscana, 10c RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

GOOD ENOUGH REASON.

Mother—I'm surprised at you! Couldn't you tell he was going to kiss you?

Daughter—Yes, ma, but there was no one for me to tell, except him, and he knew it already.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

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

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

A FATHER'S JOKE.

I met an old enemy of yours to-day, Robert.

I didn't know I had one, father. Who was it?

Your tailor's bill.

CHANCE FOR ARGUMENT.

The Boer losses in killed and wounded are estimated by authorities in South Africa to be nearly 7,000. Dr. Leyds, however, says that the Boers have only had 212 killed, about 1,000 wounded and 200 taken prisoners.

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 diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A CORRECTION.

Old Squilldig—Waiter, there has been a mistake made in writing this bill of fare.

Waiter—Yes sir.

Old Squilldig—It says "barley soup." It should be "barely soup."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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

PEACE MEASURES.

What is arbitration, pa?

Well, it is a good thing for you, Tommy. When your mother wants to whip you I coax her off, and when I want to whip you she coaxes me off.

WPC 1014

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth 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.

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MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

CHOICE CANADIAN GROWN
STRAWBERRY PLANTS.
Shipped in ventilated boxes, with plenty of moss. For Catalogue and Price List, address
CHAS. H. SNOW, "Strawberry Specialist,"
Box 3, Cummings Bridge, Ont.

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens & is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars. The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

LAW Mills, Mills & Malone Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3 ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

HARRIS Buys Scrap LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.
Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1720.
WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada
Whaley, Royce & Co.,
158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest 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. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Stem Set, Stem Wind

WATCH FREE

To introduce Dr. Dent's Tonic Pills for making blood for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, weakness of the system, etc., we give FREE your choice of a 14k Gold Plated Watch, plain or engraved, or a Gun Metal Watch. Ladies' or Gent's reliable time keeper, warranted 5 years.

The pills are 25c per box—$2.50 for 10 boxes. Send this amount and you will receive 10 boxes and the watch; or write for particulars.

Agents wanted in every town and city.

THE DR. DENT PILL CO.,
29 Adelaide St., West, Toronto, Ont.

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J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

DO NOT TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT. TRY IT AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT

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CEYLON TEA DESERVES ITS NAME AS THE FINEST PRODUCED. IN FACT IT IS JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

British America Assurance Company

ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixty-sixth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this Company was held at its offices in this city at noon on Friday last, the 23rd inst.

The President, Hon. Geo. A Cox, occupied the chair, and Mr. P. H. Sims, who was appointed to act as Secretary, read the following

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the sixty-sixth Annual Report, embracing the financial statements of the Company to the 31st December, 1899.

There has been a satisfactory growth in the premium income for the year in the fire and marine branches. The Canadian fire business has shown exceptionally favorable results, and there has been a moderate profit on the marine business written during the year. In the United States, however, this Company has, in common with all others doing business there, suffered from the unusually heavy fire losses that have occurred in several of the larger cities.

The net profit on the year's transactions, $62,038.89, has been sufficient to pay the usual half-yearly dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, and, after writing off an amount to cover depreciation in office furniture and securities, to provide for an addition of nearly $7,000 to the Reserve fund, which now amounts to $577,687.04. The reserve to cover the estimated liability on unexpired policies has been increased to meet the additional amount at risk, and is more than an ample provision, according to the Company's experiences, to meet losses that will accrue upon policies in force at the end of the year.

In view of the increased business of the Company and the contemplated enlargement of its field of operations, the Directors deem the present an opportune time to increase the capital stock, as contemplated in its act of incorporation, to $1,000,000. A by-law will be submitted to the meeting to authorize the issue of $250,000 additional stock, to be allotted pro rata to present shareholders at a premium of 15 per cent.

SUMMARY OF FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Total cash income. . . .		$1,022,249.88
Total expenditure, including appropriation for losses under adjustment.		1,560,210,99
	$ 62,038.89	
Dividends declared . .	$ 52,500.00	
Total assets . . .	$1,473,536.05	
Total liabilities. .	145,849.01	
Surplus to policyholders	$1,327,687.04	

The President in moving the adoption of the report, said that it was gratifying to be able to refer to the satisfactory growth during the year in the income of the Company, which, after deducting amounts paid for reinsurance, showed net premium receipts of upwards of one and a half million dollars. The most encouraging features in connection with the past year's transactions were the steady and continued growth of the Canadian fire business, and the very moderate losses which have been sustained in the Dominion. While the general experience of companies doing business in this country had been favorable, owing to the fire losses having been considerably below the average of preceding years, the experience of this company had been exceptionally so. From reports of the business in Canada that have been published, it appears that the average ratio of losses to premiums of all companies reporting to the Dominion Government had been 56 per cent. The British America was 48 per cent. In the United States, on the other hand, the general experience, as well as that of this Company, had been much less satisfactory, the fire loss having been far in excess of those of ayerage years, and the loss resulting from the Company's operations in that field had materially reduced the total profit of the year. In the marine branch, he was pleased to say that the results of the past year had been such as to justify the action of the Directors in continuing the business of this department, notwithstanding the adverse experience of previous years, and so far as can be judged from the present outlook as to rates and general conditions of marine underwriting, the prospects for the present year appeared encouraging in this branch. The President also referred to the establishment of business connections at points beyond the limits of Canada and the United States, where favorable openings might present themselves.

The Report was adopted, and a by-law was passed providing for an increase of capital stock of the Company to one million dollars, by the allotment of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars new stock to shareholders in the proportion of one share to every three shares held by them.

The following gentlemen were re-elected to serve as Directors for the ensuing year:—Hon. Geo. A. Cox, J. J. Kenny, Hon. S. C. Wood, Thomas Long, John Hoskin, Q.C., L.L.D., H. M. Pellat, R. Jaffray, A. Myers and E. W. Cox.

At a meeting of the Board held subsequently Mr. Geo. A. Cox was re-elected President and Mr. J. J. Kenny Vice-President.

IF YOU'RE UNDER—

THE necessity of using Paint for any purpose, you will be interested in....

RAMSAY'S PURE MIXED PAINTS

because they are the best paints you can secure, and all the best dealers have them. Ask for them.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL, The Paint Makers.

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.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want good, RELIABLE, ENERGETIC men in "unrepresented districts" throughout the Dominion to sell our stock for investment. This stock guarantees good dividends payable half yearly, or adding to investment; also to secure applications for good loans. We pay liberal commissions. Apply,

Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale.

800 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $3 to $8 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

FOR SALE!

THE Following SECOND-HAND MACHINERY has been used but little; is practically as good as new; will be sold cheap: 1 Garvin Hand Miller; 1 Emery Stand; 1 Lathe, 4 foot bed, ; 1 Bliesdale Lathe, 8 foot; 2 Chucks, 12 in.; 1 Power Hack Saw; 3 Tube Vices, Iron Pedestal; 1 Large Polishing Jack; 1 Speed Lathe; 2 Spoke Threading Machines; 1 Engine Lathe; 12 Split Pulleys of different sizes; 5 Block Pulleys. Apply to E. W. NESBITT, Woodstock, Ont.

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

HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; also fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Cochrane, Hilburn Station, Que.

To the Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont

DEAR SIR,—About a year ago I bought from you one of your Odorless Crematory Closets and have since used it constantly in my private residence with splendid satisfaction. I am so well pleased with it that you can ship me another at once for my hotel. Yours very truly, J. H. March, Markdale, Ont.

The following are the names of a few prominent citizens who are using this closet, and from whom we have very flattering testimonials:

Dr. D. L. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.
Dr. McGlaughlan, Bowmanville, Ont.
Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.
Dr. C. F. Ferguson, Kemptville, Ont.
Dr. Ulric Gabourg, Plantaganet, Ont.
Judge A. C. Chadwick, Guelph, Ont.
C. J. Mickle, B.A., Chesley, Ont.
Rev. John Downie, Watford, Ont.
L. Dampier, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, Strathroy, Ont.
Peter Hope, merchant, Perth, Ont.
Jas Moffatt, merchant, Amherst, N.S

For catalogue and price list write to
The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

It's laughable to read some tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAR. 16, 1900.

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, nonpariel measurement.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

The British flag now flies over the Presidency of Bloemfontein. Though the capture of the Free State capital has been foreseen since the surrender of Cronje's force at Paardeberg, the news that it has actually occurred will send a thrill of satisfaction through the Empire. The language of the despatches, in which Lord Roberts announces his arrival at the Free State capital, makes it clear that he has assumed and means to assert this position.

HOW THE ENTRY WAS MADE.

Special despatches from the correspondents at the front tell how the British effected their entry into the city. As at Kimberley, General French was the first to enter. On Monday, when within five miles of the city, he sent a message threatening to bombard unless the town was immediately surrendered. He allowed the Free Staters till four o'clock on Tuesday morning to decide.

The result of the demand was the speedy evacuation of the place by the Boers, including President Steyn himself, who appears to have got clear away.

Promptly the next morning the white flag fluttered from the nearest Boer outposts, and a deputation from the Town Council, headed by Mr. Fraser, a Scotchman who was President Steyn's opponent at the last presidential election, and Mr. Kellner, mayor of the town, came out to meet the British troops. A huge British flag headed the procession.

The surrender of the keys to President Steyn's residence and to the other official buildings was the signal for great cheering. Lord Roberts made his formal entry at noon, at once taking possession, in the name of Queen Victoria, of the Public Buildings and Pres. Steyn's official residence, where he has already established his Head quarters. Many British wounded were discovered in that building.

In short, the opposition to the entry of the British troops into the capitol was insignificant. A few Boers were found occupying some hills south of the place, but a few shells drove them off and at ten the morning some newspaper correspondents entered the town, found Mr. Fraser and other officials, and guided them to where Lord Roberts stood on top of a hill waiting for them.

As spokesman, Mr. Fraser asked protection for life and property and surrendered the keys. Lord Roberts, accompanied by his staff, rode at the head of a cavalcade a mile long to the presidency, receiving an ovation through the route, culminating in a remarkable demonstration at the Market square. Reaching the Government buildings, Lord Roberts took possession of the city in the name of the Queen, and then repaired to the presidency, where the ceremony of hoisting the Union Jack ended forever.

Lord Roberts arrived at Modder River on February 9. He entered Bloemfontein on March 13. Thus, in a little over a month, he has affected the relief of Kimberley and Ladysmith, the capture of General Cronje's forces, and the hoisting of the British flag in the capitol of the Free State. All this has been accomplished comparatively with trifling loss.

Begorra, but every mother's son of us must wear a sprig of Shamrock to-morrow. For sure enough St. Patrick is the lion of the day, not only in his own dear little Isle, but throughout the length and breadth of the British Empire. They have given of their life blood and given it freely for the preservation of the Empire. More than that none of us can do.

HONOR OF BRITISH FLAG.

SPEECH OF SIR ALEXANDER LACOSTE AT THE BANQUET TO THE STRATHCONA HORSE IN MONTREAL.

"It is with much pleasure that I second the toast proposed to the gallant commander, valiant officers and courageous soldiers who are going to the remotest part of the earth to uphold the honor of the British flag and the dignity of the Empire. (Cheers.) These brave men will, I am sure, carry with pride and bring back unsullied, that flag, unique on earth, that protects 400,000,000 people. And what is still more glorious, that out of those 400,000,000, 300,000,000 are British subjects and non-English speaking people. They will honor and gratify that Empire whose admirable constitution suits so well every race, every creed, makes every one under it happy. (Applause.) Its universality and liberality are the distinctive characteristics of the British constitution. Although our Queen is jealous of the rights of her crown, although she is much concerned in the interests of her kingdom, nevertheless she never troubles herself about the sentiments of loyalty of her subjects, being convinced that the freedom granted to them will open their hearts to her love, and that in the hour of danger all will shed their blood willingly for the maintenance of the British institutions (Loud cheers.) She knows that every nation in the Empire has its peculiar usages and customs, its particular language and affections; but she respects these, because she wants the British rule to mean liberty and happiness, and never oppression. She looks with the same benevolent eyes upon all her subjects, be they English, French, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, or Canadians, and this is why we all love with the same expanded heart, that most admirable woman, who is our glorious and venerated Queen Victoria, (Renewed cheers.) The race to which I am proud to belong has become British by adoption, and as a member of that race I am happy to wish you, the select choice of my good friend, that great patriot, Lord Strathcona, Godspeed and safe return Some of our kin you will meet who will fight by your side on the battlefield. Let us hope that the blood shed and mingled during this war will cement the union of us all, so that we may work heart in unison to the greatness of our country. (Loud applause and cheers.)

PATRIOTISM.

On Sunday evening last a very excellent discourse was delivered by the Rev. A. A. Radley on the above subject, in the Methodist Church, the text being taken from Ps. 137, v. 5.

Patriotism is the national sentiment that corresponds with the tie that binds individuals in the love of the family.

It is derived from an old Greek term which signifies something established by our forefathers, and is defined as the love of country, devotion to the welfare of one's country, and also as the virtues and actions of a patriot.

It is one of the instincts of humanity, the co-operation and association of the many for mutual help and protection. It finds much beautiful expression in Scripture as in David's prayer and thanksgiving on behalf of his son Solomon, in various Psalms, and in the remarkable pleadings of Daniel on behalf of his nation.

Recent events have called forth the expression of this sentiment to an extraordinary extent throughout the Empire, and in so doing have drawn all classes and sections of the people together in an unprecedented manner.

1. It is fair then to enquire "What are the causes of this conflict in which we are engaged?"

The Rev. gentleman proceeded to give a brief outline of these, tracing the difficulties back to the refusal of the Boers to coincide with the great slavery abolition policy of England in 1834, their wholesale emigration from British territory northward, their incapacity in government of the natives and the constant menace to the peace which this caused, and their re annexation in '77, with the war that followed and the Majuba Hill disaster leading to the conspiracy to terminate British rule in S. Africa and establish Dutch supremacy.

2. Could the war have been avoided?

Humanly speaking it could have been delayed, but it could not have been averted under present conditions.

If God is in history of nations, if He sometimes works his purposes through the conflict of nations, we may regard this struggle between mediævalism and advancing civilization as part of the inevitable upheaval when the law of progress and development are in operation.

3. Is war ever justifiable?

This is too large a question to be discussed here But that God was regarded in ancient days as the God of battles, as giving not merely general support and countenance to the Jews in their wars but particular help and counsel in specific instances, is patent to every reader of Scripture Equally clear is it, however, that the ideal condition of the race is that of a unified humanity, the universal reign of the Prince of Peace, the complete establishment of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

Our duty as Christians in regard to the manifestation of true patriotism should be: To deprecate and discountenance anything of the nature of jingoism: To earnestly support by prayer, and sympathy, and materially aid all efforts for the evangelization of all the tribes and nations that come under British rule: To maintain an intelligent consciousness of our privileges as citizens of the greatest Empire the world has ever known, and a deep sense of responsibility to God for these privileges.

Cincaren Cry for
CASTORIA.

LAXA LIVER PILLS

You can't be healthy if your bowels are constipated and your system clogged with poisonous material. There should be a natural movement every day, and the best way to secure it is to take Laxa-Liver Pills. The most obstinate cases yield to their action. They neither gripe, sicken nor weaken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Heals and soothes the Lungs and cures Coughs and Colds of the worst kind after other remedies fail. Pleasant to take. Price 25c.

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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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!

SAP PAILS -	$8.75 and $11 per hundred.
GAL. SYRUP CANS -	14 cts each.
20 GAL. Extra Heavy MILK CANS,	$4.25.
25 " " " "	$4.75.
MILK PAILS - -	15c, 20c, & 24c.
HEAVY IRON PAILS, Retinned -	55c.
GRANITE PAILS - -	75c.
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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.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

TEACHERS' TROUBLES.

How Teachers May Prevent the Breakdown of the Nervous System which often Threatens.

The worry and work, the strain and anxiety of a teacher's life are such as to tell severely on the nervous system. Time and again teachers have had to give up good positions on account of ran down health

and shattered nerves. To such we confidently recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and in doing so we are supported by the testimony of Mrs. Reilly, Colborne Street, Chatham, Ont., who made the following statement: — "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are, beyond question, the best remedy for nervousness and all exhausted conditions of the system I know of. My daughter, as a result of over study and close application to her duties as school teacher, became much run down and debilitated and was very nervous. Two months ago she began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They acted quickly and effectually in her case, making her strong and building up her entire system." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Palpitation, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Female Troubles, After Effects of Grippe, Debility, or any condition arising from Disordered Nerves, Weak Heart or Watery Blood. Price 50c. a box.

PATENTS

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INVENTIVE AGE

illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

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Burdock Blood Bitters, The Best Spring Medicine.

Removes all poisons and impurities from the system.

Gives strength and vitality in place of weakness and languor.

The most wonderful blood purifier, restorative and strengthener known to science.

Mr. Geo. Heriot, Baillieboro, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, not able to work much and was tired all the time.

"I saw Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, so got a bottle.

"I started taking it, and inside of two months I was as well as ever I was in my life.

"I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine."

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Capital, authorized -	$2,000.000
Capital, subscribed -	1,994 900
" Fully paid up -	1,731,080
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No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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J. B. PARRIS, - - - Manager

THE OLD CHURCH IS FOR SALE.

I've worshipped there for many a year—
they never seen me fail;
But now they've come an' told me that
the old church is for sale!
The auctioneer is ready, an' they're
goin' to let her go—
The old church where we praised the
Lord from whom all blessin's flow!

I jest can't help the heartbeat—the mist
that's roun' my eyes—
For there I read my titles clear to mansions in the skies;
An' there, in years that had their tears,
I found salvation free—
And knew that sweet, amazin' grace
that saved a wretch like me.

I knowed the "amen corner"—I knowed the "anxious seat"
An' when the organ shook the walls, or
died in music sweet,
Like a little child a-dreamin', I closed
my old eyes there,
An' my soul went up to heaven on the
wings of love an' prayer.

There was sweetest consolation in the
holy, heavenly calm
That led us into Gilead, where we found
the healin' balm,
'Twas there we glimpsed the beauty of
a better, brighter shy
That o'er Cannan's happy land, where
our po sessions lie.

But the old church is now throwed aside
—they've an' they have built a new,
But the same salvation's in it—thank
the Lord! for you an' me;
But no matter how they've built it, my
heart will always go
To the old church where we praised the
Lord from whom all blessin's flow!

MOUNT MAPLE.

This section of the county has evidently got its full allowance of snow the roads are in a very poor condition for hauling.

Mr. P. Gilmour and sister Maggie spent a few days in St Eugene last week returning home on Friday.

Mr. James Calder left this place for the Eastern Township on Tuesday.

Mr. Jno. Mason is recovering from his late illness.

Mr. David Clarke is still employed in the saw mill at Pine Hill.

Mrs. C Adams and family returned to Montreal after visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Geo. Murdoch.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Townsend were visiting friends in this neighbourhood on Monday last.

Mr S. Bagg, entertained the people in the School House on Friday night with a Magic Lantern.

The annual report of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the year 1899 has been given out. As indicated from time to time through the newspapers, the report shows a great years record. The total earnings for the year amounted to $29,230,038. After deducting all working expenses and fixed charges, the surplus was $6,563,687. Of this sum the stockholders received a dividend of 5 per cent., which was fully up to the expectations of the most sanguine.

FOR SALE.

Ayrshire Bull Calves.
" " Yearlings.
" " 2 years old.

All from good milking stock.
Inspection of stock solicited.
For particulars apply to—

DAVID BODDEN,
Montebello, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

We, the undersigned proprietors of immovable property, sitrate in the County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, hereby give notice that a meeting of the proprietors of immovable property in the said county of Terrebonne, shall be held in the town of Ste. Jerome, at the Court House, in the Municipal Hall, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of March next, 1900, at one of the clock, in the afternoon, with the view of considering whether or not it is expedient to establish in this County an Insurance Coy. against fire, after the principles laid down for Mutual Insurance Co's.

Given at Ste. Jerome, County of Terrebonne, this twenty-fourth day of February, one thousand nine hundred,

Octave Belanger, Menasipe Filion, Henri Desjardin, Cleophas Rochon, N. C. Lajeunesse, Maglore Belanger, Rodrigue Gravel, Francois Lorrain, Adrien Rochon, Napoleon Guay, Edmond Beauchamp, Felix Corbeil, Honore Lesage, Joseph Heroux, Joseph Corbeil, sr., Calix Corbeil, Joseph Desjardin, Joseph Corbeil, jr., George Desjardin, Baptiste Corbeil Fils, Baptiste Corbeil sr, Isidore Boisclair, all of Ste. Jerome, and Joseph Dufour Philias Libeau, Philias Roy, Joseph Lafrance, Isidore Binette, of Ste. Sophie.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

PULCHERIE BRUNET, of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, wife common as to property of DORITHEE DESLAURIERS, farmer of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

J. B. BISSONNETTE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

THE PEOPLE'S UNBOUNDED EULOGY!

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has had an Almost Universal Endorsation as the Greatest Healer of the Most Insidious and Common Disease of the Century.

Catarrh is a Menace to the Face------The Precursor of Much Suffering, and the Forerunner of INCURABLE THROAT and LUUG TROUBLES.

But this Great Remedy Cures and Prevents Colds, Drives out Catarrh Germs and Frees the Whole System from the Foulness Incident to Cattarrh.

No remedy yet compounded for the healing of catarrh has received the unbounded eulogy from people in high positions, socially, publicly or professionally, as Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a specific for catarrh. It gives almost instant relief, not only in the acute forms, but chronic cases of many years' standing vanish under its persistent use. It will break up a cold in the head in almost quicker time than it takes to tell it. It is a pleasant, powerful, and potent protection against the almost constant climatic changes to which this northern world is subject.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the permanent eradicator and perpetual exterminator of this most insidious and yet common foe of humanity generally. If you are a sufferer take counsel of the thousands to whom it has been a sovereign balm—the beacon to show the way to health and the haven of health.

Mrs. J. H. Harfe, of 223 Church street, Toronto, in telling of her faith in and cure by this wonderful remedy, says: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. For years I suffered intensely and constantly from catarrh in its worst form. I took everything I could purchase that promised me a cure, without any permanent results until I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application of it—and it's so simple to apply—gave me great relief. I persevered in the use of it for eight months, and to-day I am fully restored, not the slightest sympton of the malady remaining, and I am thankful to be able to give this testimony for so worthy a remedy after trying so many so-called catarrh cures, only to add disappointment to disappointment."

Have you a cough? Is the voice husky? Is the breath foul? Are you losing flesh? Do you ache all over? Do you take cold easily? Is the nose stopped up? Does your nose discharge? Do crusts form in the nose. Do you cough sometimes until you gag. Is there pain in the back of the head. Is there a pain across the eyes. Is there tickling in the throat. Is your sense of smell leaving you. Are you losing the sense of taste. Is there a dropping in th throat. Is there a burning in the throat. Any and all of these symptons indicate the presence of catarrh, and while some of them may seem but trivial, you cannot afford to treat them lightly, for, remember, dire consequences may result from neglect, for all victims of throat and lung troubles have been subject to catarrh.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment puts out the fire from distressing skin troubles, such as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Tetter, and will cure Piles in from 3 to 5 nights.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills.

Sold at - T. CHRISTIE'S Drug Hall - Lachute.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

It's Pretty Hard

To attempt to please both parties—Ladies and the Men,

But 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.

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.

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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

HARDWARE

WHERE THE BATTLE RAGES

LESS NOISE THAN IS GENERALLY SUPPOSED.

Rifle Cracking Sounds Like Green Boughs Burning, and the Cannonading Is By No Means Deafening—Just Without the Range Line, However, Are the Wounded at Dying Pleading for Water.

Julian Ralph, the well-known American journalist, who is in South Africa as a war correspondent for the London Mail, has written an entertaining description of a modern battle for his paper. He says:

The pictures of our battles which are coming back to us in the London weeklies are not at all like the real things.

Art cannot keep pace with the quick advances of science, and the illustrators realize that they must still put as much smoke and confusion in their battles as goes with the old pictures of Waterloo. Otherwise the public would be disappointed and could not tell a battle from a parade.

I saw the other day a picture in one of the leading papers by one of the best illustrators. It showed the British storming a Boer position. In the middle ground was a Boer battery, and the only gunner left alive was standing up with a bandage around his head, while smoke and flame and flying fragments of shells filled the air in his vicinity. In the rush of the instant he must have been bandaged by the same shot that struck him, and as for the smoke and debris in the air, there was more of this in a corner of that picture than I have seen in all the four battles we have fought.

What is a modern battle—how does it look and sound?

NO ENCOUNTERS AT CLOSE RANGE.

Really, the field operations is so excensive and the range of modern guns is so great that battle conditions have altered until there is no longer any general "clash of battle," or even any possibility of grasping or viewing an engagement from any single point. There is no great resounding noise in war nowadays. You hear one of our big guns loosed three miles over on the right, and another two miles on the left. If you are near one it makes a tremendous noise, yet I have not heard one explosion as loud as a good strong clap of thunder. You hear the guns of the enemy cough far in front of you, and their shells burst within your lines with a nearer, louder sound—but not a really great or deafening noise by any means. Our guns create almost no smoke, though our lyddite shells throw up clouds of dust and smoke where they fall, miles away. Because the Boers are using old-fashioned powder in their cannons there is a small white cloud wherever one is fired, and a spurt of red sand where their shells dig into the veldt. The smoke of war, therefore, and the so-called "roar of battle" are both alike—occasional, scattered, inconsiderable.

The rifle firing has been the principal features of our battles. It sounds, as I wrote once before, like the frying of fat or like the cracking and snapping of green wood in a bonfire. If you are within two miles of the front you are apt to be under fire, and then you hear the music of the individual bullets. Their song is like the note of a mosquito. "Z-z-z-z-z" they go over your head; "z-z-z-z-p" they finish as they bury themselves in the ground. This is a sound only to be heard when the bullets are very close. You pick up your heels and run a hundred or even fifty yards, and you'l hear nothing but the general crackle of rifle fire in and before the trenches.

THE HURTLING OF SHELLS.

The "Putt-putt," of Vickers-Nordenefit, gun is able to interest you at a distance of three miles. Its explosions are best described by the nickname given to the gun by one regiment: "The blooming door-knocker!" Its bullets or shells are as big as the bowl of a large briar-root pipe, and they tear and slit the air, with a terrible sound, exploding when they strike. The firing of the gun was heard all over the largest of our battle fields, and the explosions of the shells sound a long way because they are apt to take place on the quiet outer edge of the field. The whizz that even these missiles make in flying, however, is like the whispered answers of a maid in love, only to be heard by the favoured individual who is especially addressed.

In a word, there is not much noise in modern battles. These individual sounds of which I speak are not loud enough to blend. The crowning, all-pervading noises are those of the guns and of the rifle fire, and on the vast veldt, spread over a double line of five to seven miles in length, only those that are very near are very loud.

The scene of battle—the general view—is exceedingly orderly. There may be a scrimmage where a company or two are storming a kopje, but level your glass on such a hill, and what do you see—a fringe of tiny jets of fire from the top where the Boers are, and a lot of our men in khaki rising and reclining, and occasionally firing as they make their way upward.

METHODICAL AS A CHESS BOARD.

The great general view is of an arrangement as methodical as a chessboard. There are several battalions flat on their faces in two or three long lines. Over there is a battery in perfect order with its limber of horses at rest near by. Another battery, equally well arranged, as if to have its photograph taken is to be seen in the middle field; a third is on the farther side. The cavalry is sweeping across the veldt in perfect rack and alignment. There is no confusion anywhere. Nothing is helter-skelter. I remember only two momentary disturbances of the discipline of which I speak. One was in the afternoon during the Modder river fight when a large band of mounted Boers made a flank movement on our extreme right and fired a volley at our immense mass of transport and ambulance wagons, water carts and ammunition wagons. The drivers were taken by surprise and fell to lashing their mule teams and horses, the majority to the accompaniment of high-keyed Kaffir yells. The rout only lasted five minutes or less, and was funny beyond description, because the leading mules climbed over the "wheelers," and the faster the bullets fell the louder the Kaffir yelled, and the more they plied their enormous whips.

The bravery of our stretcher bearers is as much beyond question as it is beyond praise. When all of us lesser and immediate historians of the moment have told of the valor of all the Generals, Colonels, Majors, Captains and "Tommies" of the army, we shall still have, in common justice, to describe how the chaplains, doctors and stretcher bearers go in and out of the most hellish fire, not once or twice, but all through every battle.

It is just without the range of fire that you see and realize the horrors of war. It is there that the wounded crawl and stagger by you; it is there that spend their final output of energy and fall down to lie until assistance comes; it is there that you see the stretchers, laden with their mangled freight, and the sound ones bearing the wounded on their backs and in the arms. Better yet—if so cheerful a phrase is permissible in such a case—to know the brutality and woe of war, happen upon a kopje that has just been stormed, or a trench that has been carried. Go to such a place to-day. 20 centuries after Christ came with His message of peace on earth and good will to men, and behold what you shall see.

"Here," said I to a photographer in such a place—I think it was Belmont—"snap this scene. Look at the wounded all over the ground. Quick! Out with your camera."

"Oh I can't!" he said, "It's too horrible!"

"As you please," I said, "but it's what the public wants."

You read, in the writings of those who know nothing of war, about the writhing of the wounded and the groaning on the battle field. There is no writhing and the groans are few and faint. There was one man who was simply chewed up by a shell at Magersfontein, and his sufferings must have been awful. He kept crying, "Doctor, can't you do anything!" Another begged to be killed, and the first wounded man I saw in this war kept saying, in ever so low a voice; "Oh, dear, dear, dear! Oh, dear, dear, dear!" But there is much less groaning than you would imagine—very little, in fact. Two things are so common with the wounded as to be almost like rules of behavior.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE WOUNDED.

First, they all beg for water, it used to be cigarettes that they asked for on the Turkish side in the last war in Europe, and next they seem always to be made gentle by their wounds. Men of the roughest speech, profane by second nature, cease to offend when stricken down.

"Well, mate," says one, whose leg is shattered, "you never know when your turn will come, do you?"

And another simply cries, "Oh, dear!"

Now and then you hear, "For God's sake, get me taken to an ambulance," but no profanity is intended there.

I have had half a dozen men describe how it feels to be wounded. All who had bones shattered by expanding bullets used nearly the same language to describe the sensation.

"You feel," they said, "exactly as if you had received a powerful shock from an electric battery, and then comes a blow as if your foot, or arm, or whatever part it may be, was crushed by a stroke with a tremendous mallet." It is much the same in a lesser degree if a bone is struck by a Mauser bullet; but if the smooth, slender, clean little shot merely pierces the flesh a burning or stinging sensation is the instantaneous result.

"Lying six hours in the broiling sun was pretty bad," said one whose arm-bone was smashed; "but the really awful experience was the jolting over the rocks when I was carried off in the ambulance."

Another man, an officer, whose foot was smashed by an explosive bullet, said, "Look at my pipe. That's what I did to keep from saying anything." He had bitten off an inch of the hardened rubber mouthpiece. That was before his wound was dressed. The relief that is given by the dressing of a wound must be gigantic, for you hear next to no groans or moans after a doctor has given this first attention.

MORTALITY HAS NOT INCREASED.

In this army of Lord Methuen's the great majority of the wounds have been in the arms and feet, but other points about our experiences in war are more remarkable. First, the chances of receiving a wound seem not to have greatly increased with the improvement in death-dealing implements. There were more than a million shots fired at Modder River, and yet only about 800 men were hit. Second, the number of bullets that hit water bottles, haversacks, ration tins and coat sleeves has been astonishing. Third, the damage to life and limb by the excessive artillery has been next to nothing.

But to return to the field of battle. The armies oppose one another with orderly masses. The staff officers ride hither and thither. The batteries rumble to and fro at long intervals, as they are ordered to take their positions, and in the same way the cavalry appears and reappears on the edges of the field. The stretcher-bearers bring the wounded out of the zone of danger, and the ambulances roll up, get their loads and roll away again, all day continulaly, as in a ceaseless train. Brave privates bring out the wounded and work their way back into fire again, now running forward, now dropping flat upon the veldt. Skulkers work back to the edge of the field in the same way—a few only—and are gathered up and sent forward in batches by the officers who come upon them. At last the cheer of victory is heard, and the whole army rushes forward, or darkness falls upon an unfinished fight, and we grope about the veldt seeking our camps and the food and drink that most of us have gone without too long.

BRITAIN'S NATIONAL DEBT.

It Amounted Last March to About $3,000,000,000.

Mr. Augustine Birrell, M. P., addressing a meeting at Sheringham, said just now was a rather gloomy outlook for the chancellor of the exchequer, and the man who could invent a new tax ought to be rewarded, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The great duty of the house of commons was to keep an eye on the finances of the country, for no system of taxation was satisfactory unless it was founded upon principles of justice and equity. As for taxation in the near future, he thought there was very little doubt that next year we should have to pay an income tax of at least one shilling in the pound.

With reference to Mr. Birrell's prophecy it may be pointed out that last year the revenue derived from income tax at 8d in the pound was £12,913,311. If, therefore, another 4d were added, an extra £6,500,000 would be obtained. The highest tax yet levied was that of the years 1855-57, when it was 11 1-2d on incomes over £150. That, of course, was necessitated by the Crimean war. That campaign added £39,000,000 to the national debt, which, in March, 1857, amounted to £808,108,000. During the forty-two years that have elapsed since then £203,877,000 has been paid off, and on March 21 last the debt was £635,040,905, from which has to be deducted £36,074,134 in the form of assets, such as the Suez canal shares and bank balances. This leaves the net liabilities at £598,966,831. The debt was increased in 1899 by the sum of £6,573,159, in 1898 by £6,643,365 in 1897 by £7,630,258, in 1896 by £7,620,502 and in 1895 by £3,943,417.

At the commencement of the American war in 1775 the national debt amounted to £126,842,000, and the annual charge was £4,703,000. The war added £116,220,000 to the debt, which, at the commencement of the French war in 1793, stood at £239,663,000. During that war the sum of £257,989,000 was added to our national indebtedness, so that when the peace of Amiens was signed we owed £537,653,000. Then came the war with Napoleon, which cost this country £323,386,000, and when peace was declared at Paris in 1815 we were saddled with a debt of £861,039,049, involving an annual charge of £32,645,618. In the succeeding forty years this debt was decreased by £91,956,000, and at the commencement of the Crimean war in 1854 the debt was £769,082,549.

THE PRESS CENSOR.

He Receives More Abuse Than Any Man in a Military Camp.

There is, perhaps, no man connected with the entire army service who receives more abuse, who is more bullied and cajoled, or who insists more firmly upon the recognition of his prerogative than the military press censor. His decisions are laws, and the workings of his blue pencil are as infallible as is the Pope's word.

The single reason for the appointment of a military press censor with an operating army in the field is to guard against any information being telegraphed or published anywhere that might prove of the least service to the enemy or in any way disconcert plans of the General commanding.

That correspondents in their zeal to furnish details to their respective papers might often be guilty of such a military breach if there were no military censors to discriminate is beyond question, and the military censor's duty is a useful one, but he sometimes abuses the privileges of his responsible position, or, at all events, appears to do so to the men who have to put every one of their written reports under his eye to be hacked to pieces at his discretion.

At least it is not a pleasant thing, after a choice item of news has been toiled and fought for, and then set down on paper in what the writer considers his best style to have the most important portions, the parts that took the greatest effort to find out and make up what is the report's real news value, bodily lifted out, or to speak more literally, crossed through with a blue pencil, fine writing and all and at a time when, to the correspondent's mind, the information could have worked no possible harm whatsoever. Then is when the press censor finds out just how strong the English language is in expletives.

A NATION OF HYPOCRITES.

Boers' Treatment of the Natives a Horrible Nightmare in the Nineteenth Century.

The following is an extract from Glad Tidings, published in Edinburgh, Scotland, concerning the Boers:

"Their treatment of the native races has been shocking in the extreme. The evidence comes from too many sources to be questioned. Even although only one-tenth were true, it would be sufficient to arouse the indignation of all lovers of right. The Methodist Times recently published a "Message to the Christian People of Great Britain,' from Mrs. Lewis, a Dutchwoman, sister of the Prime Minister of Cape Colony, and of Olive Schreiner. In the course of it she says:—

"'For over two hundred years the progenitors of the Transvaal Republic and their descendants have crushed, maltreated, and, as far as they had the power to do so, robbed of all rights belonging to them as fellow human beings, the colored peoples of this land. Under Transvaal rule, a ceaseless commital of crimes, legislative, social and individual, has been perpetrated upon the helpless natives both within and beyond the borders of the Republic, for whom it has seemed till now there was no possible deliverance. Powerless to right themselves, with no human arm to look to for succor, the mute appeal of their helpless sufferings has gone up before God, the God of eternal justice. The crimes which have cried unredressed to heaven from the length and breadth of this land for over two hundred years, but more particularly from that part known as the Transvaal territory, defy description, and it has seemed as though redress would never come, as though no deliverance were possible. To justice-loving souls who have never known of these wrongs it has been like some horrible nightmare, that in this nineteenth century within the limits of a country over part of which there waves the British flag, political and social oppression by one race over another was being so grossly practised, to know that on every side individual brutalities were being committed on defenceless victims, and that not by Arab slave drivers or Moslem oppressors, but by a professedly Christian and highly religious people who, with the Bible in their hands and loud professions of faith, and prayers, were practising barbarities, in peace as well as war, which put to shame the records of what the savages of this land have inflicted, even in war time, upon white races, Oh! it has been horrible beyond words—horrible!"

Just one other witness, Mr. George Lacy, who resided for many years among the Boers, writing to the South African Review, says:

"I have lived in their houses and been a guest in many hundreds of their farms. I have written the biographs of all their explorers, and the history of many of their greatest deeds. And with all this knowledge of them, my estimation is that they are the craftiest, most hypocritical, most dishonest, most untruthful, cruelest, most ignorant, most overbearing, most immoral and stupidest race of white people in the world."

THE SOLDIER'S PAROLE.

It Is a Purely Voluntary Compact Between Captor and Captive.

Parole, it must be understood, is a purely voluntary compact. The captor is not obliged to offer to parole his prisoner—the prisoner is not obliged and cannot be compelled, to give his parole. If he does so, he will probably be released on pledging his word not to serve during the existing war. If he refuses he will remain captive until the war is over or until he can make his escape. The usual parole pledge extends only to active service against the enemy. A prisoner released on parole is not breaking his contract if he drills recruits, quells civic commotions, or fights other enemies.

A soldier taken prisoner has no authority to pledge himself never to serve against a particular enemy. He cannot throw off thus lightly the duty he owes his sovereign or country, and if he makes any pledge it must be confined to a limited time. Moreover, if a prisoner should make a pledge not approved by his own government, he is bound to return and surrender himself to the enemy.

In the British army a soldier can only give his parole through a commissioned officer. Even a noncommissioned officer or an officer of inferior rank cannot give parole, either for himself or for his men, without permission from his commanding officer. A captured prisoner who has violated his parole may be punished by death.

GRACIOUS WORDS.

Rev. Arthur Robins, Chaplain in Ordinary to Queen Victoria, says of the Queen: "Nothing could be more touching than the personal concern Her Majesty has in the condition of every member of her household. Every home of every retainer has something in evidence of the Sovereign's sympathy. Not the humblest servant can be sick or sorry without her solicitude finding some expression of compassion suitable to each individual case, and many is the time that I have seen the royal lady in her own carriage making her own inquiries at some humble sufferer's door."

MYSTERY OF TWO GUNS.

THEY ARE BELIEVED TO BE NOW AT PRETORIA.

Mammoth Ordnance That May Assist in the Defence of Pretoria when it is Besieged by the British.

One of the revelations of the war has been the extent and the excellence of the Boer armament, says a London letter. That the Transvaal Government were preparing for the inevitable was whispered from time to time after the Jameson raid. Guns and ammunition were brought into the country by the obliging Netherlands Railway Company, who, notwithstanding the fact that the cases were labelled, "Pianos, with care," and "Mining machinery," must have known that the goods transmitted along their line for the Transvaal Government were less innocent than the external appearance indicated. At any rate, the ordinary residents of the Transvaal knew it, and the knowledge was a matter of general comment both in Pretoria and Johannesburg.

One thing, however, was not generally known, that the Transvaal Government, gave an order to the firm of Schneider-Canet, of Creusot, in France, for two of the largest guns ever constructed for any Government. These huge pieces of ordnance were of 12-in. and 9 1-2-in. calibre respectively. The fact has only recently come to light, and the question arises for what purpose are these guns intended?

The power of a 12-inch gun, such as that now in the possession of the Boers will be better appreciated when it is explained that it fires a

PROJECTILE WEIGHING HALF A TON.

which can penetrate a target of solid steel four inches thick. The gun weighs 66 tons. The 9 1-2-in. gun is lighter, and fires a shell weighing three hundredweight.

Both of these guns are too heavy for the system of fighting which the Boers have pursued up to the present; in fact, they are too cumbersome for land warfare altogether. Guns of this calibre are common enough on battleships and in forts; but as part of a mobile, constantly shifting army like that of the Boers, they are too heavy, too slowly loaded, and no more effective than the lighter, more easily transported and more quickly fired pieces which the enemy is now using. Under the circumstances, what object had the Boer authorities in view when they gave the order for these enormous guns?

One explanation is that they were intended to assist the Transvaal in its designs on Delagoa Bay. Another is that they were the nucleus of President Kruger's great dream of a Transvaal Navy! The Anglo-German-Portuguese agreement nipped in the bud the former scheme; an S.A.R. navy never came within the range of possibility at any time; so there would appear to be no mission at all for those giant cannon from Creusot.

But the Transvaal Government would not go to the expense of buying the guns unless there was some well-defined object in view. That they had such an object is now clear. The guns are in the Transvaal at the present time; they have not moved out of the Transvaal since the outbreak of hostilities—they are being kept for the momentous day when the

GREAT AND FINAL STRUGGLE

will take place.

These guns, whose shells can wreck solid stone buildings as completely as if their objective were so much cardboard, are believed to be at Pretoria, mounted on substantial bastions in the fort, and intended to resist the British when the march on the Transval capital takes place.

A gentleman who for three years resided in Pretoria, and is at present in London, informs the writer that an artillerist whose duty it may be to work these guns, was indiscreet enough to assert, some days after the outbreak of the war, that, if the British entered Pretoria, and there appeared no hope of preventing its final capitulation, the Creusot guns would be turned on the town itself, and the invaders would be buried under the ruins! All that, of course, providing the British do not capture the fort at the outset!

Such, then, is believed to be the purpose of these destructive guns, around which so much mystery has gathered, and whose existence the Transvaal Government, has made such careful, if vain, efforts to keep secret.

WOMAN'S FEARS.

Mrs. W. K. Clifford, the English novelist, does a great deal of her writing at night, but once confessed to Prof. Huxley that she very foolishly gets scared when everyone has gone to bed. "I always hear burglars moving about," she said. "So do I," said the gentleman, instantly. "When I am at work nights I can see them watching me through the crack of the door."

ALL AGES TO FIGHT.

The Boers at Pretoria are making vast preparations for the threatened siege. All burghers from 15 to 60 years of age have been called to arms.

The Home

THE SONG OF SONGS.

Ah, poet vainly striving for a theme
To voice the unformed music of the heart,
And catch within the cunning net of art
The faint elusive phantoms of thy dream;

Leave lonely fields and yet more lonely throngs,
And in the kindly twilight stand before
The meanest cabin; from its open door,
In low, sweet strains, will float the song of songs,

As soft the mother's eyes yearn o'er her child,
And from her crooning lips, like incense rare,
She breathes the vespers of her mother-care,
Above the lids its music hath beguiled.

TO CLEAN RIBBONS.

Now that ribbons are so extensively worn it is quite worth while to know how to clean them successfully and easily.

The two methods here given have been put to the practical test many times over, so there need be no hesitancy about trying either one through fear of failure or of unsatisfactory results.

The first method is exceedingly simpel, and answers the purpose, for all except white ribbons or those that are very badly mussed. Fill a glass fruit jar about half full of gasoline—more or less, according to the amount of ribbon to be cleaned. Place the soiled ribbons in it,—all colors, lengths and kinds may go in at once—and screw the cover on tightly. Shake the bottle occasionally, and leave it closed for from two to six hours or over night. Then take out the ribbons, shake each one well and hang it to dry in the open air. The ribbons will be clean, and the dirt will be found in the bottom of the jar. Of course, the ribbons need a thorough airing, and an bath to remove the odor of the gasoline, but that is all. No pressing is required, as the gasoline does not affect them as water would.

The clear gasoline should be poured off without disturbing that at the bottom; then the dirt which has settled at the bottom should be emptied out and the clear gasoline put back, ready for use another time. Keep it tightly covered, and, of course, never use it near a fire, because of the danger of its igniting.

The gasoline will turn white ribbons yellow, so this method is not advisable for them. It also leaves the ribbons in the same condition that it found them as regards their being mussed or crumpled, so those that are badly creased should be given the treatment that is accorded the white ribbons.

Prepare a suds of soft water and any pure soap, wash the ribbon in this just as you would wash a fine handkerchief, rinse and let it partially dry. Take it down while still damp in all parts and roll it smoothly over a wide card or piece of pasteboard, rolling a piece of clean white muslin with it. Wrap the muslin around last, so that the ribbon shall be covered, and place the whole under a heavy weight. A letter press is an excellent place in which to press it. Leave it until it shall have had time to dry.

The ribbon will come out looking fresh and clean, and will have lost none of its "life," as is the case with ribbons which are pressed with an iron.

If a good soap is used the colors will not run, and this process takes out the creases as well as removes the dirt.

GOOD FERN FOR HOUSE CULTURE.

The "Boston fern," Nephrolepis exaltata Bostoniensis, is one of the few ferns that adapt themselves easily to house culture. It has the hard epidermis, with a large amount of silica, that enables it like the palm, to endure the conditions of our ordinary living rooms. Nephrolepis exaltata, often called the sword fern on account of the outline of its long, narrow fronds, is called "the Boston fern," because some years ago at Boston a plant developed extra long fronds, so that their weight carried them over causing a very graceful appearance. For the same reason it is called the fountain fern. A well taken care of plant attains a large size. The soil best suited to it is an equal mixture of good fibrous loam, leaf mold and sand. The pot should have good drainage. The greatest growth will be in spring and summer, and in this condition the plant will need a generous supply of water; at other times a moderate amount will suffice. A good light, but not strong sunshine is desirable. Keep the foliage clean and look out for scale insects. An occasional light spraying with clean water is an advantage.

EUROPEAN COOKERY.

The Exposition at Paris will attract a great body of American visitors. When its allurements are dulled, a great many will look about for other amusements, and among them will be a number who will find it in gastronomic diversion. This will amount to a liberal education to many if they will seek the dishes for which various localities of Europe, outside of the great capitals, are famous. For example, at Boulogne freshly caught soles are prepared in a manner superior to that employed elsewhere. Those who propose to get about on bicycles or to travel by automobile, at the old inns of Brittany, situated on the by-ways, will gind enjoyable meals in which the game of the heaths and shellfish of the shores occupy a prominent place. In Normandy there will be bouillabaisses and salmis made of guillemots and fishing-birds. The latter suggest, rankness, but the cooks of Normandy know how to suppress all hint of that. At Nimes can be procured famous stuffed green tomatoes, and at Vaucluse trout and crayfish; at Perigueux truffled turkeys and truffled partridge pies; at Bordeaux pre-sale mutton, mushrooms, the most delicate sardines and ducks' livers with olives. Spain is rather a dry country for the epicure. Stuifed peppers and the hams of Montrachés, from hogs fattened on acorns, will merit trial. There is a legend that these hogs feed on snakes, but all swine do that if they are allowed free range. Italian cookery has fallen to a low level compared to its former high standard. In Italy the ordinary tourist will not be likely to taste genuine beccaficos, which in these days are for a great measure birds of legends. Any of the smaller species do duty for them, and when all birds are lacking Italian cooks know how to counterfeit beccaficos in form and flavor in a concoction of liver and bacon. There remain, however, in pristine perfection the risottos of Florence and the maccaronis of Naples. The same is true of the delicacies procurable in the Greek islands, such as fish soups, mullet cooked in oils, lamb and kid stuifed with pistachio nuts, and pastry of surpassing merit. Their kabobs or curries are also highly praised, but no first-rate curry can be had where the ingredients that go to compose it are not indigenous. Austria offers a wide field for epicurian exploration. The cookery there is as varied as the nationalities that compose the empire. Of Hungarian dishes we know something in New York, but we are ignorant of the flavors of Bohemian pheasants, Austrian mutton and the famous cakes and confectionery of Vienna. German tables d'hote will be of interest to tourists from our Western States as offering a basis of comparison with those of Chicago and Sioux City. The wise traveller will content himself with the meritorious sausages, rye bread and sound beer of Germany. Lovers of the best vintages of Burgundy will find them in Holland. There is hardly an inn where Romanee Conti or Clos Vougeot cannot be found of better quality than can be procured at the more pretentious restaurants of the great capitals.

DANGEROUS AND INGLORIOUS.

Patrol Duty is a Soldier's Least Welcome Task.

Of the word "patrol," if you look it up in the dictionary, you will find a sample explanation; but the average English at home has no idea of its real meaning as exhibited in warfare—especially war against an enemy like the Boer, says the London mail.

It requires more courage, more real pluck to patrol the kobjes round about our camp than to make a charge in company with thousands of your fellows in the teeth of a deadly fire. In the latter case the excitement, the spirit of the military display, the confidence in yourself and officer, the anxiety to get at the enemy, all these combine to impel the men to that brilliant dash and pluck for which our army is noted.

But the patrolling—that is quite a different matter. Two or three mounted men walk their horses in a leisurely way up to the kopjes scattered all over the veldt and examine them for signs of the enemy. Finding none, the next cover is examined, and so on. The patrols are on the open, the Boers lurking behind the boulders, hidden from sight. Possibly the first notice the unlucky man has of the vicinity of the enemy is a volley fired at close range, and then it is a race for life. I have watched these patrols from a distance, with nerves all on the quiver.

I have been with them and experienced the weird feelings that, in spite of every effort, creeps over you as you proceed closer and closer to some isolated kopje. Are the Boers there or not? Then tension grows keener and keener until one feels it would be a relief were the enemy to open fire. From one kopje to another the patrol has to go—taking his life in his hands—doing work which, if necessary, is one of the most dangerous, arduous and trying in the service.

And if you are shot there is no glory attached to your memory. "So-and-So was shot while on patrol;" a few simple words which convey a great deal, but only to the initiated. I have been there and know, and can say without exaggeration, that I was glad when the enemy opened fire. The whizzing of the bullets all around the rush for life, and the end of it was glorious.

THE BOER CAPITALS.

Defences the Boers Have Reared at Bloemfontein and Pretoria.

Pretoria is the objective point which Gen. Lord Roberts has in view. Bloemfontein is on his direct route to the Transvaal, capital and is also an important prize which he hopes to seize on his journey. It remains to be seen how effectively the Boers will contest his efforts to capture these cities.

Bloemfontein stands all exposed on the high plain or veldt with no natural barrier to the west between it and the advancing British forces. The surrounding country is dry and unfertile. Stones thickly strew the plain outside the town and clumps of grass and low brushes somewhat relieve the monotony of the almost level plain. In the town are many trees that partly hide from view most of the low, white buildings forming the larger part of the city. The official residence of the President is a fine building, but it is only two stories in height, with room enough above, under its hip roof, for an expansive attic. No gunner outside the town can make it his special target. The capitol, on the contrary, has an imposing tower and this building, with two or three schools and other structures similarly adorned, are the only edifices that attract attention as the city is approached from the direction whence the British forces are coming.

A little stream, at times almost waterless, flows through the city on its way to the Modder River. The streets are laid out with much regularity and the town

COVERS QUITE A LARGE AREA

considering that its population is less than 4,000.

Though the town is naturally wide open on the side which the British are approaching, it is overlooked on the east and northeast by a long ridge 200 or 300 feet above the level of the plain. This ridge is one to one and a half miles from the outskirts of the city; and a little beyond the northern end of the ridge rises a kopje a little lower in attitude. From these points of vantage the only good view of the town may be obtained; and on these elevations were reared the fortifications which the burghers of the Free State constructed, long ago, during the period of their serious differences with the British Government.

We have only recently heard that the Boers have built an elaborate system of earthworks for the defence of their town, but very little information on this matter has come to hand. There is every reason to suppose that the old fortifications on the ridge and the kopje have been placed in the most effective condition possible. If the Boers of the Free State intend to make a hard struggle to keep their capital, the guns on the ridge may be used most advantageously to keep the British from closely approaching the town; but with guns of equal range the British may easily throw shells into the town and be out of reach of the cannon on the ridge behind it. In brief, the line of defence around Bloemfontein must be mainly a system of earthworks such as those that kept the Boers out of Kimberley during a siege of nearly four months.

The conditions are very different at Pretoria. Nature and science have made the capital of the Transvaal a very strongly fortified town. Unless the Boers have had enough war by the time the British come within view of the hills around Pretoria, there is little doubt of their ability to make a stubborn last stand at the capital. The hills that hem in Pretoria on all sides are crowned with seven forts of much strength all built under the expert advice and direction of European military engineers. Two of these forts were completed between 1894 and 1896 and five of them have been built

SINCE THE JAMESON RAID.

They command every approach to the city. It may perhaps be unfortunate for the Boers if the British are acquainted with all the details of these forts and it is said that complete plans of them were in the possession of the British war office before the war began. There was a great deal of mystery about the work, but according to British authority two English engineering officers worked as navvies in order to get an opportunity thoroughly to acquaint themselves with the construction and plan of the forts; and information was also obtained from other sources. However, this may be, the British have no doubt that the forts were elaborately and strongly constructed. They are all alike in their chief external features. They were built of masonry with earthworks on the outer faces and their armament includes much heavy ordnance and all the fifteen centimetre Creusot and rapid-fire guns that the Boers desired to place in position. The London Daily Mail, in some recent appreciative remarks on these fortifications said:

The forts are certainly elaborately furnished with all the requirements of modern warefare. Piles of sandbags are stacked up to the level of the enclosing walls. A powerful searchlight in each fort is capable of sweeping the surrounding country for many miles. Telephones are laid between the forts and the Government buildings in Pretoria. There are large stocks of mealies, maize, ready for the eventuality of a siege. There is said to be communication by means of underground passages between the forts and the ammunition stores and magazines. Lastly, it is presumed that the approaches to the forts are mined in various directions.

Events will show whether the forts were despoiled of their armaments to meet the needs of the Boer cause in their investment of Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking. For all that is known to the contrary, every gun that was mounted around Pretoria is still in position, and there is no reason to doubt that this beautiful little city among the hills is prepared to stand a prolonged siege.

TO STALK THE BOERS.

Scottish Gamekeepers and Gillies to be Enlisted to Fight in South Africa Against the Boers.

In many ways now, the initial want of our army in South Africa, of trained and reliable scouts is being supplied but perhaps the most interesting force of military "ears and eyes" being raised is that which Lord Lovat has just received authority from the War Office to organize. This is a contingent, 150 strong, composed of stalkers, game-keepers, and gillies, ers whose lives have been spent among the hills and glens of the north country, says a London letter.

There is no confirmation of the rumour that Mafeking has been relieved; but once Baden-Powell is free he could ask for no better men to carry out his ideas of scouting to perfection than these sturdy Highlanders. For such fighting, too, as the Boers are likely to wage when they have been scattered into small parties, Lord Lovat's contingent should be particularly effective, for the men from whom the force is to be drawn recall the old type of Highland fighter, the man who spent his life among the hills.

These men have the true instinct for guerilla warfare. Most of them are "followers of the red deer," accustomed to rough country, able to judge distances in all kinds of weather, tough as leather, and sparse eaters.

"Brother Boer" will find such men more than a match in the tricks of fighting. In handling a rifle the Highlander is an adept; shooting is a thing he starts early and leaves off late; and in utilising cover he is very skillful. To stalk a stag is a more ticklish operation than to stalk a Boer, and to watch the Highlander at the former business, creeping from tuft of heather to tuft of heather, from stone to stone, is

AN INTERESTING SIGHT.

Some writers, in dealing with this new contingent, lay great emphasis on the utility of the Highlander's pony. Lord Lovat, however is careful to point out that only part of the force will be mounted. The fact is, the Highland pony is a user of horses. The Highland pony is a little, wiry animal, but he is not much ridden. He is employed on deer forests to carry luncheon baskets, sometimes sportsmen or sportswomen, or to carry home the trophies of the chase. Besides, there is only a very small stock of such animals in existence.

Truth to tell, the Highlander does very well with his own legs. No one who has lived among the native sportsmen and shepherds of the North can help being amazed at the distance they can cover, over pathless wastes and mountains that seem unscalable. Forty miles a day among heather and rocks is an ordinary walk, and they can keep that up for days with ease. Blistered feet they know not. Their diet is often of the most meagre kind. Of course, they have breakfast and supper at home; but the writer has seen them often on the hills all day, tramping continuously, with no more than a little oatmeal made into brose in the palm of the hand at a burnside.

They can carry heavy weights, too. To see a shepherd complacently carry home with him, after twelve hours tramping on hills, a good-sized sheep is a revelation of strength. The pity is that the Highlands can now produce so few such men.

It is not improbable that Lord Lovat, who is organizing the force, will go out with it as leader. A better or more popular man could not be found. He is a thorough sportsman, and has proved himself a foremost supporter of every Highland game. He has, more than any one, helped to revive "camanachidl," or shinty, and he is a skillful and energetic manipulator of the "caman." He has had, too, a Militia battalion of the Cameron Highlanders.

Altogether, this force of Highlanders is a unique experiment, and its operations in South Africa will be watched with great interest.

THE FUNNY BONE.

Everybody knows that learning the tens in the multiplication table is as easy as "pie," and that the fives are not much harder. But slight as is the mental effort required in multiplying any number by five, it may be lessened still more by discarding the multiplier entirely and substituting a divisor instead. This may sound paradoxical, but by experimenting you will find that dividing by two will bring the same result as multiplying by five, providing you add a cipher to the quotient if the dividend be an even number, or five, if it be odd. For instance, you multiply 2,734 by 5, the product is 13,670. What is still easier, divide 2,734 by 2, which is done, almost instantaneously. Then tack on your 0 and you have 13,670.

CRITICS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

English Soldiers From a German, a French and a Romanian Viewpoint.

Among the more friendly of the critics of the British Army who are just now taking notes of its imperfections and better qualities, is the Deutsche Heeres-Zeitung. While sternly criticising and making the most of the mistakes committed in South Africa, it has high praise for the British regimental officers for the courage and intrepidity with which they are leading their men. Where errors have been made, it holds they have been with those highly placed who have seemed to believe that their new adversary was half barbarian, whereas he is really a highly trained soldier and efficient in the use of modern weapons. The Deutsche Zeitung praises the rank and file and draws attention to the marches made under trying conditions, in burning heat, often without sufficient water, followed by bivouacking in the open on cold and sometimes rainy nights.

The Nouvelle Revue treats the subject of its criticism from a different point of view in a discussion by M. Michel Delines on a paper by a Mr. Vassilevski, apparently a Russian. This gentleman had been visiting the barracks of the Household Cavalry in London, the comfort of which surprised him, especially the excellence of the table service, with its ale and various sauces, and the electric lighting. These, however, it may be remarked, are not found in the quarters of the more humble Tommy Atkins. Mr. Vassilevski was much struck by the tall, well set-up figures of the men who were engaged in outdoor exercises. Their twisted moustaches, well-dressed hair and chins impeccably shaven, and their boots polished to such a degree "as to throw into ecstasy the whole world of bootmakers," proved to him clearly that these men were of the elite and the darlings of the nursemaids in the park.

This picture of the private soldier of aristocratic corps of the British Army is matched by one more imaginative still of the officer. According to this writer the British officer is the lion of the drawing-room and the hero of the divorce court. He is perverted, capricious and blase, a reader of French novels, and a frequenter of music halls. He dwells in a palace, has a negro for a groom and a Frenchman for his chef. He enters the army that he may wear a uniform and live at a military club, but he cares nothing for his profession and has no interest in service. Such is the British officer as seen by M. Vassilevski and appreciated by M. Delines.

The Independance Roumaine of Bucharest sees the subjects of its criticism from again a different point of view. In a general way it has a fairly good opinion of the British soldiers, but cannot help remarking that they are of a low class, and marked with the "gross and brutal character which is fundamental in the Anglo-Saxon." The army training however has emancipated them from the defects of their origin and they fight well, but without a real sense of patriotism though they have a certain traditional loyalty. Soldiers of this class require officers of a high order and that the Roumanian critic believes the British officer to be. He "hunts the tiger in India, the elephant in Africa, and the native everywhere," and is always ready for adventure. "For the most part they despise strategy and tactics," but they have the instincts of war and compensate for their deficiencies by coolness and courage.

These are samples of the tone in which the European Continental press speaks of the British Army, giving credit to the merit of the fighting element, but as a general rule criticising severely the generals and staff.

TRAFFIC ON THE LAKES.

Considerable Increase of Business Through the Soo Canal.

The figures issued recently in connection with the traffic through the Sault Ste. Marie canal give a good idea of the extent of the commerce of the great inland waters from Buffalo to Chicago and Duluth. The Sault Ste. Marie canal, which connects Lake Superior, with Lake Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario, necessarily registers only the traffic between the single Lake Superior, with Duluth, as its great distributing point. It is the great gateway through which the wheat, oats, flour, iron ore, copper and lumber of Montana, the Dakotas, Minnesota and Northern Wisconsin and Michigan move to the consuming and manufacturing section; while through the same gateway move in the reverse direction, the coal, manufactures and miscellaneous merchandise from Lake Erie and points still farther east.

FREIGHT THAT PASSED THROUG.

The total freight passing through the canal in 1899 was 25,255,810 tons, against but 7,516,022 tons in 1889, showing that the freight has increased more rapidly than the number of vessels, thus indicating in some degree the rapid increase in the size and capacity of the freight carrying vessels of the great lakes. The development of grain production of the extreme North-west during the decade is indicated by the fact that the wheat carried through the canal in 1899 was 58,397,335 bushels, and in 1889 16,231,854, while "grain other than wheat," in 1899, was 30,000,935, and in 1889, but 2,133,245 bushels.

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF SYDNEY ROBERT BELLINGHAM, ESQ., A FORMER MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

—o—

News has been received of the death of Sydney Robert Bellingham at his home, South Gate House, Castle Bellingham, County Louth, Ireland, on the 9th March inst. Mr. Bellingham was the fourth son of Sir Allan Bellingham, Bart, of Castle Bellingham, and was born on 2nd August, 1808, consequently he was in his ninety-second year at the time of his death. He was educated in Ireland and married Arabella, daughter of Mr. Wm. Holmes of Quebec. He acted as magistrate with Lieut-Col. Wetherall's force in the attack on St. Charles in the troubles of 1837-8. He studied law with the late Alex. Buchanan and was called to the Bar of Lower Canada in 1841. He acted for some time as Lieut Col of the old 1st Batt of Argenteuil Militia. He made considerable reputation as a political writer, first on the Montreal Times and later on the Daily News, of which Mr. Jno. Lovell was the publisher. He was a charter member of the old Montreal and Bytown Railway Company under the act of incorporation of 1853, and being interested in the construction of that part of the Railway known as the Carillon and Grenville Railway in this way became acquainted with the leading people of the County of Argenteuil and was afterwards elected member of parliament for the county which he represented in the parliament of old Canada from 1854 to 1860 and the Province of Quebec from 1867 to 1878. He became endeared to the people of the County, not only from his association with them as their representative, but in enterprises with which he was connected, and from the deep interest manifested by him in the work of colonization of the northern section of the county. His residence for many years was at "Dunany Cottage" Cote St. Catherine Road, near Montreal where he owned a valuable tract of land beautifully situated on the Northern Brow of Mount Royal, which he disposed of after his late election to the Parliament of Quebec. and returned to Castle Bellingham, Ireland, accompanied by Mrs. Bellingham, who preceded him by some years, and where he continued to reside till his death. In politics Mr. Bellingham was a conservative, but acted with a good deal of independence.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

DR. MAYRAND.

Surgeon Lieut-Col. Mayrand, of St. Andrews, Que., died on the 5th inst. after a somewhat lingering illness. For more than half a century, he practiced his profession in St. Andrews where he had a large clientele, and during which time he was a familiar figure in this city, having had many warm friends. Dr. Mayrand was for many years connected with the 11th Batt., as surgeon-major, and for the past few years was principal medical officer at the Brigade camp of this district. In 1898, he retired with rank of lieut-colonel. Prior to his death, he was probably the oldest living graduate of McGill Medical Faculty; having obtained his degree in 1847. Dr. Mayrand married Miss Pecco, niece of the late Com-General Forbes, of Carillon, by whom he had two sons, H. W. Mayrand, of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, Montreal, and George Mayrand, now engaged in mining operations in British Columbia.

These pills are a specific for ... Disease arising from disorder... nervement or watery blood... sipitation, dizziness... Pains and Weak Stomach... of breath, swelling of the... nervousness, sleeplessness... Hysteria, St. ... partial paralysis, blood... complaints, general debility... of vitality. Price 50c. ...

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP

The undersigned do hereby declare that they have dissolved partnership, and that all parties indebted to the firm of Morrison Bros., Brownsburg, must settle all accounts immediately.

Morrison Brothers,
Woollen Mills,
Brownsburg, Que.

The business will be carried on as usual by A. E. Morrison, and every attention will be given to future favors.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale her farm situate at Mount Maple in the 8th range of the township of Chatham, Co. of Argenteuil, 8 miles from Lachute, and 5 miles from St. Philippe station, C.P.R., consisting of 140 acres of good soil, well watered, and wooded with a sugar bush of 2000 trees. The buildings are good, the house being new and very commodious. Convenient to church, school, post office, cheese factory and saw mill. Immediate possession. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to—

Mrs. James Calder, Mount Maple,
or G. F. Calder, Registrar, Lachute

Chest Feels Tight.

You seem all choked up and stuffed up with the cold—find it hard to breathe. Cough that rasps and tears you—but little phlegm got up.

Now's the time to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup before things get too serious.

There is no remedy equal to it for making the breathing easy, loosening the phlegm and removing all the alarming symptoms of a severe cold.

"I caught a severe cold which settled on my chest, making it feel raw and tight. Seeing Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup advertised I procured a bottle, which greatly relieved me. It loosened the phlegm, healed the lungs, and soon had me perfectly well." NEIL MCKAY, RIPLEY, ONT.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

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.

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 Declined	$30,318,878
New Assurance issued	$168,043,739

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

CHARLES CALDER, Local Agent,
LACHUTE.

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE.
NOW GOING ON.

A $3,000 STOCK OF
DRY GOODS and CLOTHING
TO BE CLEARED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS, ETC.

Call and examine our stock,
Yours for Bargains,

Jas. Thomson.

WHITE FRONT!

We are aiming at your head, and our ammunition is the right sort. These HATS are staunch and sure, no doubt about them; they're Hats with a reputation and live up to it, as our increasing sales each season speaks for itself. Prices from 50c. to $3. Hard and Soft, all shades.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Manitoba and North West

At our own doors we have a vast track of land which possesses all the qualities and advantages described as necessary. All these lands are easy of access, cheap and of remarkable fertility. To accommodate settlers the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will run

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAINS
TO THE
CANADIAN NORTHWEST
EVERY TUESDAY
DURING MARCH AND APRIL

giving settlers and their families an opportunity to travel with their stock. Colonist sleeping cars attached thereto. berths in which are free. Bedding, curtains, etc., can be purchased at all principal Junction Points.

For further particulars see "Settler's Guide" which may be had together with all information on application to C.P.R. agents, or regarding land apply to L. O. Armstrong, Colonization agent, Montreal

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:—

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que.

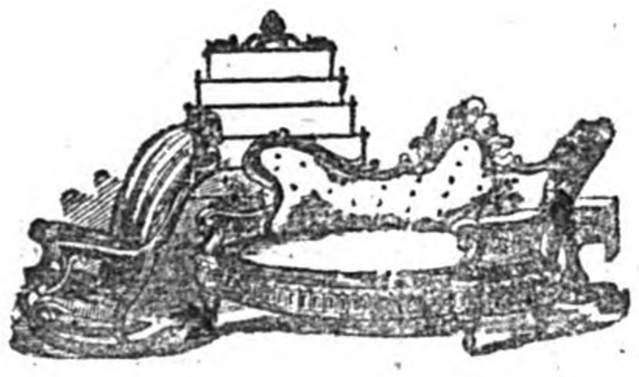
A FEW LINES That must be Cleared Out
To make room for our Spring Stock.

Ready-Made Clothing
Gent's Winter Under-Clothing
And all lines of Dry Goods

For the remainder of this winter you can have the above lines at very cheap prices. They must go.

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

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 Sashes, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

KENNEDY THE TAILOR
Is Always Ready for Business.

Spring Suitings and Overcoatings are all in stock. For nobby Gent's Furnishings we lead. Shirts, Ties, Collars.

A. D. KENNEDY,
THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1900. NO. 5

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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.

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, B.A., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter remain permanently in Lachute.

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

MALCOLM SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.
P. O. Box 125. - LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

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 Made. Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

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

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.

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.

Don't forget that McOuat and McRae's is the place to get syrup testers, evaporators grate bars, furnace fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc. for sugar making.
McOuat & McRae.

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

Humpy Dumy egg cases are worth cackling about. No broken eggs, no miscounts, cheapest and best in the world. McOuat & McRae.

A large stock of cook stoves with steel ovens, asbestos lined.
McOuat & McRae.

Just received a shipment of new Prints, Lawns, Tweeds, Embroideries. Lace Curtains. etc.
HILLIKER BROS.

McOuat & McRaes are now agents for the celebrated Cleveland Bicycle, Dunlop tyres and other repairs.

Great Reductions during my absence in the West for a few weeks, in Suits and Furnishings.
A. J. PERIARD.

If you want Dry Goods or groceries don't go to McOuat & McRaes, They sell hardware.

Now is the time to think about sap and milk pails and milk cans. Look out for our adv. next week.
HILLIKER Bros.

For Sale—A bargain; Lot, Dwelling and Sheds, owned by heirs late Donald Campbell, situate in the East Ward of Lachute Town. Price $300. Easy payments.
Apply to—G. J. Walker.

In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

This is to certify that Mr. A. T. Martin is not employed by me in any capacity, or anyone whom I represent.
M. J. KECK.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } No. 66

Dame Elmina Mallette, of the Parish of St. Eustache, said district, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband Joseph Albert Dorion, farmer of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 5th March, 1900.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

LOCAL NEWS

The Patriotic Fund has now reached about $197,000

Miss Maude Ransom of Westmount, is spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. Hugh Fraser.

Wanted at once—A first-class carriage painter. Apply to—
I. W. ROBERTS, Lachute.

Messrs. A. D. Kennedy and F. Brennian attended the Patriotic Concert in Hawkesbury on Wednesday.

Mrs. George Nicholls of Cushing is at present the guest of Mrs. Peter McGibbon.

Dr. A. A. Cameron of Ottawa will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday, April 8th.

Get your sap cans, spouts, milk pails and pans, at
R. McARTHUR'S.

Mr. J. Belanger has bought the lot east of Mr. Chas. Calder's residence, on Foundry Street, and intends to build there.

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

The train going west to Montreal on Thursday morning was about 2½ hours late owing to the engine breaking down at Gatineau.

Mr. W. A. Weir M.P.P., was in town on Monday in reference to the G.N.R. arbitration cases which were again adjourned to April 12th

The many friends of Miss Lily Hampton will be sorry to learn that she is confined to her bed with a severe attack of inflammatory rehumatism.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will lease his farm to a suitable person on reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

A Social will be given in the Baptist church on Monday, April 9th, and Dr. Cameron of Ottawa will give one of his popular lectures. Full particulars will be announced next week.

Messrs. J. & S. McKimmie have purchased the lot of ground in the rear of the Victoria Hall and will shortly commence building a new arch roofed skating rink 68 feet by 165 feet long.

Mr. Elliott, of Montreal, was in town on Tuesday. He brought down the Feniad Raid Medals that were given away at the Patriotic Concert on Tuesday.

Special to Teachers.—Specimen Writing and Drawing Paper with printed headings as approved by Mr. J. W. McOaat, Inspector of schools. For sale at—
G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

LOST—On Thursday, March 22nd, in Lachute, an open face silver watch with a deer figured in gold on the back. Finder will return to this office and be rewarded.

Abraham Sauve and his wife, father and mother of Oscar Sauve, who was killed at Calumet in a collison between the "Soo" train and a snow plow, on which he was at work, are suing the Canadian Pacific Railway for $1,999 damages.

The conspicious display of Ireland's beloved emblem on the anniversary of her patron saint attests to the harmony now prevailing among all creeds and races. In the present war they have won high honors, and the nation recognizes a common debt to them.

Change of Name—The business so long carried on by Chas. T. Wales, General Merchant, St. Andrews, is now to be known by the firm name of C. T. Wales & Son. Mr. Chas. Wales Jr., has been admitted to partnership in the business. Since 1832 this business has been maintained with much success, and it is hoped that the addition to the firm management recently affected, may tend to increase the prosperity of the business —*Merchant's Review*.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Massey-Harris

Farm... Implements.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, RAKES, DISK HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., &c.

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd., are the largest makers of farm implements under the British Flag.

Parties wanting farm machines will do well to place their orders now, and take advantage of the present prices, as everyone knows that on account of the increase on all kinds of material, machinery — is liable to rise in price. —

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD
(AGENT) LACHUTE.

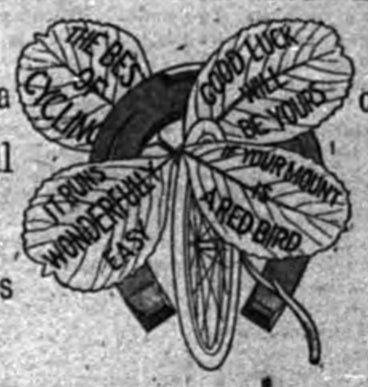
HENRY AUCLAIR,
PLUMBER.
Representing Waterworks Co'y.
LACHUTE.
All kinds of plumbing work and repairing done. Pumps repaired.

E. C. WHINFIELD,
DEALER IN
Agricultural Implements, Waggons, Buggies of all kinds.
Agent for Gould Shapley & Muir Co's bee supplies. Call or write for prices.
CALUMET - QUE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!

ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.

If you want a wheel that will carry you through all kinds



of roads, never wear out, and always runs easy,

BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connetion.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

WATCH THIS SPACE

NEXT WEEK.

A. J. PERIARD.

For Love and Fame.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

He was locked in whenever Notredame went out; and in this way he spent many solitary and fearful hours. These led him, however, in the end, to a discovery. One day, about the middle of December, while he was poking about the house in the astrologer's absence he found a door. I say 'found,' for though it was not a secret door, it was small and difficult to detect, being placed in the side of the straight, narrow passage at the head of the little staircase which led from the lower to the upper chambers. At first he thought it was locked, but coming to examine it more closely, though in mere curiosity, he found the handle of the latch let into a hollow of the panel. He pressed this, and the door yielded a little.

At the time the boy was scared. He saw the place was dark, drew the door to the jamb again, and went away without satisfying his curiosity. But in a little while the desire to know what was behind the door overcame his terror. He returned with a taper, and, pressing the latch again, pushed the door open and entered, his heart beating loudly.

He held up his taper, and saw a very narrow, bare closet, made in the thickness of the wall. And that was all, for the place was empty—the one and only thing it contained being a soft, rough mat which covered the floor. The boy stared fearfully about him, still expecting something dreadful, but there was nothing else to be seen. And gradually his fears subsided, and his curiosity with them, and he went out again.

Another day, however, when he came into this place, he made a discovery. Against either wall he saw a morsel of black cloth fastened—a little flap a few inches long and three inches wide. He held the light first to one and then to another of these, but he could make nothing of them until he noticed that the lower edges were loose. Then he raised one. It disclosed a long, narrow slit, through which he could see the laboratory, with the fire burning dully, the vials glistening, and the crocodile going through its unceasing pretense of arousing itself. He raised the other, and found a slit there, too; but as the chamber on that side—the room with the astrolabe—was in darkness, he could see nothing. He understood, however. The closet was a spying-place, and these were Judas-holes, so arranged that the occupant, himself unheard and unseen, could see and hear all that happened on either side of him.

It was the astrologer's custom to lock up the large room next the Rue Touchet when he went out. For this reason, and because the place was forbidden, the boy lingered at the Judas hole, gazing into it. He knew by this time most of the queer things it contained, and the red glow of the furnace fire gave it, to his mind, a weird kind of comfort. He listened to the ashes falling, and the ticking of some clock-work at the further end. He began idly to enumerate all the things he could see; but the curtain which shut off the laboratory proper threw a great shadow across the room, and this he strove in vain to pierce. To see the better, he put out his light and looked again. He had scarcely brought his eyes back to the slit, however, when a low, grating noise caught his ear. He started and held his breath, but before he could stir a finger, the heavy door which communicated with the Rue Touchet slowly opened a foot or two, and the astrologer came in.

For a few seconds the boy remained gazing, afraid to breathe or move. Then, with an effort, he dropped the cloth over the slit, and crept softly away.

CHAPTER V.

The astrologer was not alone. A tall figure, cloaked and muffled to the chin, entered after him, and stood waiting at his elbow while he secured the fastenings of the door. Apparently, they had only met on the threshold, for the stranger, after looking round him, and silently noting the fantastic disorder of the room, said, in a hoarse voice, "You do not know me?"

"Perfectly, Monsieur de Vidoche," the astrologer answered, removing his hat.

"Did you know I was following you?"

"I came to show you the way."

"That is a lie, at any rate!" the young noble retorted, with a sneer, "for I did not know I was coming myself."

"Until you saw me," the astrologer answered, unmoved. "Will you take off your cloak? You will need it when you leave."

M. de Vidoche complied with an ill grace. "The usual stock-in-trade, I see," he muttered, looking round him scornfully. "Skulls and bones, and dead hands and gibbet ropes. Faugh! The place smells. I suppose these are the things you keep to frighten children."

"Some," Notredame answered, calmly—he was busy lighting a lamp—"and some are for sale."

"For sale?" M. de Vidoche cried, incredulously. "Who will buy them?"

"Some one thing, and some another," the astrologer answered, carelessly. "Take this, for instance," he continued, turning to his visitor, and looking at him for the first time. "I expect to find a customer for that very shortly."

M. de Vidoche followed the direction of his finger, and shuddered, despite himself. "That," was a coffin. "Enough of this," he said with savage impatience. "Suppose you get off your high horse, and come to business. Can I sit, man, or are you going to keep me standing all night?"

The man in black brought forward two stools, and led the way behind the curtain. "It is warmer here," he said, pushing aside an earthen pipkin, and clearing a space with his foot in front of the glowing embers. "Now I am at your service, Monsieur de Vidoche. Pray be seated."

"Are we alone?", the young noble asked, suspiciously.

"Trust me for that," the astrologer answered. "I know my business."

But M. de Vidoche seemed to find some difficulty in stating his; though he had evinced so high a regard for time a moment before. He sat irresolute, stealing malevolent glances first at his companion, and then at the dull angry-looking fire. He expected M. Notredame to help him, however, he did not yet know his host. The astrologer sat patiently waiting, with every expression, save placid expectation, discharged from his face.

"Oh, d—n you!" the young man ejaculated, at last. "Have you got nothing to say? You know what I want," he added with irritation, "as well as I do."

"I shall be happy to learn," the astrologer answered, politely.

"Give it to me without more words, and let me go!"

The astrologer raised his eyebrows. "Alas! there is a limit to omniscience," he said, shaking his head gently. "It is true we keep it in stock—to frighten children. But it does not help me at present, Monsieur de Vidoche."

M. de Vidoche looked at him with an evil scowl. "I see; you want me to commit myself," he muttered. The perspiration stood on his forehead, and his voice was husky with rage or some other emotion. "I was a fool to come here," he continued. "If you must have it, I want to kill a cat; and I want something to give to it."

The astrologer laughed silently. "The mountain was in labor, and lo, a cat!" Well, in that case I am afraid you have come to the wrong place, Monsieur de Vidoche. I don't kill cats.

There is no risk in it, you see," he continued, looking fixedly at his companion, "and no profit. Nobody cares about a cat. The first herbalist you come to will give you what you want for a few sous. Even if the creature turns black within the hour, and its mouth goes to the nape of its neck," he went on, with a horrid smile, "as Madame de Beaufort's did—cui malo?—no one is a penny worse. But if it were a question of—I think I saw monsieur riding in company with Mademoiselle de Farincourt to-day?"

M. de Vidoche, who had been contemplating his tormentor with eyes of rage and horror, started at the unexpected question. "Well," he muttered, and what if I was?"

"Oh, nothing," the man in black answered, carelessly. "Mademoiselle is beautiful, and monsieur is a happy man if she smiles on him. But she is high-born; and proud, I am told." He leaned forward as he spoke, and warmed his long hands at the fire. But his beady eyes never left the other's face.

M. de Vidoche writhed under their gaze. "Curse you!" he uttered, hoarsely. "What do you mean?"

"Her family are proud also, I am told; and powerful. Friends of the cardinal too, I hear." The man in black's smile was like nothing save the crocodile's.

M. de Vidoche rose from his seat, but sat down again.

"He would avenge the honor of the family to the death," continued the astrologer, gently. "To the death, I should say. Don't you think so, Monsieur de Vidoche?"

The perspiration stood in thick drops on the young man's forehead, and he glared at his tormentor. But the latter met the look placidly, and seemed ignorant of the effect he was producing. "It is a pity, therefore monsieur is not free to marry," he said, shaking his head regretfully—"a great pity. One does not know what may happen. Yet, on the other hand, if he had not married he would be a poor man now."

M. de Vidoche sprung to his feet with an oath. But he sat down again.

"When he married he was a poor man, I think," the astrologer continued, for the first time averting his gaze from the other's face, and looking into the fire with a queer smile. "And my debt. Madame—the present Madame de Vidoche, I mean—paid his debts, and brought him an estate, I believe."

"Of which she has never ceased to remind him twice a day since!" the young man cried, in a terrible voice. And then in a moment he lost all self-control, all disguise, all the timid cunning which had marked him hitherto. He sprung to his feet. The veins in his temples swelled, his face grew red. So true is it that small things try us more than great ones, and small grievances rub deeper raws than great wrongs. "My God!" he said between his teeth, "if you knew what I have suffered from that woman! Pale-faced, puling fool, I have loathed her these five years, and I have been tied to her whining ways and her nun's face! Twice a day? No, ten times a day, twenty times a day, she has reminded me of my debts, my poverty, and my straits before I married her! And of her family! And her three marshals! And her—"

He stopped for very lack of breath. "Madame was of good family?" the man in black said, abruptly. He had grown suddenly attentive. His shadow on the wall behind him was still and straight-backed.

"Oh, yes," the husband answered, bitterly.

"Le Parigord?"

"Oh, yes."

"Three marshals of France!" M. Notredame murmured, thoughtfully; but there was a strange light in his eyes, and he kept his face carefully averted from his companion. "That is not common! That is certainly something to boast of!"

"Mon Dieu! She did boast of it, though no one else allowed the claim. And of her blood of Roland!" M. de Vidoche cried, with scorn. His voice still shook, and his hands trembled with rage. He strode up and down.

"What was her name before she married?" the astrologer asked, stooping over the fire.

The young man stopped, arrested in his passion—stopped, and looked at him suspiciously. "Her name?" he muttered. "What has that to do with it?"

"If you want me to—draw her horoscope," the astrologer replied, with a cunning smile, "I must have something to go upon."

"Jeane de Martinbault," the young man answered, sullenly; and then, in a fresh burst of rage, he muttered, "Diane! Diable!"

"She inherited her estate from her father?"

"Yes."

"Who had a son? A child who died young?" the astrologer continued, coolly.

M. de Vidoche looked at him. "That is true," he said, sulkily. "But I do not see what it has to do with you."

For answer, the man in black began to laugh, at first silently, then aloud—a sly devil's laugh, that sounded more like the glee of fiends sporting over a lost soul than any human mirth so full was it of derision and mockery and insult. He made no attempt to check or disguise it, but rather seemed to flout it in the other's face; for when the young noble asked him, with fierce impatience, what it was, and what he meant, he did not explain. He only cried, "In a moment! In a moment, noble sir, I swear you shall have what you want. But—ha! ha!" And then he fell to laughing again, more loudly and shrilly than before.

M. de Vidoche turned white and red with rage. His first thought was that a trap had been laid for him, and that he had fallen into it; that to what he had said there had been witnesses, and that now the astrologer had thrown off the mask. With a horrible expression of shame and fear on his countenance he stood at bay, peering into the dark corners, of which there were many in that room, and plumbing the shadows. When no one appeared and nothing happened, his fears passed, but not his rage. With his hand on his sword, he turned hotly on his confederate. "You dog!" he said, between his teeth, and his eyes gleamed dangerously in the light of the lamp, "know that for a farthing I would slit your throat! And I will, too, if you do not this instant stop that witch's grin of yours! Are you going to do what I ask, or are you not?"

"Chut! chut!" the astrologer answered, waving his hand in deprecation. "I said so, and I am always as good as my word."

"Ay, but now—now!" the young man retorted furiously. "You have played with me long enough. Do you think that I am going to spend the night in this charnel-house of yours?"

M. Notredame began to fear that he had carried his cruel amusement too far. He had enjoyed himself vastly, and made an unexpected discovery—one which opened an endless vista of mischief and plunder to his astute gaze. But it was not his policy to drive his customer to distraction, and he changed his tone. "Peace, peace," he said, spreading out his hands humbly. "You shall have it now; now, this instant. There is only one little preliminary."

"Name it!" the other said, imperiously.

"The price. A horoscope, with the house of death in the ascendant—the upper portal, as we call it—is a hundred crowns, Monsieur de Vidoche. There is the risk, you see."

"You shall have it. Give me the—the stuff!"

The young man's voice trembled, but it was with anger and impatience not with fear. The astrologer recognized the change in him, and fell into his place. He went, without further demur, to a little shelf in the darkest corner of the laboratory, whence he reached down a crucible. He was in the act of peering into this, with his back to his visitor, when M. de Vidoche uttered a startled cry, and, springing toward him, seized his arm. "You fiend!" the young man hissed—he was pale to the lips, and shook as with an ague—"there is some one there! There is some one listening!"

For a second the man in black stood breathless, his hand arrested, the shadow of his companion's terror darkening his face. M. de Vidoche pointed with a trembling finger to the staircase which led to the further part of the house, and on this the two bent their sober, guilty eyes. The lamp burned unsteadily, giving out an odor of smoke. The lamp was full of shadows, uncouth, distorted shapes, that rose and fell with the light, and had something terrifying in their sudden appearances and vanishings. But in all the place there was nothing so appalling or so ugly as the two vicious, panic-stricken faces that glared into the darkness.

The man in black was the first to break the silence. "What did you hear?" he muttered, at length, after a long, long period of waiting and watching.

"Some one moved there," Vidoche answered, under his breath. His voice still trembled; his face was livid with terror.

"Nonsense!" the other answered. He knew the place, and was fast recovering his courage. "What was the sound like, man?"

"A dull, heavy sound. Some one moved."

M. Notredame laughed, but not pleasantly. "It was the toad," he said. "There is no other living thing here. The door on the staircase is locked. It is thick, too. A dozen men might be behind it, yet they would not hear a word that passed in this room. But come; you shall see."

He led, the way to the further end of the room, and, moving some of the larger things, showed M. de Vidoche that there was no one there. Still the young man was only half convinced. Even when the toad was found lurking in a skull which had rolled to the floor, he continued to glance about him doubtfully. "I do not think it was that," he said. "Are you sure that the door is locked?"

"Try it," the astrologer answered, curtly.

M. de Vidoche did, and nodded. "Yes," he said. "All the same I will get out of this. Give me the stuff, will you?"

The man in black raised the lamp in one hand, and with the other selected from the crucible two tiny yellow packets. He stood a moment, weighing them in his hand and looking lovingly at them, and seemed unwilling to part with them. "They are power," he said in a voice that was little above a whisper. The alarm had tried even his nerves, and he was not quite himself. "The greatest power of all—death. They are the key of the upper portal—the true pulvis olympicus. Take one to-day, one to-morrow in liquid, and you will feel neither hunger, nor cold, nor want, nor desire any more forever. The late King of England took one; but there, it is yours, my friend."

To be Continued.

SECRET TREATY.

It Accounts for Emperor William's Attitude Toward the Boers

It is a well known fact that the mass of the German people have taken sides with the Boers against England, and that in Prussia, in the Rhine provinces in Saxony, in Bavaria, and through all parts of the empire, popular manifestations have left no doubt of the general sympathy of Germany.

Public opinion in France being equally favorable to the Boers, a sort of common ground exists between the two great neighbouring nations, if not for a mutuality of sentiments. In view of this condition, the Imperial Government, discerning certain inconveniences, and perhaps dreading a sort of entanglement, has issued a species of warning, designed to put German public opinion on its guard. The official organs of the empire bluntly enunciate the theory that Germany should remain in strict neutrality as to the events occurring in South Africa, and should in no fashion meddle with that war.

It seems a long time now since Emperor William sent his famous despatch to President Kruger. England, surprised by that act, understood that she would have to bring the grandson of Queen Victoria to his senses, whereupon she set to work, and has worked so well that a treaty was finally concluded for a division of influence and territory in the regions of the north and east of Transvaal.

Much has been hinted about this treaty, but if its precise character has not been revealed to the world it has probably been because it contained certain clauses likely to prove more profitable than honorable to a country.

It may well have been that Emperor William has always since been restrained by the fear that at any moment when he chance to be in a bad humor, Mr. Chamberlain, who has never been regarded as a mild-mannered Minister, or one accustomed to curb his desires to fit diplomatic conventionalities, might take from his pocket the official document, and, waving it at the Emperor, say:

"Well, what is the matter with you now? When you signed this treaty you knew perfectly well what our intentions were in the Transvaal."

THE RING FINGER.

I believe, writes a correspondent, the common idea is that the third finger is chosen for the wedding ring because there is some special connection between it and the heart by means of a nerve or vein, but I am afraid that sentiment had but little to do with the matter. Even so long ago as the fifth century this particular finger was the one on which rings were usually placed, partly because the left hand was not used as much as the right, and thus ornaments on it were not exposed to much wear and tear, and partly because the fingers on either side of the third would protect the jewels upon it to a certain extent. A third reason exists for the choice of the third as the ring finger, and that is, perhaps, the most important of all. All the other fingers can be extended fully alone while its companions are folded in, but one cannot extend the third finger alone. This peculiarity makes it a safer place for a ring than either of the other digits, and as a woman's wedding ring is a special treasure, it is not surprising that it should be placed on the finger which always has a little bodyguard of his fellows.

EFFECT OF VACCINATION.

Since vaccination was made compulsory in German cities, in 1874, only a few cases of smallpox have been observed, and most of these occurred in foreigners coming from countries without compulsory vaccination.

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 going to the root of the disease. They 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., Brockville, Ont.

A DUTCH AUCTION.

Weekly Sales Are Features of Every Town in the Transvaal.

In the center of every Boer town is the market square. It is always a great quadrangle of dusty veldt, more or less trampled by the ox teams that are constantly outspanning or passing to and fro over it. Sometimes it is surrounded by trees, and in the larger towns the market house stands in the middle of the square. Here the bartering and huckstering are done; the farmers bring in their loads of forage, meals, tobacco, oranges, vegetables, wood or game.

But this is not the only business that goes on in the market square. It is the center for the periodical sale of the local auctioneer who is willing to sell on commission, anything from a horse to a gold watch. His persuasive powers are wonderful and his volubility extraordinary. Nothing comes amiss to him and he talks glibly on any object which he may have to sell with the apparent familiarity of a specialist.

On the one day in the week, which is devoted to horse sales, usually on Saturday, the square is a seething, crowded mass of horses, sellers and buyers. Furniture is also much in evidence at these weekly sales for in some parts of newer South Africa, and particularly in the Transvaal, no one ever takes his furniture about with him. If he changes his abode from one town to another all his household goods and chattels are put up for sale, and the extraordinary thing about it is that, owing to some freak of fashion, second-hand furniture, if in fair condition, often brings very good prices indeed—very little less, in fact, than the value new.

EAR RINGS ONCE MORE.

There have been many rumors about ear-rings becoming popular. They were the most talked of innovation of the First Assembly ball in New York. But in place of a gem glistening in the lobe of the ear, "drop" ear-rings were worn so big that they almost suggested the barbaric.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, who delights in adopting every new fashion fad, wore her massive ear-rings as if she had never known what it was to be without them. They consisted of turquoises exquisite in color, and graduated in size. There were three for each ear, and when Mrs. Belmont moved her head, the lower one just escaped touching her shoulder.

Mrs. Drexel also wore remarkably beautiful ear-rings—a diamond screw for each ear, and a costly "drop" pearl.

Then Miss Ethel Davies, Mrs. Bradley Martin's charming niece, wore much-talked-of earrings. In the lobe of her shell-like ear a diamond glistened, and from it swung a big turquoise.

Three brilliantly matched rubies, which glistened as if they were diamonds, were worn as ear-rings, by Mrs. George Gould. They were the most conspicuous ear-rings at the assembly. The ywere all the same size—three rubies for each ear, and each gem worth a small fortune.

NEVER LONELY.

How I envy an egotist.

Why?

He always has an air of being such good company for himself.

On the Farm.

POINTS ON BUTTERMAKING.

In the first place good cows are a necessity. A scrub which gives indifferent milk half the year is one of the great leaks on many farms, writes Mr. S. N. Wolcott. Next, cows must be well-sheltered, well-fed and kindly treated, this last being far more essential than most people think. Cows which are stabled should be well brushed and the udder wiped with a damp cloth to prevent the fine dust of the barn falling into the pail. This is one cause of bitter milk in winter. A wire strainer with a fine, thin cloth over it keeps everything else out of the milk. Tin pans are easier kept sweet, lighter to handle and I think the cream rises better in them than crocks.

The milk should not be covered until the animal warmth is out of it. The sooner it cools the more cream rises. In summer the pans can be set in cold water and the water drawn off when warm and renewed. A shallow zinc box, like the top of a sink, only large enough to accommodate all the milk of one milking, is handy. The box should be as deep as the pans, with a spout to let the water off. One bucket of water would be sufficient to cool the milk. The pans can be left here until next milking or when cool set flat on the cellar floor. A frame of lath large enough to cover all the milk can be made with legs two or three inches higher than the pans. Over this stretch muslin and tack tightly. It can be set to one side or raised up on end and down again, covering or uncovering all or as much as you want at once. The muslin can be taken off and washed, and it does away with so many lids to scour and sun and the milk is better than when shut up tight.

Tin buckets are the best for the cream. In winter I hang my bucket up near the ceiling and ripen my cream as well as in summer. In summer I skim sweet and hang in the well, so without ice can make good butter the year round. Milk must be regularly skimmed and the cream regularly churned, winter and summer. Thirty-six hours is long enough for milk to set, and 24 is too long if the milk clabbers. Cream should be churned at least every other day in summer and twice a week in winter. Sixty degrees in summer and 65 to 70 in winter is about the proper temperatures to begin churning, for the warm air will raise it a little in summer and cool it in winter.

Stop churning when the butter comes and draw off the milk. I like to wash the butter thoroughly by whirling the churn, changing water until it runs clear. Work just enough to mix the salt. The grain then remains and the butter is rich, sweet and toothsome. Too much working makes it solid and tallowy and destroys the sweet buttery taste. I never work over butter that comes solid in granules, I find customers prefer it this way and every bit of milk and water can be got out if churned at the right temperature. There are people in every town who are willing to pay a good price for gilt-edge butter, and cows can be made to be a source of revenue, not to be despised by the farmer's family, even when only a few are kept.

TIMELY WORK WITH THE SPRAY PUMP.

Early spring spraying is necessary to control most forms of fungous diseases and for a few insects like the bud moth, leaf folder and San Jose scale. The loss resulting from the attacks of such fungi as apple scab, bitter rot, spot disease of the cherry, downy and powdery mildew of the grape and a host of other diseases amounts to millions of dollers every year. The most commim fungicides are bordeaux mixture, copper sulphate and the ammoniacal solution of copper carbonate. Copper sulphate should never be used after the buds have started, but always when the trees are dormant. Dissolve 1 lb in 15 gals of water and spray for the apple scab, cherry and plum rot, pear leaf spot and anthracnose of berry bushes. For peach trees, dilute to 25 gals.

The bordeaux mixture is coming to be used more generally each year. It is best made by dissolving 6 lbs of copsulphate in 6 gals. of water and then diluting to 25 gals. In another vessel slake slowly 4 lbs. of fresh stone lime and dilute to 25 gals, pouring the two mixtures together when wanted to spray. For all grape troubles and for all fungous diseases after the buds have started this preparation is best. Add 3-4 lb paris green to 50 gals bordeaux mixture for eating insects and make the first spraying of these two. Where the apple scab is bad, make the first treatment with copper sulphate. Before the flowers open, spray with bordeaux mixture and paris green and again as soon as the flowers drop. Give one or two more applications at intervals of two or three weeks.

Spraying for San Jose scale is still in an experimental stage, but several years' experiments have shown that it can be controlled with a 20 per cent mixture of kerosene and water. This should always be put on during a sunshiny day to allow the kerosene to evaporate quickly, otherwise the plant may be injured. A 25 cent mixture may be used before the buds start into growth. Crude petroleum should be tried carefully. It is more lasting than kerosene and more penetrating in its effects, but is death to the scale.

PREPARE FOR POTATO PLANTING.

Seed potatoes should be sorted out and kept in a cool place to retard sprouting. Sprouted seed has lost its vitality and will not yield as large a crop as seed that had not started into growth before planting. Medium sized tubers, smooth, clean and uniform, give the best results. They should, for the sake of economy, be cut to two or three eyes. If the seed is high-priced or some large premium potatoes are wanted, cut to one eye. This will give large potatoes and fewer to the hill. Before planting soak the seed in corrosive sublimate solution for 11-2 hours. Dissolve 2 oz corrosive sublimate in 15 gals of water, put the potatoes in a bag and immerse in the water, which should be in a wooden tub or barrel. After removing, dry the potatoes, then cut and handle in the usual way, but be careful, as this stuff is a deadly poison.

The soil needs to be plowed early and deeply. The great majority of farmers and gardeners still use stable manure for fertilizer. The common practice with Long Island market gardeners, on their light, sandy soil, is to open the rows 2 1-2 ft apart with a two-horse plow, spread the manure in the bottom of the furrow, cover lightly with soil, drop the seed from 9 to 15 in. apart, according to variety and cover with a plow or plank drag. If fertilizer is used it is applied in the same way, mixing it with the soil by going through the furrow with a cultivator made very narrow.

Plant the seed deeply to avoid hilling and the consequent drying out of the ridges. Level culture gives the best results both experimentally and in actual practice. It is a little more labor to dig the potatoes by hand when planted deeply, but the use of the plow or digger greatly aids rapid work. While early planting gives the earliest results for the general crop it does not pay to plant too early. The seed gets chilled and comes up weak and uneven.

PROPHETS OF DISASTER.

Animals Tell of Impending Earthquakes and Thunderstorms.

Animals are exceedingly sensitive to disturbances of earth and air, and seem to possess a "sixth sense" which warns them of impending danger.

Just before the great earthquake on the Riviera in 1897 horses, dogs, monkeys and even ducks were in a panic for several days. At Nice many of the horses were timid and weak, unable to draw their burdens, while a monkey and some other household pets that were usually anxious to stay indoors could not be induced to enter the house.

Even the cows were terrified and there was an appreciable falling off in their milk before the earthquake.

Some people, especially women, seem to have this premonition of coming disaster. A lady residing in the hotel at Amalfi, left the day before the landslide, declaring that she would not on any account remain in that section another night.

This sensitiveness to the earth's tremors is unknown except among people living in the earthquake zone. People who have been in one earthquake are particularly alive to the slight earth shudders that precede the real shock. After the disturbance in the Riviera the inhabitants acquired a peculiar prescience which warned them of the succeeding ones.

Earthquakes have a terrifying effect on all kinds of domestic animals. During the earthquakes at Agram each shock was heralded by the crowing of cocks, barking of dogs and howling of cats.

The animals of the West are alive to the approach of the cyclone and seem to feel the electric tension before the human beings notice it. Domestic animals are more susceptible than wild ones.

The terror which some dogs manifest during a thunderstorm is proof of their sensitiveness to the electricity in the air, and they seem also to be frightened at the vibrations following thunder.

In the Alps the Swiss cattle on the upper pastures come running in terror to the milking ground just before a severe thunderstorm, and even the goats and sheep join them.

A PALPABLE MISTAKE.

Mr. Snipkins—Ah, Mrs. Highmind, I have been wonderfully struck by the strong resemblance you bear to your husband.

Mrs. Highmind—Young man, you are altogether wrong. I do not bear any resemblance whatever to my husband. My husband looks like me, that is all!

A PERTINENT INQUIRY.

Nell—Mr. Shortleigh proposed last night.

Bess—And did you confess everything?

Nell—Well, I admitted that I loved him.

Bess—Of course, but did you tell him that the report about your being an heiress was false?

The Home

TESTED RECIPES.

Poached Eggs.—Have a clean stew pan with boiling hot water, add to it a little salt; break the eggs one at a time into a cup, and from it slip them into boiling water; when the white is set and firm, which it will be after about five minutes, take each up with a skimmer, and lay them into a dish over a pot of boiling water; cover the dish, when all are done, put a bit of butter, and if liked sprinkle pepper over them and serve; in this way they may be kept hot and soft for a long time.

Scalloped Eggs.—Boil six eggs twenty minutes. Make one pint of cream sauce. Moisten one cup of fine cracker crumbs in one fourth of a cup of cream. Chop fine one cupful of cooked fish. Remove the yolks of the eggs and chop the whites fine. Put a layer of the crumbs into a buttered baking dish, then a layer of the chopped whites, with sauce, minced fish, yolks rubbed through a fine strainer, and so on until the material is used, having the crumbs on top. Bake until brown.

French Omelet.—Break eight eggs into a basin, season with a small teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper, and, if liked, mace or nutmeg; add two tablespoonfuls of milk or cream, two ounces of butter broken in bits, and a little parsley cut small, if liked, also a finely chopped shalot or white onion well washed.

Broiled Salmon.—Cut some slices about an inch thick and broil them over a gentle, bright fire of coals for 10 or 12 minutes. When both sides are done take them on to a hot dish; butter each slice well with sweet butter; strew over with a little salt and pepper to taste, and serve.

Rice Pudding.—Beat two or more eggs light and stir them into a quart of milk, with a teaspoonful of salt and a wineglass of rice, well washed; put to it two tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a nutmeg, grated, and a tablespoonful of butter. Bake one hour in a quick oven.

Indian Meal Pudding.—Over a pint of Indian corn meal pour a quart of boiling milk, stirring it all the time; add a teaspoonful of salt; beat three or four eggs, very light; and when the batter is nearly cold, stir them into it; put the pudding into a cloth or tin mold and boil two hours. Serve with a sauce or with sirup.

THE CARNATION.

Carnations can be started from seeds or small plants. If by seeds, buy a packet of some reliable seedsman and plant in light sandy soil in March. This can be done in a cool but sunny room, in boxes, quite without the aid of a cold frame. Transplant to the garden in May, setting the plants ten inches apart. Pinch off the first buds and let the plant gain strength before beginning to make bloom. Water not too freely but sprinkle often; keep from heavy winds and the bed will bloom from early August to the time of heavy frosts. A slight frost will not trouble carnations at any stage of their existence. The same plants will bloom a second summer if they are covered through the winter, after which they are no good, the carnation being a biennial.

If wanted for winter blooming, keep back the flowers by cutting off the buds as fast as they show themselves; pot early in the fall, keep in the shade awhile, then give plenty of sun and water. Provide an inch of broken pottery in the bottom of the pots, to ensure perfect drainage. The secret of successful cultivation of carnations is light watering and perfect drainage. They will not thrive where water is allowed to stand because all plants take in and transpire water through their leaves. Carnations possess narrow, rigid leaves, presenting a small surface for evaporation and a limited capacity in part of the roots for sucking in water.

The carnation likes a dry, well-drained soil and a moist, cool atmosphere. The ground should be enriched now and then with liquid manure; the plants should be often sprayed to keep them from insects. Young plants, already started, can be bought of florists, all ready for transplanting, at from one to five dollars a dozen, according to the variety.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Every child should be taught that a match must never be thrown away while burning, and never shaken to extinguish; it must be held still in the fingers and blown out. Many valuable lives have been lost and property destroyed from the careless using of matches. An unlighted match dropped on the floor may be as dangerous as a loaded revolver.

It is the proper thing to have a plate rack or bric-a-brac shelf all around, piled with a multiplicity of plates, in any sort of room—man's den, girl's boudoir, matron's dining room or bendict's library.

A foot-cleaner, or "mat," that can be shaken and dried as often as needful, is made by wrapping a board some two feet long by a foot wide with liberal thicknesses of old bagging. The lap should not be sewed—two or three pins will hold it in place. Have one of these not only for the back door but for the cellar and shed doors.

The damp cloth in an invaluable adjunct to the thorough sweeping and dusting which in well conducted homes occurs regularly each week. The cloth should never be wet, but should be wrung as dry as possible. It takes up the dust—all of it. A dry cloth takes up some of the dust and sets the remainder afloat in the air again. Rinse the cloth frequently in warm water and you will discover how much dust you have removed. Remember that there is just as much dust on the floor as there is on the furniture that stands on it, and don't consider your room properly dusted until you have wiped up that on the floor with your cloth.

The old-fashioned wire spoon egg-beater gives a greater bulk to the whites of eggs than any other form of beater, and the greater bulk gives more lightness to cake. A pinch of salt whitens the whites; chilling them makes them beat up more quickly. Use the folding motion in adding the whiets to the cake batter, you thus incorporate more air and aids lightness.

The young housekeeper should buy agate ware in preference to tin. It costs a little more at the outset, but lasts so much longer that it is really an economy.

You can toast bread over a kerosene stove by putting the bread in a small sheet iron spider over the stove. If the pan is cold it will be crisp all through. If you prefer it browned on the outside heat the pan and then put in the bread. It is convenient to know this in summer.

DON'T PUT A BIRD IN THE WINDOW.

"Never put a bird in the window," said a bird fancier the other day, "I rarely go into the street, in summer or even on a mild day in winter that I do not see unfortunate canaries hung in the windows. Even if the sun is not broiling the brains under the little yellow cap, a draft is blowing over the delicate body. People have been told a thousand times that they must not put a bird in the draft, yet how few remember there is always a draft in an open window.

THE GUNS OF THE BOERS.

EXPERIENCE OF A FORMER TRANSVAAL OFFICER.

Transvaal Had Been Preparing for Conflict with the British—Dr. Leyd's Stuffed Kruger with Nonsense.

The London Standard gives the following report of an interesting lecture by a former Transvaal artillery officer:—

A lecture was delivered the other evening at St. George's Hall, Langham Place, under the auspices of the Sunday Lecture Society, by Captain Holcroft, late of the Transvaal States Artillery, on "The Secret Arming and Secret Service of the Transvaal Republic." The lecture was illustrated by oxy-hydrogen lantern slides. There was a large attendance.

Captain Holcroft said he had been accused many times of being a Boer, but the statement was unfounded, as he was an Englishman, and he had resigned his commission in the Transvaal Artillery, and forfeited £4,500 worth of property in Pretoria, rather than take up arms against his countrymen. (Cheers.) In 1894 he was aware that the Transvaal bought 23,000 Gueder rifles, and later he found that most of these rifles were sent to the disaffected Dutch in Cape Colony, with 100 rounds of ammunition for each. President Kruger had told him that at an early period all the mines at Johannesburg would be run by the state, and that the property of those who rebelled against the Government would be taken possession of by the state. He had asked President Kruger on one occasion why they had adopted in the Transvaal the Continental drill and the English bugle calls. The President laughed, and said it would be found out one day. The Boers knew exactly every call which was sounded for the British troops, and that was why they waited in hiding until they heard the signal to retire given. There would have been no war at the present time if it were not for the manner in which Dr. Leyds stuffed President Kruger's head full of nonsense.

SORRY DAY FOR FREE STATE.

Two years ago Presidents Kruger and Steyn met to discuss the question of a closer union between the two states, which was, no doubt, a grand thing for President Kruger, but was a very sorry thing for the Free State. He then asked the question, What had induced the latter country to throw in its lot with the Transvaal, and he was informed that, though the time was not then ripe, the time would come when the Dutch would drive the Reincks into the ocean. If President Steyn had taken no notice of Mr. Kruger this country would never have molested the Free State—(hear, hear)—which would form a sort of nest-egg in the centre of South Africa, but now the British flag would wave from Cape Town to the Zambesi. (Cheers.) The forts at Pretoria were armed with two Creusot guns, known as "Long Toms," each of which weighed 14 tons, measured just short of 14 feet in length, carried a 94-lb. projectile, and, it was said, had a range of ten miles. Owing to the mountains it was, however impossible to fire ten miles in the Transvaal. He was informed by a well-known Boer, in reply to the question why Mr. Kruger, who had filled the office of President for about 15 years, did not give way to some younger man, that if the President were to die or to retire, what he had been doing for the past 16 years would fall to the ground, and what he had been doing had been to arm his forces and plan the present campaign. ("Hear, hear," and cries of "No, no.")

MONEY FOR SECRET SERVICE.

General Joubert had told him not eighteen months ago that it was their intention when England was in trouble with France or Germany, or some other power, to strike for their independence. The people of this country grumbled when the sum of £40,000 a year was spent in secret service, but in the Transvaal £120,000 a year was devoted to secret purposes, and Dr. Leyds told the Executive at Pretoria that that was not sufficient, and he asked that an additional grant of £20,000 should be given. Eighteen months ago an Irishman named Gillingham travelled from South Africa to England, and there engaged a certain number of men who had served in the English Artillery at £1 a day, with a grant of £50 when they arrived at Pretoria, and a piece of land when the war which was to come on was over. These men, who were accustomed to using English guns, had to fire German and Creusot guns, which were sighted by metres and not by yards, and that was why they were firing so wildly at first. But now they were beginning to calculate the difference between yards and metres. It was a fact that President Kruger and General Joubert, on the advice of Dr. Leyds, sent all their money to be banked in Amsterdam, and he believed that one of the reasons why so many Mauser rifles were used in the Transvaal was that they could be bought at £2 5s, and sold to the burghers at £5 0s 6d. The Transvaal had been arming within the last ten or twelve years. About eight or nine years since the Boer Government bought ten, and twelve pounders in England, but they refused to use them because they had got better weapons, and our naval guns were the only ones which could compete with those which the Transvaal possessed.

CREUSOT GUNS.

In 1898 the Transvaal had received from the Creusot factory fourteen 6-inch guns, carrying a 9-lb. shot. They had also the five Nordenfeldt guns taken from Dr. Jameson, ten German 5-inch, Krupp, guns, ten English seven-pounders, eight English twelve-pounders, twenty 72mm. Krupp guns, and six German 90-pounders, making a total of 73 pieces of cannon. In addition to this, they had tow of the very best Maxim-Nordenfeldt 37-mm. guns, 30 Maxims, of 303 and Martini pattern, and about 500 Mauser pistols. The cavalry were armed with Webley revolvers, and they had about 70,000 rifles of the Mauser and Martini patternd, and about 8,00 or 9,000 Lee-Metfords, not reckoning what they had captured during the progress of the war. Altogether he thought the Transvaal had over 100,000 rifles of different makes, about seventy millios rounds of small ammunition, and about 5,000 tons of heavy war material. This was a correct account of the number of guns in the Transvaal armoury at the time he asked leave of absence last April, and he believed they had many more since then. Many persons would, no doubt, wonder where these armaments and munitions of war had come from; but he believed that nearly all of it had passed through Cape Colony, and especially through East London and Port Elizabeth, and Mr. Schreiner must have known about this importation, which, in a great many instances passed through as mining materials. (Hear, hear.) During the course of the lecture portraits of Mr. Cecil Rhodes and Mr. Chamberlain, which were, amongst others, presented on the screen, were hissed by a portion of the audience, while loudly cheered by the great majority, and Captain Holcroft said that if those who had hissed Mr. Rhodes had travelled, as he had done, they would recognize that that gentleman was one of the grandest of men and greatest Empire-makers that ever lived—(Cheers.)—while Mr. Chamberlain was the right man in the right place, and at the right time, as he was the only man the Dutch were afraid of, because they knew that he meant exactly what he said. (Renewed cheers.)

THE WORLD'S LANGUAGE.

German authority estimates that almost a third of humanity speak the Chinese language, that the Hindu language is spoken by more than 10,000,000, the Russian by 89,000,000, while the German is spoken by 57,000,000 tongues and the Spanish by 48,000,000.

NUMBER OF EXPLOSIVES KNOWN.

Thirty years ago there were only about 25 explosive compounds known. Now there are more than 1,100.

A TASTE FOR BATTLE.

Cousin Phoebe do you keep posted on the progress of woman suffrage?

Well, I read all about the rows the women have.

COVERS MULTITUDE OF FAULTS.

What made you suppose that old Crossgrain has dyspepsia?

Why, I like to take a charitable view of everybody, and dyspepsia is the best excuse I could think of for his disposition.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAR. 23, 1900.

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, nonpariel measurement.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

KRUGER AND STEYN SEEK PEACE.

On March 5 the Presidents of the two Boer Republics telegraphed peace proposals to Lord Salisbury. The telegram declares that "the blood and the tears of thousands who have suffered by this war, and the prospect of all moral and economic ruin wherewith S. Africa is now threatened, demand that the belligerents should calmly before God consider what they are fighting for, and whether their aims justify "all this appalling misery and devastation." It is denied that the Orange Free State and the Transvaal entered the war with the "purpose of undermining her Majesty's authority in South Africa, and of setting up an administration over all South Africa, independent of Her Majesty's Government." The telegram declares, on the other hand, that the "war was undertaken solely as a defensive measure to maintain the threatened independence of the South African Republic, and is only continued to secure and maintain the incontestable independence of both Republics as sovereign international states, and to obtain the assurance that those of her Majesty's subjects who have taken part with us in this war shall suffer no harm whatever in person or property." On these terms the two Republics are willing to make peace, but if the independence of the Republics is still threatened there is no course open to them but to persevere in the struggle. The Presidents state that this declaration was not made earlier because it "might have hurt the feelings and honour of the British people," when the advantage was on the side of the Boers, a danger now completely removed by assured prestige of Her Majesty's troops, secured by the capture of General Cronje's force, and the relief of Kimberley and Ladysmith.

One of the most remarkable incidental results of the war in South Africa is the strong feeling of Colonial loyalty which it has called into action. There is certainly a fair prospect that it may have a potent influence in overcoming the antipathy of the Irish people towards Great Britain and in substituting for that antipathy a feeling of sympathy. While the Irish party has been opposing the war in the House, on the field of battle the Irish regiments have covered themselves with glory by their unflinching devotion and daring courage. As a recognition of this faithful service St. Patrick Day was specially honored this year and the flag of Ireland floated side by side with the Union Jack. This graceful act of courtesy will not go unnoticed by the Irish people, and the influence which it may have will be strengthened by the visit of Her Majesty to the Emerald Isle next month. This will be Her Majesty's first visit to Ireland since she was there with the Prince Consort in 1861, and judging from present prospects she will be the recipient of an enthusiastic welcome.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

[illegible] Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

PATRIOTIC CONCERT WAS A GRAND SUCCESS.

The Patriotic Concert given in the Victoria Hall last Tuesday, under the auspices of the A.O.U.W. was a marked success. Unusual for a Lachute audience they were on time, for at about 7 o'clock the audience began to file in, and at half-past the ushers, A. D Kennedy and Jas. W. Gall, ere put to their wits end to find accommodation for th m. The hall was very prettily decorated with flags, pictures, etc, and the programme was started promptly on time, Mr. Boyce, officiating as chairman. The programme was excellent, and all the contributors acquitted themselves so satisfactorily, that it would be invidious to particularize. The number of patriotic songs and the enthusiasm they evoked in the audience, left no doubt of the fealty of Lachute to the Empire. A pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation of the Fenian Raid Medals by Lieut Col. Hodgson to the Veterans of 1866 and 1870, only a few of which were present to receive them viz: Messrs. W. J. Simpson, Capt. G. Walker, Robt Armstrong, Robt. Lewis, Capt. John Earle, Sergt. Ed. Earle, John Boyd, Robt. Hodge, and Wm. Polston. Through a misunderstanding the address given by D. McCormack, Esq., Q.C., of Montreal, was in the interest of the A.O.U.W., and fell somewhat flat as the crowd were looking for something of a more stirring nature. Mr. McCormack is a graceful and impressive speaker and would, under ordinary circumstances, have done credit to the subject announced, would without doubt have been appreciated on a more fitting occasion. Altogether the concert was a pronounced success and the promoters have every reason to congratulate themselves on the happy result of their arduous labors. The Canadian Patriotic Fund, in whose aid the concert was given will be materially benefitted by some $78. The programme was as follows:

Chorus - "Land of the Maple"
Pupils of the Academy.
Song and Chorus - 'Rule Brittana'
Miss H. Staniforth, Soloist.
Cornet Solo - - - Selected
J. E. Valois.
Song 'The Union Jack of Old England'
J. S. Giles.
Recitation 'Absent Minded Beggar'
Miss E. Creswell.
Sword Exercise
Messrs. Hooker and Morrow.
Song - - - 'Jessie's Dream'
Miss Carr.
Presentation of Fenian Raid Medals by Lieut. Col. E. A. Hodgson.
Address
by D. McCormack, Q.C., of Montreal
Chorus - 'Hail to the Land'
Pupils of the Academy.
Tableau
Tenting on the Old Camp Ground
Reading — — 'Britons'
H. Slater.
Duet — 'The Minute Gun at Sea'
Messrs. A. Stackhouse and J. S. Giles.
Piano Selections — Mrs. Weir.
Song — 'Le Credo du Paysan'
P. Lafleur.
Chorus — 'Soldiers of the Queen'
Messrs. Raitt, Kearns, Riddle & Giles.
God Save The Queen!

CALUMET.

Green was the colour on the 17th, and nearly every one wore it, but the shamrocks got frozen early in the day.

The horses for South Africa with Strathconas Horie passed here on the 12th and a large crowd gathered to see them but were disappointed as they passed on the short line.

Quite a number from Calumet attended the concert in the Orange Hall in Grenville on the 16th and all pronounced it a great success.

Mr. Jas. Wilson has sold the dwelling house lately occupied by Mr. Flannigan.

Mr. L. Dean is moving to Hawkesbury.

The piers of the rouge boom are nearly done and the rest of the work is well advanced.

The Calumet Football Club is practising already for the coming season and will play matches with all comers and return matches provided the challenging team agrees to pay all travelling expenses and divide the gate money

CUSHING.

Miss M. Whelahan is visiting friends in Montreal and Lachute.

Mrs. Wm. Davidson of St. Philippe, and Mrs Phillips of Montreal, who were the guests of Mrs. Jas. Nichols, has returned home.

The Pansy Club met at the home of Miss Sirtlington this week, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mrs. A. E. Hartley, who has been spending a few weeks in Montreal, has returned home.

Miss. Pearl Dawson has been spending a few days with the Misses Hartley.

The Rev. A. S. Grant, late of Dawson City, will lecture in St. Mungo's church, Friday 23rd inst, at 7.30 P.M. on missionary experiences among the miners in the Klondike, also will present the claims of the 20th century fund.

Miss Laura Hartley is visiting in Lachute.

Miss Maggie and Hilda Bradford are spending a few weeks with friends in Crysler, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

1 t. That desirable farm situated in the town of Lachute, known as "The Burch Farm" contnining about 170 acres.

2nd. That farm fronting upon the Ottawa River and adjoining the village of St. Thomas d'Alfred, containing one hundred and fifty two acres of good clay loam, free of stones, well fenced and good buildings.

For particulars, apply to
W. OWENS,
4031 Dorchester St, Montreal.

Rouge River Improvement Co.

SCHEDULE OF TOLLS TO BE COLLECTED UPON THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF TIMBER PASSING BY ALL OR ANY OF THE COMPANY'S WORKS FOR YEAR 1900.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, Square or Waney board, per thousand cubic feet—$1.50. Oak, Elm, or other hard wood, square or flatted, or waney board, per thousand cubic feet—$2.25. Saw logs, seventeen feet and under in length, per thousand feet, broad measure—10 cts. Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, over seventeen feet and under thirty feet long, per thousand feet broad measure—12½ cts. Red & White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, thirty feet and upwards in length, per thousand feet broad measure—15 cts. Sawed Lumber, per thousand feet broad measure—30 cts. Staves per thousand feet broad measure—$1.50. Cords of wood, Shingle Bolts, and other lumber (per cord of one hundred and twenty-eight feet), cubic feet—10 cts. Spars, per piece—30 cts. Masts, per piece—50 cts. Railway Ties, other than cedar, in eight or sixteen feet lengths, per length of eight feet—5-.2c. Cedar, round or flatted, eight feet long or under, per piece—5-16c. Cedar, round or flatted, over eight feet and under seventeen feet long, per piece—¼c. Cedar, round or flatted, seventeen feet and under twenty-five feet long, per piece—15-16c. Cedar, round or flatted, twenty-five feet and under thirty-five long, per piece—1¼c. Cedar, round or flatted, thirty-five feet and upwards in length, per piece—2½ cts.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO.,
Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll,
March 23rd, 1900. Secretary.

MR. J. D. ROBINSON,
DUNDAS, ONT.,

Gives His Honest Opinion of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. J. D. Robinson, a resident of Dundas, Ont., has found these pills to do all that is claimed for them and made the following statement of his case:

"Some time ago I obtained a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can now without hesitation say that they have been beneficial in relieving me of an obstinate and long standing complaint affecting my heart and nerves.

"I was troubled with sleeplessness, dizziness, palpitation and neuralgia for such a long time that I had really given up hope of a cure. Now, that others may learn of the virtues of this remedy, I give my unsolicited testimony.

"My honest opinion is that there is no cure so good for heart and nerve troubles as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

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

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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!

SAP PAILS -	$8.75 and $11 per hundred.
GAL. SYRUP CANS -	14 cts each.
20 GAL. Extra Heavy MILK CANS,	$4.25.
25 " " " "	$4.75.
MILK PAILS - -	15c, 20c, & 24c.
HEAVY IRON PAILS, Retinned -	55c.
GRANITE PAILS - -	75c.
MILK STRAINER PAILS -	40c, 50c, & 65c.
CREAMERY CANS -	80c, 85c, & $1.

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 price 10c. per yard..... for 7c. & 8c. a 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 Furs, Hides, Oats, White Beans, Peas, or any other kind of marketable farm produce.

J. R. McOUAT.

Two severe cases that were completely cured by the Great Blood Purifier and Healer,

Burdock Blood Bitters

Suffered 11 Years. For over eleven years I suffered with Dyspepsia and tried everything I could think of, but was unable to get relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. I had only taken one bottle when I commenced to feel better, and after taking five or six bottles was entirely well, and have remained so ever since, and feel as though B.B.B. had saved my life.—Mrs. T. G. Joyce, Stanhope, P.Q.

Covered With Sores. My little boy, aged 10 years, was a complete mass of sores, caused, the doctor said, by bad blood. His head and body were entirely covered with sores, and we could find no cure. Finally I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before one-half the bottle was gone he began to improve and by the time it was finished there was not a sore on him.

I used the B.B.B. as a wash as well as internally, and it seemed to give great relief as soon as it was put on.—Mrs. Philip Mitchell, St. Mary's, Ont.

EXTRACTS FROM A. T. WILLIAMSON'S LETTER FROM BELMONT, SOUTH AFRICA.

My dear Mother,

Reed your letter and also clippings you sent me, I also received Laura's long and newsy letter this a.m. I can imagine how cold the weather has been when the river is frozen over at the head of the rapids. Tom also received a letter from May in Montreal. The papers that came in to-day contain pictures and accounts of Sunnyside engagement. It looks very likely that we will never see any fighting worth mentioning, it is a shame. We did not come out here to make way for other companies. I would not like to go home and say I had not been under fire, but we may have to. Since I last wrote you we had a little move to and fro from Belmont to about two miles from Gras Pan and about 24 miles from Magersfontein where I expect a terrible battle is going on. Well I thought that at last we were going up to Modder and would be in to-days fight, but we were only up at this place (which we christened "Maple Leaf Camp" and also "Dreyfontein" on account of every name out here ending with "fontein" and being no water within a mile or so of our camp we named "Dry Fontein") about a week when the Gordons relieved us and back to Belmont we had to come, so I guess our game is up and it is altogether probable that we will be sent home when the backbone of the Boers is broken, which we expect will be soon. It is something awful the number of troops that have been going up to Magersfontien all last week for the big fight that is expected to commence to-day. The British are bound not to be replused again, and will likely relieve Kimberley soon. Hope you spent a good time in Ottawa and managed to see Col. Tom Evans and Harry Wright before they left. Hope that we fellows will meet second contingent. Lord Roberts and Kitchener passed up here yesterday a.m., but I was sleeping, had just returned from "Scot's Ridge" after 26 hours duty. All letters sent through the mails here are censored and are opened, so we don't know whether you will receive them or not. Fever is rather prevalent here 4 out of ten being down with it. Another young fellow named Moore of our Co. has died from it. I am in best of health and spirits, very tanned, and enjoying this, only would like a fight and take chances. Hope all are well, with best love to all,

Your affectionate son,
Allan T. L. Williamson.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

FOR SALE.

Ayrshire Bull Calves.
" " Yearlings.
" " 2 years old.

All from good milking stock.
Inspection of stock solicited.
For particulars apply to—

DAVID BODDEN,
Montebello, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

We, the undersigned proprietors of immovable property, situate in the County of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, hereby give notice that a meeting of the proprietors of immovable property in the said county of Terrebonne, shall be held in the town of Ste. Jerome, at the Court House, in the Municipal Hall, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of March next, 1900, at one of the clock in the afternoon, with the view of considering whether or not it is expedient to establish in this County an Insurance Coy. against fire, after the principles laid down for Mutual Insurance Co's.

Given at Ste. Jerome, County of Terrebonne, this twenty-fourth day of February, one thousand nine hundred.

Octave Belanger, Menasipe Filion, Henri Desjardin, Cleophas Rochon, N. C. Lajeunesse, Maglore Belanger, Rodrigue Gravel, Francois Lorrain, Adrien Rochon, Napoleon Guay, Edmond Beauchamp, Felix Corbeil, Honore Lesage, Joseph Heroux, Joseph Corbeil, sr., Calix Corbeil, Joseph Desjardin, Joseph Corbeil, jr., George Desjardin, Baptiste Corbeil Fils, Baptiste Corbeil sr, Isidore Boisclair, all of Ste. Jerome, and Joseph Dufour Philias Libeau, Philias Roy, Joseph Lafrance, Isidore Binette, of Ste. Sophie.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

PULCHERIE BRUNET, of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, wife common as to property of DORITHEE DESJAURIERS, farmer of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

J. B. BISSONNETTE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Healed of her Heart Pangs!

After doctors had said no cure---Acute Heart Disease had put Mrs. Fitzpatrick well nigh in the clutch of the "Grim Reaper." But Dr. Angew's Cure for the Heart met her at the hospital door, offered her life, she accepted the great healer and to-day is well and strong.

In these days of hurry and bustle nervous strain, poor digestion, the struggle of the humble classes for an existence and the everlasting run of the married man for more money, the heart, the human engine, is wrought upon for double the duty that Providence originally assigned it. Thus it is that we may pick up any newspaper any day and read of the sudden taking off of this, that and the other person, here, there and yonder—the cause assigned, heart failure, strain too great, and no assistance offered nature to help her carry her load.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a peerless remedy. Thousands of cases where sure and sudden death seemed imminent, its wonderful curative powers have been demonstrated, and in most acute forms of heart disease relief has come inside of 30 minutes after the first dose has been taken. Some of the most pronounced symptons of heart disorder are: Palpitation, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, smothering spells, swelling of the feet and ankles, tenderness and pain in the left side, chilly sensations, uneasiness if sleeping on the left side, fainting spells, hunger, and exhaustion. Any one of these symptoms is enough to convince of the seating of heart disease—and any one of them, if neglected, may mean sudden death to the patient.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart not only gives almost instant relief, but in the most stubborn cases it will effect a rapid and permanent cure. It is not an untried nostrum. It is a heart specific leaves no bad effects or depression. It acts directly on the nerve centres, induces nervous energy, dispels all weaknesses, and generally tones the system.

Mrs. John Fitzpatrick, of Gananoque, Ont., was a great sufferer from heart disease. Hers was a stubborn case of over five years' standing. She was treated by several eminent physicians and heart specialists without any permanent relief. She became so bad that she went to the hospital, and was in a short while discharged from there as a hopeless incurable; but, to use her own words, "As a last resort, I bought a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave me almost instant relief from a very acute spasm. I felt encouraged, and persisted in its use. It just took three bottles to cure me completely, and I gladly bear my testimony to this wonderful remedy as a life saver."

What it has done for Mrs. Fitzpatrick it can do for any sufferer of heart disease.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves cold in the head in ten minutes, and has cured catarrh cases of 50 years' standing.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure blind, bleeding or itching piles in from three to five nights. One application relieves the most irritating skin diseases; 35c.

Dr. Agnew's Pills, for constipation, sick headache, biliousness and stomach troubles generally. Only 20 cents a vial.

Sold at - T. CHRISTIE'S Drug Hall - Lachute.

PATENTS

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Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.
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INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

A LITTLE COLD LET RUN.

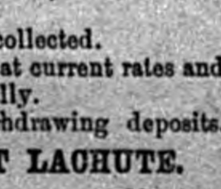
A little tickling in the throat—now and then a dry, hacking cough—"not bad enough to bother about you say."

But every hack makes a breach in the system, strains the lungs and prepares the way for more serious trouble.

'Twould be wise for you to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup now, before the lungs become permanently affected.

It is the most certain and satisfactory remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat and Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Geo. F. Foster, Lansdowne, N.B., has this to say: "I was taken suddenly with a cold which settled on my lungs. I had a terrible cough and it gave me great alarm. All the remedies I tried seemed of no use. I then started taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which cured me so promptly that it was a pleasant surprise. I shall always keep it in the house during the winter season."



BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized -	$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed -	1,994,900
" Fully paid up -	1,731,080
" Rest - - -	1,403,310

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Sewing Machines

I wish to let Parties who intend Buying Sewing Machines know that the STANDARD ROTARY is giving the highest satisfaction to all who have purchased it. I have also on hand the WHITE, RAYMOND, and COLONIAL. Don't fail to see these machines before you buy. Prices will suit you.

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Every machine fully guaranteed by the company to give satisfaction. Every machine sold on its merit.

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Call and get Prices, and leave your orders at once, so as to get early delivery.

BUGGIES.

I shall offer some very fine Buggies this spring, and would invite inspection of these carriages by intending buyers.

JOHN SIMON - Lachute.

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.

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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

HARDWARE

SEA COOKS AND ACROBATS.

MIRACLES DONE IN THE GALLEY OF AN ATLANTIC LINER.

Difficulties of Concocting an Entree When the Kitchen is Trying to Turn Him Turtle and the Pots and Pans Are Dancing the Can-Can—Sea Cooks on Merchant Ships Who Have to Fight the Crew.

Cooking on the high seas isn't so exciting a profession as it was in the old days; but even now, it presents problems and situations that would drive a landsman chef to despair. It is one thing to sit down in dignified calm, in a hotel kitchen, and compose a symphonic entree; and it's quite another thing to clutch a rope swung across a kitchen that is trying to turn turtle, and to master an entree that is attempting to dance a can-can on top of a plunging range. It would be a happy thing for stewards and cooks if every disgruntled passenger on a transatlantic steamer could, in rough weather, be forced to pay a visit to the galley and watch the efforts by which the meals with which he has been finding fault are prepared. The chances are that two minutes amid the fumes and heat of the galley would reduce him to a state of seasickness which would rob him of all interest in meals of any sort; but if he could wait long enough to receive a few mental impressions, he would climb the galley stairs a humble and contrite traveller; and, in future, would say "please" to the stewards, beg them not to hurry about filling his orders, and accept food fit to eat as a miracle wrought in his behalf.

ON THE MODERN STEAMERS

galley arrangements have been improved to a degree that would make an old time sea cook open his eyes in amazement, but even under such conditions the cooking is difficult work. In the first place, room is necessarily limited, and every inch of space must be made to count, yet a large number of cooks and assistants are employed. One of the large steamers will have thirty men at work in its galley and thirty men playing leapfrog about a microscopic kitchen, and doing juggling feats with pots and pans and knives and rolling pins, while the ship stands on its beam ends, is a sight to bring tears to the eyes of a lover of a quiet life. In these narrow quarters cooking is done on a scale larger than the ordinary saloon passenger realizes. The crew must be fed in port and out, so the cooks have from 500 to 600 men on their hands every day of the year. Then, during the voyage, the steerage, second cabin and first cabin must be provided for. The steerage passengers do not have an elaborate bill of fare; but about 3,000 small loaves of bread are baked for the crew and steerage every day, and that, in itself, is no small task. The very sight of the baker's dough trough is enough to discourage a faint-hearted cook, for flour is dumped into it by the barrel. One hundred and fifty barrels of flour melt away on a voyage like spring snow flakes, and twenty tons of potatoes dance merrily up the galley stairs to table, hand in hand with 20,000 pounds of beef, while 10,000 eggs, more or less rancid, follow wearily. Then 150 gallons of fresh milk scorn the 1,000 gallons of condensed milk stored beside it and advise the 1,000 pounds of coffee to have nothing to do with it. The ghosts of countless chickens, turkeys, ducks and fishes haunt the larder where their slaughtered bodies hang in hundreds at a time. As for the incidentals, no one but the head steward knows the tale of them. Imagine all this food prepared in an apartment house kitchen addicted to hand springs, and you have the steamer galley situation.

Along the end of the room run the ranges. The ovens are divided into compartments which will hold firmly pans of various sizes.

ON TOP OF THE STOVES

a steel bar runs along the front and back, and separate cross bars may be clamped to these at convenient intervals. Pots and kettles are hemmed in, in this way, and to add to their firmness, each is clamped to a cross bar with what looks like a large iron clothespin. All cooking utensils are made much deeper than would be necessary in ordinary cooking, in order to avoid spilling of the contents in rough weather. The huge copper stock pots, in which wholesale boiling is done, are heated by steam; and all broiling is done over an immense charcoal fire. The bakers have a separate cubby hole and ovens for themselves; and beyond them is a cold room where confections and pastry are made. Everything is swept and garnished, in a fashion to satisfy the heart of a Dutch housewife. The white paint is scoured until it is dazzling, the copper shines resplendent—but the smells! ye gods! the smells! Let the seasick man who has held his breath and plunged madly up the companion way, to escape the deadly whiff of air coming from the galley, imagine that gust of odor intensified, concentrated, mixed with steam and smoke and multiplied by four, and he may have some idea of the atmosphere down in the galley. A steamer kitchen is no place for any one with a tendency toward seasickness; and the first few voyages of a young cook's assistant are tortures besides which the sufferings of the martyrs fade into insignificance. There isn't any fine glow of majesty about his martyrdom, and he doesn't get an atom of sympathy. His galley mates guy him, and his superiors bully him. He sounds a depth of seasickness, beside which the state of the groaning passenger on deck in a steamer chair is rose colored and agreeable. Often one voyage is all that he can stand, and he boils inconsistently, when the ship reaches port, but if he has the courage to suffer until he is thoroughly seasoned, he overcomes his qualms and is ready to laugh at the next green hand.

Few accidents occur in the steamer galleys nowadays, when innumerable patents and safeguards are employed. Once in a while a stock pot blows up from too much steam pressure, or a careless or unskilled cook is cut or burned or scalded, but such cases are rare. Ropes are stretched across in front of the ranges, and when the ship is plunging badly the cooks hold these ropes while working over the fire. Fortunately for the workers in the galley when the weather is very rough a large percentage of the passengers lose their interest in food, so the work of the cooks is lessened, and this fact offsets the added difficulty in the preparation of the food.

is separated from the rest of the boat by watertight doors, and can be shut off so securely that it is practically impossible, except in case of serious accident, for water to reach the fires and put a stop to culinary proceedings.

"Bless your heart, we don't have any trouble now," said the chef of one of the new ships. "You have to be a bit of an acrobat and up to sleight-of-hand performance, but that's all. I've been a sea cook for twenty-five years, and I've seen some jolly messes in my day. We didn't have even a sample of the conveniences we have now, and the boats weren't so steady, and whenever the storms were extra bad the water would come flooding into the galleys and put out the fires, and then there was the devil to pay. I remember once, when all the passengers who were able to be up sat around the saloon with their feet tucked up under them and the stewards handed around big platters full of roast beef. By Jove, they just took the beef and bread in

THE GALLEY

their fingers. There wasn't any use trying to manage dishes; and I tell you getting that beef cooked was my greatest triumph. Many a time I've seen the first cabin passengers precious glad to get a bowl of Irish stew and some bread and butter, but now, if there isn't a menu as long as your arm and everything cooked to perfection, there's a howl of protest. The modern boats have made the difference possible, but the passengers haven't any idea of the difficulty of doing ship's cooking in bad weather, and are unreasonable sometimes."

The cook on a merchant vessel misses some of the complications that vex the soul of the chef on a passenger boat, but he has troubles of his own. He must be able to vindicate his reputation as a cook by thrashing any one who dares assail it. He must cook well the few things that make up sailors' fare, but if the duff turns out heavy he must thrash the crew individually and collectively. He is the bad man of the ship's crew, an dusually only the first mate is a match for him. When he gets drunk or crazy and runs amuck the mate is told off against him and everybody else stands by to watch developments and gather up the fragments. Altogether his life is a trifle more varied and picturesque than that of the passenger steamer chef, but there are victories and victories, and who shall say that the concoction of a Bignon dinner, in defiance of wind, weather and the law of gravitation, isn't as great a feat as the thrashing of a geordie ship's crew. It all depends upon the point of view.

THAT MARVEL—TOMMY ATKINS.

General Buller's Chaplain Describes the British Soldier After a Battle.

The following letter has been forwarded to The Methodist Times from the Rev. Thomas H. Wainman, the recently-appointed chaplain to Sir Redvers Buller's forces in Natal:

I arrived just at the close of the Tugela battle, and witnessed the long line of stretcher-bearers bringing in the wounded. To attempt a description of the scene is beyond me, for to my mind the scene was so harrowing, so tragic, and withal so sad, that it beggars description. And yet, everywhere around, the soldiers of the various regiments were busily engaged cleaning their accoutrements and generally putting things in order, and seemingly as bright and hopeful as though a great victory had been won—many of them singing and laughing as though heedless of the terrible deaths to which they and their fellows had been exposed the previous day. The bravery and heroism of the British soldier is the talk and the admiration of all who witnessed the battle—both of officers and civilians. As one of the young officers put it to me the day following:

"I have never been on active service before, and could not have believed what I saw, though I have looked at pictures of the battlefield, but always regarded them as overdrawn. But yesterday puts into the shade any picture I have seen. Fort Wylie, one of the Boer positions, looked like a cauldron of fire, shell after shell from our cannon exploding right inside it. All around us and over us rained a perfect storm of lead from the trenches occupied by the enemy. Shells were dropping and bursting all about us; and yet on, straight on, marched our men, not one of them turning a hair, or even so much as looking round to see where the shells were falling; but I looked—my head was continually on the move—I could not keep it still. I never thought of the British soldier in the way I do now; but to me, sir, now he is a grand and a brave fellow."

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR

SOME ITEMS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU AT THIS TIME.

The Boys on the Battlefield and Those on Their Way to the Cape—All Britain Look to Deeds of Bravery.

A subscription list has been opened at the British Consulate, Copenhagen, for the Princess of Wales Hospital Fund.

Several comic papers and illustrated post cards caricaturing the Queen have been confiscated by the Austrian police.

What upsets our men, and especially the wounded, are the unearthly screams the Boers give vent to when wounded.

President Steyn has given orders that none of the Army Medical Staff or of the Red Cross bearers are to be taken prisoners.

After one skirmish near Estcourt the Boers could be seen through field glasses playing at leap-frog and having wrestling bouts.

The Straits Times has collected about £2,500 for the Mansion House Fund. Of this at least £700 has been contributed by Malay princes.

The Duke of Portland has bought a magnificent charger from the London Cab Co-operative Company, which he intends to present to Lord Kitchener.

Mr. D. G. Collins, of Newgate street, London, has received from the War Office an order for twenty-four complete Communion services for the army in South Africa.

A Coldstream Guard writes from Modder River:—"England should be proud of us. They ought to thank the world of every soul who faces death for Queen and country."

The Bond newspaper at Britstown having begun to preach open treason to the surrounding district, three companies of the Warwickshire regiment have visited the town.

The Majestic left Cape Town for England with 170 wounded, including General Featherstonhaugh, Major Dalrymple Hamilton, and Mr. Knight, of the London Morning Post.

In the attack on Stormberg, says a correspondent, British troops walked in daylight in a column four deep right under the enemy's nose. No scouts or skirmishers were out.

A gratifying feature of the war is the invariable courtesy which the British officers en route for the front display at every station along the line towards the Dutchmen they meet.

A collection has been made in a French infant school to assist the Boers with men. A child singing "A bas les Anglais" subscribed threepence, and another singing, "A bas Chamberlain" five pence.

The French Rifle Club Union has issued a circular urging all Frenchmen to make themselves expert rifle shots, and points to the Boers as, in its opinion, keeping the British troops in check by superior skill with the rifle.

The local newspaper of Falkenburg, a town in Pomerania, gives the following bit of news in a special edition:—"Reuter's office just announces that the Boers have sunk forty-six English ironclads in Delagoa Bay with a searchlight."

"England must be formidable in war as she is helpful in peace," said Mr. Fletcher Moulton, Liberal M.P., speaking at Bristol. "The duty of the Liberals at the present moment is to strengthen the hands of the Government."

With regard to the use of coloured glass to detect the vapour or flash from smokeless powder, Messrs. Negretti and Zambra write that a series of experiments has satisfied them that no tinted glass is of any appreciable use in this direction.

The steamer City of Lincoln, with live stock on board, consigned to the Durban agent of the Imperial Commissariat Department, has arrived after a terrible voyage from Buenos Ayres, during which almost the entire cargo was washed overboard.

A lieutenant and a war correspondent with General French's force went out springbok shooting. While they were successfully stalking an animal, their horses bolted, and Boers began to appear. They ran for cover and let the Boers have the buck.

At Orange River the cunning Boers try to trap the British by driving cattle into an open space near hills in which their marksmen are hidden, or by tethering ponies in the same place; but the artifice is too transparent and meets with no success.

A colonist writes in the Natal Witness:—"Chopped garlic given occasionally in the forage, keeping horses out of the hollows, and, not riding them hard or heated in the evenings, are to an extent preventives against horse sickness, but the only certain safeguard is close stabling."

An Englishman resident in France writes: "As to the effusive offers of French hotel-keepers to receive our wounded officers, they are well aware that each officer would have friends and relatives with him, who would largely compensate the 'generous' Frenchman for his 'hospitality.'"

Mr. Gandhi, a native of India, is raising an ambulance corps of Indians in Durban. Mr. Gandhi is a lawyer who has taken a most prominent part in the agitation of equal rights for East Indian natives in South Africa. If his corps proves a success, he will have practically won his case so far as Natal is concerned.

The South African horses of the Mounted Infantry are the smallest of any in the field force. A little larger than them are the Argentine cobs, and then in order the New Zealand horses, about 15 1-2 hands, the Australian, the Dragoons and Hussars' chargers, and last the heavy horses of the Royal Horse Artillery.

Trooper Gorton, of the Imperial Light Horse, who succumbed to the twelve wounds he received in the attack on Ladysmith, was a young Johannesburger brewer from Burton. At Klandsaagte the chief magistrate of Johannesburg called out "Hullo, Gorton!" and shot him as he was returning the salutation.

A HEALTH RESORT.

Experiments Show That Very Few Germs of Disease Are to be Found in the Arctic Regions.

According to Dr. Levin, the well known physician and bacteriologist, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to find any country which is so free from the germs of disease as is the Arctic region. This statement is the result of investigations made at Spitzbergen and in King Charles' Land.

In eleven cubic centimetres of sea water only one germ was discovered, while the water on the coast of Sweden, for example, contained on an average, 700,000 germs in each cubic centimetre. Tests that were made with snow, ice, melted snow, glacier water and fresh water produced similar results. In the River Seine as many as 600,000 microbes can be found in a single cubic centimetre.

Dr. Levin searched thoroughly for microbes in the intestines of several seals and polar bears, but his search was wholly in vain, a fact which is the more notable as many physiologists have hitherto maintained that the presence of microbes in the gastric region of animals is absolutely necessary, as otherwise the process of digestion would be greatly impeded and good health would be impossible.

Some years ago Nordenskjold pointed out that illness is far more prevalent in countries with a high temperature, and later observers have maintained that the polar regions would be found to be almost, if not wholly, free from those legions of noxious microbes which, in southern countries, poison the air, and are the cause of so many epidemics. That such is the case Dr. Levin has now unmistakably demonstrated.

Dr. Levin went out one night when the temperature was several degrees below freezing point, and, after first thoroughly wetting his clothes, exposed himself for a good while to a strong wind. On another occasion he lay for hours on the damp ground, but sustained no injury. Inquiry among the natives elicited the information that catarrh, whether in the nose, neck or chest, is unknown in those regions, and that other maladies are much more rare than they are in warmer countries.

In a word, Dr. Levin saw enough and heard enough to convince him that the polar region is the healthiest in the world.

EVERY MAN IS A KING.

In Marotse, South Africa, There is No Head Ruler.

Only one people and one little valley south of the equator, whose sovereignty has not been claimed by some European power now remains. It is the valley of Marotse, fifty or sixty miles wide, north of Lialui, in South Africa, and the only reason why the Marotse, who inhabit it, have preserved their independence is that England and Portugal both claim it, and, therefore, the work of "civilization" is at a standstill.

It may not be so easy to conquer the Marotse, when the time comes for they are a tall, well set-up race, very black in skin.

In manners they are very courteous, and in bearing dignified. Every full blooded Marotse is by birthright a king, and takes his place in the aristocracy of the empire. In fact, as every one is king there is no head ruler.

The bare fact that he is a Marotse insures the respect of the subservient tribes, and as he grows to manhood a sense of his superiority usually implants in the native the dignity of self-respect. All the labor is done by slaves, who have been captured from neighboring tribes.

ONE THING IN THEIR FAVOR.

I'll give the Boers credit for one thing, remarked the engineer of the armored train, as several more shells banged against the armor; their gunners would make ideal suburban citizens.

How's that? inquired the fireman.

Why, they never miss a train! retorted the engineer, as the baggage car left the track.

POSED.

Belinda says her photograph was taken when she wasn't looking, but I don't believe it.

"Why don't you?

"She had her head on one side and her eyes rolled up.

HUNTING THE HUNTER.

A Hunter's Narrow Escape from Being Killed By a Rhinoceros.

The rhinoceros is a singularly obtuse, unwary brute, but when it perceives the hunter, and its blood is up, it is high time for the hunter to be taking decisive measures. An English sportsman, F. V. Kirby, recounts an experience in East Africa, with one of these beasts, an adventure such as a man seldom lives to tell of. Mr. Kirby was hunting at dusk in a rough patch of ground, and although his first shot killed a bull rhinoceros, his second only wounded the cow, and the huge beast ran straight at him.

I held, says Mr. Kirby, an empty rifle, which I could not reload, and was standing right in the brute's way. By the time her ugly horned snout appeared at the edge of the grass I was moving. It was rather dark, but she probably smelled the smoke of my rifle, for when, hoping to dodge her, I turned short to the left up the hollow, and made for the nearest tree, about a hundred yards distant, she wheeled with marvellous celerity, and with a loud snort, gave chase.

I was bare-legged and in good trim, and after getting rid of my rifle, I did not loiter. But although I had twenty yards the start of her, she ran two feet to my one, and I felt that I must be caught. Already, in imagination, I felt her horn assisting me in the rear, a sensation which, together with the brute's vicious snorts close behind, spurred me on to do my best.

Three strides in front of me I saw one of those gaping, sand-cracks, so common in this dry country; and I knew, as I glanced over my shoulder and measured the distance between my pursuer and myself, that safety lay between its crumbling sides.

What might be its depth I neither knew nor cared. I had seen these cracks only three feet deep and others twenty feet, some a foot across and others twelve. This one happened to be about seven feet deep and three feet wide, and when I say that the rhinoceros was now barely two lengths behind, the agility I displayed in tumbling over the edge of this haven of refuge can be imagined.

The next moment I was half smothered in sand and gravel, and the same instant a great bulk passed over me. But I was safe, for on poking my head over the edge, I saw my late pursuer disappearing under the gloom of the trees. She had chased me just sixty yards, and I had found the distance just sixty yards too far to be pleasant.

TERRIBLE PESTS.

Experiences of a Traveller in the Himalaya Mountains.

Travelling has its advantages and its disadvantages. Major Waddell, in his new book, relates some experiences which few travellers in the Himalayas, or anywhere else, would care to duplicate. Foremost among these is the encounter with leeches in the damp forest of the Teester valley.

A leech that is famishing, Major Waddell explains, is no thicker than a knitting-needle. In such a condition, he is a dangerous enemy to every two or four-legged creature that crosses his path.

In that forest, hungry leeches stood alert on every twig of the brushwood that overhung the track, and on every dead leaf in the path. As the travellers approached, they lashed themselves vigorously to and fro in a frantic effort to seize hold of one or other of the party. The instant they touched their victim, they fixed themselves firmly, and then, by a series of rapid movements, reached a vulnerable point, and once there, lost not an instant in beginning their surgical operations.

The servants and coolies, who walked barefoot, were badly bitten. From their ankles and legs little streams of blood trickled all day, and at almost every step they had to stop and pick off the pests. It was often hard to dislodge them.

Major Waddell and some of his friends took the precaution to dust their stockings with tobacco-snuff, and bind their legs from ankle to knee with "puttles." But the leeches were not to be kept out. They crawled through the eyelets of the travellers' boots and caused them much discomfort.

It was upon the poor cattle and goats and ponies, however, that the leeches made the most determined attack. Their legs were always bleeding, and the little pests would lodge in their nostrils and hang from their eyelids, and from every vulnerable part of the body. Major Waddell attributes the remarkable absence of four-footed game in these regions to the prevalence of these tormenting creatures.

WINNING HER.

Briggs—Nothing remains but to ask the girl.

Griggs—Do you think she will consent?

Briggs—Oh, yes. I am going to tell her that her parents are dead against it.

A SHORT ORDER.

Mr. Dobbs—I tell you the telephone is a great convenience.

Mr. Bobbs—Sure thing. Fellow down at Beamer's restaurant gave me a hot roast over mine yesterday.

OPPORTUNITY.

Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace—soon or late—
I knock unbidden once at every gate!
If sleeping, wake—if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return—no more!

—By John J Ingalls.

DREAMS OF TWILIGHT.

"When the windows flame at sunset
And the streets are sluiced with blood
And the dying day is sinking
In the night's advancing flood,
Smoky volumes lightly trailing,
Veil the housetops stark and high,
Tinged with purple that the moment
Deepens in the Western sky.

"When the shadows round us gather
And the darkness settles fast
And each flush of life conclusive
Seems but prelude to the last,
Dreams shall soften wasted faces,
Fraught with presage darkly tonight
Dreams that like the smoke will vanish
At the coming of the night."

BUNGLING GIRLS.

A story of bungling and cruelty at a bull fight comes from Bordeaux. The fight, in which the part of the toreadors and matadors was performed by Spanish girls, was witnessed by a large crowd. There were six girls engaged, and they all exhibited great pluck and daring in throwing the banderilos and in evading the bulls, but when it came to giving the deathstroke they were unequal to the occasion. Five bulls were slaughtered, and three of the poor brutes were subjected to terrible suffering, owing to the lack of strength and sureness of aim of the girl handling the sword.

ONE NOT ENOUGH.

She—A man and his wife should be one; I wonder why they so seldom are?

He—Because it takes two to make a quarrel.

Catarrhozone fools the Doctors.

Mr. I. Reynolds, of 39 Queen St., Ottawa, writes: "I have been a constant sufferer from Catarrh with dropping in the throat, &c., for some time. My doctor said an operation would be necessary, but the use of one bottle of Catarrhozone has rid me of my trouble." Catarrh-o-zone is a new scientific treatment guaranteed to cure Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis. Sold everywhere. Trial outfit sent to any address for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

Is Brown happy in his marriage? Well, I think if Brown were to see Mrs. Brown to-day for the first time he wouldn't even ask for an introduction.

"Pharaoh 10c." Peyton, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

A BOARDING HOUSE EXPERT.

How's your new cook?

She's great. She cooks prunes so you can't tell 'em from dried peaches and she cooks dried peaches so you can't tell them from prunes.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Visitor, looking at portraits—What a lot of ancestors you've got! Porkanchoppa—That's dead right! I don't want so many, but Sarah she insisted.

JAPAN TEA DRINKERS!

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is the same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

A POOR MARK.

Ranter—I'm going to recite The Absent-Minded Beggar, to-morrow night.

Strutter—Well, take my advice, old man and dress in a khaki costume.

Cholly—Your papa kicked me out when I asked him for your hand. Miss Gabby—Papa is so intense. He puts his whole soul into everything he undertakes.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

The attack on Kolfyfontein should be made before breakfast, remarked Mr. Bellefield. You certainly have strong grounds for your suggestion, added Mr. Bloomfield.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop'rs.

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

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

I think, said the friend of the family, that you ought to keep a watch on your son. Impossible, declared the disgusted father. He'd exchange it for a pawnticket the first chance he got.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AN EMPRESS' WARDROBE.

The Empress of China has over 2,000 dresses in her wardrobe.

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 diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

BROAD SHOULDERS.

Paris tailors have set their approving seal upon broad shoulders as an accompaniment to the fashionable narrow waist and hips, no breadth of hips being noticeable in the new outline of the spring tailor frock.

WPC 1015

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth 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.

HARRIS Buys Scrap LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.

Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729.

WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; size, fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhurst Station, Que.

THEN HE PAID.

These trousers, said Slopay, I'd like like you to reseat them. You see, I sit so much—

That's funny, interrupted the tailor. Now, there's that bill of mine. It ought to be receipted because it's been standing so long.

EVERY DAY adds to the large list of drinkers of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA.

Words may not convince you, but a trial certainly will. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

(1 lb.) STEELE, BRIGGS' "ROYAL GIANT" SUGAR BEET

GROWS HEAVY CROPS. EASILY HARVESTED

LARGE CLEAN ROOTS. HIGHEST FEEDING QUALITIES.

SUPPLIED IN SEALED PACKAGES ONLY

The Steele, Briggs SEED CO. LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

A NEW

Sugar Beet

—FOR—

STOCK FEEDING

Unlike any other variety. Grows three-fourths its length out of ground. Roots large, clean, of a beautiful rose color, flesh white, firm and of finest feeding quality.

Easily Harvested

EVERY GROWER SHOULD TRY IT.

What an English expert says of this new "Royal Giant" Sugar Beet:

"I should like to express my highest opinion of the **special strain of Sugar Beet** you showed me at **your trial grounds.** I have never seen anything so uniformly good before, **size, form and weight are perfect,** and there is absolutely no waste. For dairy farmers in a country like yours it must be simply invaluable."

Supplied in sealed packages as represented in accompanying cut (printed in colors).

Price (post-paid), 50c. per lb.

STEELE, BRIGGS'

"Danish Sugar Beet"

A leading and favorite sort, supplied in sealed packages only.

Price (post-paid), 50c. per lb.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

REMEMBER.—*If you cannot obtain Steele, Briggs' Famous Seeds from your Resident Merchant, send your orders direct.*

EXAMINE CAREFULLY PAGES 92 TO 101 OF CATALOGUE. MAILED FREE.

THE STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in

Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Statuettes, Religious Pictures, Stationary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

One Way Only.

There is only one way to cure rheumatism, that is to kill the germs that cause it. This can be done only by using DR. ARNOLD'S ENGLISH TOXIN PILLS. No other medicine known destroys all disease germs. One trial of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills will prove that they will positively cure rheumatism. All druggists sell them—75c. a box, small size 25c.—or sent post-paid on receipt of price by

THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO., Limited, Canada Life Building, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want good, RELIABLE, ENERGETIC men in "unrepresented districts" throughout the Dominion to sell our stock for investment. This stock guarantees good dividends payable half yearly, or adding to investment; also to secure applications for good loans. We pay liberal commissions. Apply,

Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

FOR SALE!

THE Following SECOND-HAND MACHINERY; has been used but little; is practically as good as new; will be sold cheap: 1 Garvin Hand Miller; 1 Emery Stand; 1 Lathe, 4 foot bed; 1 Blindale Lathe, 6 foot; 2 Chucks, 12 in.; 1 Power Hack Saw; 3 Tube Vices, Iron Pedestal; 1 Large Polishing Jack; 1 Speed Lathe; 2 Spoke Threading Machines; 1 Engine Lathe; 22 Split Pulleys of different sizes; 3 Block Pulleys. Apply to R. W NESBITT, Woodstock, Ont.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Stem Set, Stem Wind

WATCH FREE

To introduce Dr. Deal's Tonic Pills (or making blood for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, weakness of the system, etc., we give FREE your choice of a 14k Gold Plated Watch, plain or engraved, or a Gun Metal Watch, Ladies' or Gent's reliable time keeper, warranted 5 years.

The pills are 25c per box—$2.50 for 10 boxes. Send this amount and you will receive 10 boxes and the watch; or write for particulars.

Agents wanted in every town and city.

THE DR. DEAL PILL CO., 29 Adelaide St., West, Toronto, Ont.

Eighteenth Annual Report of the

FEDERAL LIFE

Assurance Company of Canada

The eighteenth annual meeting of the shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company of Canada was held at the head office of the Company in Hamilton, on March 6, 1900. The managing director, David Dexter, presented the following reports and financial statement.

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The directors have pleasure in submitting for the information and approval of the shareholders the following report of the business of the company together with a statement of receipts and disbursements for the year ending 31st Dec. 31, 1899, and of the assets and liabilities on that date. New business consisted of eighteen hundred and fifty-seven applications for insurance, aggregating $2,612,700, of which seventeen hundred and ninety-five applications for $2,457,300 were accepted; one hundred and sixty-two applications for $141,800 having been rejected or held for further information. Annuity premiums to the amount of $4,023 were also received.

During the year, as in previous years, almost 90 per cent. of the new business of the company was on the investment plans, showing that investment insurance still holds favor in comparison with other forms of investment—on which interest earnings are depreciating steadily. The feature of profit accumulations for a term of years is increasing in popularity. The increasing prosperity of the country has extended its influence to life insurance, as indicated by the large increase in the premium income and assets of the company.

The gross income of the company shows a gratifying increase over previous years, and the addition of $194,377.22 to the assets is especially noticeable, the total assets having risen to $1,060,660.39, exclusive of guarantee capital. The security for Policyholders, including guarantee capital, amounted to $1,569,660.39, and the liabilities for reserves and all outstanding claims, $945,663.83—showing a surplus of $623,297.77. Exclusive of uncalled guarantee capital, the surplus to policyholders was $114,297.77. Assurances for $196,000, on forty-five lives, became claims through death, of which amount the company was re-insured for $4,000. Including cash dividends and dividends applied to the reduction of premiums $21,460.92, with annuities $2,572.07, the total payments to policyholders amounted to $125,454.99. As foreshadowed in last report, the securing of the special act of incorporation from the parliament of Canada has greatly increased our investments in the other provinces, much to the advantage of the company. The investments of the company have been carefully managed, and have yielded results considerably above the average results of all companies doing business in Canada. Expenses have been kept within reasonable limits, while due effort has been made for new business. The chief officers and agents of the company are entitled to much credit for their able representation of the company's interest. The office staff have also proved faithful in the company's service.

The accompanying certificate from the auditors vouches for the correctness of the statements submitted herewith. All accounts, securities and vouchers have been examined by them.

JAMES H. BEATTY, President. DAVID DEXTER, Managing Director.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company:

Gentlemen: We have made a careful audit of the books of your company for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899, and have certified to their correctness.

The securities have been inspected and compared with the ledger accounts and found to agree therewith.

The financial position of your company, as on Dec. 31, is indicated by the accompanying statement.

Respectfully submitted,

H. S. STEPHENS, SHERMAN E. TOWNSEND, Auditors.

Hamilton, March 1, 1900.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT, 1899.

Premium Income		$ 398,300 25
Interest and Rents		41,121 89
	$	440,289 14
Paid to policyholders for death claims, endowments, surrender values and profits	$	125,454 99
Expenses, taxes, dividends and re insurance premiums		132,374 14
Balance		181,960 11
	$	440,289 14

ASSETS 31ST DECEMBER, 1899.

Debentures and Bonds	$ 94,079 84
Mortgages	494,513 63
Loans secured by policy reserves	226,541 69
Cash in banks and other assets	245,529 61
	$1,060,660 39

LIABILITIES.

Reserve fund	924,963 65
Claims unadjusted	22,146 09
Surplus	114,297 77
	$1,060,660 39

SURPLUS.

Guarantee capital	509,000 00
Surplus security	$1,569,660 39
Policies were issued assuring	2,497,900 00
Total assurance in force	$11,847,970 43

The medical director, Dr. A. Woolverton, presented an interesting report, of which one of the most gratifying features to shareholders and policyholders alike was the item showing the death rate for the year to have been the lowest experienced by the company in the past ten years.

An excellent oil portrait of the president, James H. Beatty, by the well-known artist, J. W. L. Forster, was placed on the wall of the board room, as a token of the esteem in which Mr. Beatty is held by the directors and shareholders.

The retiring directors were re-elected, and at a subsequent meeting of the board, Mr. Beatty was re-elected president. Lieut. Col. Kerns and T. H. Macpherson, M. P., vice-presidents.

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Lasco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lone Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

Carters SOLD SURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. F. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 2c. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

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

CHEAP MANITOBA FARMS

for sale. Improved and unimproved. One-fifth cash. Intending settlers call and get benefit of fifteen years' experience as to district to settle in. A. W. AUSTIN, 21 Toronto Chambers, Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. J. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Did you ever compare Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea with other much advertised brands?

Don't you think they owe an apology to the public?

PAINT—Its use and abuse.

There is a right way and a wrong way to use paint, and a right grade and a wrong grade to buy. If you would use paint the right way, you should buy the right grade. The best quality is the best investment.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS . . .

are the best and are for sale at all leading Hardware and Paint stores.

A. Ramsay & Son, Montreal,

PAINT MAKERS

Read This; then Decide to Order Your Spring Suit Here.

To meet the increasing demand of my customers and the public generally, I have laid in a large stock of material suitable for this season's wearing.

30 DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF PANTING.

The Largest and most Complete Stock to choose from in town.

LATEST FASHIONS. LOWEST PRICES.

D. LAPOINTE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Don't Chide the Children.

Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. It is suffering from a weakness of the kidneys and bladder, and weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering and misery.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

strengthen the kidneys and bladder, then all trouble is at an end.

Mrs. E. Kidner, a London, Ont., mother, living at 499 Grey St., says:

"My little daughter, six years old, has had weak kidneys since birth. Last February I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Strong's drug store. Since taking them she has had no more kidney trouble of any kind. I gladly make this statement because of the benefit my child has received from this medicine."

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.

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 Ided	$30.318,878
New Assurance issued	$168,043,739

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

CHARLES CALDER, Local Agent,
LACHUTE.

ROUGE BOOM CO.

SCHEDULE OF TOLLS TO BE COLLECTED UPON THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF TIMBER AND LOGS PASSING THROUGH THE COMPANY'S BOOMS FOR YEAR 1900.

On each saw log not over 16 feet in length—1c. On each piece of round or flatted timber over 16 ft in length—5c. On each piece of square or waney timber—10 cts. On each piece of four foot wood—1c. On each railway tie, per length of eight feet—1c.

Rouge Boom Co,
R. H. Driscoll,
Secretary.

Calumet, Que.,
March 23rd, 1900.

G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Ottawa and Calumet.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received for the position of caretaker of the Presbyterian Church up to 4 o'clock on Thursday, Mar. 29th 1900. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Send tenders to Mr. Wm. Robertson, chairman of the Board.

Lachute, Que., March 1900.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale her farm situate at Mount Maple in the 8th range of the township of Chatham, Co. of Argenteuil, 8 miles from Lachute, and 5 miles from St. Philippe station, C.P.R., consisting of 140 acres of good soil, well watered, and wooded with a sugar bush of 2000 trees. The buildings are good, the house being new and very commodious. Convenient to church, school, post office, cheese factory and saw mill. Immediate possession. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to—

Mrs. James Calder, Mount Maple,
or G. F. Calder, Registrar, Lachute

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE.

NOW GOING ON.

A $3,000 STOCK OF

DRY GOODS and CLOTHING

TO BE CLEARED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS, ETC.

Call and examine our stock,

Yours for Bargains,

Jas. Thomson.

WHITE FRONT!

We are aiming at your head, and our ammunition is the right sort. These HATS are staunch and sure, no doubt about them; they're Hats with a reputation and live up to it, as our increasing sales each season speaks for itself. Prices from 50c. to $3. Hard and Soft, all shades.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Eczema Tortured A Child.

About three years ago I had to leave school with sore hands. My teacher said it was Salt Rheum or Eczema and told me to see the doctor.

Mother got some medicine, but it did me no good.

After I had suffered with the itching and burning about three months, mother thought she would try Burdock Blood Bitters.

I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured —Emma Sheridan, Parry Sound Ont.

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP

The undersigned do hereby declare that they have dissolved partnership, and that all parties indebted to the firm of Morrison Bros, Brownsburg, must settle all accounts immediately.

Morrison Brothers,
Brownsburg, Que.

The business will be carried on as usual by A. E. Morrison, and every attention will be given to future favors.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Manitoba and North West

At our own doors we have a vast track of land which possesses all the qualities and advantages described as necessary. All these lands are easy of access, cheap and of remarkable fertility. To accommodate settlers the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will run

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAINS

TO THE

CANADIAN NORTHWEST

EVERY TUESDAY

DURING MARCH AND APRIL

giving settlers and their families an opportunity to travel with their stock. Colonist sleeping cars attached thereto. berths in which are free. Bedding, curtains, etc., can be purchased at all principal Junction Points.

For further particulars see "Settler's Guide" which may be had together with all information on application to C.P.R. agents, or regarding land apply to L. O. Armstrong, Colonization agent, Montreal

---

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:—

	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 20 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 .m.
Arr. HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAG'RAF'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
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.

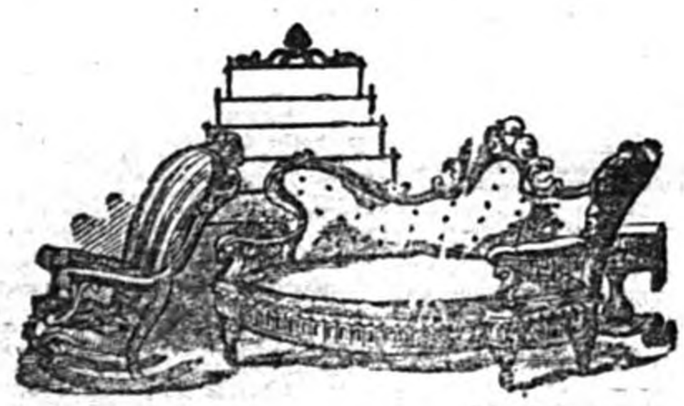
The above trains make close connection at Chicago with the fast express trains for St. Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the Western States including California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia and the Pacific Coast

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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON, Grenville, Pro. Que

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 Sashes, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

A FEW LINES That must be Cleared Out

To make room for our Spring Stock.

Ready-Made Clothing
Gent's Winter Under-Clothing
And all lines of Dry Goods

For the remainder of this winter you can have the above lines at very cheap prices. They must go.

J. N. A. Carriere,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

KENNEDY THE TAILOR

Is Always Ready for Business.

Spring Suitings and Overcoatings are all in stock. For nobby Gent's Furnishings we lead. Shirts, Ties, Collars.

A. D. KENNEDY,

THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1900. NO. 6

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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.

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.

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

MALCOLM SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.
P. O. Box 125 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

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 Made. Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

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.

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.

Don't forget that McOuat and McRae's is the place to get syrup testers, evaporators, grate bars, furnace fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc. for sugar making.
McOuat & McRae.

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

Humpy Dumy egg cases are worth cackling about. No broken eggs, no miscounts, cheapest and best in the world. McOuat & McRae.

A large stock of cook stoves with steel ovens, asbestos lined.
McOuat & McRae.

Just received a shipment of new Prints, Lawns, Tweeds, Embroideries. Lace Curtains, etc.
HILLIKER BROS.

McOuat & McRaes are now agents for the celebrated Cleveland Bicycle, Dunlop tyres and other repairs.

If you want Dry Goods or groceries don't go to McOuat & McRaes, They sell hardware.

Now is the time to think about sap and milk pails and milk cans. Look out for our adv. next week.
HILLIKER Bros.

For Sale—A bargain; Lot, Dwelling and Sheds, owned by heirs late Donald Campbell, situate in the East Ward of Lachute Town. Price $300. Easy payments.
Apply to—G. J. Walker.

Wanted at once—A first-class carriage painter. Apply to—
I. W. ROBERTS, Lachute.

Get your sap cans, sprouts, milk pails and pans, at
R. McARTHUR'S.

Farm to Let—The undersigned will lease his farm to a suitable person on reasonable terms.
G. J. WALKER.

Special to Teachers.—Specimen Writing and Drawing Paper with printed headings as approved by Mr. J. W. McOaat, Inspector of schools. For sale at—
G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

FOR SALE, At a bargain, second-hand machinery of Saw Mill. Everything complete and in good working order, also a good Shingle Machine.
Apply to D. D. McGIBBON,
Brownsburg.

For Sale—Imported Thoroughbred Cleveland Bay Stallion, stands 16½ hanes, weight 1400. Now at—
Andrew McOuat's
Hill Foot, Lachute.

House cleaning time is at hand and McOuat & McRae have the tinting brushes and paints, scrubbing brushes and mops that you need. Also the curtain and drapery fixtures, tacks, and the thousand little odds and ends needed for the occasion.

The nett proceeds of the Patriotic Concert amounted to $78.26, and as will be seen by the following receipt has been handed over to the National Patriotic Fund, through the bank—
Bank of Ottawa,
Lachute, March 28th.
Received on deposit from Jas. W. Raitt proceeds of Patriotic Concert held on 20th March, 1900, $78.26, to be applied on the National Patriotic Fund.
For Bank of Ottawa,
J. R. Parris,
Manager.

BIRTH.

KETTYLE—At Bethany, on March 22 1900, the wife of Herbert W. Kettyle, of a daughter.

DEATH.

TAYLOR—At Isle Aux Chats, on Sunday, March 25th, David Taylor, Sr., aged 87 years, 11 month, 20 days, a native of Kincardine Shire, Scotland

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Kelly of Buckingham was in town the early part of this week.

Mrs. Dr. Geo. Christie is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Padgett of Sawyerville is visiting friends in town.

The Montreal Horse Show will be held on May 3, 4, and 5.

The Rev. Mr. Lodis of Grenville, spent Tuesday last in town a guest of Mr. T. Jousse.

Mrs. Edson left on Wednesday morning for a short visit to friends in Buckingham.

Dr. A. A. Cameron of Ottawa will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday, April 8th.

OF INTEREST TO LADIES.—Our Spring Millinery Opening on the 4th of April. MISS CRESWELL.

Hon. Wm. Owens was in town yesterday and sold his property known as Burch farm, to Mr. Wm. Walker.

Mr. L. D. Taylor made an assignment on Monday to Mrs. Jas. Marshall, with total liabilities of $1056.

We understand that Mr. Robert Banford will shortly open a general store at Vankleek Hill.

The hearing of the evidence on the side of the properties of Patterson, Vart, and Massian, in the G.N.R. arbitration cases, closed on Wednesday.

Mr. A. W. Gibson of Cornwall, Ont arrived in town this week to take Mr. Wm. Earle's place as district manager of the Bell Telephone Co.

Gentlemen—My spring purchases are all in. They comprise the most beautiful goods I ever had or has ever come into Lachute.
A J. Periard.

Mr. S. Smith of Chesterville, Ont., who has been spending a few weeks in town renewing old acquaintances returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mackie returned home on Monday from a short visit to her daughter in Ottawa who is suffering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

For first-class groceries and a full stock from which to choose, you cannot do better than call on yours truly
WM. WADE, Brownsburg.

A movement has been initiated to have a marble bust of Lord Strathcona placed in the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa. A public subscription will be taken up to defray the cost.

Mr. Lynch of Montreal, contractor for the erection of the G.N.R. stations between Hawkesbury and Quebec, was in town yesterday choosing the site for the Lachute station.

Miss Creswell will hold her Spring Opening on Wednesday, April 4th, and following days. It is worth the while of any Lady to enjoy the advantage of seeing our designs in trimmed millinery. Our noveltie in blouses, collars, ties and capes are specially attractive Remember the date, April 4th, at Miss Creswell's.

Rev. Walter Russell, B.A., will commence a series of Evangelistic Services in the Methodist church on Sunday, April 22nd. He is an earnest, forceful, and original preacher, and has just concluded a series of successful engagements in various places in the Eastern Townships, his last meetings having been held in Sherbrooke.

The Baptist church are holding their Anniversary Services on Sabbath, April 8th. They have been fortunate enough to secure the services of the Rev. A. A. Cameron, D.D. Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Ottawa, who will conduct the services on that occasion. He will also deliver an address on the following evening, April 9th, at a social which will be held in the church, and which an admission will be charged of 25cts. Dr. Cameron is an eloquent and forceful speaker and has been in charge of several large churches in Winnipeg, Denver, Col., New York City and his present pastorate Ottawa.

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WATCH THIS SPACE

NEXT WEEK.

A. J. PERIARD.

The Home

THE WILL AND THE CHILD.

What important place in education does the training of the will occupy?

The child who goes to school only because his parents' insist upon it; who learns his lessons because his teacher forces him to is really not being educated at all; for Froebel says:

"Instruction and the school are to lead the child to the threefold, yet in one, knowledge—to the knowledge of himself in all relations, and thus to the knowledge of man as such; to the knowledge of God, the eternal condition, cause and source of his being and of the being of all things; and to the knowledge of nature and the outer world as proceeding from the Eternal Spirit, and depending thereon.

"By this knowledge, instruction and the school are to lead man from desire to will, from will to firmness of will and thus in continuous progression to the attainment of his destiny, to the attainment of his earthly perfection."

The child must first have within himself the desire to learn, then the will to attain his desire in the firm will which amounts to a strong determination to overcome difficulties; to conquer, first, himself then all adverse circumstances that stand in his way.

To conquer himself may mean to will to rise early in the morning and go to bed in a seasonable time at night, when his inclination is to do the reverse, to will to avoid rich food, sensational literature, distracting companionships and dissipations.

Adverse circumstances may consist of a dull intellect, poverty, or opposition and interference of others. Who has not many times seen the brilliant intellect with weak will outstripped by the ordinary mind supplemented by a strong will; who has not often admired the young people whose desire for education leads them to put their pride in their otherwise empty pockets and work for their living and their learning at the same time, and while you pity them, you marvel at the strength of will this necessity for its use develops.

This is the strength of will which grows into strength of character, and which is so often lacking in the young people who have had so much done for them as to preclude the necessity of their making any effort on their own accounts.

The will-power engendered by overcoming the other class of obstacles referred to—the opposition and interference of others—is perhaps as strong, but is of another and a lower order. While it seemingly accomplished the same results in holding such pupil to his studies, carrying him through his examinations with credit and securing a diploma, still the will that is fostered by opposition is composed largely of stubbornness and egotism, and the education obtained thereby will partake of these elements and miss the noblest and finest qualities of character.

When we remember that the full definition of education as given some months ago is the acquisition of useful knowledge, the training of the faculties and the evolution of character, we begin to feel the importance of its consideration in connection with the means to the end.

If character—good or bad— result from education, whether we will or no, then do we wish to guard against the latter and plan for the former. How many do this?

Miss Harrison says that 'a perfect character is a perfectly trained will."

Dr. Harris said in closing the school of psychology held in Chicago in April: "The feeling side is the wholeness of the human being, it is the middle point and develops in two directions toward the will and the intellect. The great question of education is how to cultivate the feelings so as to regenerate the heart, which includes both intellect and will.

"Since perception builds towards the intellect, emotion and passion build the will and lead to action."

From Dr. Harris' book "Psychologic Foundations of Education" we quote further:

"Motion becomes a real thing or fact through the act of the will. In the case of moral motion the will sets up its own ideal self as motive. In the moral ideal the mind concerns the true form of its own highest being—the form of social co-operation with a universe of intelligent beings.

"The moral motive is the highest motive, because it is the form that consolidates all intelligent will power into one power, so that the action of each assists the action of all. This one is the will of the social whole—called by Hegal the form of pure will because it places as supreme motive the harmony of all wills—the mutual re-inforcement of all wills. Outside of the moral form of action each will contradicts others and also itself; for its acts of one day contradict those of a previous day and reduce them to zero. The immoral man is perpetually annulling his own action, the moral man continually reinforces the days by the years and the moments by eternity."

In the book, "The Senses and the Will," by W. Preyer, the author says: "Every act of will requires attention and every concentration of attention is an act of will.

"In regard to education, which always has to control the motor ideas of the child, and in case they are improper ones, to substitute better, we have especially to consider the weakness of the will. * * *

"The weariness connected with the strain of attention makes intelligible the alternation of the plays of the child. Through too rapid yielding in this respect, which appears unobjectionable only in the first period of play, the later development of voluntary inhibitions, upon which most depends in the formation of character, is rendered essentially more difficult, and practice is fostered. Exercises in being obedient cannot begin too early, and I have, during an almost daily observation of nearly six years, discovered no harm from an early, consistent guiding and germinatngi will, provided only this guiding be done with the greatest mildness and justice, as if the infant had already an insight into the benefits of obedience. By assuming insight in the child, insight will be awakened, and by giving a true and reasonable ground for every command, as soon as the understanding begins, and by avoiding all groundless prohibitions, obedience is made decidedly more easy.

"Thus through cultivation of ideas of a higher order the will may be directed even in the child's second year, and thereby the character be formed; but only through inexorable consistency, which allows no exception to a prohibition, is it possible to maintain the form once impressed upon the character."

Herbert Spencer says:

"Let the history of your domestic rule typify in little the history of our political rule; at the outset autocratic control where control is really needful; by and by an incipient constitutionalism, in which the liberty of the subject gains some express recognition; successive extension of this liberty of the subject gradually ending in parental abdication."

Mrs. Mosher, in her "Child Culture in the Home," quotes the above from Spencer and adds:

"The best teacher is one who guides rather than governs, suggests rather than dogmatizes, and who inspires the listener with a desire to teach himself, for after all is said and done a man must make himself. He can be assisted and developed to a given point only, and beyond that his inspiration must emanate from himself."

From such sentiments from such sources joined to our own experiences we may gather and condense into brief rules for teachers and parent these truths:

That a child's will may develop properly, employ reason, never force or fear in dealing with him. Do not substitute your will for his, but supplement his by yours, when needed and then not in the arbitary, but kindly, way, which will be both acceptable and helpful.

THE STYLISH GIRL.

This is the way she keeps her dress from the street: The smoothly fitting skirt is held about five inches below the belt and is raised upward so that the skirt facing clears the mud puddles by two or three inches. By taking the skirt directly in the centre of the back every part of the hem is raised uniformly, and no part can possibly touch, unless it be the front breadth, and even that is lifted half an inch or more by the tug from the back. With shoulders back, chest out, chin up, and a correct carriage, this careful poise of the skirt does not detract from the figure's grace.

You can distinguish the smart girl by her walk. A great many women have a sloppy carriage; they let their hips sag and break. Have you never seen a woman who stands with one hip higher than the other, as though one limb were shorter than the other? Such women walk like jointed dolls, first one hip goes up and then goes down, a regular see-saw movement of the body from the hips down.

The smart girl always keeps the body in the centre, and the line from the forehead runs down as though it were a plumb line. The upper part of her body goes first, never the lower. The abdomen is held in and the chest expanded.

A VALUABLE SUGGESTION.

The average housekeeper finds that her memory is shortest when it comes to the daily planning of meals. Her frequent cry that she cannot think of anything to order never seems to be suggestive to her of its own remedy. She has ordered and does order every day the round of family living, and if when the process is over she would arrange in a little book kept for the purpose the chief dishes that have appeared on the table during the twenty-four hours, she will find that she quickly accumulates a valuable memorabilia. Instead of cataloguing these dishes under Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, it is simpler to classify them breakfast, luncheon, dinner; substantials and desserts. A housekeeper who has practiced this plan since the beginning of the year has over and over again been amazed to discover how the useful simple dishes escape her memory without it.

COURTSHIP AT COURT.

If personal influence had any weight in preserving the peace of Europe there would have been no need for the Emperor of Russia's famous Rescript. The Tsarina, who only attained her twenty-seventh year on July 6, is a German Princess and a daughter of the late Princess Alice, who was the third child of Queen Victoria, nad she bears the name of Alix Victoria in compliment to her royal grandmother. At first there was great objection in Russian circles to the future Emperor marrying a German, but Nicholas had fallen in love and would look at no one else, so his family had to put the best possible face on the matter. It is said that the Czarewitch, in making the proposal, said, "The Emperor, my father, has commanded me to make you the offer of my hand and heart." "My grandmother," replied the Princess, with many blushes, "has commanded me to accept the offer of your hand and heart." This was a model proposal, and we cordially commend it to the notice of bachelor readers whom it may concern.

GYMNASIUM AT ALDERSHOT.

Methods Adopted for Training Raw Recruits for the British Army.

To take a raw recruit, with stooped shoulders, and shambling gait, and in three months or so turn him into an erect, full-chested, muscular soldier—this is the function of Colonel Napier, who organized and now directs the headquarters gymnasium in the permanent army "camp" at Aldershot, England. The gymnasium itself is fitted with every appliance for athletic training, and on each side of it are large fields so that the exercises may be taken in the open air whenever the weather permits.

The best of all the outside paraphernalia, and one known only to English army gymnasiums, is a great framework, the invention of Colonel Napier, upon which the men are taught climbing of every sort, and which, owing to its height, is calculated to train the eye as well as the muscles. Hanging from the frame are many kinds of knotted ropes, plain ropes, poles and swinging ladders, and as inclined side-supports, there are ladders, sliding boards and smooth inclines.

The classes are put over this frame twice a day at every fast time, an instructor standing at each corner to hurry them along.

Some of the men become so expert at this form of climbing that they can go up a ladder, across the top, and down the other side, without using their hands to steady them, although making the ascent and descent at a fast run.

In walking, the men are given about one hundred yards on their toes, with the shoulders thrown far back, the chin raised and the hands on the hips; during the last twenty-five yards the walk is quickened almost to a run, and at all times is done in a springing step. Another walk is a quick step with the body straight and the arms at the side, walking with the flat foot and the heel. At the command, "Knees up!" the men take a motion like a high-stepping horse, and at the same time quicken the step into a run.

Standing straight, with the hands on the hips, the head thrown back, and then rising on the toes for some few minutes, is hard work, and at the same time the best of exercise for developing the legs. After keeping up this motion until the perspiration fairly pours from their bodies, the men are given a rest in the shape of a stiff leg trot or some exercise of the arms.

The calisthenic drill has almost as many changes as there are movements of the body. The raising of the arms above the head while a step forward is taken is one of the most useful exercises.

For strengthening the legs and feet the squad stands straight with the hands on the hips, and then bends the knees to a sitting posture, at the same time rising on the toes.

One of the most difficult of all the exercises and at the same time one of the most picturesque, involves lying at full length on the ground, face downward, touching only the toes and the hands, the elbows being bent so as to bring the hands about even with the chest. At the word of command the arms are slowly straightened, while the body is raised and kept perfectly stiff.

NEXT THOUSAND YEARS.

What Use Will We Have for Our Legs in the Future.

Professor Yung, of the University of Guef, Switzerland, entertains great fears concerning the future of our lower limbs. This sage is of the opinion that within the next thousand years human beings will have forgotten how to use their legs, and that these limbs, if evolution will not do away with them, will serve as mere ornaments to the rest of the body. Professor Yung states that at the present age human beings show a decided aversion to personal or physical locomotion, and this is more manifest every time a new automatic travelling instrument is invented and rendered practical. Steam, electricity, cable power and the different velocipede machines all bear an influence over us and create a dislike for walking, and the future generations will likely have the convenience of steerable airships at their windows and electric automobiles at their doors, and these conveyances will be so cheap that almost every one can own them, and this means the doom of our legs!

The latter will be regarded as superfluous appendages, no use will be made of them, and who knows but that they may disappear altogether! But so much more will our arms develop in length and strength.

These are the cruel laws of evolution, and it will be due to their pranks that future generations will again resemble the apes. There will come another epoch of short legs and long arms.

SEVENTEEN TELEGRAMS ONLY.

To mobilize the entire force of the Boer army when war was declared took but 17 telegrams from General Joubert.

Agricultural

DOES FARMING PAY?

An article in the Review of Reviews gives an interesting account of "A Farmers' Sheet for 1898." Referring to this article in a later issue, Prof. L. H. Bailey, of Cornell University, tells a most interesting story by way of contrast. We want the young men on the farm to read this story and think about it. Isn't it true? Too many boys have it instilled into their minds that to be a farmer is to be a nobody and that to get away from the farm is somebody and to get on in the world. To be a clerk in a country village store is considered a step up in the world—a higher social plane. So long as boys are taught such ideas so long will they want to get away from the farm. Rather teach them that the same energy and push needed to make success in business life will make a greater success if applied to the farm and will carry a man to a position and influence beyond his most sanguine expectations. Read this story and mark the latter end of these two men:—

"Reuben and Lucien Bradley were born and reared on a Michigan farm. This farm had been cut from the woods by the father, and endless toil had been expended in bringing it to a state of fair productiveness. But even when the boys became of age it produced only a scant living for the family.

"The problem of a livelihood and a vacation forced itself upon Reuben and Lusien. They were strong, steady and industrious. They had graduated from the village school. The father was not able to set them up in business. They knew it and did not complain. He had done the best he could. Reuben was tired of the country. He went to the town and apprenticed himself to a harness maker. Against the advice of his young friends, Lucien bought sixty acres of land and ran in debt for it.

"In a year Reuben was earning a dollar a day. After the day's work he wore a white shirt and collar and pointed shoes, because other people did, not because they were more comfortable. He had no debts. Lucien had fair crops, but they yielded little more than enough to pay interest on the mortgage. He wore a ragged shirt and patched breeches and cowhide boots. People said that Reuben was making a gentleman of himself and learning a trade in the bargain.

"In two years Reuben had completed his apprenticeship. He was now earning ten dollars a week. He boarded in a house that had a fancy verandah and green blinds. His clothing improved. Lucien was still ragged; but he paid his interest and $300 on his principal. People said that Reuben was bound to come to the front.

"Reuben became foreman of the shop at $50 a month. He bought a house and lot on the instalment plan and paid for it within five years. The country people called upon him and ate dinner when they were in town. Lucien paid off the mortgage and owned th efarm. People said that Reuben and Lucien were good citizens.

"In ten years more Reuben was still foreman of the shop. He received the same wages. He lived in the same house. He wore the same cut of shirt and the same kind of pointed shoes. He smoked Havana cigars. Lucien built a new house and barn. He had a good carriage and driving horse. He smoked a pipe. The neighbors saw that every year he made some improvement on the farm. The barn was full of tools. He wore a white shirt when he went to town, and he had a pair of button shoes. People said that Lucien was becoming a prominent man; and his word was good at the bank.

"Reuben began to complain that harness making was too confining. His health was breaking down. The proprietor of the shop was selfish and would not dice and leave the business to him. Harness making was not what it used to be. Lucien bought more land. He went fishing when he wanted to. Reuben came out now and then to spend a Sunday. The birds seemed to sing more sweetly than ever before, and the grass grew greener. Lucien indorsed Reuben's note.

"Lucien has pigs and cows and sheep and chickens and turkey and horses. He raises potatoes and peas and corn and wheat and garden stuff and fruit. He buys his groceries, tobacco and clothes. Reuben buys everything. At the close of the year Lucien puts $100 to $300 in the bank or he takes a trip. Reuben does well if he comes out even. Lucien does not fret. Reuben grumbles.

"The moral is that the $200 a year income farm is a more important factor in the national welfare than the $50,000 income farm is. The one is in the reach of any industrious and intelligent man. The other is within reach of the few. The one is safe and steady. The other is speculative and uncertain. We need the moderate and modest farmer to make citizens. We use the other to make money. The large money-making farm is a useful object lesson. It shows that business and executive ability can make money from the land as well as from a salt mine or a bicycle factory. But it is a fallacy to hold it up as the ideal in farming."

HOME DAIRYING.

A dairywoman writes: I have seen people in cold weather put milk on a stove fresh from the cow, and heat it hot to have the cream come quickly, saying they got more cream by so doing. Perhaps the milk would burn on the bottom of the pan. When the cream from that pan of milk was made into butter and taken to market, the maker would wonder why she did not get the highest market price.

I heard one woman say she would not color her butter if it was white: she liked the lookes of it better. She took her butter to market and it brought five cents per pound less than colored butter, and she now colors butter.

A great deal of butter is spoiled in churning. The main object with many is to churn the cream into butter as soon as possible, and by so doing they spoil what otherwise would have been good butter. Cream churned too fast becomes too warm and, when it comes to butter will be soft; then the grain is spoiled. A grain, or globule, of butter under a magnifying glass resembles the yolk of an egg. If it is not broken the butter will be good; but if it is broken it will resemble the broken yolk of an egg; it is then oily and no amount of care on work can make it prime butter that will command the highest price.

It would pay every buttermaker to invest thirty-five cents for a milk thermometer, and always have the cream the right temperature; then they will have no trouble having butter of good grain.

NEWLY SET TREES.

Many growers set out trees in the spring, cultivate them a few times and then believe that everything has been done that is necessary. How about the strength which is being wasted in useless sprouts? And is it not wiser to rub off such superfluous growth when just starting, than to prune it off later on?

Go carefully over the young trees several times during the growing season and break off every shoot and branch that is out of place or which exhibits a tendency to go in the wrong direction. Three or four evenly distributed main branches are enough, and regular "crotches" should be avoided for fear of a possible split in the years to come when the fruit hangs heavy and the winds blow hard. A few hours' work of this kind during the first year's growth is an investment which will pay annual interest during the life of the tree.

FORTUNES HID IN CANNON.

Curious Things Hidden Away in Some Great Guns.

When some five years ago, the Chinese men-of-war were about to go into action at the battle of Yalu, some of the European officers found that the native sailors had been in the habit of desecrating the costly machine guns by keeping in them such articles as bottles, chopsticks, native dishes and money.

This sort of thing, says London Tit-Bits, is not totally unknown in the British service in the case of men who have charge of guns, and missing and eagerly sought articles have not uncommonly been found hidden away in the great guns. But cannons of the old fashioned kind have in many cases that have come to light been used as hiding places for little hoards. Not many years ago there was found in a solitary cannon that stands in a fort at Shoreham, near Brighton, a parcel containing many beautiful gold articles of jewelry, from which the precious stones had been removed, and in a gun at Peel Park, Bradford, there was not very long ago found a washleather bag containing seventy sovereigns.

At Liverpool there are certain old cannons which were taken from the Russians in the Crimean War, and from one of these in 1874, some inquisitive children brought out a soldier's discharge papers, in which were wrapped notes to the value of over one hundred pounds. Several years before a discharged soldier had given notice to the police of the loss of his papers and the identical sum, he having been drinking when such loss took place. After the discovery he was traced, and recovered the greater part of the money. The man had undoubtedly hidden the money there himself, for he had lived close at hand. One of the cannon at Whitehall was, when cleaned, found to contain a large number of empty purses, doubtless thrown there by some pickpocket.

WAR AND NATIONAL DEBT.

During the French War that began in 1793, England's debt increased to the extent of nearly £300,000,000, and again during the Napoleonic wars there was an increase of about £320,000,000. During the forty years of peace that followed there was a decrease of £91,000,000; but, on the other hand, over £40,000,000, was added during the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny.

CORK TILES.

Compressed cork in the form of tiles has made its appearance in the market. It is claimed that this material is admirable for flooring, because of its noiselessness and its waterproof qualities. It is also said to be inimical to germs. The degree of compression can be varied in the process of manufacture.

For Love and Fame.

"Is it painful?" the young man whispered, shuddering and with eyes averted.

The tempter grinned horribly. "What is that to you?" he said. "It will not bring her mouth to the back of her neck. That is enough for you to know."

"It will not be detected?"

"Not by the bunglers they call doctors," the astrologer answered scornfully. "Blind bats! You must trust me for that. Of what did the King of England die? A tertian ague. So will madame. But if you think—"

He stopped on a sudden, his hand in the air, and the two stood gazing at each other with alarm printed on their faces. The loud clanging note of a bell, harshly struck in the house, came dolefully to their ears. "What is it?" M. de Vidoche, muttered, uneasily.

"A client," the astrologer answered, quietly. "I will see. "Do not stir until I come back to you."

M. de Vidoche made an impatient movement toward the door in the Rue Touchet; and doubtless he would much have preferred to be gone at once, since he had now got what he wanted. But the man in black was already unlocking the door at the head of the little staircase, and uttering a querulous oath, M. de Vidoche resigned himself to wait. With a dark look he hid the powders on his person.

* * * * * *

He thought himself alone. But all the time a white-faced boy lay within a few feet of him, watching his every movement, and listening to his breathing—a small boy, instinct with hate and loathing. Impunity renders people careless, or M. Notredame would not have been so ready to set down the noise his confederate had made to the toad. The Judas-hole and the spying-place would have come to mind, and in a trice he would have caught the listener in the act, and this history would never have been written.

For Jehan, though his master's first entrance and appearance had sent him fleeing, breathless and panic-stricken, from his post, had not been able to keep aloof long. The house was dull, silent, dark; only in the closet was amusement, to be found. So, while terror dragged him one way, curiosity haled him the other, and at last had the victory. He listened and shivered at the head of the stairs until that shrill, eldritch peal of laughter in which the astrologer indulged, and for which he was destined to pay dearly, penetrated even the thick door. Then he could hold out no longer. His curiosity grew intolerable. Laughter! Laughter in that house! Slowly and stealthily the boy opened the door of the dark closet and crept in. Just across the threshold he stumbled over the extinguished taper, and this it was which caused M. de Vidoche's alarm.

Jehan fancied himself discovered, and lay sweating and trembling until the search for the toad was over. Then he sat up, and, finding himself safe, began to listen. What he heard was not clear, nor perfectly intelligible; but gradually there stole even into his boyish mind a perception of something horrible. The speakers' looks of fear, their low tones and dark glances, the panic which seized them when they fancied themselves overheard, and their relief when nothing came of it, did more to bring the conviction home to his mind than their words. Even of these he caught enough to assure him that some one was to be poisoned—to be put out of the world. Only the name of the victim—that escaped him.

* * * * * *

Probably M. de Vidoche, left to himself, found his thoughts poor company, for by and by he grew restless. He walked across the room and listened, and walked again and listened. The latter movement brought him by chance to the foot of the little flight of six steps by which the astrologer had retired, and he looked up and saw that the door at the top was ajar. Impelled by curiosity, or suspicion, or the mere desire to escape from himself, he stole up, and opening it further, thrust his head through and listened.

He remained in this position about a minute. Then he turned and crept down again, and stood, thinking, at the foot of the stairs, with an expression of such utter and complete amazement on his face as almost transformed the man. Something he had heard or seen which he could not understand! Something incredible, something almost miraculous! For all else, even his guilty purpose, seemed swallowed up in sheer astonishment.

The stupor held him until he heard the astrologer's steps. Even then he only turned and looked. But if ever dumb lips asked a question, his did then.

The man in black nodded silently. He seemed not at all surprised that the other had heard or seen what he had. Even in him the thing, whatever it was, had worked a change. His eyes shone, his eyebrows were raised, his face wore a pale smile of triumph and conceit.

M. de Vidoche found his voice at last. "My wife!" he whispered.

The astrologer's shoulders went up to his ears. He spread out his hands. He nodded—once, twice. "Mais oui, madame!" he said.

"Here? now?" M. de Vidoche stammered, his eyes wide with astonishment.

"She is in the chamber of the astrolabe."

"Mon Dieu!" the husband exclaimed. "Mon Dieu!" and then for a moment he shook, as if some one were passing over his grave. His face was pale. There was some dread mingled with his surprise. "I do not understand," he muttered, at last.; "What does it mean? What is she doing here?"

"She has come for a love-philter," M. Notredame answered, with a sphinx-like smile.

"For whom?"

"For you."

The husband drew a deep breath. "For me?" he exclaimed. "Impossible!"

"Possible," the man in black answered, quietly, "and true."

"Then what shall you do?"

"Give her one," the astrologer answered. The enigmatical smile, which had been all along been playing on his face, grew deeper, keener, more cruel. His eyes gleamed with triumph—and evil. "I shall give her one," he said again.

"But—what will she do with it?" M. de Vidoche muttered.

"Take it! You fool, can not you understand?" the man in black answered, sharply. "Give me back the powders. I shall give them to her. She will take them—herself. You will be saved—all!"

M. de Vidoche reeled. "My God!" he cried. "I think you are the devil!"

"Perhaps," the man in black answered; "but give me the powders."

CHAPTER VI.

Meanwhile, a few yards away, in the room of the astrolabe, Madame de Vidoche sat, waiting and trembling, afraid to move from the spot where the astrologer had placed her, and longing for his return. The minutes seemed endless, the house a grave. The silence and mystery which wrapped her round, the somber hangings, the burning candles, the cabalistic figures filled her with awe and apprehension. She was a timid woman; nothing but that last and fiercest hunger of all, the hunger for love, could have driven her to this desperate step or brought her here. But she was here, it had brought her; and though fear-blanched her cheek, and her limbs shook under her, she dared not pray—for what was this she was doing?—she did not repent, or wish the step untaken, or go back on her desire.

The place was dreadful to her; but not so dreadful as her cold home, the harsh words, the mockery of love, the slowly growing knowledge that there never had been love, from which she was here to escape. She was here alone, but not more lonely than she had been for months in her own house. The man who daily met her with gibes and taunts, and seldom spoke without reminding her how pale and colorless she showed beside the florid, witty beauties of the court—his friends—was still (not all) and had been her idol. If he failed her, the world was empty indeed. Only one thing remained therefore; by hook or crook, by all a woman might do or dare, by submission, by courage, to win back his love. She had tried. God knows she had tried! She had knelt to him, and he had struck her. She had dressed and been gay, and striven to jest as his friends jested; he had scourged her with a cutting speer. She had prayed, and Heaven had not answered. She had turned from Heaven—a white-faced, pining woman, little more than a girl—and she was here.

Only let the man be quick. Let him be quick and give her what she sought; and then scarcely any price he could ask should strain her gratitude. At last she heard his step, and in a moment he came in. Against the black background, and seen by the gloomy light of the candles, he looked taller, leaner, paler, more somber than life. His eyes glowed with unnatural luster. Madame shuddered as he came toward her, and he saw it, and grinned behind his cadaverous mask.

"Madame," he said, gravely, bowing his head, "it is as I hoped. Venus is in the ascendant for nine days from to-day, and in fortunate conjunction with Mars. I am happy that you come to me at a time so propitious. A very little effort at this season will suffice. But it is necessary, if you would have the charm to work, to preserve the most absolute silence and secrecy in regard to it."

Her lips were dry, her tongue seemed to cleave to her mouth. She felt shame as well as fear in this man's presence. But she made an effort, and muttered: "It will work?"

"I will answer for it," he replied, bluntly, a world of dubious meaning in his tone and eyes. "It is the powder of attraction, by the use of which Diane de Poitiers won the love of the king, though she surpassed him by twenty years; and Madame de Valentinois held the hearts of men till her seventieth winter. Madame de Hautefort uses it. It is made of liquid gold, etherealized and strengthened with secret drugs. I have made up two packets, but it will be safer if madame will take both at once, dissolved in good wine, and before the expiration of the ninth day."

Madame de Vidoche took the packets trembling. A little red dying her pale cheeks. "Is that all?" she murmured, faintly.

"All, madame; except that when you drink it, you must think of your husband," he answered. As he said this, he averted his face; for, try as he would, he could not check the evil smile that curled his lip. Dieu! Was ever so grim a jest known? Or so forlorn, so helpless, so infantine a fool? He could almost find it in his heart to pity her. As for her husband—ah, how he would bleed him when it was over!

"How much am I to pay you, sir?" she asked, timidly, when she had hidden away the precious packets in her bosom. She had got what she wanted; she was panting to be gone.

"Twenty crowns," he answered, coldly. "The charm avails for nine moons. After that——"

"I shall need more?" she asked, for he had paused.

"Well, no, I think not," he answered, slowly—hesitating strangely, almost stammering. "I think in your case, madame, the effect will be lasting."

She had no clew to the fantastic impulse, the ghastly humor, which inspired the words, and she paid him gladly. He would not take the money in his hands, but bid her lay it on the great open book, "because the gold was alloyed, and not virgin." In one or two other ways he played his part, directing her, for instance, if she would increase the strength of her charm to gaze at the planet Venus for half an hour each evening, but not through glass or with any metal on her person. And then he let her out by the door which opened on the quiet street.

"Madame has, doubtless, her woman, or some attendant?" he said, looking up and down. "Or I——"

"Oh, yes, yes!" she answered, gasping in the cold night air. "She is here. Good-night, sir."

He muttered some words in a strange tongue, and as Mme. de Vidoche's attendant came out of the shadow to meet her, turned and went in again.

The night was dark as well as cold, but madame, in the first fervor of her spirit, did not heed it. She suffered her maid to wrap her up warmly, and drew the cloak more closely round her throat; but she was scarcely conscious of the attention, and bore it as a child might—in silence. Her eyes shone in the darkness; her heart beat with a soft, subtle joy. She had the charm—the key to happiness! It was in her bosom; and every moment, under cover of the cloak and night, her fingers flew to it and assured her it was safe. The scruples with which she had contemplated the interview troubled her no longer. In her joy and relief that the ordeal was over and the philter gained, she knew no doubt, no suspicion.

She lived only for the moment when she might put the talisman to the test, and see her love wake again in whose eyes which, whether they smiled or scrowled, fate had made the loadstone of her life.

The streets, by reason of the cold, were quiet enough. No one remarked the two women as they flitted along under cover of the wall. Presently, however, the bell of a church close at hand began to ring for service, and the sound, startling madame, brought her suddenly, chunly, sharply, to earth again. She stopped. "What is that?" she said. "It can not be compline. It wants three hours of midnight."

"It is St. Thomas's Day," the woman with her answered.

"So it is," madame replied, moving on again, but more slowly. "Of course; it is four days to Christmas. Don't they call him the Apostle of Faith, Margot?"

"Yes, madame."

"To be sure," madame rejoined, thoughtfully. "To be sure; yes, we should have faith — we should have faith." And with that she buoyed herself up again, as people will in certain moods, using the strangest floats, and went on gayly, her feet tripping to the measure of her heart, and her hand on the precious packet that was to change the world for her. On the foulest mud gleams sometimes the brightest phosphorescence; otherwise it were not easy to conceive how even momentary happiness could come of the house in Rue Touchet.

The two women had nearly reached the Church of St. Gervais by the Greve, when the sound of a swift, stealthy footstep coming along the street behind them caught the maid's ear. It was not a reassuring sound at night and in that place. The dark square of the Greve, swept by the icy wind from the river, lay before them; and though a brazier, surrounded by a knot of men belonging to the watch, burned in the middle of the open, the two women were reluctant to show themselves where they might meet with rudeness. Margot laid her hand on her mistress's arm, and for a few seconds the two stood listening, with thumping hearts. The step came on—a light, pattering step. Acting on a common impulse, the women turned and looked at each other. Then slipping noiselessly into the shadow cast by the church porch, they pressed themselves against the wall, and stood, scarcely daring to breathe.

But fortune was against them, or their follower's eye was keen beyond the ordinary. They had not been there many seconds before he came running up—a stooping figure, slight and short. He slackened speed abruptly, and stopped exactly opposite their lurking-place. A moment of suspense, and then a pale face, rendered visible by a gleam from the distant fire, looked in on them, and a thin, panting voice murmured timidly: "Madame! Madame de Vidoche, if you please!"

"Saint Siegel" madame's woman gasped in a voice of astonishment. "I declare, it is a child!"

Madame almost laughed in her relief. "Ah!" she said, "how you frightened me. I thought you were a man dogging us—a thief."

"I am not," the boy said, simply.

This time Margot laughed. "Who are you, then?" she asked, briskly stepping out, "and why have you been following us? You seem to have my lady's name pretty pat," she added, sharply.

"I want to speak to her," the boy answered, his lip trembling. In truth, he was trembling all over with fear and excitement. But the darkness hid that.

"Oh!" Mme. de Vidoche said, graciously. "Well, you may speak. But tell me first who you are, and be quick about it. It is cold and late."

"I am from the house where you have been," Jehan answered, bravely. "You saw me at Les Andelys, too, when you were at supper, madame. I was the boy at the door. I want to speak to you alone, please."

"Alone!" madame exclaimed.

The boy nodded firmly. "If you please," he said.

"Holty-toity!" Margot exclaimed; and she was for demurring. "He only wants to beg," she said.

"I don't!" the boy cried, with tears in his voice.

"Then it is a present he wants!" she rejoined scornfully. "They expect their vales at those places. And we are to freeze while he makes a tale."

But madame, out of pity or curiosity, would hear him. She bid the woman wait a few paces away. And when they were alone: "Now," she said, kindly, "what is it? You must be quick, for it is very cold."

To Be Continued.

FAMINE'S RAVAGE'S.

Three Millions of People Are Being Fed by the Indian Government.

In India three millions of people are being fed by the government. The famine area covers a very large extent of the country. Fifty million people are involved in the section where the famine is the worst. On November 1, there were about four hundred thousand on government relief works; on December 28, according to Lord Curzon's cable, three millions were receiving relief, and the number is still increasing. But three millions on relief works means many more millions who are fighting with the very last extremity of want in various degrees of suffering.

The prompt measures of the government, the generosity of native and European men of wealth, the untiring efforts of missionaries, all have thus far supplemented the resources of the people, so that but few have as yet starved to death, but the emaciated bodies of men, women and children are beginning to be seen; despairing parents have been met with offering their children for sale, and abandoned children have been found. Thousands are living on the fruit of the cactus plant, a fruit fit rather for animals than men.

This condition recalls the famine of 1877—the crowds of emaciated people,

WALKING SKELETONS,

famishing for food, and bitterly crying for help; children whose heads were mere skin covered skulls, whose bodies were abnormally swollen from their ravenous eating of every indigestible stuff that helped to quiet the pangs of hunger, and from drinking large quantities of water for the temporary relief of hunger's pain, their little arms and legs but skin covered sticks, just able to hold up their bodies as they staggered along in their terrible weakness.

It was under such stress that childhood came in for its most terrible suffering. This was especially true of the central provinces, where neither government nor private help was able to cope with the emergency. Parents died of starvation first, because they denied themselves for their little ones, their children lingering on longer, and in their death becoming a prey to the wolves and jackals.

Aside from what the government did, ten thousand such poor, famishing, dying little ones were saved by missionaries and their agents. By carloads they were sent to different schools, where kind hands washed their sores—the terrible sores that famine brings—carefully fed while their ravenous, unnatural hunger was upon them, and gradually brought to life and health again.

The cause of the present famine is the absence of rain. In good years the fertile soil yields two crops, and on his acre of land a farmer manages to live and support his family, but his resources are very limited. A bad year reduces him to extremity, and a total failure of rain to starvation.

Next to government, the best organized agent for saving life and relieving suffering is the missionary body. With their native agents, preachers and teachers working as they do in the large cities and the country villages, their operations cover a very large part of the famine area.

TORONTO COMMITTEE.

That this country may do its share towards relieving the awful distress, a committee composed of prominent business men in Toronto has been organized for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to the famine fund. It is composed of Mr. A. E. Kemp, president of the Board of Trade; Mr. Elias Rogers, and Mr. Stapleton Caldecott, both ex-presidents of the same board, with Mr. Edward Trout, publisher of the Monetary Times. Mr. Trout will be chairman of the committee, and all money should be addressed to him at his office at 62 Church street, Toronto. Already some $400 has been received and sent forward direct to responsible parties in India, who will distribute the same in some of the worst famine districts. All funds received will be transmitted without even the reduction of the cost of exchange.

THE INNOCUOUS DUM-DUM.

The notorious dum-dum bullet is merely the ordinary bullet in use by British troops at home with the casing at the top filed away. The French delegates to the peace conference at The Hague endeavored to prove that it is an explosive bullet, and, that therefore, Great Britain was breaking the terms of the convention of 1868, binding her not to make use of explosive bullets. The end is filed so that on impact the bullet breaks up instead of passing right through the body of the enemy. A piece of metal makes to-day more than thirty such bullets, whereas fifty years ago it made less than half that number.

A Woman's Advice

TO SUFFERERS FROM NERVOUSNESS AND HEADACHE.

Mrs. Robins, of Port Colborne, Tells How She Found a Cure and Asserts the Belief That the Same Remedy Will Cure Other Sufferers.

Mrs. Daniel Robins, of Port Colborne, Ont., is one of those who believe that when a remedy for disease has been found, it is the duty of the person benefited to make it known in order that other sufferers may also find the road to renewed health. Mrs. Robins says: "In the spring of 1897 my health gave way and I became completely prostrated. Nervousness, palpitation of the heart and severe headaches were the chief symptoms. The nervous trouble was so severe as to border almost upon St. Vitus' dance. The least exertion, such as going up stairs for example, would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. My appetite was very fickle and I was much reduced in flesh. The usual remedies were tried, but did not help me, and eventually I became so weak that I was unable to perform my household duties, and the headaches I suffered from at times made me feel as though my head would burst. I was feeling very discouraged when a cure in a case much resembling mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came to my notice, and I decided to give them a trial. After using two boxes I found so much relief that I was greatly rejoiced to know that I had found a medicine that would cure me. I continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes, when I considered my cure complete. The palpitation of the heart, nervousness and headaches had disappeared; my appetite was again good, and I had gained in weight nicely. I regard myself as completely restored and I would urge other women suffering as I did to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I am sure they will have equally good reason to sound their praise."

There are thousands of women throughout the country who suffer as Mrs. Robins did, who are pale, subject to headaches, heart palpitation and dizziness, who drag along frequently feeling that life is a burden. To all such we would say give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks, and make the feeble and despondent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NAVAL DISTINCTIONS.

Differences Between Ships of War Mentioned in Dispatches.

A battleship is an armored vessel of comparatively low speed, carrying heavy guns, and intended to fight with other vessels of her class. A cruiser is a swift vessel, sometimes armored, sometimes not, carrying guns of a medium size, intended to act as a scout and to destroy and run away. It occupies to the battleship the same relation that cavalry does to artillery and infantry in an army. An armored cruiser carries armor over its vital points—machinery. A protected cruiser has a protected deck and very light armor. An unprotected warship has neither armor nor protective deck. A torpedo boat is a very swift unarmored vessel, carrying light guns, whose offensive arm is the torpedo. The torpedo boat destroyer is simply a larger and swifter torpedo boat. The largest war vessels afloat are of 14,900 tons displacement. Ships have been built that have defied any storm they have met, but it is conceivable that a storm might rage that would destroy any vessel. The best coal procurable is used on war vessels. No particular kind has the call.

OLD-AGE PENSIONS IN GERMANY.

The Germans have introduced a system of old-age pensions, and the working of the law which came into force the other day is certain to be watched with the greatest possible interest in this country. The measure applies to all parts of the German Empire, and is framed in a manner which promises well for the success of the scheme. All workpeople whose earnings do not exceed £100 a year will benefit, and the age at which the pension can be claimed has been fixed at seventy. Persons, however, who have been incapacitated through no fault of their own become entitled to relief at a much earlier stage.

MILLIONS UNDER ARMS.

A French statistician states that the total number of men permanently under arms is 4,250,000. If universal war broke out there would be 44,250,000 men ready to take up arms at once. Placed in one line the soldiers of the world could cover the Equator right around the earth.

AN UNCONVENTIONAL CENTURY.

The first century began with the year one; the second century with the year one hundred and one, and so on.

Admitting that, why should the twentieth century be bound by precedents?

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAR. 30, 1900.

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, nonpariel measurement.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

ABOUT THE WAR.

There is nothing of importance to report from the seat of war this week. Lord Roberts is still in Bloemfontein and General Buller has not resumed active operations in Natal. The two movements for the relief of Mafeking, one from the north under Col. Plumer, and one from the south under Lord Methuen seem to have been temporarily checked. Reinforcements have however, been sent to Lord Methuen, and the expectation is that the relief of the town will shortly be reported.

Meantime it is stated that the situation south of Bloemfontein is not quite so favorable as reported a week ago. While large bodies of Boers have surrendered, still several small bodies are roaming through the country. Those who have settled down have, it is feared, their best rifles still on hand, and there is grave danger that, in the event of a British reverse, these people may seriously interfere with the line of communications between Bloemfontein and Cape Town.

It is interesting to notice how thorough and universal throughout the British Empire is the feeling of kinship and unity.—The Daily Herald for instance, printed in Kingston, Jamaica, in an issue that has just reached Canada, contains a correspondence and an editorial that show this is the working. There is a fund being raised in Jamaica corresponding to the National Patriotic Fund in Canada, though Jamaica has sent no regular representative to the scene of conflict. The question has now arisen as to its disposal, and it is this point that is debated in the correspondence referred to—an exchange of letters between Mr. G. E. Burke, the Canadian commissioner there and the Mayor of Kingston. The gist of Mr. Burke's proposition is contained in this:

"Might I venture to suggest that as the object of our local war fund is for a common cause, viz., the relief of those dependents of the soldiers of the Queen who may be affected, that it would be a neighborly and gracious act on our part, and one which I am sure would be much appreciated and thought of by our brother colonists, if a contribution as from Jamaica from the subscribed fund was forwarded. I venture the opinion that apart from the good purpose which it would serve and which is the first object, such timely thoughtfulness cannot but cultivate new avenues of extended closer relations and friendship with our northern neighbor any sister colony, a consideration not altogether undesirable.

The committee deciding that it did not at this late date remain in their power to remit any of the funds collected except to the Lord Mayor of London. Mr. Burke proposes to open a "Canadian Contingent War Fund," which he heads himself with a subscription of $25. He adds:—

"It is but reasonable to conclude that that 'most dashing advance made by the Canadian regiment,' (to quote Lord Roberts again) which he characterizes as 'a gallant deed worthy of our Colonials,' must have alone rendered desolate many mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, by the loss of their loved ones on the battlefield who voluntarily deserted their homes and all they lived for in order to maintain the flag of the Empire with its traditions in the cause of liberty, progress, justice and right. "Is it too much then to ask of a neighboring sister colony to practically show its appreciation and sympathies? More! Is it too much to expect a ready response when we find that neighbor and bigger sister, unsolicited, offering, among other things in case of eventualities, to garrison the British West Indies, of which, as is well known, our island home is the most important."

On account of the war in South Africa a great demand has arisen for horses suitable for military purposes. The Dominion Government through the Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Sidney Fisher, in order to encourage the production in Canada of horses adapted for War Office purposes, has offered prizes amounting to $300 at the coming Canadian Horse Show, to be held in the Toronto Armories on April 26, 27, and 28. The first class is for horses suitable for artillery purposes, the second class is for cavalry mounts and the third class is for mounted infantry horses. In each class the prize is $100, divided $50 to first, $35 to second and $15 to third.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Nichols spent a few days spent a few days last week with friends in Lachute.

Miss Whelehan returned on Friday from a pleasant visit to friends in Montreal.

Miss Laura Hartley returned on Thursday from a visit in Lachute.

Mr. L C. Wade is visiting his brother Mr Wm. Wade at Brownsburg.

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Weir of Hawkesbury gladdened the hearts of their Cushing friends by a visit on Friday last.

The lecture given by Rev. A. S. Grant in St. Mungo's Church on Friday evening in which he described his experience among the Klondike miners, was well attended and pronounced interesting.

Miss Hattie O'Brien accompanied by her uncle Mr. J. Miller, left on Saturday night for Michigan, being summoned to the bedside of her father Mr. Robt. O'Brien who is in a very precarious condition as the result of injuries sustained by being crushed under a falling tree while lumbering in the woods.

The Pansy Club (and a few others not members of that famous institution) spent a highly enjoyable evening on Tuesday at the residence of Mr. H. Hartley.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls gave a very pleasant little tea-party to some of the older ladies of this vicinity in honor of her mother, Mrs. Warwick of Mt. Maple, who has been visiting here during the past month.

One of our best known society men is said to be finding the opposite side of the Ottawa a very attractive spot just at present.

SAVE MONEY ON NEW

BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATOLOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries.

...SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' ...YCLES FOR $30.00.

...Bicycles from $100 and up. ...ring and Nickeling a Specialty.

...for ...ince of Quebec ...following Bicycles { CRESCENTS, RAMBLERS, SPECIALS.

...BOYD & SON. 1093 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Windsor Salt

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 95.

Dame Grace Todd,
Plaintiff,

vs.

Lemuel David Taylor, of Lachute Town, District of Terrebonne, Baker and Trader,
Defendant.

The defendant did make this day, at the Prothonotary's office of this Court, a judical abandonment of his property for the benefit of his creditors.

Take notice that a meeting of creditors of said defendant will be held at the Court House, at Ste. Scholastique, said district, the Seventh day of April next, 1900, at the hour of Ten in the forenoon, to then and there advise to the appointment of a curator and inspectors herein.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, March 24th, 1900.

JOHN McFAUL,
Provisional Guardian.

FARM FOR SALE.

2nd. That farm fronting upon the Ottawa River and adjoining the village of St. Thomas d'Alfred, containing one hundred and fifty two acres of good clay loam, free of stones, well fenced and good buildings.

For particulars, apply to
W. OWENS,
4031 Dorchester St. Montreal.

Rouge River Improvement Co.

SCHEDULE OF TOLLS TO BE COLLECTED UPON THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF TIMBER PASSING BY ALL OR ANY OF THE COMPANY'S WORKS FOR YEAR 1900.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, Square or Waney board, per thousand cubic feet—$1.50. Oak, Elm, or other hard wood, square or flatted, or waney board, per thousand cubic feet—$2.25. Saw logs, seventeen feet and under in length, per thousand feet, broad measure—10 cts. Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, over seventeen feet and under thirty feet long, per thousand feet broad measure—12½ cts. Red & White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, thirty feet and upwards in length, per thousand feet broad measure—15 cts. Sawed Lumber, per thousand feet broad measure—30 cts. Staves per thousand feet broad measure—$1.50. Cords of wood, Shingle Bolts, and other lumber (per cord of one hundred and twenty-eight feet), cubic feet—10 cts. Spars, per piece—30 cts. Masts, per piece—50 cts. Railway Ties, other than cedar, in eight or sixteen feet lengths, per length of eight feet—5-12c. Cedar, round or flatted, eight feet long or under, per piece—5-16c. Cedar, round or flatted, over eight feet and under seventeen feet long, per piece—¼c. Cedar, round or flatted, seventeen feet and under twenty-five feet long, per piece—15-16c. Cedar, round or flatted, twenty-five feet and under thirty-five long, per piece—1¼c. Cedar, round or flatted, thirty-five feet and upwards in length, per piece—2½ cts.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT Co.,
Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll,
March 23rd, 1900. Secretary.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

STRENGTHENS
WEAK LUNGS.

Many persons are in a condition to invite Pneumonia or Consumption by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. They catch cold easily—find it difficult to get rid of an ordinary cough or cold. We would advise all such people to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is a wonderful strengthener and healer of the breathing organs, and fortifies the lungs against serious pulmonary diseases.

Miss Clara Marshall, Moore, Ont., writes: "I have suffered several years with weak lungs and could get no cure, so became discouraged. If I caught cold it was hard to get rid of it. I started using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and as a result my cough has been cured and my lungs greatly strengthened."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

25c. and 50c. a bottle. All druggists.

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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!

SAP PAILS -	$8.75 and $11 per hundred.
GAL. SYRUP CANS -	14 cts each.
20 GAL. Extra Heavy MILK CANS,	$4.25.
25 " " " "	$4.75.
MILK PAILS - -	15c, 20c, & 24c.
HEAVY IRON PAILS, Retinned -	55c.
GRANITE PAILS - -	75c.
MILK STRAINER PAILS -	40c, 50c, & 65c.
CREAMERY CANS -	80c, 85c, & $1.

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 price 10c. per yard..... for 7c. & 8c. a 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 Furs, Hides, Oats, White Beans, Peas, or any other kind of marketable farm produce.

J. R. McOUAT.

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, dont-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather.

Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity.

Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need this weather.

It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes:

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B.

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

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INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

B. B. B.

GRIPPE'S LEGACY.

Shattered Nerves AND Weakened System.

A Montreal Gentleman Tells About It.

Mr. F. J. Brophy, a well-known employee in the money-order department at the general post office in Montreal, tells about his case as follows:

"I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which left me all run down, very nervous, without appetite, and extremely weak. Very often I could not sleep at night, and I was much troubled with profuse perspiration, which naturally caused me much annoyance. Learning of the good effects of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I began taking them, and much to my gratification they have braced me up, invigorated my entire system, and made me feel like a new man. I am now all O.K., and highly recommend these pills to anyone suffering as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, anæmia and general debility.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, authorized -	$2,000,000
Capital, subscribed -	1,994,900
" Fully paid up -	1,731,080
" Rest - - -	1,403,310

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
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Directors—Hon. John Bryson, 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. R PARRIS, - - - Manager

MOUNT MAPLE.

La Grippe is very prevalent among our people at present and is no respecter of persons.

Mrs. Jno. Morrow of Laurel is having a weeks visit with her friends here.

Miss Mary A. Murdock spent a few days here last week, leaving on Saturday last for Ogdensburg.

Mr. P. Gilmour spent Sunday in St. Eugene.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Tatchell took place on Tuesday another old resident removed at the ripe age of 77 years.

Messrs. Wm. and Jas. Mott returned from the lumber camp on Monday.

Mr. M. Jones and son of Montreal visited Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stewart last week.

Miss Amy Murdoch has returned after a few days in Ogdensburg.

Miss Walker has been prevented from teaching school this week on account of illness.

The young man who frequents the Dalesville road had better improve his time as Easter is approaching.

George is the proud possessor of a pair of handsome colts and on Sunday while attempting to break them in, they got headed westward and it was only when they reached Calumet they were got under control and brought to a standstill.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

THOMAS' GORE.

Miss Bina Hodge spent Sunday with her parents Mr. & Mrs. Robt. Hodge.

Miss Maggie Lyster returned home from Montreal on Saturday last.

Mr. Samuel Smith of Winchester, Ont. who has been spending a few days in this vicinity visiting his many friends left for his home on Wednesday.

Messrs. T. Fulton and C. Miller spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Ethel Miller of Lachute paid a flying visit to friends here last week.

Mr Amon Hodge is spending a few days with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray of Brownsburg were guests at Mr. Alex. Murray's on Monday.

Mrs. J. Drew was visiting relatives here last week.

Mrs. George Lowe has returned home from Montreal, after spending a time the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Jones.

FOR SALE.

Ayrshire Bull Calves.
" " Yearlings.
" " 2 years old.

All from good milking stock.
Inspection of stock solicited.
For particulars apply to—

DAVID BODDEN,
Montebello, Que.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } 66

Dame Elmina Mallette, of the Parish of St. Eustache, said district, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband Joseph Albert Dorion, farmer of the same place.

Ste. Scholastique, 5th March, 1900.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

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

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

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

This is to certify that Mr. A. T. Martin is not employed by me in any capacity, or anyone whom I represent.

M. J. KECK.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

PULCHERIE BRUNET, of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, wife common as to property of DORITHEE DESLAURIERS, farmer of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

J. B. BISSONNETTE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Healed of her Heart Pangs!

After doctors had said no cure---Acute Heart Disease had put Mrs. Fitzpatrick well nigh in the clutch of the "Grim Reaper." But Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart met her at the hospital door, offered her life, she accepted the great healer and to-day is well and strong.

In these days of hurry and bustle nervous strain, poor digestion, the struggle of the humble classes for an existence and the everlasting run of the married man for more money, the heart, the human engine, is wrought upon for double the duty that Providence originally assigned it. Thus it is that we may pick up any newspaper any day and read of the sudden taking off of this, that and the other person, here, there and yonder—the cause assigned, heart failure, strain too great, and no assistance offered nature to help her carry her load.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a peerless remedy. Thousands of cases where sure and sudden death seemed imminent, its wonderful curative powers have been demonstrated, and in most acute forms of heart disease relief has come inside of 30 minutes after the first dose has been taken. Some of the most pronounced symptons of heart disorder are: Palpitation, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, smothering spells, swelling of the feet and ankles, tenderness and pain in the left side, chilly sensations, uneasiness if sleeping on the left side, fainting spells, hunger, and exhaustion. Any one of these symptoms is enough to convince of the seating of heart disease—and any one of them, if neglected, may mean sudden death to the patient.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart not only gives almost instant relief, but in the most stubborn cases it will effect a rapid and permanent cure. It is not an untried nostrum. It is a heart specific leaves no bad effects or depression. It acts directly on the nerve centres, induces nervous energy, dispels all weaknesses, and generally tones the system.

Mrs. John Fitzpatrick, of Gananoque, Ont., was a great sufferer from heart disease. Hers was a stubborn case of over five years' standing. She was treated by several eminent physicians and heart specialists without any permanent relief. She became so bad that she went to the hospital, and was in a short while discharged from there as a hopeless incurable; but, to use her own words, "As a last resort, I bought a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave me almost instant relief from a very acute spasm. I felt encouraged, and persisted in its use. It just took three bottles to cure me completely, and I gladly bear my testimony to this wonderful remedy as a life saver."

What it has done for Mrs. Fitzpatrick it can do for any sufferer of heart disease.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves cold in the head in ten minutes, and has cured catarrh cases of 50 years' standing.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure blind, bleeding or itching piles in from three to five nights. One application relieves the most irritating skin diseases; 35c.

Dr. Agnew's Pills, for constipation, sick headache, biliousness and stomach troubles generally. Only 20 cents a vial.

Sold at - T. CHRISTIE'S Drug Hall - Lachute.

Sewing Machines I wish to let Parties who intend Buying Sewing Machines know that the STANDARD ROTARY is giving the highest satisfaction to all who have purchased it. I have also on hand the WHITE, RAYMOND, and COLONIAL. Don't fail to see these machines before you buy. Prices will suit you.

Agricultural Implements.

I can supply you with every kind of Farming Implement

—MANUFACTURED BY—

M. MOODY & SONS, of Terrebonne.

Every machine fully guaranteed by the company to give satisfaction. Every machine sold on its merit.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWERS, on Roller Bearings.

Call and get Prices, and leave your orders at once, so as to get early delivery.

BUGGIES.

I shall offer some very fine Buggies this spring, and would invite inspection of these carriages by intending buyers.

JOHN SIMON - Lachute.

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.

HARDWARE

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

HARDWARE

SIDELIGHTS OF THE WAR.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF THE SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.

Touching Little Story—He Refused to Surrender—Heart-Sickening Sight—How Ambulance Men Work.

BEER TWO SHILLINGS A PINT.

One soldier—writing from Estcourt, makes a complaint concerning the price of beer in that town. He says: "We went into the town, and were paying two bob for a pint of beer, but there is not any to be got now. Had a half-holiday yesterday, and went out into the town again, but could not get anything to drink—only ginger-beer at a tanner a bottle, and jags the same price. What ho! Roll on the time when we can get them cheaper."

TOUCHING LITTLE STORY.

I went into one house, writes a corporal with the Northamptons at Modder River, and found a nice, comfortable house completely shattered. Evidently well-to-do people had lived here. One room in particular took my eye, and that was what had evidently been a little child's room. There were a lot of toys and small cups and saucers, dolls, etc., and I found an envelope with this on it—"This is my dear grandmamma's hair," and inside there was a lock of hair, now trodden under foot. All these things, I thought, were a trifle touching. In the front room was a dead Boer stretched out on the table.

"A PARADISE FOR WASHERWOMEN."

Sergt. Wilson, of the Howitzer Battery, writes from Modder River to his parents at Northampton: "We bathe now every day and wash our own clothes. Like the poor lodger Dickens wrote about, we go half naked while we swill our shirts. This would be a paradise for washerwomen with the sun shining and wind blowing nearly every day. Our things are dry to put on a few minutes after they are washed. That is the one remarkable thing about the climate. You may get soaked to the skin and go to sleep in the open air all night, but in the morning you may wake up as fresh as a daisy."

HE REFUSED TO SURRENDER.

Corpl. S. Miller, 2nd Devons, writing to friends in the Isle of Wight after the Tugela battle, says: "Our regiment went down close to the river, but it was impossible to get across under such a heavy fire. The bullets were falling around us like a hailstorm, and it is miraculous how a man of us lived to tell the tale. There was a battery of artillery on our right, and I believe nearly every man and horse were shot. They had to leave the guns to which we were the support. Our colonel, Col. Bullock, a major, and about 20 of our men were made prisoners, and the Boers hit the colonel down with a rifle because he refused to surrender. We did not get the order to retire too soon, as our men were falling fast. Our casualties in killed, wounded and missing number 113, and there were some other regiments with heavier losses, especially the Dublins."

PLAYING POSSUM WITH THE BOERS.

Surgeon-Lieut. Briscoe, describing his experience at the battle of Colenso, when attached to a mounted regiment formed of Imperial Light Horse, Natal Carbiniers, King's Royal Rifles, and Natal Police, says: "We were told off to take a kopje held by the Boers on this side of the river, a mile or two below Colenso. I had no business in the firing line, but I thought I could drop back at any time, if necessary. We got a heavy volley from a rise to the right, and another immediately from the top 500 yards off, and from the slopes. We all dropped flat. Well, no one gave us orders, and we lay on. By-and-by Capt. Bottomley, I. L. H., passed the word, 'How are Thorneycroft's getting on on the right?' I tried to pass it along, but could get no answer. I didn't realize for the moment why; I hadn't heard groans. Then a man in the rear said, 'Doc, you're wanted. There's a man hit on your right.' I rose up to move and looked around; but whiz, whiz, whiz!—now by my head, now all round, one almost grazing my left calf and plunging into the ground—and I saw I could do nothing. So I flung myself forward, and 'played possum,' so successfully that the Boers left me alone, and some of our own men reported me hit."

BOERS DON'T LIKE LANCES.

One of the 12th Lancers, writing from Modder River, says: "The Boers won't give us a chance to get a proper scrape with them; directly they see us they get on their horses. We caught some the other day, and one said: 'It is not fair to fight with long sticks with steel on the end!'"

"HEART-SICKENING SIGHT."

"It was a heart-sickening sight," continues Miller, "to see them carrying away the wounded, some minus arms, others legs; and the Boers even fired shells at our ambulance and wounded some of the poor fellows a second time. Our naval guns blew up the Tugela bridge, so that the enemy cannot get away those guns we were obliged to leave on the field on Friday."

FALLING ASLEEP UNDER FIRE.

Writing home from Modder River, a private in the 2nd Coldstream Guards says: "I have been through three battles up to now without a scratch. . . . Nobody has any idea of a battlefield, only those who go through it. It is something awful to see the dead and wounded. You might not credit it, but it's as true as I'm alive that at Modder River I saw men fall asleep in the firing line, fairly worn out. We were lying in the hot sand for twelve hours without drink or food and the heat was unbearable. My company got lost at night, and we had to sleep in lager among rocks and stones, and amongst the dead till morning. I often thought of home and the children."

HOW AMBULANCE MEN WORK.

Mr. Charles Boson Caple, late of Cardiff, now of the Volunteer Ambulance Corps, serving in Natal, writes to his brother of Tugela and after. He says: "The hospitals were soon up ready for the wounded. By this time the battle of Tugela had commenced. It was not long before the ambulance wagons started, and in two and a half or three hours they returned loaded with wounded, followed by men who were able to come in by themselves, as they were wounded only slightly. Other wounded were brought in on stretchers, and more were carried in on the clasped hands and arms of two comrades. These bearers were done up, but they kept on, bravely; they were helping their comrades. After a while about a dozen of us started out and went to the top of the hill. The Boers opened a terrible rifle fire upon them then, and the men began falling by the dozen. In the midst of this my section was called upon. We started to go forward, and soon came across lots of wounded. Some who were so badly hit that they could hardly stand were helping others, and when we offered to help, replied, 'No, no, my lads. Lower down you'll find hundreds who cannot move.'"

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.

The desire to make the best appearance possible does not always come from an undue amount of pride, but often because it pays financially to appear prosperous. It is the way of the world that nothing succeeds like success. For instance, a young doctor, lawyer or merchant is more likely to be successful if he lives in good style, than if every one knows that he finds it hard to meet his bills. His house must be a good one, elegantly furnished, while he and his wife are dressed nicely at all times, and how to do this without going in debt becomes an important question. The strictest economy must be exercised in every department. It is necessary while providing the table with good food to see that nothing is wasted. The furniture and carpets must have the best care in order to make them look like new and prolong their usefulness.

There is no part of the housework, however, where so much can be accomplished by good management, as in buying and making the family wardrobe. The remnant counters and special sales at the large dry goods houses give one an excellent opportunity to lay in a supply of the best material at greatly reduced prices. There has never been a time when so many women were dispensing with the help of the dressmaker and learning to make their dresses themselves, which saves many dollars every year. The excellent paper patterns which we can buy so cheaply, are a great help, and women succeed wonderfully well in producing costumes which in fit and general appearance are equal to those made by the best modiste.

Fashions change so quickly that it is impossible to wear a dress out before it becomes a "back number," hence it becomes necessary to make them over. Even in the best regulated households, there are always some cast-off garments, which may be used in this way. In these days of combinations and varieties there are few things that cannot be made serviceable as trimmings or to assist in composing costumes which handy women now develop out of two or three different materials. If it cannot be used in its present guise, one or two packages of dye will change it to any color you wish, and it will begin a new era of usefulness. The dye should be dissolved in soft water and a porcelain kettle used in doing the work, which if given time and attention, cannot fail to be satisfactory. Get a good quality of lining, new stiffening and binding, and pay as much attention to the details of the work as if the goods were new. Making a skirt over was a difficult problem a few years ago, but it has become comparatively simple now, although they are worn much longer than formerly. Fortunately flounces and ruffles are popular, for with their aid, the skirt may be made the regulation length. A very handsome skirt of cadet blue cloth was lengthened by piecing out the lining and the outside material and neatly pressing the seams. Black braid was put on the bottom in a pretty pattern, with two straight rows above it. This made a handsome finish, and effectually covered all the piecing. The tunic or overskirt is the latest style, and one of the best for made-over skirts. They are usually made with very little if any fulness in the back, and pointed or scalloped at the bottom, which falls over a skirt of velvet, satin or heavy woolen material, quite plain, or over one or more silk or woolen flounces. Handsome effects are often produced by using the best parts of two old skirts which harmonize in color.

STRANGE INDEED.

McJigger—That's a funny thing.

Thingumbob—What is?

McJigger—Miss Passey was an old maid before she married, and now that her husband is dead she has become a young widow.

LADYSMITH'S GREAT DAY.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS WHEN THE RELIEF CAME.

Correspondent Tells About the Great Excitement in the Town When the British Force Arrived.

Joseph H. Dunn, in a cable to the New York Journal, gives the following account of the relief of Ladysmith:—

The relief of Ladysmith was virtually accomplished on Wednesday, February 28, when we knew that Gen. Buller had driven the enemy from Pieter's Hill. Amid scenes of tumultuous enthusiasm General White prepared for what we all felt would be the final attack. Half-starved, fever-stricken though we were, every bodily ill was forgotten in the almost certainty of immediate relief. Hundreds climbed Observation Hill to watch for the first sight of the men in khaki. The advance posts reported that the Boers were making active preparations to remove their "Long Tom" from Bulwana Hill.

TUGGING AT "LONG TOM."

A derrick erected became plainly visible, and quick the open fire of every gun was in order. In a moment the big naval guns in the Cove redoubt and at Caesar's Camp got to work. Fast as they could be served they rained projectiles on Bulwana, and in five minutes the derrick was smashed by a well directed shell. How we cheered! Then the Boers dodged along the ridge, trying to drag their "Long Tom," but the naval gunners followed them, planting their shells with deadly precision. Our guns worked with almost ceaseless roar while we watched and cheered every shot.

Suddenly, the dazzling sun was obscured by heavy black clouds, which broke loose in a tremendous thunder storm. Torrents of rain, volleys of thunder and vivid lightning broke over the whole region, checking the operation of our guns. Half an hour later the storm passed and our navy guns broke out again, sweeping the ridge between Bulwana and Caesar's Camp, where the Boers were still struggling with their Long Tom.

TEN ANXIOUS MINUTES.

By this time our cavalry scouts brought in the news that the Boers were in full retreat in all directions. Buller also heliographed the news, with the first glint of sunlight after the storm, that they were retreating north along the Colenso road, passing behind Bulwana, where great numbers of waggons were seen, some conveying their cannon. Long columns were also visible on the other side of the town, moving rapidly over the plain toward the Drakensbery passes as the afternoon waned.

Then we knew we were free at last. But wait a moment! A cry comes from Caesar's Camp: "Cavalry is coming from the south!"

Is it friend or foe?

At once the town is in a terrific hubbub. Troops hastily gather, guns train to fight till the last man drops, if it proves to be the enemy. It is an anxious ten minutes.

As the column gallops nearer over the flats, straight toward the fort at Caesar's Hill, every field glass is strained to make them out. They reach the river. Our guns are ready, infantry, and cavalry waiting, too. They plunge into the river, and in a couple of minutes are up the bank on this side. Now we see the khaki. They are ours! Saved at last, thank God!

SAVED AT LAST.

Out of the trenches, over the plain we rush, soldiers, sailors, correspondents, citizens, women and children to welcome our deliverers. Cheering, crying, waving their hats, guns and swords, on came the men in khaki, galloping their foaming horses at full speed. On they rush toward us, covered with dust and tired with their dashing ride, but the hoofs of their horses beat the plain like a reveille of victory.

The Natal Carbineers are in the lead, with Major Gough at their head, next some Natal Mounted Police. They are only 300, but they seemed thousands to us. They slackened the pace of their tired horses, while crowds of the besieged ran alongside, cheering, shaking hands indiscriminately, and singing. Thus the motley procession marched into town.

GOUGH'S DASH INTO TOWN.

On the way Major Gough told us he had been scouting ahead of Buller's army, and finding no opposition they made a dash toward Ladysmith and had come through without getting a single shot.

In the main street General White and staff awaited the approach of the cheering crowd which led the horses of the rescurers by their bridles to where the brave general stood. Gough and McKenzie jumped out of their saddles and saluted and then wrung the hands of White, Hunter, and others of the staff, while the throng cheered itself hoarse. White raised his hand, implored silence and made a brief speech in a voice full of emotion. He thanked all in Ladysmith, civilians as well as military, for the fortitude they had displayed during the prolonged siege, also for the support afforded him in bearing their privations without a murmur, never thinking of surrender.

CHEERING AND SINGING.

Then, with a touch of that humour which had often served to keep up our spirits, White added that he had been obliged to cut down our rations in the past, but he promised not to do so any more. Then raising his hat on his hand, the general called for three cheers for the Queen, and the lungs of all Ladysmith roared three as heartfelt cheers for her Gracious Majesty as ever Britons uttered. Then we cheered Wales, Buller, White, Lady White, the garrison, not forgetting the sick and wounded in our rejoicing. During all this brave White, worn and weary with days and nights of ceaseless vigilance, joined with us. When he spoke he was much moved by emotion, and though there was a smile on his face his voice was broken, and tears glistened in his eyes, as we gave him cheer after cheer. Then, following his lead with every head uncovered, we sang "God Save the Queen." To close we sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," to which White laughingly acknowledged his thanks.

THEN ENTER DUNDONALD.

It was then 7 o'clock in the evening. The sky was rapidly overcast and another thunderstorm with terrific rain broke, lasting half the night. In the midst of this Lord Dundonald with a large force of cavalry entered the town.

The whole night was spent in rejoicing. Our limited stores were opened freely and we ate our fill, while our rescuers divided flasks and tobacco generously. The retreating Boers must have suffered much during that terrific night, dragging their guns and waggons toward the mountain passes.

Early on Thursday morning 4,000 men of all arms started in pursuit to the northward. A detachment of Imperial Light Horse occupied Bulwana, but then "Long Tom" was gone, and all the sick and wounded in Ndomini Camp were brought into town.

Major Crawford arrived during the morning with a waggon train of supplies, including Lady White's Christmas presents to the troops. By noon General Buller rode in with his staff and was given a rousing reception.

And, thus ended the great siege of Ladysmith.

WIRING TO VICTORIA NYANZA.

The Second of the African Great Lakes to Be Joined to Europe by Telegraph.

The completion of the telegraph from the Indian Ocean to Victoria Nyanza puts the world in communication with the sources of the Nile. The telegraph has been completed to Ripon Falls, which is the exact point where the White Nile leaves the lake. One of the most useful results of this enterprise will be that the people of lower Egypt will be able to tell what the water conditions of the lower Nile will be for months in advance. This information will give most desirable guidance in regulating the quantity to be taken from the Nile for irrigation purposes. Many occasions have arisen when information as to the stage of the water in the upper Nile would have been worth millions of dollars to lower Egypt.

The cable does not yet touch at Mombasa, which is the sea end of this land line. Despatches from Victoria Nyanza must therefore be sent by steamer, to be put on the cable at Zanzibar, which will delay forwarding messages for several days. Thus it happens that the news of the completion of the line to the lake was not received in this city for a week after it occurred. Five years ago, when the building of this line and the railroad alongside of it was begun, the shortest time in which news from the lake could reach Europe was about four months.

The report of Sir Guilford Molesworth, the consulting engineer, published in July last, showed that the survey of the route finally adopted for the railroad had been completed clear to the lake. The railroad was built and in operation from the sea to Kiu, a distance of 270 miles inland, and between that point and Angata-el-gelk, 390 miles in the interior, the road was in course of construction. The railroad is to terminate at Port Florence, at the extreme northeast corner of Victoria Nyanza instead of being extended about sixty miles farther west to Port Victoria, as was at first contemplated. Probably three years will yet elapse before the completion of the railroad.

The first telegraph completed to the Central African lakes was that to Blantyre, in the Nyassa highlands, and as it is connected with the cable on the Portuguese coast communications between Lake Nyassa and Europe are promptly delivered except when the land line is out of order, as occasionally happens.

MEMORY GONE.

Wife—What do you mean by coming home in this condition? Have you any excuse to offer?

Husband—I had one, M'ria a blame good one, too, but I can't 'member it now.

EXTREMES MEET.

Johnny—I was next to the head of my class to-day.

Father—Good. How did it happen?

Johnny—We was standing in a circle.

KIMBERLEY DIAMONDS.

AFTER CRONJE'S SURRENDER THE SUPPLY IS AGAIN SAFE.

The Star of South Africa—Vastness of the Precious Stone Pits Which Cecil Rhodes Controls.

With Kimberley relieved, Cronje surrendered, and Cecil Rhodes once more at liberty, the resumption of the industry of diamond digging in South Africa is likely to be even now under way. For Kimberley has the greatest known diamond deposit of the world, and its hidden wealth is too precious to be allowed to remain long unexploited.

Up to the beginning of the present century nearly all diamonds came from India. Then great numbers were found in Brazil, but not until after the discovery of diamonds in South Africa. In 1867, were the stones found in vast quantities. That year a Dutch farmer, who lived near what are now known as the great diamond fields, got from a native a bright stone that his children were using as a plaything. The stone was sent to Cape Town and was there recognized as a diamond of exceptional value. It was forwarded to the Paris Exposition and there sold for $2,500. From that time on the diamond fever swept through South Africa. Two years later a beautiful stone was found which weighed eighty-three carats. It was called the "Star of South Africa," and sold for $56,000.

Up to this time the diamonds had been found in the sand near the Orange and Vaal rivers. In 1870, however, it was suddenly reported that great pockets of hard earth filled with diamonds had been found on a plateau north of the Orange river. The diamond hunters flocked to the new fields and found that in that region of the plateau, under its layer of red sand, were great "pipes" or tunnels through which, at some ancient time, boiling lava flowed from the heart of the earth. These pipes were filled with a hard bluish deposit, called "blue ground," that evidently had been forced to the surface by volcanic action and from a great depth. In other words, these pipes were craters of extinct volcanoes.

THE FAMOUS GEM PITS.

The vast diamond pits at Kimberley are in the largest and most valuable of the craters. The larger of these pits is probably the greatest hole ever dug by man. It is 600 feet deep and has an area of thirteen acres. Numbers of diagonal shafts lead from the surface to the bottom of it, and up and down these shafts, passing continually tram-cars. The business of these cars is to carry the blue ground up to the "floors," where it is dumped and left to soften in the sun and rain, for the blue ground is almost as hard as sandstone when taken out. By the combined effect of water and sunlight it gradually softens.

The floors are nothing more than great tracts of land that have been cleared of vegetation and have been then rolled to make them as hard and smooth as possible. Each of these floors is 600 acres in extent. After one of them has been covered to a depth of a foot with blue ground.

Now the diamonds have become gems that may be exposed for sale, so they are taken into the salesroom and spread out on sheets of white paper, heaps and heaps of them, of all sizes, colors and shapes. The diamonds are all carefully valued, according to weight and purity and are sold. Next they go to the diamond cutters, who work on them for days and days, cutting various sides on them and polishing them until they look like stars. In this cutting process it often happens that a diamond will be reduced to half its original weight.

In the diamond mines proper all possible precautions are taken to keep the workmen from stealing the gems. The laborers are constantly watched by trustworthy overseers, and at night they are stripped of their clothes and

THEIR BODIES SEARCHED.

Then they are sent naked to their sleeping rooms, where blankets are allowed them. Of course this applies to the natives, as the only white men employed in handling the blue ground are in the assorting room.

It is said that some fifteen tons of precious stones have been taken from the Kimberley district since 1870. In conducting the business of the Kimberley mine 1,300 Europeans and 5,700 natives are employed. The workmen are paid high wages and every laborer but the "floors" is paid a percentage on all the diamonds he finds while harrowing the blue ground.

Diamond cutting and polishing is a very difficult process, which is done almost entirely by hand. The stones are polished by rubbing two, each on the other, or by rubbing them with a polishing wheel that is covered with diamond powder; it is a case of "diamond cut diamond." When it is necessary to cut a valuable piece from a stone, iron wires covered with diamond powder are used. The facets, or different sides are formed by this rubbing process, which is a very slow and laborious one. A stone weighing, say twenty carats, will require at least four or five months of constant work to reduce it to the proper form. A diamond about the size of a small pea will weigh over a carat.

DEFINED.

Teacher—Lewis, can you define politics?

Lewis, at eleven.—Yes, m'am. Politics is the art of spendin' taxes.

TIPS ON OCEAN STEAMERS.

Devices by Which They Are Wooed From the Unwary.

The steamship hands of the ocean liners have a systematic game for drawing tips from the pockets of unsuspecting passengers that rivals anything ever perpetrated by the most expert hotel employees. The game is called "sea draughts" or "sea checkers," and consist of a number of clever "moves" well known to every sailor, steward, cabin boy and deckhand.

Those who know these "moves" the best are, however, very reluctant to reveal just how they are practiced, and they would still be dark secrets but for the information gathered by Dr. O'Laughlin, senior physician of the White Star line.

"Sea draughts," says the doctor, "is briefly the game, or rather a game, by which our men add to their wages by wooing money out of our patrons' pockets. It took me years to become acquainted with even the rudiments of the game, and but for the information received from a smoking room steward whom I treated through a serious illness I should still be in ignorance on the subject.

"To the experienced deckhand there are, I believe, 254 'moves' in sea draughts. Move No. 1 consists in 'spotting'—i. e., in carefully watching—the passengers on the deck or as they come aboard, so as to select those with liberal, kindly faces and to avoid those who have been too openly taken in on previous voyages.

"Move No. 2 is to approach a passenger in need of a match and, as if on the spur of the moment, to offer him a light. If the smoker be at all free with his money, he is pretty sure to fish out some small reward for this attention. The smoking room steward has special facilities for playing move No. 2. It lies within his power to let the smoking room stock of matches run down and then to dispatch a confederate in search of would be smokers along the deck. The confederate appears in the nick of time.

"Move 23 begins with the sly addition of some chalk, or even paint, to the favorite seat of a liberal passenger. The passenger in question returns to his pet spot, and all unconsciously sits down. Suddenly he is aroused by the exclamation of an apparently horrified deckhand: 'Lor', sir, you've been and sat in some paint. Never mind, though. I'll get it off for you. I never comes aboard without some benzine.' In the case of chalk a clothes brush is produced with equal readiness.

"Let the traveler ponder over his past experience upon the tiles deep and recall whether he has ever yielded up his worldly wealth in response to some of the 254 'moves' of sea draughts."—New York Journal.

A Zulu Woman's Opinion.

Mrs. Dube, a native Zulu woman, who was educated in an American mission school in Natal, says that on coming to this country the strangest thing to her was the quantity of clothes that the women here have. The women seem to be always buying new clothes or having them made in new styles.

"Now in Zululand," she says, "those of us who wear clothes wear them until they are old. American women demand much attention. You want to be made a great deal of and you want the men to wait on you so much. In Africa it's different, I tell you. The women wait on the men there. Not but what I guess I like the change a little," she admitted meditatively, "but you go to the other extreme here. When you have ever so little a trouble you feel it so much. That is because you have been petted until you do not know how to be strong."—New York Tribune.

The Boy Gatling.

Mr. Richard Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun which bears his name, was a dabbler in science at the age of 12. At that time his father was puzzling over a machine for sowing cotton seeds; but, try as much as he would, he could not perfect it, and at last, in a fit of despair, he called in young Richard to his aid. The lad listened attentively to the details of the proposed invention, fully grasped the difficulties, shut himself up in a room to think, and in a little while suggested a way out of them. This was eagerly adopted by the elder Gatling, with the result that the machine was perfected and became a great success.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

NOT ALWAYS REDCOATS.

The British soldier has not always worn a red uniform. White was the prevailing color under Henry VIII., and dark green or russet in the time of Elizabeth.

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 diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

GROWTH OF HAIR.

Authorities differ as to the rate of growth of the human hair, and it is said to be very dissimilar in different individuals. The most usually accepted calculation gives 6 1-2 inches per annum. A man's hair allowed to grow to its extreme length rarely exceeds 12 inches or 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 inches or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 inches to 30 inches.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is absolutely pure and uncolored.

40c. per pound.

HAPPY.

John, wrote a colored prisoner to his son, did you know dat yo' daddy is in a nice, steam-het jail, fer de winter? Ef you didn't you knows it now, by dis letter, wich leaves me well en hearty en t'ankful ter Providence. De weather is col', but, John, I is ez warm ez a political meetin'!

A Bad Case of Asthma.

Mrs. Samuel Ferndel, of Clementsport, N.S., writes: "It is with great pleasure that I write you to tell of the good I have derived from the use of Catarrhozone. I am in my eighteenth year now and from youth up I have been troubled with Asthma, and not until I used Catarrhozone, did I get relief. It has cured my Asthma in an incredibly short time, and I heartily recommend it to all." Catarrh-o-zone is sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

MIGHT BE EITHER.

She—They say the good die young.

He—It's a wonder you didn't die long ago.

And she hasn't decided yet whether he meant it for a compliment or a slur.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

EVEN THE LANDLADY SMILED.

What is a sausage? inquired the sweet singer.

A sausage, grinned the comedian boarder, is a ground hog.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

RHODES DRESSES PRISONER

Mr. Rhodes fitted out the tattered prisoners of Kimberley with new suits and transformed them into clean and respectable members of society.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop'rs.

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

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements. Rates moderate.

FINE SCORN.

Sometimes, said Meandering Mike, I wishes I had money.

Sometimes! echoed Plodding Pete. Yes. Sometimes, but not often. Dere's millions of dollar bills issued by de government. What do we want wit' anyting' so common?

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE LONG SLEEP.

King Arthur was moved to tears. Sir Galahad, he sobbed, is dead.

Say not so, exclaimed the court jester. Say, rather, he is enjoying a good knight's rest.

WPC 1016

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth 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.

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a day. F. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 5ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. J. JONES ENG. CO. 6 8 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.

EVERY DAY adds to the large list of drinkers of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA.

Words may not convince you, but a trial certainly will. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

NEW SEED OATS

THAT WILL MAKE THE FARM PAY.

NEW IMPROVED "LIGOWO" OAT

THE HEAVIEST CROPPER KNOWN

Yielded 100 bush. 20 lbs. per acre at Brandon Experimental Farm in 1899.

The Improved "Ligowo" Oat is a large, plump, white variety, with a branching head and stiff straw, a vigorous grower, very prolific, and exceedingly early. It has been grown and tested at all the Experimental Farms, and has given as a result of four years' trial an average crop of 64 BUSH. 6 LBS. PER ACRE. With such favorable results as above reported by the Dominion Experimental Farms, we were induced to procure a supply of seed stock from the original source in France, and now offer for the first time the Improved Ligowo Oats grown from imported stock. Price per lb., 25c.; 5 lbs. for $1 (post-paid); ½ bush., $1.25; bush., $2.00; 5 bush. lots and over, $1.90 per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

NEW "SENSATION" OAT

Very large Grain, Best Quality, Strong Straw.

It is impossible to over-estimate the good qualities of this New White Branching Oat. It has been grown in this vicinity the past year with extraordinary results. The grain is of good size, the hulls are thin, and the kernel is the largest in proportion to the size of the oat we have yet seen, making it the best variety grown for feeding and milling purposes. The Sensation stools out well, and the straw is very strong, and does not lodge, even when others with a less weight of head go down. It is a very vigorous grower, quite noticeably so when seen growing beside other varieties. It is bound to take a leading place, and will, no doubt, become a very popular variety. Price per lb., 15c.; 4 lbs., 50c. (post-paid); bush., $1; 5 bush. lots, 95c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 90c. per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

IMPROVED "AMERICAN" OAT

This splendid oat has already proved itself to be entitled to rank among the very first and best varieties. It is a heavy growing strong strawed variety, and is of such vigorous constitution as to be almost proof against rust and other diseases. The grain is large, white, thin hulled, and in every respect first-class. Price per bush., 75c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 70c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 65c.; bags, 20c. each extra.

SELECTED "BLACK TARTARIAN" OAT

It is extremely hardy, grows with vigor and rapidity, stands well, and adapts itself to almost any soil. Grain very black, large and plump. Our seed is grown from imported stock. Price per bush., 70c.; 5 bush. lots, 65c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 60c. per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

STOCKS of these new and improved oats are limited; order early and avoid disappointment. The bushel prices are for shipment from Toronto.

You can get Steele, Briggs' Famous Garden and Flower Seeds from your Resident Merchant, or send for them direct. THE BEST SEEDS THAT GROW.

A Handsome Illustrated 112 Page Catalogue Free, send for one to-day.

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., LIMITED

TORONTO, Ont.

HARRIS Buys Scrap LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1179. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; also fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhurst Station, Que.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 581 Queen W., Toronto.

The "Happy Thought" Range

Made by THE WILLIAM BUCK STOVE CO., Limited, BRANTFORD, ONT.,

is the best in the world. For sale by leading dealers everywhere.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Stem Set, Stem Wind

WATCH FREE

To introduce Dr. Dent's Tonic Pills for making blood for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, weakness of the system, etc., we give FREE your choice of a 14k Gold Plated Watch, plain or engraved, or a Gun Metal Watch, Ladies' or Gent's reliable time keeper, warranted 5 years.

The pills are 25c per box—$3.50 for 10 boxes. Send this amount and you will receive 10 boxes and the watch; or write for particulars.

Agents wanted in every town and city.

THE DR. DENT PILL CO., 29 Adelaide St., West, 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.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want good, RELIABLE, ENERGETIC MEN in unrepresented districts throughout the Dominion to sell our stock for investment. This stock guarantees good dividends payable half yearly, or adding to investment; also to secure applications for good loans. We pay liberal commissions. Apply

Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $3 to $6 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

Rheumatism Cured

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA

Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. Address The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

The Size of it.

You want Paint quality, rather than quantity. You won't object to getting a great deal for your money though; will you now?

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

Wear well and look well. 1 gallon covers 300 feet two coats—think of it!

For Sale by all First Class Dealers.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL. Paint Makers. Established 1842.

MIXED TRIBUTE.

On a tombstone in an old New England churchyard there is an epitaph which never fails to bring a smile to the face of the reader:

To the memory of Ann Sophia and Julia Hattie, his two wives, this stone is erected by their grateful widower, James B. Rollins. They made home pleasant.

Read This; then Decide to Order Your Spring Suit Here.

To meet the increasing demand of my customers and the public generally, I have laid in a large stock of material suitable for this season's wearing.

30 DIFFERENT PATTERNS OF PANTING.

The Largest and most Complete Stock to choose from in town.

LATEST FASHIONS. LOWEST PRICES.

D. LAPOINTE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION

ROUGE BOOM CO.

SCHEDULE OF TOLLS TO BE COLLECTED UPON THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF TIMBER AND LOGS PASSING THROUGH THE COMPANY'S BOOMS FOR YEAR 1900.

On each saw log not over 16 feet in length—1c. On each piece of round or flatted timber over 16 ft. in length—5c. On each piece of square or waney timber—10 cts. On each piece of four foot wood—¼c. On each railway tie, per length of eight feet—¼c.

Rouge Boom Co.,
R. H. Driscoll.
Secretary.

Calumet, Que., March 23rd, 1900.

G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Ottawa and Calumet.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received for the position of caretaker of the Presbyterian Church up to 4 o'clock on Thursday, Mar. 29th 1900. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Send tenders to Mr. Wm. Robertson, chairman of the Board.

Lachute, Que., March 1900.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale her farm situate at Mount Maple in the 8th range of the township of Chatham, Co. of Argenteuil, 8 miles from Lachute, and 5 miles from St. Philippe station, C.P.R., consisting of 140 acres of good soil, well watered, and wooded with a sugar bush of 2000 trees. The buildings are good, the house being new and very commodious. Convenient to church, school, post office, cheese factory and saw mill. Immediate possession. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to—

Mrs. James Calder, Mount Maple,
or G. F. Calder, Registrar, Lachute

Eczema Tortured A Child.

About three years ago I had to leave school with sore hands. My teacher said it was Salt Rheum or Eczema and told me to see the doctor.

Mother got some medicine, but it did me no good.

After I had suffered with the itching and burning about three months, mother thought she would try Burdock Blood Bitters.

I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured. —Emma Sheridan, Parry Sound, Ont.

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP

The undersigned do hereby declare that they have dissolved partnership, and that all parties indebted to the firm of Morrison Bros., Brownsburg, must settle all accounts immediately.

Morrison Brothers,
Brownsburg, Que.

The business will be carried on as usual by A. E. Morrison, and every attention will be given to future favors.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

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

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

A Friend's Advice.

When you find your kidneys out of order, when your back aches and pains and gives you endless misery, when you have to rise often in the night and endure torture during the day—take a friend's advice. Get a box of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

There are lots of people in your town, who have been cured by this remedy.

Mr. T. Sarchet, merchant tailor, Brockville, Ont., says they cured him of a severe attack of backache and kidney trouble.

They cured Mrs. E. Ford, St. Thomas, Ont., of dropsy.

Mrs. Wm. McNeill, 93 St. James St., St. John, N.B., says they cured her of distressing backache, from which she suffered for over six months.

From nearly every city and town in the Dominion we get statements similar to the above. People who have used them are always glad to say a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills.

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE.

NOW GOING ON.

A $3,000 STOCK OF

DRY GOODS and CLOTHING

TO BE CLEARED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS, ETC.

Call and examine our stock,

Yours for Bargains,

Jas. Thomson.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Manitoba and North West

At our own doors we have a vast track of land which possesses all the qualities and advantages described as necessary. All these lands are easy of access, cheap and of remarkable fertility. To accommodate settlers the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will run

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAINS

TO THE

CANADIAN NORTHWEST

EVERY TUESDAY

DURING MARCH AND APRIL!

giving settlers and their families an opportunity to travel with their stock. Colonist sleeping cars attached thereto, berths in which are free. Bedding, curtains, etc., can be purchased at all principal Junction Points.

For further particulars see "Settler's Guide" which may be had together with all information on application to C.P.R. agents, or regarding land apply to L. O. Armstrong, Colonization agent, Montreal

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

Fast Express trains leave Montreal Toronto and the West as follows:—

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEN, Lachute,
or to
D. WILLIAMSON. Grenville, Pro. Que

A FEW LINES That must be Cleared Out

To make room for our Spring Stock.

Ready-Made Clothing
Gent's Winter Under-Clothing
And all lines of Dry Goods

For the remainder of this winter you can have the above lines at very cheap prices. They must go.

J. N. A. Carriere,

ST. PHILIPPE, 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.

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 Paid	$30,318,878
New Assurance issued	$168,043,739

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

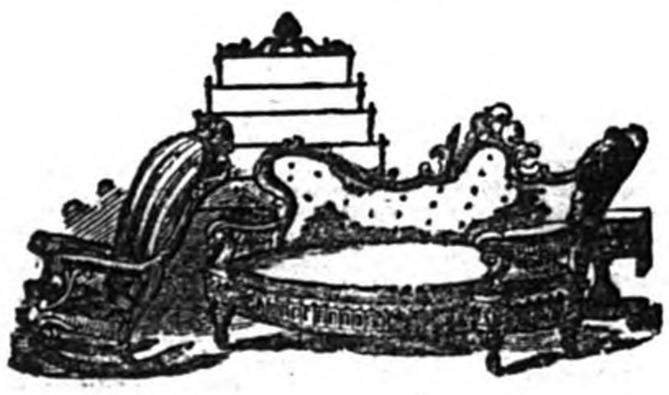
CHARLES CALDER, Local Agent,
LACHUTE.

WHITE FRONT!

We are aiming at your head, and our ammunition is the right sort. These HATS are staunch and sure, no doubt about them; they're Hats with a reputation and live up to it, as our increasing sales each season speaks for itself. Prices from 50c. to $3. Hard and Soft, all shades.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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 Sashes, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings and Lumber of all kinds.

Call and Examine our Stock

KENNEDY THE TAILOR

Is Always Ready for Business.

Spring Suitings and Overcoatings are all in stock. For nobby Gent's Furnishings we lead. Shirts, Ties, Collars.

A. D. KENNEDY,

THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.