

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1900.

NO. 7

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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.

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SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

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SURGEON DENTIST,

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Will hereafter remain permanently in Lachute.

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Fire, Life and Accident Assurance. Only First-class Companies Represented

LACHUTE, P.Q.

House cleaning time is at hand and McQuat & 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.

Farm of 180 acres to let, or given on shares, or I would hire a good man. Address E. A. Hodgson, Hudson P.O., Que.

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.

Important to Farmers.—Call and see the 'Samson' Milk Cans with solid steel bottoms, sizes 15 to 30 gall. Also special values in clover and timothy seeds.

C. T. Wales & Son.

For Sale—Imported Thoroughbred Cleveland Bay Stallion, stands 16½ hanes, weight 1400. Now at—Andrew McQuat's Hill Foot, Lachute.

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.

Special to Teachers.—Specimen Writing and Drawing Paper with printed headings as approved by Mr. J. W. McQuat, Inspector of schools. For sale at—G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Get your sap cans, spouts, milk pails and pans, at R. McARTHUR'S.

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 McQuat and McRae's is the place to get syrup testers, evaporators, grate bars, furnace fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc. for sugar making.

McQuat & 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. McQuat & McRae.

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

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

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

If you want Dry Goods or groceries don't go to McQuat & McRae's. 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.

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

PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late JAMES McDONALD, BROWNSBURG,

on Wednesday, April 18th, the following effects:—3 Work horses, 20 milch cows, 61 year old heifers, 1 two year old bull, 15 sheep, 5 hogs, 1 binder, 1 reaper, 3 mowers, horse rake, horse fork with fixtures for wood track, roap and pulleys complete, Iron axle wagon new, tombril cart, single express, spring cart, buckboard, top buggy, 2 poles, light sleigh, pr. bob sleds, rack sleigh, pr. fanners, 3 ploughs, pr. iron harrows, disk harrow, cultivator, road plough, set double harness, cart harness, lot sap cans and puncheon, sugar pan and coolers, and a lot of articles too numerous to mention. The farm of 200 acres in good order can be bought by private bargain on application to Miss McDonald on the premises.

Terms:—\$10 and under cash, over that amount nine months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

BIRTH.

BATES.—At Avoca, on March 23rd, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bates.

STEWART.—At Mount Maple, on Saturday, March 31st, the wife of Jasan Stewart of a son.

DEATH.

HOWARD, At Brooklyn, New York, on the morning of the 25th of March, Elizabeth Howard, eldest daughter of the late T. J. Howard, M.D. formerly of St. Andrews.

GORDON.—At Genoa, Argenteuil, Que., on Saturday, March 31, Isabella Black, widow of the late William Gordon.

McQUAT.—At Brownsburg, on Saturday, March 31st, 1900, Elizabeth Robson, wife of the late Andrew McQuat, at the age of 86 years.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Dougall Owens of Grenville was in town on Monday.

Farmers—The highest prices are paid for calfskins at G. L. Meikle's.

Mr. Forbes, we are sorry to say, is seriously ill at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Mrs. McLaren of Vankleek Hill, was in town for a few days this week the guest of Mrs. James McGillbon.

Prof. Home is getting up a Grand Musical Concert for the 24th May. Particulars will be given later.

The many friends of Mr. Alex. McGibbon of Pinkerton, Ont., will be pleased to know that he is nearly recovered his health again.

Mrs. C. Robertson who has been spending the winter here the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles, returned to Montreal yesterday morning.

Teacher Wanted—For the First of May, salary to be \$15 per month, for term of six months. Apply to—John McClusky, Lost River.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a can of fine maple syrup of excellent quality from Mr. David Raitt Sr.

Mrs. Hampton wishes to inform the public that she will hold her spring millinery opening on Tuesday April 10th and following days. All are invited.

For about the first time in a good many years ALL our storekeepers will close up on Good Friday. This is a right move, and it is requested that the public will bear this in mind.

The War office has issued another table of British losses, showing an aggregate of 16,652, which does not include 4,004 who have been invalided home.

For first-class groceries and a full stock from which to choose, you cannot do better than call on yours truly WM. WADE, Brownsburg.

Refreshments will be served at the Baptist Church Social next Monday evening from 7 o'clock. Don't fail to come. Admission 25 cents.

Any parties wanting newly calved cows, would do well to apply to James Boyd, Mile End Grove, Lachute.

As will be seen by the advertisement Mr. Thomson has decided to give up business and is selling out his entire stock at great bargains. This is a chance you should not miss.

Messrs Hamelin & Ayers received an offer of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for their new pulp mill and timber limits last week, but declined to sell.

The hearts of our School Commissioners have been made glad by the receipt of a telegram the early part of this week announcing that a sum of \$2,000 had been bequeathed to the Academy by the late Sydney Bellinzham.

The teams and men operating in Messrs Hamelin & Ayers lumber woods during the past winter came into Lachute yesterday after taking out a very large quantity of pulp wood, which is now on the banks of the North River ready to bring down to their pulp mills as soon as the ice disappears.

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.

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, Wagons, 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 connection.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!
Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.
NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!
Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.
A. J. PERIARD.

HOUSEHOLD.

TWO FROSTED PIES.

To make plain pastry with baking powder use a heaping cup of sifted flour, a level teaspoon of baking powder, a salt spoonful of salt, one-third cup of butter or lard and cold water to make a stiff dough. Add the baking powder and salt to the flour and rub in the shortening until it seems a light mealy powder, then add the cold water. This crust seems to retain its form better and shrink together less than when no baking powder is used and is preferred where but one crust is used.

Cream Pie.—Line the plate with pastry and bake. For filling take two eggs, two tablespoonfuls sugar, two tablespoonfuls flour, a pint of milk, vanilla to flavor, one rounding teaspoonful of butter. Beat the yolks with the sugar, add the flour, next the milk heated to boiling and boil in a double boiler until it thickens, then add the butter and take from the stove. When cool, flavor and fill into the cooled crust. Beat the whites to a stiff froth add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and flavoring and spread on top. Bake in a slow oven until the meringue is well set.

Lemon Pie.—Line the plate with pastry, made with baking powder, and bake until a light brown. To make a filling for a very large pie use two eggs, scant three-quarters cup of sugar, a heaping tablespoon of flour, a cup of milk, half a cup of boiling water, a rounding teaspoonful of butter, juice and grated rind of a large, juicy lemon. Beat the yolks and sugar, add flour, next milk and water, both scalded, and cook in a double boiler until it thickens. Take from the fire, add butter, lemon juice and stir until thoroughly incorporated. Fill into the baked crust when cool, cover with a meringue made with the whites of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, vanilla to flavor, and bake in a slow oven until a delicate brown. Drop the meringue from the sides of a tea or tablespoon in fanciful design if desired or run through a pastry tube to make a very handsome pie.

DIGESTIBLE PASTRY.

An ordinary pie, upper and under crust, with a layer of fruit between, is not especially tempting, but a deep, oval dish, heaped with thinly sliced apples, or filled with juicy fruit, and topped with a thin, brown crust, is quite another story. If the pastry maker of the family will but make up her mind to reverse the old rules for producing light pastry and actually use boiling instead of ice water, pie need no longer be forbidden even to those with delicate digestions. The pastry made in this way is not "puffy," for it is the hard flakes of cold butter that cause the tempting "puff" that is so indigestible. It is, however, beautifully light, and the hot water seems to transform the shortening and rob it of its usual ill-effects.

To make, proceed as follows:—Sift a scant pint of flour with quarter of a teaspoonful each of baking powder and salt. Stir two large tablespoonfuls of lard into a teaspoon of boiling water, and while still boiling hot use this to stir the flour into a dough of the right consistency to roll out easily. It is well to use the water a little at a time, as flour differs, and it may not all be needed. Roll out thin and bake in a rather quick oven.

Left-over veal cutlet, chicken or game prepared as follows is very appetizing both in appearance and flavor; Cut the meat into neat bits and brush these singly with warm butter, cook for ten minutes in a quick oven after spreading the whole with a paste made by mixing together a teaspoonful each of French and English mustard, two tablespoonfuls of chutney, chopped fennel, salt, cayenne and black pepper to taste and half a lemon squeezed over the top. Dress some chopped celery or shredded lettuce with a French dressing, place this, mound-shaped, in the center of a dish on a paper-lace mat, and put the meat around it. Raw cabbage sliced thinly with a sharp knife may be used for the center.

When parts of fowls are left over, remove the meat from the bones, cover them with cold salted water and simmer until all the "good" is extracted. Reject skin and gristle, then pound the meat in a mortar, or its substitute, and afterward mix well with a teaspoonful of melted butter, pepper and salt to taste and half a teaspoonful of the stock procured from the bones. Rub the mixture through a hair sieve, then add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs, and lastly the stiffened whites of two. Bake about fifteen minutes in small paper cases. The oven must be moderate, as if for custard.

Many nice economical little side dishes require a mortar and hair sieve. The cool months are the special time for relishes, and the wise home caterer will arm herself with these and like appliances for the proper making of these dainties.

Another little hint toward the accomplishment of slightly and healthful frying is to remember that a well-beaten egg, to which is added a tablespoonful of milk, and a pinch of salt, will be worth the slight extra trouble and expense. This, with dried and sifted bread crumbs made from stale bits, together with properly boiling fat, will insure, even for cold porridge, the magical "golden brown." Unless the family is very large an egg will do twice.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Cranberry Cream.—Rub through a sieve while hot one pint of cranberries stewed in water until well cooked; add one cup of granulated sugar; soak half a box of gelatine in half a cup of water and add to the berries while they are hot. When the sugar and gelatine are dissolved place the dish holding the mixture in ice and stir until it begins to thicken, then add one cup of milk, and last of all the same amount of whipped cream. Mix thoroughly, pour into a mould and set on ice to harden. Whipped cream should be served with this delicacy.

Coffee Jelly.—Soak half a box of gelatine until it dissolves in as little cold water as possible for the purpose, and add it to one quart of strong coffee prepared as for the table and sweetened to taste, stir well, strain into a mold rinsed with cold water just before using, and set the mold on ice or a very cold place. A nice effect is obtained by pouring the mixture into a mold with a tube in the center, as when turned out the space occupied by the tube may be filled with whipped cream heaped up a little above the coffee jelly. Whipped cream should also be served with this jelly.

Plum Pudding.—Mix thoroughly several hours before the pudding is to be boiled the following ingredients: Twelve ounces raisins, twelve ounces currants, eight ounces candied lemon, orange and citron peel, one and one-quarter pounds chopped beef suet, one pound flour, twelve pounds moist sugar, four eggs, about three gills of milk, grated rinds of two lemons, one-half ounce nutmeg, cinnamon, powdered cloves, a glass of brandy and a little salt. After they have been thoroughly mixed pour into a mold spread with butter, which should be tied up in a cloth. Boil for four and one-half hours and serve with German custard sauce made as follows: Whisk sharply over a very slow fire four egg yolks, two ounces powdered sugar, a glass of sherry, some orange or lemon peel, rubbed on loaf sugar, and a little salt. When it assumes the appearance of a light, frothy custard it is ready to serve.

Butter Chocolate Creams.—Cook over a quick fire ten pounds sugar and one pound glucose in two pints water, stirring continually, until the sugar is dissolved and a good boil is reached. Add one pound fresh butter and cook all together to three hundred and thirty-six degrees. Pour out on a clean marble slab and allow it to stand until nearly cool. Pour three pounds melted liquor chocolate over the batch and work rapidly with a steel paddle until it turns to a cream. Cover it with a damp cloth for half an hour, then knead and place in a steam bath. Stir until warm and thin, then rapidly work in the whites of three eggs, previously beaten up stiff. Flavor with the seeds of two vanilla beans. Pour out into drop impressions in starch and let them cool. If the batch does not run easy the addition of an ounce or two of water will remedy the difficulty. Warm up ten pounds chocolate coating in a steam bath and turn it out on a warm slab. Stir until about blood heat, then dip the drops into it and set on tray lined with glazed paper. Put in a cool place until the chocolate hardens.

Moonshine.—This dessert combines a nice appearance with a palatable flavor and is a convenient substitute for ice cream. Beat the whites of six eggs in a broad plate to a very stiff froth and then add gradually six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, to make it thicker you may add more sugar up to a pint, beating for not less than half an hour, and then beat in one heaping teaspoonful of preserved peaches, cut in tiny bits and set on ice until thoroughly chilled. In serving put in each saucer some rich cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla, on the cream place a liberal portion of the moonshine. The above quantity will serve seven or eight people. You may use other preserved fruits if you desire.

INSTANT LIKENESSES.

To produce the exact likeness of an object instantly on paper all you have to do is to lay the paper on a table, and hold a double convex lens, a common sun glass, over it, at the same time placing a mirror over the lens in an oblique position, so as to face partly toward the object that is to be represented.

The rays of light, passing from the object to the mirror, will be reflected downward through the lens, and produce the likeness of the object in full colors on the paper.

This experiment may be easily made in the evening by reflecting the flame of the candle in this manner, which will appear very brilliant on paper. But in order to render the reflection of an object distinctly visible by daylight, it may be requisite to exclude nearly all the light from the paper, except what falls through the lens.

In all cases the lens must be placed at a distance above the paper, according to its focus, at the distance to which it would contract the rays of the smallest point.

ITS SOFTER SIDE.

This is a hard world, said the gloomy man.

You ought to come out and live where I do, said the cheery friend. You want to get away from these asphalt pavements and come to our neighborhood, where the world is characterized by nice, soft mud of every consistency, from oat-meat mush to angel-cake.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

WHEN AND HOW TO PLANT CORN.

Of all men, the one who plants corn should heed the injunction to make haste slowly. Nothing is gained by planting corn before the ground is warm, writes John M. Stahl. At times the season is quite backward and yet oftener spring seems to be lingering far too long in old winter's lap, but nevertheless the earliest moment for corn planting is when the ground is warm. It is not enough that the sun be warm, or even that the air be warm; the ground must be warm, and for a depth of at least four inches below the surface. Corn planted in cold ground will be passed and surpassed by corn planted in warm ground 10 days or a week later. The latter will germinate much better, germination will be quicker. The plants will be active and sturdy, will grow fast and stocky. If the grains are reaped into cold ground those of the weaker vitality will not germinate, and those that do germinate will tend to produce weakly plants. Sometimes it requires the exercise of not a little will power to wait until the ground is warm. The season is late, and then neighbors are planting. But the wise man will wait until the ground is in good condition and will get the best stand, the thriftiest plants, the fastest growing crop and the biggest yield. By Aug. 1 his corn dark green through all the season, will be ahead of the bilious stuff that was started 10 days or two weeks earlier.

Nor does it pay, generally, to plant corn before the seed bed is well pulverized. In fine, compacted ground the conditions essential to germination and growth more generally exist, and to greater degree; hence in such ground a higher percentage of grains will germinate and the growth of the plants will be faster. Heat and moisture will be more equable and evenly diffused, and the division of the soil masses accelerates the reduction of plant food to available form. In rare cases, when the planting is unusually late, it may be advisable to put corn into cloddy ground; but such cases are rare, and it certainly is not necessary to urge the readers of this journal at greater length to plant corn in fine, compacted ground. The fact should not be ignored, however, that corn does best when planted in fresh ground—that recently plowed. Wheat seems to prefer ground that has been plowed some time. At least, for several reasons it is advisable to plow ground for wheat some weeks before the wheat is to be sown.

When ground for corn is plowed, the work intervening between the plowing and the planting should be pushed as rapidly as the condition of the ground will warrant. The checkrower now permits of a strip of ground being planted, hence where it is advisable to make use of the checkrower it is generally best to plant the field in parts, and not to wait until all is prepared before planting any part of it. However, if the field is so large that the part first planted would have quite a little start of the part last planted, this may not be advisable. Having corn considerably larger in one part of the field than the other will make cultivation more difficult. One should get all other work out of the way and provide himself with expeditious implements, so that when the ground is plowed it may be rapidly fitted for planting. For this there are two additional reasons—the spring is so short compared with the amount of work to do if the ground is properly prepared that no time should be lost by using slow methods or implements; and not infrequently the ground being slowly prepared for planting will be subjected to a hard rain that will delay work upon it for several days.

More farmers plant too much corn than plant too little—they plant too many acres and put too much seed on an acre. Two good stalks are preferable to four small ones. Two good ears are better than four nibbings. On clean ground it is better to drill the corn than to plant it in hills. More corn can be grown in drills. But if the ground is weedy or grassy, cross cultivation will be necessary and the corn must be planted in hills.

There will be a depression or furrow along the row. If the more primitive methods are used in planting, a plow or furrower must be used to mark the row, and this will leave a furrow along which a stream of water will be sent by a hard rain on hillsides that often sweeps out the corn clean. If the two-horse planter is used, the same conditions exist and the same results follow. I have seen a hard rain, coming shortly after a field was planted, wash out above 60 per cent of the corn. The best preventive is to harrow the ground immediately after planting. No attention should be paid to the rows, and the harrowing may be across the rows. Harrowing is better than rolling, though on well prepared ground rolling will pretty well close the furrows. Rolling has the advantage that it will probably crush any clods that may be lying just above the corn, while the harrow may drag the clods just where they will do the most hurt. A clod just above a plant is almost sure to be disastrous. The clod will be moist below and hard and dry above and the plant will grow into it, but cannot get through, and will curl around and die. Rolling and harrowing are better than either

alone. It may be well to plant before the last rolling, and then both roll and harrow immediately after planting, keeping the other implements but a little behind the planter.

The depth of planting should be regulated somewhat by the season. If the ground is quite moist the planting should be more shallow than if the ground is quite dry. When all the conditions are favorable, corn planted 1 to 1-1/2 in deep does the best. I should not put it deeper than this except when it is necessary to get moisture. In general, corn should be planted deeper as the season advances.

THE HARM IN VERY EARLY FLOWING.

Many farmers are very impatient to start the plow in the spring. As soon as the snow disappears and they find a few dry spots in the highway the plow is brought out and started. The soil being cold and wet, the upturned furrow presents a smooth, glossy appearance, and if a severe heavy freezing does not occur it will bake hard and firm, requiring several harrowings to put it into a proper condition for a seed bed. Not only is this labor required, but the soil at plowing is so soft that the horses at each step sink almost to the bottom of the furrow. This is very injurious and most of these early plowers would not think of allowing other stock upon the fields when in this condition. The act of plowing obliterates the foot marks and they imagine no harm is done, but they are greatly mistaken. No farmer ever gained anything in the end by plowing his soil when not in a proper condition. Perhaps there is some advantage in marking out lands in a field that is naturally wet and heavy, as the furrows thus made act as surface drains, and if the land be nearly level the water is drawn from the surface soil to a distance of several feet upon each side, and if it can be drained off at the end of furrows a positive gain will be accomplished.

HOW TO SALT PORK.

Fill a large boiler or kettle with sweet fern, steep boiling hot, turn all into the pork barrel, cover with a cloth, let it steam 10 or 12 hours, then rinse the barrel out with cold water. Then put in a layer of coarse salt at bottom of barrel, then a layer of pork, then a layer of salt. Fill in cracks with salt, then a layer of pork and so on till the barrel is full. Let it lie in salt four or five days, to let the salt strike in, before adding the water, as the water prevents the salt from striking in; then fill up with water enough to cover the pork, then put on a board or small covering and stone on that to press down. Don't put fat and lean together, or blood from lean will make brine smell bad. Wash blood from lean before salting. This recipe is from an old farmer of the state of Maine and is worth trying, as pork will keep hard and of nice flavor.

COLD STORAGE ASSOCIATIONS.

Important Measure Introduced Into the Ontario Legislature.

An essential requirement for the development of the export trade in agricultural produce of a perishable character is the establishment of cold storage stations in rural neighborhoods where fruit, dairy products, fowls, meats, etc., can be kept until ready for shipment. The measure introduced into the Ontario Legislature by Hon. John Dryden to provide for the incorporation of co-operative cold storage associations, provides a simple and cheap method of incorporation for those seeking to associate themselves for this purpose. Any five or more desirous of forming such an association can do so by merely signing a certificate according to a form provided and adopting rules and regulations. The certificate and rules are then required to be registered, a fee of fifty cents being all the outlay required. The amount of shares which any one member may hold is limited to \$1,000, which are transferable with the consent and approval of the association. The liability of shareholders is limited to the amount of their shares, and if when their stock is paid up they are free from all further liability. It is further provided that the government may assist any co-operative cold storage association incorporated under the Act by paying not more than one-fifth of the cost of construction and equipment of any building erected for cold storage purposes, provided that no association receives more than \$500. The money, however, will not be paid over until the Commissioner of Public Works has reported that the building has been examined and found adequate in structure and equipment for cold storage purposes.

Domestic as well as export trade will gain much from the general introduction of cold storage facilities, which will prevent the frequent loss of perishable commodities, more especially fruit, before it can be marketed. It will tend to equalize prices as farmers will no longer be under the necessity of sacrificing their products for fear they should decay and become uneatable while they remain on their hands. A cold storage station in every town and village would enable products for which there was no immediate sale to be stored away until they became in demand. Should the measure result in stimulating the construction of cold storage buildings within easy reach of the farmers, it will have an important effect upon agricultural prosperity and add materially to the wealth of the province.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Jas. Planet is Renfrew's fire chief. Mount Brydges is to have a creamery.

Acton is to have a new business block.

Parry Sound district is to have a new jail.

A citizens' band is to be organized in Guelph.

Petrolia Methodist church is to have a pipe organ.

A movement is on foot to organize a band in Galt.

St. Paul's Anglican church, Renfrew, will be rebuilt.

Huntsville wants to be incorporated as a town.

Thos. Gordon has been clerk of Owen Sound for 43 years.

Charles Frost had a finger taken off in a Belleville saw mill.

Sheriff Hassie is chairman of the Stratford Hospital Board.

The mother of ex-Mayor Redfern, of Victoria, B. C., died recently.

Galt citizens want the 29th Battalion created into a city corps.

Kingston's city messenger has had his salary increased by \$50 a year.

Two hundred dollars will be spent in repairing Teeswater town hall.

Tilsonburg High School Board provides the pupils with daily newspapers.

James Caton has been made a Customs preventive officer at Owen Sound.

Wm. C. Pedley, Lindsay, fell a distance of 20 feet and had three ribs broken.

A Nelson, B.C., man stole a ham and had to serve six months in jail as a penalty.

A new nurses' home is to be erected in connection with the St. Thomas' Hospital.

Rev. E. G. Powell, of Morpeth, is a cousin of Baden-Powell, of Mafeking siege fame.

Ald. D'Arcy Scott, Ottawa, will retire from municipal life at the end of this year.

Ottawa merchants are opposed to the name of Bank St. being changed to Strathcona Ave.

Mrs. Jas. Barker, Stratford, was thrown out of a cutter and nearly run over by a G. T. R. engine.

D. R. Dobie, Jr., succeeds his father as secretary-treasurer of the Owen Sound Board of Education.

W. H. Smelling, of Montreal, who was storekeeper on the Sardinian, acts in a similar capacity on the Monterey.

Mrs. Samuel Redmond died at the residence of her son, Wm. Redmond, Milbrook. She was 98 years of age.

Judge Pringle, of Cornwall, who recently retired from the bench, was 84 years of age. He has been a judge 33 years.

W. J. Gilmour is leaving Brockville to become superintendent of the Bell Telephone Co., with headquarters at Montreal.

Judge Carman, of Cornwall, who has been appointed judge of Lincoln, is a brother of Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent of the Methodist church.

Alcohol as an Ape Catcher.

"The ape family resembles man in more than one respect," remarked Myron T. Bird, of Jackson, Miss., at the Southern lately. "They love liquor, and this love, as in the case with mankind, often causes them to fall. The natives of Central Africa make a fermented beer of which the monkeys are very fond, and, by using it as a bait, capture a great number of these animals. The natives go to the parts of the forests frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground gourd full of the enticing liquor. As soon as a monkey sees and tastes it he utters loud cries of joy that soon attract his comrades. Then an orgy begins, and in a short time the beasts show all degrees of intoxication. Then the negroes appear. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust them, but apparently take them for larger species of their own genus. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead it off the nearest monkey will cling to the one who thus finds a support and endeavor to go off also. Another will grasp at him, and thus in turn till the negro leads a staggering line of ten or fifteen tipsy monkeys. When finally got to the village the monkeys are securely caged and gradually sobered down, but for two or three days a limited supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of captivity."

Selling Railroad Ties.

An important rule now in vogue with the great Pennsylvania Railroad and all its proprietary lines is that nothing is used but first-class ties in the track, and nearly the whole supply comes from West Virginia woodlands. The regulation dimensions for the ties for this company are seven inches face, seven inches thick, and eight and one-half feet long—the standard size for all first-class roads—and a good, sound tie is expected to last eight years. Again, all standard gauge roads use hewed ties exclusively, while on most narrow gauge roads and on some small standard gauge lines sawed ties are accepted. The number of ties to a mile of track will average 2500 when laid as approved by experience as to safety, efficiency and wear. In the past year one company delivered on its various contracts between 800,000 and 1,000,000 ties. All ties before delivery are inspected and passed upon by a railroad official.

AWFUL INDIAN FAMINES.

HISTORY AND CAUSES OF PREVIOUS VISITATIONS.

They Bring Enormous Loss of Life—Their Causes, and the Government's Efforts to Give Relief.

The present famine in India, which promises to claim more lives than any of its numerous predecessors in this century, makes the history and causes of previous visitations of peculiar and timely interest. The great droughts that affect one part or another of England's possessions seem to recur with such appalling frequency as to startle those unacquainted with the vast extent and variety of those territories, and the natural query of the humane heart is: Is there not some adequate remedy for so distressing a condition of affairs? This is a problem that has been baffling great statesmen and economists for well-nigh a century, and, though each appearance of the grim specter leaves its terrible lesson, every measure adopted has failed to meet the calamity. In former generations a great deal of the responsibility was attributed to the famine policy of the native government, whose officers took advantage of the fearful occasions to speculate at the expense of their famished kinsman.

The famine at Ahmadabad in 1632 and the Golgottha famine, which was widespread and terrible in extent, are among the earliest on record for poor, afflicted India. The latter swept the same country during the last years of the eighteenth century. The first notable famine of the nineteenth century occurred in northwestern India in 1837-8, when 80,000 people perished; the same district was devastated in 1863-4, when thousands suffered the slow tortures of starvation. Then, in 1865-6, destitution fell upon Bengal and Orissa, carrying off 1,000,000 victims. Rajpootana, which is the center of the district at present infected, was included with Central India in the desolating path of the famine in 1878-9, when 1,500,000 souls perished. This visitation was also severely felt in the Deccan states and the Khandesh. At that time a large part of the affected territory was under the control of native princes, who showed profound ignorance and apathy in dealing with the question. Many acts of selfishness and cruelty were also laid at their door. In the British territory the management of the matter showed

A CONSIDERABLE ADVANCE.

The old remedies of remission of revenues and the use of soup kitchens were applied with marked success, and relief works were set going on a larger scale than ever before. The chief drawback to the success of the remedial plans was that they were in too many instances left wholly in the hands of the irresponsible district revenue officers, who were accused of juggling with the funds. Water tanks were imperfectly built and the construction of roads showed indifference and carelessness. The relief afforded the residents of British territory had been sufficient to save life, but the authorities saw considerable room for improvement in the famine policy, and the necessity of making the management of famines a distinct branch of administrative science became apparent.

Bengal was revisited in 1874, with considerable loss of life, but the next famine of importance was in 1877, when 500,000 people of the Bombay Presidency and of the district of Khandesh died from a scarcity of food. As a result of this experience, the administering powers learned that improved communications and wealth had placed in their power to foresee and deal with a famine by reorganizing and reinforcing their executive forces, by practicing the strictest economy and by enlisting in their aid all the forces of their subjects.

In 1879 Cashmere was invaded by the famine, and the visitation of 1897 is still fresh in the public memory.

THE CAUSE OF FAMINE.

Remarkable as may seem the assertion, it is true that stricken India is the best irrigated country in the world, and that its soil is of the richest quality. What, then, are the causes of its frequent recurring distress?

The primary cause is due to Nature's neglect. The sources of India's sustenance are the southwest and northeast monsoons, the failure of which to come at their proper seasons is sure to bring woe and famine. The period of the southwest monsoon is from May or June until September, during which all over the peninsula, the burra choop, or "great silence," comes to refresh the parched land and turn the dry, yellow soil into a rich and fruitful green. If the monsoon is successful downpours of rain soak the soil and spur the peasant to agricultural activity. It is then he plants his first crop, which is to be reaped in the autumn. Later he sows another crop, for reaping in the spring. The former is principally millets, pulses and rice, and the latter wheat, barley, etc. If the southwest monsoon has been disappointing, the natives look eagerly forward for the appearance of the northeast monsoon, which is expected to repair the moisture necessary by generous contributions of rain during November and December. Thus the Indian farmer follows an agricultural program, and if nature is remiss and the mon-

soons withhold their supply of water, death in awful form stalks throughout the land. It requires a colossal amount of properly watered land to feed the country, and India's millions depend more or less upon

THE TIMELY RAINS.

The Hindoo, primitive in his ideas and with no mind nor capital for improvements, fails to take advantage of scientific improvements.

Another factor that makes him easily susceptible to famine's ravages is his physical state. He does not eat animal food except in the form of milk, curds and ghee, or clarified butter, and fowls and eggs are held in abhorrence. Equipped only with a diet of vegetables and fruit, he is not able to endure a very long siege of starvation. Indra, Heaven, is, therefore, the Hindoo's chief dependence. It is estimated that over 80 per cent. of the total population of India is closely connected with the land in one way or another, so that when the death-years come, the majority of the natives calmly await the inevitable and die like cattle on a barren waste.

The intense religious nature of the Hindoo has also much to do with the sweeping desolateness of famines. He puts a double interpretation on the adage, "Charity begins at home," and there is always, at the beginning of a famine, a prodigious effort to keep the news of the approaching calamity from the outside world. With taciturn submission, he bows to the will of the gods and endeavors to combat the on-coming distress as long as possible without proclaiming it. His self-respect is a strong characteristic, and he believes that he will lose caste by applying to anyone save a kinsman for food. Among the first victims of a famine are the "curtain dwellers," those women that must not be seen in public. They cannot make known their misery, nor apply to the relief department for aid. There is an element of the heroic in the manner in which the Hindoo stoically submits to what he believes is a divine plan of removing a surplus of inhabitants over the productive capacity of the soil.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

The careless sanitary habits of the residents of the towns and villages adds incalculable aid to the dread visitor, and often invites famine's sister woe, the plague. The British government has done everything in its power to abate the veil of bad sanitation, but it receives apathetic support from the native municipalities. In many instances wells serve the necessities of both people and cattle and there are various similar agencies calculated to breed pestilence.

With all these factors to contend with, the British government has indeed found the famine problem a difficult one to solve. The most lavish distribution of charity, public and private, has failed to check the forces of famine. In 1877 £70,000 sterling, \$350,000, was collected for the alleviation of the distressed people, and the British are credited with employing all the available means in their power to save life and reduce suffering. In 1877, when starvation faced the natives in a tract of land 1,300 miles long and 400 miles wide, the government expended £1,000,000 in their behalf. The principal future hope is in getting the food supply more evenly distributed by means of improved roads, the extension of railroads, and the building of deferred municipal works. The value of meteorological and astronomical science is also realized in the treatment of the subject. A weather bureau at Simla now has the serious task of predicting India's agricultural chances six months in advance. This bureau must forecast in May the probable strength and persistency of the summer monsoon and six months later it must prophesy on the winter monsoon. The English have gradually extended the area of meteorological observations as far as Seychelles and Mauritius, so as to note the attributes of the southeast trade wind, from which they can form conclusions concerning the southwest monsoon. The long-period weather forecasters have been credited with valuable calculations, and it is believed the bureau will ultimately prove of great service.

DO FISHES TALK.

Affirmative Answer Given By Two Investigators of Note.

A few months ago a fishing expert contributed to the Contemporary Review an article on "The Seven Senses in Fishes," which contained a few stories and theories which were generally received with notes of interrogation. Among these was an opinion that fishes emit sounds which are understood by their fellows. This surprising theory has now been confirmed by Prof. Kollicker, of the Naples Aquarium, who has wrapped himself in a diving suit and has been let down to the bottom of the Mediterranean in an iron cage lit up by electricity. With the aid of a powerful receiver and a specially constructed phonograph he has registered the expressions of surprise with which the fish welcomed his appearance. He notes that the sound made by one fish differs greatly from that of another, and has summed up the results of his experiment in the conviction that the sounds produced by fishes will be recognized as a language.

BUNGLING MARKSMANSHIP.

The surgeon examined the injury, laid aside his instruments and called for some bandages.

"It is only a slight flesh wound," he said. "If the bullet had gone an inch to the left it would have severed your arm, in which event I could have used my new appliance for the taking up of lacerated blood vessels. It has been a beautiful case," he said, with a sigh of mild disappointment.

STRANDED ON THE YUKON.

ADVENTURES OF MRS. JANE W. BRUNER, OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Tale of Woman's Pluck and Endurance, of Which Any Man Might Be Proud—Bought a Little Restaurant from Which She Retired \$150 a Week.

The adventures of Mrs. Jane W. Bruner, of San Francisco, in an out-of-the-way path to the frozen Klondike made a story of pluck and endurance which will be an inspiration to women, and of which men might well be proud.

She is not only a mother, but a grandmother, though a remarkably young one, and her father was once well known in San Francisco as "Ophir" Bruner, owner of the famous Ophir mine. Her entire life has been one of intense mental and physical activity. She has travelled in all countries and speaks many languages; has been a successful journalist and novelist, and when her health began to show slight symptoms of breaking down in 1838 her friends were not surprised to hear her suddenly declare her intention of going to Dawson City, where she had friends.

She embarked on the Leelanau in August, with the expectation of making a quick trip, but the boat laid up at St. Michael for repairs, and her passengers were met with the surprising news that the boat which was to carry them up the river from that point had

NOT YET BEEN BUILT!

Their only recourse was to take passage on a tramp steamer called the Evans, which took 25 days on the trip from St. Michael to Rampart City, with the aid of the passengers, who went ashore every day to cut wood for the engines and built bonfires on shore to cook their meals.

At Rampart City the ice had closed in so that it was impossible to proceed any further, and Mrs. Bruner found herself an absolute stranger in the ramshackle town without a dollar. All her friends were in Dawson, and three pairs of blankets, two pillows, a frying pan and a tin can, together with canned meats and delicacies for a month, but no flour, were all the resources she had counted upon needing. Fortunately she had about \$2.00 worth of jewelry and clothing, and to these she naturally turned.

By accident she found a man who had known one of her sons-in-law, and he secured her shelter, which was the poorest commodity in the place, under peculiar conditions. The room belonged to a young man who tended bar in a saloon and slept during the day. She had the use of the place at night, with fuel and water free, but agreed to keep the fire going through the day while he slept. As it was a tiny sheet iron stove, she found she had become a slave and could do absolutely nothing but sit in front of the insatiable little monster and poke fuel into it. She declares it was the dearest rent she ever paid, and she found a lady friend who took her place for a day while she went out and sold some of her trinkets.

AT FANCY PRICES.

For her best dress, a blue satin, embellished with velvet, she received \$40 from the squaw wife of a river pilot, and invested the money in real estate.

From that time on she earned her living in various ways. She played the piano and the guitar and she sang, and these accomplishments were in demand. She cooked and mended, and at the end of the season had twelve whole claims and three half claims on the best creeks around Rampart, two cabins in the town and money in her pocket. Whenever new diggings were announced she joined the stampede and secured a claim, often tramping 20 miles a day, with the mercury at 52 degrees below.

After 10 months in Rampart City she went to Nome when the excitement over that place was at its height, and on the day of her arrival bought out a little restaurant on the beach and made \$150 a week, with a tent, six knives and an equal number of forks, cups and plates as her sole equipment. She had set up a tent in the town and taken up a town lot on her arrival. This town lot she soon sold for \$250, and got two men to work the lot on which her tent stood, securing as her share several hundred dollars.

She was the first woman to vote in Nome, and was especially instrumental in securing that privilege for her sex.

She never reached Dawson, but she returned to San Francisco with a pocket full of money, and intends to go back to Nome in May with a co-operative colony of cultured, educated women, who, she claims, will obtain both health and wealth in the frozen circles.

"The money is to be made in Nome," she says, "but I care most for my

LITTLE CABIN IN RAMPART.

"It is the prettiest cabin on the Yukon—really a lovely home. Built of pine logs, with a pole roof, I lined the ceiling with white drilling and put heavy chocolate-tinted building paper over the walls, fastening it with big-headed tinned tacks. In front it has a pretty porch inclosed with poles, and my front door, only four and a half feet high, is a marvel of beauty, built of spruce and paneled with building paper fastened on with the same big tacks, with bulrush scenes painted on the panels. The walls are hung with my own oil sketches. In one corner there is a good Yukon stove, in another a closet, in another my bed, three feet high from the floor, forming a storehouse beneath for my trunk and

odds and ends, while its high slide makes a back for a long bench that stands before it, covered with a gray blanket and forming a restful couch. There is a charming sideboard constructed of rough boards and covered with tea matting, and my six-paned window has a broad sill which serves for writing desk and sewing table, according to my passing needs.

"I never enjoyed a winter anywhere so much in my life. The air is cool and dry, and nobody catches cold or seems to be sick. The atmosphere is invigorating, and the scenery along the river sublime. There is little wind, and the snow was never deep. Except for a fur outer garment I wore in calling, an exquisite garment made by the Indian woman, I dressed no differently up there from what I do here, save for the ar hood covering my ears, and the covering of my feet. I wore lambs' wool socks, Arctic socks over them, and over those heavy German-knitted socks, with long loops inside; then my moccasins, and when going for a long walk wrapped blankets and straw around the whole."

A BATTLEFIELD SERMON.

Need of Good Men to Preach to Soldiers in Time of War.

Winston Churchill, in a letter to the London Morning Post while he was with the forces of Gen. Buller, advancing to Ladysmith, said:—

It is a solemn Sunday, and the camp with its tents looking snug and peaceful in the sunlight, holds its breath that the beating of its heart may not be heard. On such a day as this the services of religion would appeal with passionate force to thousands. I attended a church parade this morning. What a chance this was for a man of great soul who feared God. On every side were drawn up deep masses of soldiery, rank behind rank—perhaps, in all, 5,000. In the hollow square stood the general, the man on whom all depended. All around were men who within the week had been face to face with death, and were going to face him again in a few hours. Life seemed very precarious. In spite of the sunlit landscape. What was it all for? What was the good of human effort? How should it befall a man who died in a quarrel he did not understand? All the anxious questionings of weak spirits. It was one of those occasions when a fine preacher might have given comfort and strength where both were sorely needed, and have printed on many minds a permanent impression. The bridegroom opportunity had come. But the church had her lamp untrimmed. A chaplain with a raucous voice discoursed on the details of "The siege and surrender of Jericho." The soldiers froze into apathy, and after a while the formal perfunctory service reached its welcome conclusion. As I marched home an officer said to me: "Why is it, when the church spends so much on missionary work among heathens she does not take the trouble to send good men to preach in time of war? The medical profession is represented by some of its greatest exponents. Why are men's wounded souls left to the care of a village practitioner?" Nor could I answer; but I remembered the venerable figure and noble character of Father Brindle in the River War, and wondered whether Rome was again seizing the opportunity which Canterbury disdained—the opportunity of telling the glad tidings to soldiers about to die.

MAKERS OF WILLS.

They Find It Very Troublesome to Die in Bavaria and Prussia.

Bavaria seems to have placed the most effective pitfalls and barbed wire entanglements in the path of the guileless maker of wills. In that country it is imperative that the most simple will must be attested with all solemnity by seven separate witnesses, who must be present at the same time; and their action must be sanctioned, and their signatures must be authenticated by a public notary. Prussia has also its special complications, under the code of Frederick II. That monarch, distrustful of "ignorant notaries, or ministers, or casual persons but little learned in matters of law," decided that only wills made in solemn form before Justices or Judges should be valid. To these experts all particulars must be told, any questions they choose to put must be answered, and they finally draw up the document, read it to the testator and append their signatures. If it is preferred the will may be drawn beforehand and submitted to the Judges, who, after due inquiries to satisfy themselves that all is right, will sanction and confirm it.

THE INFALLIBLE PRELIMINARY.

Nell—Do you know, I really think I will marry Harry. He is good-looking, rich, and I am rather fond of him!

Belle—I didn't know you were engaged.

Nell—Oh! it's not formal yet; but he has told me that I seem different from other girls.

A MAN OF BRAINS.

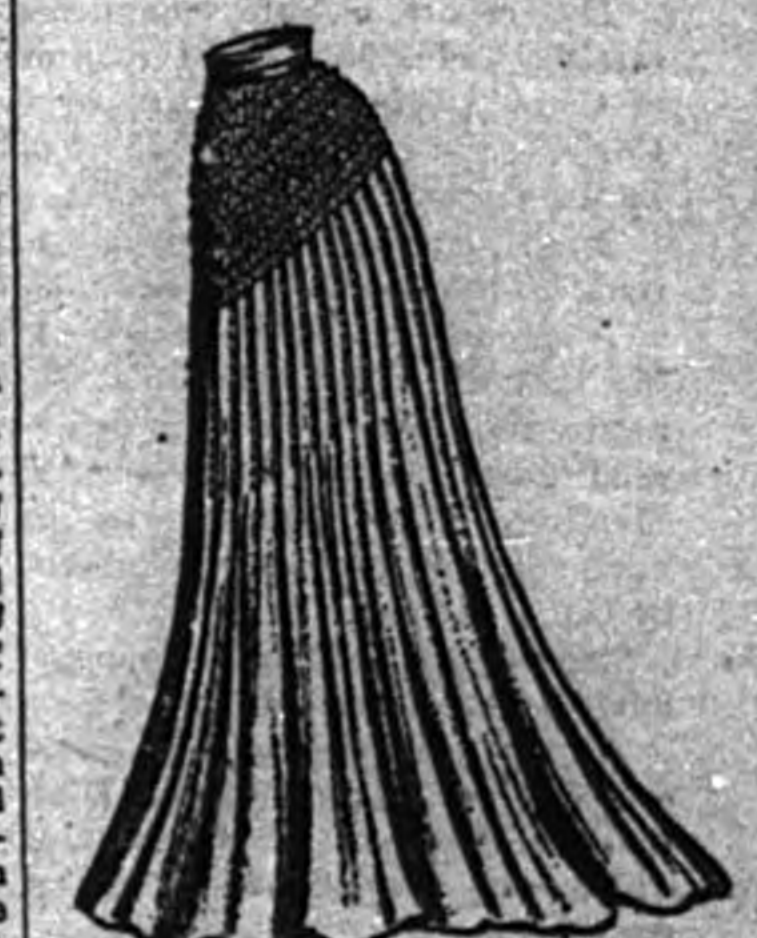
Mrs. D'Avonco, indignantly—What! Move out of the city and live in the suburbs? Indeed I won't—so there!

Mr. D'Avonco, who wants to economize—My dear, a pretty woman like you never looks so charming as when sitting in a phaeton at a suburban railway station, waiting for her husband.

She went.



Handsone matine of pale-pink flannel, with collar and tabs of white flannel bordered with a double-plaited frill of taffeta and lace band; vest of taffeta crossed with the lace; small sleeves with double frill at wrist. Material required: 4 yards pink flannel 32 inches wide; 11-4 yards white flannel 32 inches wide.



Skirt of crepe de chine; the lower part is plaited to a pointed shirred yoke. Material required: 3 yards crepe de chine 45 inches wide.

EARTH IS GROWING.

Gains Weight at a Rate of Five Hundred Tons a Year.

The earth is growing heavier at the average rate of 500 tons a year. The meteors or shooting or falling stars, of which now and again such brilliant displays rejoice the careful watchers, in passing through the earth's atmosphere are burnt up and fall on to the earth's surface, occasionally in a heavy mass, but most usually in small meteoric dust. Prof. Norden-skjold, from his great experience, estimated that, from the cause named, 500 tons fall uniformly and steadily over the whole globe in each year, and the observations of Russian scientists yield a similar result. These meteor streams, says another astronomer, are really small planetary bodies, revolving around the sun in fixed orbits by the force of gravity. The earth revolves on its axis at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour, and speeds through space in its orbit around the sun at the rate of 1,000 miles every minute, and in August and November plunges into the very midst of the meteoric stream going in the opposite direction. The rapidity with which they enter our atmosphere, and the friction thus generated, are so enormous that they are set fire to, the smallest ones being consumed and falling in dust, while the larger ones occasionally reach the earth, in the shape of meteoric stone or iron.

HELPLESS LADY.

My wife's the most helpless creature, complained the much-abused man.

Really! asked his friend in some surprise.

Yes, I no more than get settled to read my evening paper than she calls to me to reach the candle down from the shelf and light it for her, so she can see her way to get a scuttie of coal from the cellar.

A LIMIT.

But, we assured him solemnly, to receive proper consideration you do not owe enough.

I owe, he retorted, all that any of my friends can afford.

We saw that there were inevitable limits, even to popularity, and, withdrawing, wept copiously.

HARD IN WINTER.

Kind Lady—You must have a very hard time in winter.

Tramp, between mouthfuls—Yes, indeed, mum. Sometimes I darrest ask fur a bite fur days, and I most starve, mum.

What do you fear at such times? I'd be axed to shovel snow, mum.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS QUE

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last in Jas. W. Raitt's Hall, Mayor Bedard presiding. There were present Coun. Periard, Christie, Gall, Charlebois, Lavigne, Todd, McCrea & T. J. J. se.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The report of safe committee was received and accepted, and upon motion of Coun. Lavigne, seconded by Coun. Christie, the amount of \$225 as offered by the Committee is the purchase price.

The Committee on repairs to Barron's bridge was received and accepted.

A communication was received from Mr. Slater re St. Simeon's Church, petitioning the Council to delay proceedings until after their next Vestry Meeting. The request was granted upon motion of Coun. Christie, sec. by Coun. Jousse.

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were read and received.

Applications for licenses were received from Messrs Curry, Rodrigue, Lafleur, Paquette & Gauthier, all of which were duly signed in conformity with the law.

Coun. Periard.—Have these men complied with the law?

Mayor Bedard.—Not one of them.

Coun. Periard.—I don't see how we can do our duty in granting these licenses when we know they are openly violating the law.

Coun. Jousse.—I think the licenses should be left in the hands of the license committee.

Coun. Gall.—That would only be putting off the evil day.

Mayor Bedard.—Well gentlemen, if the licenses are granted to-night, we should see that the holders of them respect our laws. Liquor is being sold on Sunday as on other days. I have fought them before and am ready to do so again in order to see our laws respected.

On motion of Coun. Lavigne, sec. by Coun. seconded by Coun. Charlebois that the applications be granted.

The motion was voted upon as follows:—For the Motion, Coun. Christie, Gall, Lavigne, Todd, Charlebois.

Against, Coun. Periard, Jousse, McCrea.

Next Wednesday the revision of the electoral lists will be conducted.

The question of the collection of dog taxes was then brought up and Coun. Lavigne moved, seconded by Coun. Todd that proceedings be taken at once for the collection of those in arrears.

The Bicycle By Law was read before the Council at the request of the Mayor. A motion was made by Coun. Todd, seconded by Coun. Periard that the town officer be authorized to enforce the by-law.

The meeting then adjourned.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Cairns is in Montreal.

Mr. Chas. Wade is also visiting friends in town.

In the absence of Rev. Mr. Boshart who was, we regret to say, through illness unable to attend service in the Methodist church last Sunday was conducted by Mr. Schagel.

Miss Graham of No. 2 school spent

Sunday at her home in Riviere Rouge. Much regret is expressed here at the untimely death of Dr. Ewing of Hawkesbury who was well-known and highly esteemed in this vicinity.

The indications point to a small run of sap again this season and threats of extermination are uttered against the caterpillars should they appear again this summer.

Prof. Jno. O. Noyes has once more retired from the practice of medicine and will devote his energies during the next six months to that of navigation. He left on Monday last for Ottawa to prepare the Str. "Hall" (of which he is chief engineer) for his duties as one of the principle freight boats on the Ottawa during the coming season.

GRENVILLE, CALUMET AND STONEFIELD

CONTRIBUTE LIBERALLY TO THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND.

Morrow Bros \$5.00	W. Bradshaw \$1.00
T. Williamson 1.00	S. H. Mallinson 1.00
J. S. Wilson 1.00	J. S. Keating 1.00
Dr. McKay 1.00	J. Murray 1.00
N. T. White 1.00	H. McBride 1.00
T. Cummings 1.00	L. Champagne 1.00
Nap. Clement 1.00	M. Loughren 1.00
D. P. Owens 1.00	E. P. Kelly 1.00
James Burns 1.00	John Kelly 1.00
Patrick Kelly 1.00	C. Beaudin 1.00
J. T. Wilson 1.00	J. Gill 1.00
Miss E. Gaudy 1.00	J. A. Williamson 1.00
Jas. Ogilvie 1.00	D. McMillan 1.00
J. Weldon 1.00	M. Beauchamp 1.00
D. Williamson 1.00	J. Lynch 1.00
J. C. Kain 1.00	H. Hamilton 1.00
J. Gaseon 2.00	J. Innis, sr. 1.00
H. Weldon 1.00	J. Sherwood 1.00
J. H. Baron 1.00	W. P. Boshart 2.50
John Wade 1.00	Col. Cook 1.00
Jas E. Arnold 1.00	A. Pridham 5.00
David Ogilvie 1.00	Levi Leroy 1.00
John Stewart 1.00	A. J. Lods 2.00
T. Owens 1.00	S. Brennan 1.00
Myron Brown 5.00	N. McHardy 1.00
R. Falcone 2.00	R. Lannigan 5.00
M. Duffel 2.00	Col. H. Driscoll 1.00
Mr. Phalen 1.00	Jas. Wade 1.00
A. H. Claribus 50	J. Rayson 50
A. Friend 50	Alex. Goudie 50
L. H. Cooke 50	N. M. Cooke 50
Jos. Davison 25	Dolphus Belair 25
Jerry Barazin 50	Jos. Barazin 50
H. Laurin 25	P. Girard 50
Lebvre 25	J. Bartron sr. 50
Jas. Pickett 25	E. Levescoire 50
T. Champagne 25	Thos. Gray 25
E. D. Dawson 50	Angus Cameron 50
J. Innis Jr. 50	T. E. Parks 50
H. A. Villeneuve 50	M. D. V. Cameron 50
N. Johnston 50	Alex. Dewar 50
Fred Barazin 50	Wm. Davidson 50
J. Mallette 25	Geo. Davison 25
J. Arthurs 25	J. E. Levescoire 50
Martin Lowe 50	Geo. Foreman 50
James A. Stewart 50	E. D. Chastel 25
N. Windfield 25	W. Murray 25
Mrs. Walker 50	Poor man's Mite 10
Sam. Faloon 25	Isaac Arnold 50
K. Beauchamp 50	Geo. Beauchamp 50
Mr. J. Leaser 50	John Hainey 50
Geo. Moncreiff 50	Mam. Kelly 25
H. Champagne 25	Hugh Clark 25
Thos. Wilson 25	Balance 65

Total \$100.00.

The above amounts were collected by Messrs. T. H. Williamson and W. Bradshaw who are still open to receive further donations.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. Thomas Chambers has received news of the sad death of his nephew Mr. Allen Nelson, who was instantly killed by a falling tree. Mr. Gordon Doherty, a fellow shanty-man, observing that the deceased did not come in to dinner, started out to look for him, and found him lying face downwards quite dead. Medical aid was procured but the doctors were of the opinion that Mr. Nelson was dead before his body touched the ground, the tree which caught in the top branches of another one, having come down side ways a ruck the poor fellow right over the temple. Mr. Doherty took charge of the remains which were buried at Clark Forks cemetery. A wreath was sent to Mr. Chambers from the deceased associates. Mr. and Mrs. Chambers were shortly expecting their nephew home, and feel their loss very severely.

AVOCA.

The weather is very like spring just now and the farmers are preparing to tap the maples, although some of the farmers think the night frosts are too heavy yet.

Mr. Haughton delivered a most eloquent and touching sermon on Sunday last to a large congregation, taking for his text Romans 5, and verse 12.

Mr. & Mrs. P. Dobbie of Harrington were in Avoca last Sunday.

George Kelly is home once more and looks fine after his trip to Yankee town.

Leslie Bates, cheese maker, is in Montreal for his vacation. Report has it that he is not at all likely to return alone.

Sarah Kelly is home from Montreal last week.

Miss Maud Bates was the guest of Sarah Kelly last Sunday.

Sam Bayne, of Salmon Arm, B. C. was visiting in Avoca last week.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 95.

Dame Grace Todd,
vs.
Plaintiff,

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 judicial 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. Test 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 flat, 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—12 1/2 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—5c. 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 feet long, per piece—13c. Cedar, round or flatted, thirty-five feet and upwards in length, per piece—2 1/2 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—and 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 Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

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

Going Out of Business!

Owing to failing health I have decided to close business in this place, and now offer our entire stock at cost for the next ten days. Come at once if you want to secure some the greatest bargains ever offered in this town. This is A GENUINE CLOSING SALE!

As the lease of my premises runs out on the first of May my stock must be cleared out immediately. You will find bargains in every department. The newest goods will all be included in this sale.

JAS. THOMSON,

Hope's Block, Main Street, LACHUTE.

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.

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.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination made. Also for and the right patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—15 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. Laid off G. A. Snow & Co., 918 F St., N. W., E. G. SIGGERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected. Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits. BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

GRENVILLE.

Rev. Mr. Boshart is very ill we are sorry to say, and Mr. Williams, manager of the Keystone mine filled his pulpit on Sunday evening last.

We are sorry we are losing one of our bright young merchants in the person of Mr. R. B. White who is leaving to take up business in Montreal.

Mr. H. G. Stanton and party passed through here on survey of the Georgian Bay Canal.

Mrs. Wm. McKan and daughter and Miss Johnston of Montreal spent a few days in Grenville, the guests of W. T. White Esq.

Our spring weather doesn't seem to agree with the good people here as all our clergy are laid aside with La Grippe.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. James Burns sr. has recovered from his injuries which he received by the running away of his horses.

Mr. Jack Cummings is repairing Steam Yacht "Aurora" it will be ready for the opening of navigation.

A. E. Wade has arrived home after spending the winter up north. He reports a good winter.

Mr. J. T. Wilson is confined to the house with La Grippe.

Many thanks Sport, come again.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Edna Burwash has left for Ottawa after spending the winter here.

Miss Ferguson of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. Black for a few days this week.

Miss Barclay of Point-Fortune spent Sunday with Miss Caution of this place.

Miss Nora Simpson has returned after spending the week at Montreal, the guest of Mrs. Thos. Brown.

Miss C. Williams is the guest of Mrs. Shaw this week.

New Syrup is now on the market at 70 cents per gallon. The farmers here expect a large run this year.

The Flour mill here has had a very busy season having run steadily, night and day since harvest-time last Fall.

The St. Andrews skating and hockey rinks have closed for the season after a very successful term. Especially the hockey club, who intend to have a stronger team than ever next year.

The Butter factory here is preparing for the seasons work and will open shortly.

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 DO- RITHEE 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 RHEUMATIC'S MILLENNIUM.

THE 'GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN RHEU-
MATIC CURE ushers it in—the days of suffering
from this disease need not be prolonged.

THIS POWERFUL SPECIFIC wins daily en-
comiums for its splendid work in dispelling pain. It gives
perfect relief in 6 hours.

It drives out the causes—
cleanses the system—paves the
way and helps to perfect health.

Only those who have been its victims—
whether for a shorter or a longer period
—in its milder forms or in its more acute
forms, can really have any correct con-
ception of the excruciating agony that
comes to the sufferer from Rheumatism.
Only those who have been its victims
and have been cured by that most pow-

erful and never-failing remedy, South
American Rheumatic Cure, can really
appreciate the blessing it has proved to
mankind in relieving pain, dissolving and
eradicating from the system all the fore-
ign matters, the irritating acids, the un-
natural substances which through cold
and exposure collect in the joints and
muscles, cause swellings, stiffenings, in-
flammation and oftentimes cripple and in-
capacitate those who have been so un-
fortunate as to be caught in its meshes.

South American Rheumatic Cure is a
specific for Rheumatism and Neuralgia
in all its forms. It is not an experiment.

It is compounded on the most scientific
principles known in modern medical
science. It is the concentrated essence
of the best and most potent ingredients
recognized as being the most searching
and healing. The formula is the out-
come of years of study on rheumatism in
all its forms: its causes and medicines
that are calculated to give the quickest
relief and are most promising of a per-
manent cure. That the highest results
have been attained by South American
Rheumatic Cure that have been attained
by any remedy of modern times is
attested by the splendid testimony, the
thankful words, the encouragement and
faith shown in it by the hundreds and
hundreds who have over their own sig-
natures told how it has healed those who
have been bed-ridden for years,—those
who have through its use "thrown away
the crutches"—those whose stiffened
joints that were affected by every whim
of the weather—those who have suffered
the deathly pains and pangs that are in-

cident to the inflammatory and neural-
gic forms of Rheumatism.

Words cannot too strongly express its
great merit, and sufferers need only to
put to the test what others say of it to
prove the claims of the great South
American Rheumatic Cure. Years of
pain may be dispelled in an hour, but
it's only a matter of days at most till
the most stubborn cases will vanish, and
in the place of pain and suffering there'll
be a joyous and lasting freedom.

J. D. McLeod of Leith Ont., says: "I
have been a victim of Rheumatism for
seven years; confined to my bed for
months at a time; unable to turn my-
self: have been treated by many phys-
icians without any benefit. I had no faith
in rheumatic cures I saw advertised, but
my wife induced me to get a bottle of
South American Rheumatic Cure from
Mr. Taylor, druggist in Owen Sound. At
that time I was in agony with pain. In-
side of 12 hours after I took the first
dose, the pain had all left me. I con-
tinued until I had used three bottles,
and to-day I am completely cured."

South American Nervine is a power in
restoring wasted nerve force; cures
nervous prostration, stomach troubles
and general debility. It cleanses the
system and builds up the waste places.

South American Kidney Cure is a
liquid Kidney specific; cures Bright's
disease, Diabetes, Bladder troubles and
all Kidney disorders. Helps in four to
six hours and heals permanently.

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

Sewing Machines

I wish to let Parties who
intend Buying Sewing Machines know that the STAN-
DARD 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

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.

McQUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

For Love and Fame.

"He sent me after you—with a message," Jehan answered.

Madame started, and her hand went to the packet. "Do you mean Monsieur Notredame?" she murmured.

The boy nodded. "He—he said he had forgotten one thing," he continued, halting between his sentences and shivering. "He—he said you were to alter one thing, madame."

"Oh!" madame answered, frigidly, her heart sinking, her pride roused by this intervention of the boy who seemed to know all. "What thing, if you please?"

Jehan looked quickly and fearfully over his shoulder. But all was quiet. "He said he had forgotten that your husband was dark," he stammered.

"Dark!" madame muttered, in astonishment.

"Yes; dark-complexioned," Jehan continued, desperately. "And that being so, you were not to take the charm yourself."

Madame's eyes flashed with anger. "Oh," she said, "indeed! And is that all?"

"But to give it to him, without telling him," the boy rejoined with sudden spirit and firmness.

Madame started and drew a deep breath. "Are you sure you have made no mistake?" she said, trying to read the boy's face. But it was too dark for that.

Quite sure," he answered, hardily. "Oh," madame said, slowly and thoughtfully; "very well. Is that all?"

"That is all," he replied, drawing back a step, but reluctantly, as it seemed.

Margot, who had been all the time moving a little nearer and a little nearer, came right up at this. "Now, my lady, she said, sharply, "I beg you will have done. This is no place for us at this time of night, and this little imp of Satan ought to be about his business. I am sure I am perishing with cold, and the sound of those creaking boots on the river makes me think of nothing but gibbets and corpses, till I have got the creeps all down my back! And the watch will be here presently."

"Very well, Margot," madame answered; "I am coming. But still she looked at the boy and lingered. "You are sure there is nothing else?" she murmured.

"Nothing," he answered.

She thought his manner odd, and wondered why he lingered; why he did not hurry off, since the night was cold and he was bareheaded. But Margot pressed her again, and she turned, saying, reluctantly: "Very well, I am coming."

"Ay, and so is Christmas!" the woman grumbled. And this time she fairly took her by the arm and hurried her away.

"That is not a good retort, Margot," madame said presently, when they had gone a few paces, and were flitting hand in hand across the river, with head bent to the wind, "for it wants only four days to Christmas. You had forgotten that."

"I think you are fey, my lady," the woman replied, in an ill-temper. "I have not seen you so gay these twelve months; and what with the cold, and fear of the watch and monsieur, I am ready to sink. You must have heard fine news down there."

But madame did not answer. She was thinking of last Christmas. Her husband had gone to the revels at the Palais Cardinal, which was then in building. She had offered to go with him, and he had told her, within oath, that if she did she should remember it. So she had stopped at home alone—her first Christmas in Paris. She had gone to mass, and then had sat all day in the cold, splendid house and cried. Half the servants had played truant, and her woman had been cross, and for hours together no one had gone near her.

This Christmas it was to be different.

Madame's eyes began to shine again and her heart to beat a pleasant measure. If she had her will, they would go to no pageants or merry-makings. But then, he liked such things, and showed to advantage in them. Yes, they would go, and she would sit quiet as a mouse, and listening while they praised him, would feed all the time on the sweet knowledge that now he was hers—her own.

She had not done dreaming when they reached the house. The porter was drowsing in his lodge, the gate was ajar. They slipped into the dark silent courtyard, and, flitting across it, entered the house. Two servants lay stretched asleep in the hall, and in a little room to the left of the door they could hear others talking; but no one looked out. Fortune could not have aided them better.

With a little laugh of relief and thankfulness madame tripped up the grand staircase and under the great lamp which lighted it and the hall.

Margot followed, but neither she nor her mistress saw who followed them—who had followed them across the windy grave, through street and lane and by-way, even, after a moment's hesitation, over the threshold of the court and into the house. A servant who heard the stairs creak as they went up, and looked out, fancied he saw a small dark figure glide out of sight above; but as there were no children in the house, and this was a child, if anything, he thought his eyes deceived him—he was half asleep—and, crossing himself, went back, yawning.

The boy could never quite explain—though often asked in after years—what led him to run this risk. It is

Touchet; and he was only twelve years old, and knew nowhere else to go. But—however, that is all that can be said. He did follow them.

He paused at the head of the stairs, and stood shivering under the great lamp. In front of him hung a pair of heavy curtains. After a moment's hesitation he crept between them and found himself in a splendid apartment, spacious, though sparsely furnished, lighted from the roof, and in character half hall, half parlor. A high marble chimney-piece in the new Italian mode faced him, and on either hand were two lofty doorways screened by curtains. The floor was of parquet, the walls were paneled in chestnut wood. On each side of the fire, which smoldered low between the dogs, and was nearly out, a long bench, velvet covered, ran along the wall. A posset-cup stood on a tripod on the hearth, and in the middle of the room a marble table bore a dish of sweetmeats and a tray of flasks and glasses. In that day, when people dined at eleven and suppered at six, it was customary to take les epices or le vin du coucher before retiring at nine.

The boy stood cowering and listening—a strange, pale-faced little figure, reflected in a narrow mirror which decked one wall. It was very cold even here; outside he must die of cold. He heard the two women moving and talking in one of the rooms on the left; otherwise the house was still. He looked about, hesitated, and at last stole on tiptoe across the floor to one of the doors on his right. The curtain which hid it trailed a yard on the ground. He sat down between it and the door, and, winding one corner of the thick heavy stuff around his frozen limbs, uttered a sigh of relief. He had found a refuge of a kind.

He meant to sleep, but he could not, for all his nerves were tense with excitement. Not a sound in the house escaped him. He heard the soft sashes sink on the hearth; he heard one of the men who slept in the hall turn and moan in his sleep. At last, quite close to him, a door opened.

Jehan moved a little and peered from his ambush. The noise had come from madame's room. He was not surprised when he saw her face thrust out. Presently she put the curtain quite aside and came out, and stood a little way from him, listening. She wore a loose robe of some soft stuff, and he fancied she was barefoot, for she moved without noise.

She stood listening a full minute, with her hand to her bosom. Then she nodded, as if assured that all was well, and going to the table, looked down at the things it held. Her face wore a subtle smile, her cheeks flamed softly, there was a shy sparkle in her eyes. The lamp seemed to lend her new loveliness.

Apparently she did not find what she wanted on the table, for in a moment she turned and went to the fireplace. She took the posset from the trivet, and lifting the lid of the cup, looked in. What she saw appeared to satisfy her, for with a quick movement she carried the cup to the table and set it down open. She had her back to Jehan now, and he could not see what she was doing; though he watched her every motion and partly guessed. When she had finished whatever it was, she raised the cup to her lips, and the boy's heart stood still. Ay, stood still! He half rose, his face white. But he was in error. She only kissed the wine and covered it, and took it back to the trivet, murmuring something over it as she set it down.

The boy lay still, like one fascinated, while madame, clasping two little silk bags to her bosom, stole back to her door. As she raised the curtain with one hand, she turned on a sudden impulse and kissed the other toward the hearth. Slowly the curtains fell and hid her shining eyes.

CHAPTER VII.

She had barely disappeared when the boy, listening eagerly, heard the great door below flung open, and instinctively sunk down again. A breath of cold air rose from below. A harsh voice—a voice he knew—called some one or something in the hall, a heavy step came stumbling up the stairs, and in a moment M. de Vidocche, followed by a sleepy servant, pushed his way through the curtains. He was flushed with drink, yet he was not drunk, for as he crossed the floor he shot a swift sidelong glance at his wife's door—a glance of dark meaning; and, though he railed savagely at the servant for letting the fire go out, he had the air of listening while he spoke, and swore, to show himself at ease.

The man muttered some excuse, and, kneeling, began to blow the embers, while Vidocche looked on moodily. He had not taken off his hat and cloak. "Has madame been out this evening?" he said, suddenly.

"No, my lord."

"Her woman is lying with her?"

"Yes, my lord."

A moment's silence. Then: "Trim the lamp, curse you! Don't you see it is going out? Do you want to leave me in the dark? Sacre! This might be a pig-sty from the way it is kept!"

The man was used to being kicked and abused, but it seemed to him that his master's caprices were taking a fresh direction. It was not his business to think, however. He trimmed the lamp and took the cloak and hat, and was going, when Vidocche called him back again. "Put on a log," he said, "and give me a drink. Nom du diable, it is cold!

You lazy hound, you have been sleeping!"

The man vowed he had not, and M. de Vidocche listened to his protestations as if he heard them. In reality his thoughts were busy with other things. Would it be to-night or to-morrow, or the next day? he was wondering, daskly. And how would it take her? Would he be there, or would she come and tell him? Would she

sicken and fade slowly, and die of some common illness, to all appearance, with the priest by her side? Or would he awake in the night to hear her screaming, and be summoned to see her writhing in torture, gasping, choking, praying them to save—to save her from this horrible pain! God! The perspiration broke out on his brow. He shivered. "Give me that!" he muttered, hoarsely, holding out a shaking hand. "Give it me, I say!"

The man was warming the posset, but he rose hastily and handed it.

"Put lights in my room. And, hark you—you will sleep there to-night. I am not well. Go and get your straw, and be quick about it."

Vidocche listened with the cup in his hand while the man went down and fetched a taper and some coverings from the hall, and coming up again, opened one of the doors on the right—not the one against which the boy lay. The servant went into the room and busied himself there for a time, while the master sat crouching over the fire, thinking, with a gloomy face. He tried to turn his thoughts to the Farincourt, and to what would happen afterward, and to a dozen things with which his mind had been only too ready to occupy itself of late. But now his thoughts would not be ordered. They returned again and again to the door on his left. He caught himself listening, waiting, glancing at it askance. And this might go on for days. Dieu! the house would be a hell! He would go away. He would make some excuse to leave until—until after Christmas.

He shivered, cursed himself, under his breath for a fool, and drank half the mulled wine at a draught. As he took the cup from his lips, his ear caught a slight sound behind him, and, starting, he peered hastily over his shoulder. But the noise came apparently from the next room, where the servant was moving about; and, set it down on the table.

He had scarcely done so when he drew himself suddenly upright, and remained in that position for a moment, his mouth half open, his eyes glaring. A kind of spasm seized him. His teeth shut with a click. He staggered and clutched at the table. His face grew red—purple. His brain seemed to be bursting, his eyes filled with blood. He tried to cry, to give the alarm, to get breath, but his throat was held in an iron vise. He was choking and reeling on his feet, when the man came by chance out of the bedroom.

By a tremendous effort Vidocche spoke. "Who—made—that?" he muttered, in a hissing voice.

The servant started, scared by his appearance. He answered, nevertheless, that he had mixed it himself.

"Look at—the bottom of—the cup!" Vidocche replied in a terrible voice. He was swaying to and fro, and kept himself up only by his grip on the table. "Is there—anything there?"

The servant was terribly frightened, but he had the sense to obey. He took up the cup and looked in it. "Is there—a powder—in it?" Vidocche asked, a frightful spasm distorting his features.

"There is—something," the man answered, his teeth chattering. "But let me fetch help, my lord. You are not well. You are—"

"A dead man!" the baffled murderer cried, his voice rising in a scream of indescribable despair and horror. "A dead man! I am poisoned! My wife!" He reeled with that word. He lost his hold of the table. "Ha, mon Dieu! Mercy! Mercy!" he cried.

In a moment he was down, writhing on the floor, and uttering shriek on shriek—cries so dreadful that on the instant doors flew open and sleepers awoke, and in a twinkling the room—though the lamp lay quenched, overturned in his struggles—was full of lights and frightened faces and huddled forms, and women who stopped their ears and wept. The door-ways framed more faces, the staircase rang with sounds of alarm. Everywhere was turmoil and a madness of hurrying feet. One ran for the doctor, another for the priest, a third for the watch. The house seemed on a sudden alive; nay, the very courtyard, where the porter was gone from his post, and the doors stood open, was full of staring strangers, who gaped at the windows and the hurrying lights, and asked whose was the hotel, or answered it was M. de Vidocche's.

It had been. But already the man who had gone up the stairs so full of strength and evil purpose lay dying, speechless, all but dead. They had lifted him on to a pallet which some one drew from a neighboring room, and at first there had been no lack of helpers or ready hands. One untied his cravat, and another his doublet, and two or three of the coolest held him in his paroxysms. But the magic word "Poison!" was whispered, and one by one, all, even the man who had been with him, even madame's woman, drew off and left those two alone. The livid body lay on the pallet, and madame, stunned and horror-stricken, hung over it; but the servants stood away in a dense circle, and looking on with gloom and fear in their faces, some mechanically holding lights, some still grasping the bowls and basins they were afraid to use, whispered that word again and again.

It seemed as if the tell-tale syllables passed the walls; for the first to arrive, before the doctor or the priest, was the captain of the watch. He came upstairs, his sword clanking, and thrusting the curtains aside, stood looking at the strange scene, which the many lights, irregularly held and distributed, lighted up as if it had been a pageant on the stage. "Who is it?"

he muttered, touching the nearest servant on the arm.

"Monsieur de Vidocche," the man answered.

"Is he dead?"

The man cringed before him. "Dead, or as good," he whispered. "Yes, sir."

"Then he is not dead?"

"I do not know, sir."

"Then why the devil are you all standing like mutes at a funeral?" the soldier answered, with an oath. "Leaving madame alone, too. Poison, eh? Oh!" and he whistled softly. "So that is why you are all looking on as if the man had got the plague, is it? A pretty set of curs you are! But here is the doctor. Out of the way now!" he he added, contemptuously, "and let no one leave the room."

To be Continued.

PROGRESSIVE FARMERS.

Co-Operative Experiments in Agriculture—How to Get the Best in Seeds and Fertilizers—Good Seed Means Big Crops—A Useful Institution.

The annual report of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union for 1899 has just been issued by the Provincial Department of Agriculture and contains a good deal of matter of practical value to the farming community. The work of the Union in the encouragement of co-operative agricultural experiments is increasing in extent and popularity as is evidenced by the fact that last year 3481 farmers took part in the experiment, carried on under its auspices. In 1886, when the plan was first put into operation, the experiments were limited to 60 plots of land on 12 farms, but the merits of the system soon made themselves apparent, and the extent of the work rapidly increased so that in 1898, 12,357 plots of land on 3,028 farms were in requisition for these tests.

The committee on co-operative experiments appointed by the Union distributes free the material for experiments, consisting of fertilizers, seeds and roots of the staple agricultural products, with instructions for sowing and cultivation, so that a uniform system may be followed. The seeds, etc., sent out are selected from the great variety of crops which have been tested for five consecutive years by the Agricultural College, Guelph, including many foreign kinds. The applicant in return is expected to conduct the experiment strictly in accordance with the instructions and to forward a complete and detailed report as to the results obtained from the test. The material is sent in good time for spring sowing if the applications are made in good time.

The advantages of the plan pursued are obvious. Those who take part obtain pure seed of varieties whose excellence has already been proved to test on their own land, enabling them to judge in a practical manner as to the particular kinds most suitable to their locality. By ascertaining this a vast amount of labor and cost that might otherwise have been unprofitably bestowed on inferior kinds is saved and the returns of the farm largely increased. One test made in a neighborhood exercises an important influence over the surrounding farmers, and by exciting an interest in the matter of securing seed helps materially to improve the general standard of agriculture.

The number of district experiments undertaken in 1899 was 23, the conclusions arrived at by comparing the various returns received from 739 farmers being given in the Report. Among the experiments were: testing various fertilizers with corn and mangels; testing 6 varieties of corn for grain, fodder or silage; 4 varieties each of millet, grasses, clovers, barley oats and peas; three varieties each of spring wheat, buckwheat, field beans and Japanese beans and several tests for root crops. Another experiment consisted in sowing peas at different dates to determine whether the early or late sown were most subject to the attacks of the pea weevil. A number of the experimenters express their hearty appreciation of the practical benefits of the system and the increased productiveness of their farms by reason of the experience thus gained.

The report comprises other instructive matter embodied in the addresses and discussions at the annual meeting of the union on the 8th December last. Among the papers read on that occasion was an account of the Guelph Agricultural College by Dr. James Mills, which is reproduced, with portraits of some prominent men associated with the institution.

AN EXERCISER.

That's a great heater you had put in for us, remarked the tenant enthusiastically.

Keeps the family good and warm, does it? queried the delighted landlord.

Warm! Why, man, when we get through raking and shaking that affair in trying to make it burn we're so overheated that the entire family adjourns to the yard to cool off.

PARLORS.

Yes, said the barber's wife, my husband has just opened his new tonorial parlors."

That's exclaimed the farrier a better half. My husband's getting prosperous, too. He's having extensive Horseshoeing Parlors built where his old blacksmith shop stood.

ST. VITUS' CURED.

THE STORY OF A BRIGHT YOUNG GIRL'S RECOVERY.

She Was First Attacked With La Grippe, the After Effects Resulting in St. Vitus' Dance—Friends Despaired of Her Recovery.

The mails from Wolfville to Gasperon are carried every day by an official who is noted for his willingness to accommodate and the punctuality with which he discharges his duties. His name is Mr. Merriner Cleveland and his home is in Gasperon, where he resides with his wife and grand-daughter, Miss Lizzie May Cleveland, a bright girl of fifteen years. A few months ago the health of their grand-daughter was a source of very great anxiety to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and the neighbors who learned of the physical condition of the little girl gravely shook their heads and said to themselves that the fears of the fond grand-parents were by no means groundless. When the news reached the ears of an Acadian man, a short time ago, that the health of Miss Cleveland had been restored, he hastened to interview Mr. Cleveland as to the facts of the case. When he explained his errand both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland appeared only too eager to give him the information sought and it is in accordance with their wishes that we give to the public the facts of this remarkable cure. Early in December, 1898, Miss Cleveland was taken ill with a severe attack of la grippe and fears of her recovery were entertained. Careful nursing, however, brought her through this malady, but it left her system in a completely run-down condition. This showed itself principally in a weakness of the nerves. In January, symptoms of St. Vitus' dance began to show themselves. At first these were not very prominent, but it was not long before she was rendered altogether helpless by this terribly malady. In a short time she lost all control over the movements of her hands and feet. For weeks she had to be carried from room to room and was unable to feed herself. Her grand-parents naturally became very much alarmed and having tried other remedies without effect, determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Developments showed that their confidence was not misplaced. When three boxes had been used the condition of the patient had improved considerably. Then Mr. Cleveland bought six boxes more and continued their use as before. The sufferer rapidly began to recover. When she had consumed the fifth box Mrs. Cleveland reduced the dose to one pill a day and by the time the sixth box was gone a complete cure was effected. Miss Cleveland is now as vigorous and healthy as could be desired. Her grand-parents are persuaded that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are alone responsible for her cure and are devoutly thankful for the results which, under Providence, they have produced.

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."

DINNER-TABLE NOVELTIES.

One among the new touches that have been lately observed in well-served dinners is that various condiments are no longer separately passed with raw oysters. Instead, in the middle of the plate on which they are handed is seen a lemon. It is open at the top, and its contents have been entirely removed. It has then been filled with a sauce made of tomato catsup, horseradish and similar things to those used in an oyster cocktail. Before eating them each oyster is taken up on the fork and dipped in the sauce within the lemon. It renders them very tasty, and the service is much more agreeable than the old way. One trip around the table is also saved in its service and this is not a matter of small consideration.

The carving now, even at small home dinners, is generally done at a side table by the maid or butler. The dish should, however, first be presented to the hostess that she, and in fact all at the table, may see that it is in perfect condition. By slight movement of the head she indicates to the butler that it is to be carved. This custom seems to be an American one, and it would there be considered bad form to have it omitted. In England, where also the carving is done at the sideboard, it is not observed.

The idea of having set places at the home table appears to be vanishing; and, with the exception of the hostess, members of the family stroll in and sit just about wherever they please. Often the heads of the house only sit opposite to each other on occasions of large dinners.

White is at present the ultra-fashionable color for table decorations. It is seen in the flowers, the lamp shades and in almost all places where bright colors formerly reigned. This feature was noticed to be prominent at a dinner recently given at one of the most fashionable New York houses. The plates and every piece of china that was used had been especially made in England, and they were of a fine, pure white ware with a high luster. The only bit of color about them was the arms of the family, done in green. The table was profusely decorated with white roses and maiden-hair fern; and quite a sensation was created by its pure, refreshing aspect. The only sweets that were seen upon it were deep green and glistening. They contained a creme de mint cordial. In shape they were oval, and not very large. They are extremely good to the taste, but much caution is necessary when biting into them; for, unless handled judiciously, the fluid escapes and is apt to fall and soil the gown.

BEST ARMY ON EARTH.

Britain's Soldiers in South Africa the Most Magnificent Ever Seen.

We have learnt one lesson in this war, it is that no nation on earth can drive us out of any position we have entrenched, remarks a war correspondent of the London Daily News. The Russians even delude themselves with the flattering thought that they can attempt an invasion of India. With the modern rifle and artillery—the artillery we shall have after this war—I have every confidence that the passes into India could be held by comparatively small numbers. No one ever saw such magnificent soldiers as ours are here. No conscript army could hope to equal them. Ten thousand of these men, under the conditions of the latest warfare, would be more than enough to hold any Russian army that internal difficulties would allow for the invasion of Afghanistan. Modern weapons have made India safe. We never need again be scared either by the bogey of invasion or the possibility of its success.

QUEER AUCTIONS.

Held in South Africa Where Prizes Are Offered to the Bidders.

The South African auction, which is in vogue at the Cape, is a far more exciting affair than its English imitation. Supposing a house is to be sold. The auctioneer rattles 50 sovereigns and cries out, "Fifty golden sovereigns for the man who first bids £5,000." Nobody bids it. After a pause he cries, "Fifty golden sovereigns for the first man who bids £4,000." And so on, until he gets a bid. It by no means follows that the property is sold to the bidder. For the auctioneer is again at it. Suppose £4,400 is the first bid. Then the auctioneer shouts, "There are 25 golden sovereigns for the first man who has the courage to bid £4,500." Possibly there is no bidder. Then £25 is offered for a bid of £4,550. If there is no bid eventually above the £4,400, the man who made that offer is saddled with the property. Otherwise he pockets the bonus and has nothing more to do with the estate.

A MAN KILLER

Fierce and Ravenous, Is Diabetes, Which Defies all Medicines

Except Dodd's Kidney Pills, the Only Remedy on Earth That Removes the Cause of the Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Never Fail.

Quebec, P.O. March 28.—There are certain diseases that sap the brain and dry up the springs of life, besides, undermining the strength.

Diabetes is such a disease.

Its symptoms are great thirst, failing sight, dry mouth, coated tongue, paleness, numbness in the thighs, pains or aches in the loins, or small of the back, increase of urine, sugar in the urine.

Any one, or two, seldom more, of these appear in the same case.

Diabetes is caused by poison in the blood.

Poison gets into the blood through defective action of the kidneys, which should filter it out.

Heal and strengthen the kidney and they will cleanse the blood. Then Diabetes will vanish.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine on earth that can cure Diabetes. They are the only medicine that can cure the kidneys.

Here is proof: Mr. Sam Desrochers, of 167 St. John St., Quebec, says:

"I have suffered with Diabetes for five years.

"My feet were always cold. I had pains in my loins, and a terrible thirst.

"I tried a dozen remedies before I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They all failed to relieve me.

"Five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely. To-day I am well and strong."

Reader! Have you any of the symptoms above?

If you have, you have Diabetes, and nothing on earth but Dodd's Kidney Pills can cure you.

WOMAN AND POLITICS.

A well-known magazine writer has recently stated that in matters pertaining to the advancement of women the Anglo-Saxon race seems to have made greater progress than any other nationalities. In Germany women are not permitted to form political associations, while in Russia neither men nor women can band together in any organization of a political nature without special consent of the imperial government. In Holland such an act is unconstitutional, but in France, long before French women displayed any desire to study medicine or obtain a university education, the doors of scholastic institutions were thrown open to them. And even English and German women availed themselves of the privileges of becoming graduates of the University of Paris.

BEES ARE STRONG.

Observations made to test this question showed that bees can carry with ease twice their weight in honey. Several bees were caught as they returned to their hives laden with honey, and, after enclosing them in a little box, they were carefully weighed. When the bees unloaded their honey they were again caught, placed in the same box and weighed a second time. This experiment showed that the bees when laden weighed three times as much as when empty. It was therefore proved that a bee can carry twice its own weight in honey, and can fly very long distances with that weight.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

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."

Excellent for Public Speakers.

Rev. M. McKay, of Goderich, Ont., writes: "Some time ago you sent me a bottle of your Catarrh-o-zone. We have given it a fair trial and are glad to say that the medicine is all it is claimed to be. It appears to work well in case of Catarrh, and is an excellent remedy for a throat irritation arising from public speaking." For Public Speakers, Ministers, Singers, persons troubled with irritable throat, Catarrh or Asthma, Catarrh-o-zone is of inestimable value. It is a guaranteed cure. Sold by all druggists. The trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

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.

TRAVEL BETWEEN CANADIAN POINTS AND NEW YORK.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad affords the most convenient train service, and is a particularly desirable route for residents of the Province of Ontario to use in going to New York. This Co. runs through train service in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway from points in Canada, and provides for the public a service which meets all the requirements of the most exacting. Its solid vestibule through trains between Philadelphia, New York and Chicago, made up of luxurious new Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, commodious and comfortable coaches, its a la carte dining car service, and the use of steam heat and Pintch Gas, are features which are highly appreciated by the traveler, and are guarantees of physical comfort. The route, through the most picturesque portion of the eastern part of America, affords an ever-changing panorama of scenic splendor, delightful to the eye.

The road-bed of the Lehigh Valley is ballasted with rock, a decided improvement over the old style cinder or other ballasting, and one which Summer passengers, when windows are open, appreciate, as the rock ballast does away altogether with the too common nuisance of dust.

The Straits Times has collected about £2,500 for the Mansion House Fund. Of this at least £700 has been contributed by Malay princes.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF MALT

Liver and Stomach Tonic. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

After one skirmish near Estcourt the Boers could be seen through field glasses playing at leap-frog and having wrestling bouts.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

President Steyn has given orders that none of the Army Medical Staff or of the Red Cross Bearers are to be taken prisoners.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A subscription list has been opened at the British Consulate, Copenhagen, for the Princess of Wales Hospital Fund.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan, \$1.50 a day.

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

AVENUE HOUSE, McGill-Collège Avenue, Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

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

What upsets our men, and especially the wounded, are the unearthly screams the Boers give vent to when wounded.

PET DOG GUARDED HIM.

At the battle of Graspan Major J. H. Plumb, of the British Royal Marine Light Infantry, was among the many killed while storming the main kopje. He had a pet dog, a terrier, which ran up the hill with him under the fiercest fire imaginable. When he fell the dog sat down and guarded his body until the ambulance removed it, six hours later.

A gratifying feature of the war is the inviolable courtesy which the British officers en route for the front display at every station along the line towards the Dutchmen they meet.

"Pharaoh 100." 99 Pages, of Greatly, Queer, Clear Manuscript.

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.

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 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 Majestic left Cape Town for England with 170 wounded, including General Featherstonhaugh, Major Dalrymple Hamilton, and Mr. Knight, of the London Morning Post.

W P C 1017

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 a Jelly. F. Mc Cormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE OSE MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Holland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 1c. stamp for catalogue. 313 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

COMMON SENSE KILLS ROACHES, Bed Bugs, Hairs and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 201 Queen W. Toronto.

HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; fine, fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Ockers, Hillhurst Station, Que.

HARRIS LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1118. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results, consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, 607 West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Mills, Mills & Haines Barbers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1118. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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 100.

Rheumatism

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

Cured

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE BEACH. Atlantic City, New Jersey. The World Famed All the Year Health and Pleasure Resort.



During the past four months has been extensively enlarged and improved. Over 50 Private Baths. New Dining Room enclosed in glass, directly facing the ocean, and unsurpassed on the Atlantic Coast for decoration and elegance. Exchange and Sun Parlors doubled in size. Capacity 500. D. S. WHITE, JR., Owner and Prop'r.

THE HIGHEST OF EXCELLENCE is reached by

Ramsay's Paints,

and they are mixed ready for use.

Used by many—approved by all. They do not fade, do not peel off from burning sun or freezing cold.

One gallon covers 300 square feet, two coats.

All first-class dealers have them.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint Makers. MONTREAL. Est'd 1842.

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.

A SPRING MESSAGE.

Everyone needs tonic medicine to cleanse the blood, brace the nerves, and revitalize, reinvigorate the whole body, in the spring. The very best they can get is Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills.

They kill the germs of all diseases, purify and enrich the blood, cure boils, eruptions, skin diseases, female weakness, and all other germ diseases.

Sold by all druggists: large box 75c, small box 35c, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price by

The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Bldg. Toronto.

PACKARD'S Shoe Dressing SOFTENS SHINE HOE

ALL COLORS FOR ALL LEATHERS.

For sale by all first-class SHOE DEALERS.

L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL.

SAS. B. ANNETT, Winnipeg.

JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Trans.

The Canadian Helne 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 Great Western Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.

(All of Toronto, where letters may be sent working.)

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.

Mica PIPE and BOILER Covering

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

For particulars apply to

MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1885.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, \$3,600,000

Reserve Fund, 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

Branch Office—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.

DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.

MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

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 then 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 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. McLaughlin, Bowmanville, Ont.

Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.

Dr. C. F. Ferguson, Kempsville, Ont.

Dr. Ulrie Gahourg, Plantagenet, 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.B.

For catalogue and price list write to The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

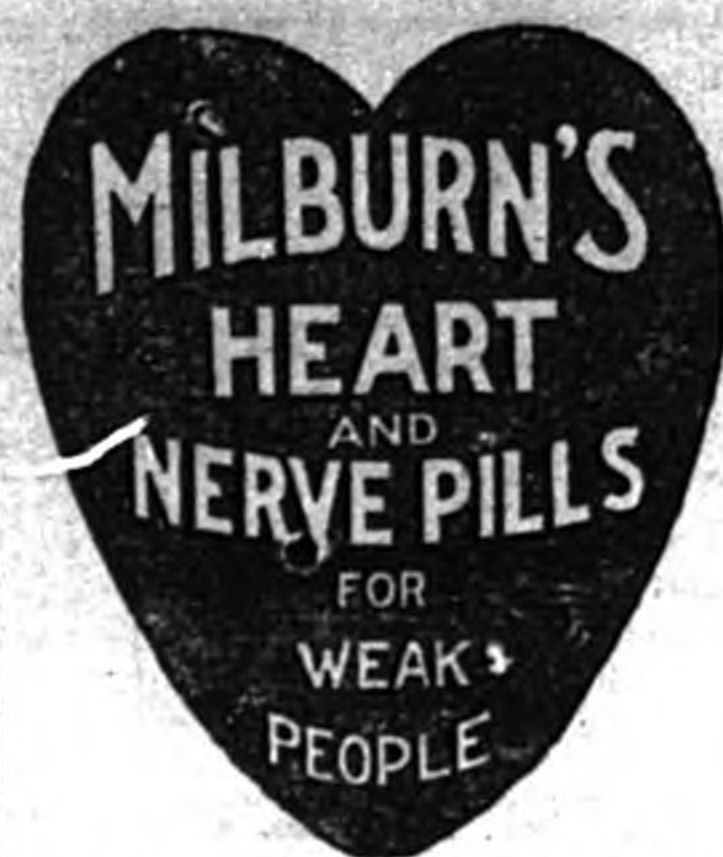
Read This; then Decide to Order Your Spring Suit Here.

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.



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, anaemia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

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

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—1c. On each railway tie, per length of eight feet—4c.

Rouge Boom Co.,
Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll,
March 23rd, 1900. Secretary,
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.

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.

Reduced Rates for Easter Holidays

ON

April 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th & 16th.

Good to return until April 17th, 1900, between Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., and stations east thereof

SCHOOL VACATIONS

Round trip tickets (on presentation of certificate) at One-way First class Fare and One-third.

April 6th to 14th inclusive.

Good to return until April 24th.

Special rates to and from Quebec and points on via C.P.R. short line to Maritime Provinces.

For further particulars apply to Canadian Pacific Railway Agents.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
EASTER HOLIDAYS

Return Tickets will be issued at First Class Single Fare between all stations in Canada—all stations in Canada to and from Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Island Pond, Vt., Fort Covington, Bombay Junction, Helena, Massena Springs, Rouse's Point, N.Y. All stations in Canada to, but not from Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls, and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

Good going April 12, 13, 14, 15 & 16th, valid for return leaving destination on or before April 17th, 1900.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

Students and Teachers of Schools and Colleges, on surrender of Standard Form of School Vacation Railway Certificate signed by Principal, will be ticketed at First Class Fare and One-third from April 6th to 14th inclusive, tickets valid for return leaving destination on or before 24th April, 1900.

For tickets apply to—

J. M. Dorion, Lachute or St. Philippe, or W. H. Garret-ee, Lachute.

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 }	
Assurance applied for in 1898 }	\$987,157,134
Examined and }	\$198,362,617
Issued }	\$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 Shades, 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, APRIL 13, 1900.

NO. 8

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.

DR. STACKHOUSE, S.M., D.D.S. L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter remain permanently in
Lachute.

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.

House cleaning time is at hand and
McQuat & 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.

Farm of 180 acres to let, or given
on share, or I would hire a good
man. Address E. A. Hodgson,
Hudson R. O., Que.

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.

Important to Farmers.—Call and
see the "Samson" Milk Cans with
solid steel bottoms, sizes 15 to 30 gall.
Also special values in clover and
timothy seeds.
C. T. Wales & Son.

For Sale—Imported Thorough-
bred Cleveland Bay Stallion, stands
16½ hanes, weight 1400. Now at—
Andrew McQuat &
Hill Foot, Lachute.

FOR SALE, At a bargain, second-
hand machinery of Saw Mill. Every-
thing complete and in good working
order, also a good Shingle Machine.
Apply to D. D. McGIBBON,
Brownsburg.

Special to Teachers.—Specimen
Writing and Drawing Paper with
printed headings as approved by
Mr. J. W. McQuat, Inspector of
schools. For sale at—
C. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Get your sap cans, spouts, milk
pails and pans, at
R. McARTHUR'S.

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 McQuat and Mc-
Rae's is the place to get syrup test-
ers, evaporators, grate bars, furnace
fronts, sap spouts, tapping bits, etc.
for sugar making.
McQuat & McRae.

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

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

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

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

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

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

If you want Dry Goods or groceries
don't go to McQuat & McRae, 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 Don-
ald Campbell, situate in the East
Ward of Lachute Town. Price \$300.
Easy payments.
Apply to—G. J. Walker.

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

Farmers—The highest prices are
paid for calf skins at G. L. Meikle's.

Teacher Wanted—For the First of
May, salary to be \$16 per month, for
term of six months. Apply to—
John McClusky, Lost River.

For first-class groceries and a full
stock from which to choose, you can-
not do better than call on yours truly
WM. WADE, Brownsburg.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of the late
JAMES McDONALD,
Brownsburg,

on Wednesday, April 18th, the following
effects:—3 Work horses, 20 milch cows,
61 year old heifers, 1 two year old bull,
15 sheep, 5 hogs, 1 binder, 1 reaper, 3
mowers, horse rake, horse fork with fix-
tures for wood track, roap and pulleys
complete, Iron axle wagon new, tombril
cart, single express, spring cart, buck-
board, top buggy, 2 poles, light sleigh,
pr. bob sleds, rack sleigh, pr. fanners, 3
ploughs, pr. iron harrows, disk harrow,
cultivator, road plough, set double har-
ness, cart harness, lot sap cans and pun-
cheon, sugar pan and coolers, and a lot
of articles too numerous to mention.
The farm of 200 acres in good order
can be bought by private bargain on
application to Miss McDonald on the
premises.

Terms:—\$10 and under cash, over
that amount nine months credit by fur-
nishing approved joint notes.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Carr left on Thursday of last
week for a visit to friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Edson is spending a few days
in Terrebonne.

Miss Lizzie McGibbon is spending
Easter in Ottawa, the guest of Mrs.
R. Daw.

Mr. Edward Wilson and his brother
Mr. Howard, of Montreal, were
in town on Wednesday.

Dr. A. A. Cameron of Ottawa, spent
Sunday and Monday in town the
guest of the Rev. J. W. Silcox.

Mr. James Arnold of Grenville has
purchased the beautiful peregron
"Clodious" better known as the
"Dobie horse" from Mr. Thos. Dobie.

Last week the friends of Miss Res-
well were highly delighted at the
gorgeous array of hats, bonnets, etc.
displayed at their Millinery Opening.

The many friends of Mrs. Wm.
Drennan will be sorry to hear of her
serious illness. We trust she will
soon recover.

The proceeds of the Baptist Church
Social amounted to over \$50. A short
synopsis of Dr. Cameron's lecture
will be found elsewhere in this issue.

The Town Council met on Wednes-
day evening to revise the voter's list.
Only 16 out of some 60 names sent in
were added to the lists.

The earnings of the Grand Trunk
Railway for the week ending March
31 show an increase of \$81,249 over
the corresponding week last year.

Quite a number of friends attended
the Millinery Opening at Mrs. Ham-
pton's on Tuesday last and many ex-
pressed their pleasure over the pret-
ty display and large stock exhibited.

Evangelist Joly has been arrested
at Montreal on suspicion of being im-
plicated in numerous robberies that
took place at the C.P.R. station in
Joliette.

Notice.—All persons having ac-
counts with the undersigned must
settle them immediately, or they will
be handed to a lawyer for collection.
JAMES THOMSON.

Messrs Morrin Br. s. of Petit Brule,
have purchased from Mr. Jno. Hay,
the thoroughbred Clydesdale Stallion
Ringleader 2nd. He will be kept at
their stables during the coming sea-
son.

Any parties wanting newly calved
cows, would no well to apply to
James Boyd, Mill End Grove, La-
chute.

Mr. Jno. Hay left on Tuesday last
for Liverpool. He sails from Port-
land on the "Dominion" of the Do-
minion Line and carries with him a
carload of the finest stock of horses
to be found in Argenteuil.

STRAYED—Left at J. A. Bed-
ard's, a bay horse, about 7 years
old. Owner can have same by
paying costs.

Next Sunday being Easter Sunday
the services in the Methodist Church
will be largely choral. The choir,
under the effective leadership of Mr.
Robt. Stewart will render several
appropriate selections and Rev. A.
A. Radley will preach suitable ser-
mons.

Evangelist Russell will commence
a series of special services in the
Methodist Church on Sunday, April
22nd. Meetings will be continued
daily until further notice. Bible
Readings every afternoon at 2.30 and
sermons every evening at 8 o'clock.
The public generally are cordially
invited to attend.

The members of the Band of Hope
held a very successful entertainment
in Victoria Hall on Friday last. A
very appropriate programme of
songs, recitations, and dialogues
was rendered by the children. The
Rev. N. Waddell addressed the
young folks and spoke of the admir-
able way in which Miss Geogan had
kept the young people together. The
Band of Hope meets in Raitt's Hall
every Friday afternoon.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

For infants and children
Castoria is the best
and safest
medicine

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, Wag-
gons, Baggies of all kinds.
Agent for Gold, 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 connection.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market
of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view
in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.

NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!

Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.

A. J. PERIARD.

How to Bear Pain

It is easy to write this heading, but to answer my own question is not so easy. Thousands of my readers, all over the world, will curiously gaze on the head lines, and each one will have an answer all his own, writes Harkley Harker.

How do you bear pain, gentle sufferer, to whom these words are read, in a sick room of heroism? What a curious collection would that be could I have all your answers to write down here. Some bear it for the moment, hoping the next moment it will be less keen; were it not for this hope of "feeling better soon," what a black world this would be. I think this is the commonest way. We bear the pain temporarily; we continually assure ourselves that it is not to be for long; we dwell on the memory of yesterday, when we had no pain, and try to think on the morrow, when we shall be all right again. We apply remedies in great expectation, and busy our minds with watching their beneficial effects, and so forget the anguish by mental preoccupation as much as possible. To do something for a cure is of almost as much value as the cure itself, because the doing something helps to endure. It is of priceless comfort to the sufferer to gratify his whims, even, in doing this, or trying to do, that, or applying the other things, to work a cure. I mean without regard to its efficacy; the thought that an effort is being put forth to help him is itself a precious consolation.

Some bear pain by busy themselves about other things. The mind is a tyrant. It can forget a pang, or be indifferent to its pleadings through the quivering nerves, if the mental action be sufficiently intense. Thousands work all day long in pain, yet are only able to endure existence by losing themselves in their work. The pain goes on, and runs its course; the measure of its hours is at length filled; the pain expires, dies a natural death; and the busy, preoccupied sufferer is and has been relieved of much of it, simply by other work. Thank God that this is so! We may outrun, outwear, outlive our pain. Our pain is mortal; but we are immortal. We were stronger than our agony, and though it did its worst, we wore it out at last. The self-sacrificing and the affectionate often do this. We see this heroism in the mother—God bless her! The soldier, the philanthropist, the missionary, the nurse of the sick, the pilot, the physician, and all the noblest good, in the presence of duty, exhibit a supremacy and primacy over pain, which is familiar. But one must have a certain degree of general health, I think, to practice this. Certainly pain may prostrate a sufferer beyond the power of such resistance.

Those who have vigor enough to bear pain by iron resolution. To knit the whole nervous organism into a fight to endure is one of the most ready expedients. Within limits it is good; but it has its limits. The very sensitive, the highly organized nervous constitutions of some, weakened by the prolonged war that has broken down the will—these are plain exceptions. There is many a reader of these words who will cry out, "Bear it! I do not bear it! I am simply overborne and prostrate with pain. I submit because I must. There is no escape. I am down flat. Here I lie to be trampled upon. I can only suffer. Suffering is all my occupation. If you ask me what I am doing nowadays, I reply, suffering! Suffering is my business. I have given up the other business, forced into this one business of being in pain. Pain is my, almost sole thought. I am fully conscious of every twinge. I live to feel. My being has but one function now—to feel anguish. All my mental powers are engrossed with feeling pain. All my affections are quiet, my passions and appetites are gone. I ache. I am nothing among men but one great ache. I am of no account to any one else; certainly I am of very little use to myself. My existence is pain, and I shall pay full attention to this till the pain departs, or I do. Often I wonder if the pain is a demonic Personality. If it is, I hate it, I curse it, this creature of evil. Pain. It will possibly feed on me till I am destroyed. Then what will the unhoused Pain do? What will become of Pain, that is rioting and feasting in and on me, when I fling my dead body to it, and say, "Take it, and let it be gone!" But I know that when I die pain must move out of my cold, dead nerves. There is some gratification in that thought. Yet it is like burning the ship in midocean to clear out the rats."

Friend, get a sweet voice to sing ask the physician to medicate your pain. There are honorable anesthetics. Do not yourself trifle with them; but a trusty and wise doctor can give you quiet. Thank God for the discoveries of such agents as tyrannize our pain.

Friend, get a sweet voice to sing to you, to play the piano or homely fiddle to your tortured nerves. The homeliest voice will seem soothing in this misery of love. Is there no one who will read to you? Is there no one who will converse with you, telling every-day tales of outdoor life? Is there no one who will hold your hand, supplementing your weakened personality by the alliance of a stronger, healthful personality?

God has given to some men and women that mystery of mesmeric touch that can soothe the pain. No man can say what it really is. Call it animal magnetism, or what you will. In every neighborhood there are to be found those who, by laying on of hands, in no superstitious sense either, can quiet nervous torture. They impart vitality; they subtract agony; they literally take away pain; they often themselves feel the pain which their hands remove. Such holy ministrants, one among each thousand of the rest of His creatures, God seems to have put into the human flock. They are surcharged with power to help. They are to be received. Ah, the caress of their warm and soothing palms!

I do believe God has an especial ear to the cry of the pain-tortured. Pray to Him. Invoke the measureless aid of Him who put you into the world. If your pain is the traceable result of wrong-doing, ask heaven's forgiveness, and vow to "sin no more." Promise to go out to a tender sympathy for others, if you are restored; and be sure you keep the promise. Ask for strength to bear, if the cure is not wise in His eyes. Pray for patience, for a loving temper to those about you; pray for self-forgetfulness and manliness. Be willing now to learn the lesson that your pain should teach, and see if the willing pupil is not soon restored.

OF SHORT DURATION.

Long Struggles Between Nations Are No Longer Possible.

Although the existing war in the Transvaal has been protracted in an unusual degree, it is not the longest struggle in which Great Britain has been engaged during the century. Napoleon declared war against England in May, 1803, the previous war between the two countries having only terminated by the treaty at Amiens in October, 1801. The war of 1803 lasted until April 1814, when Paris surrendered to the allies and Napoleon was sent as prisoner to Elba, where he arrived on the 4th of May. He escaped from Elba, in March, 1815, and recommenced the war, which finally terminated with Napoleon's defeat at the battle of Waterloo on the 18th of June, 1815, having lasted nearly twelve years. Napoleon was sent as prisoner to St. Helena, where he died in 1821.

The European power that has been most at war during the century has been Turkey—thirty-eight years of it, against sixty-two of peace. The second on the list is Spain, with thirty-two years of warfare, not counting her last fatal campaign. Then come France with twenty-seven years, Russia with twenty-four and Italy with twenty-three. Great Britain has had no less than twenty-one Germany, not counting Prussia, follows with fourteen, Sweden with ten, and Denmark with nine. Our own country during this century has escaped with three foreign wars, one civil strife, the Philippine insurrection, and a baker's dozen of Indian campaigns, the longest of which was the Seminole war.

STAY-AT HOMES.

French and Chinese Lead the Nations of the World in This.

Among Westerners the French and among Orientals the Chinese are the most stay-at-home nations of the world, but their thoughts are always turning toward the happy days when they can once more return to La Belle France and breathe the air of its new boulevard. The Frenchman never wilfully expatriates himself for life. The Chinaman, on the other hand, is a stay-at-home by religion. He thinks that his hope of salvation depends upon ending his days in the Celestial Empire, and he is careful to provide that if he dies in a foreign land, his coffin with his remains, shall be sent back to China. The frightful over-population of the Chinese Empire has driven Chinamen into all quarters of the world, especially in Australia, but they always hope to return to their own land. The Hindu loses caste if he leaves his native country, but he is a member of a religion rather than of a race, and as a set-off the Mohammedans, form a very large proportion of the Indian Empire, are the most persistent pilgrims on the face of the earth.

AUTOMOBILES IN GERMANY.

The German Reichstag has just voted an appropriation of \$35,000 to the Government for experiments in the employment of automobiles in the army. Some trials had already been made, but without having been sufficiently complete for the results to prove conclusive. A more exhaustive experiment may now be made in various military uses for these vehicles and principally for the transportation of supplies. It is highly possible that in a short time the system will be tried for moving heavy pieces of artillery. The German War Ministry avails itself of every new scientific invention.

WHEN TO SET HENS.

April is one of the best months in the year to have chickens come out. Earlier broods are more valuable, particularly those of the larger breeds, as they have a longer time to develop before the winter sets in, are more suitable for exhibition and breeding purposes in the matter of weight and consequently are in more advanced condition for laying than those hatched in June or July.

DARK HOURS FOR BRITAIN

SOME HORRORS OF THE CRIMEAN WAR RECALLED.

Awful Suffering Which Followed the Decision to Winter the Army in the Crimea—How the Wounded Perished.

Perhaps one of the most terrible examples of privation and hardship in the history of modern warfare arose indirectly from Lord Radnor's decision, immediately after the memorable battle of Inkerman, that the entire army then on the scene of battle should winter in the Crimea. At that time, however, the troops had not been compelled to undergo any special inconveniences, as the tents were able to be pitched on comparatively dry ground, rations at the same time being regular for both men and horses. The cheerfulness and field ability of the men were also good, notwithstanding the fact of the work being terribly heavy in proportion to the numerical strength of the army, and taking into consideration the still lingering cholera pest. In the midst of these favorable conditions there suddenly arose a terrific hurricane, accompanied by blinding rain, which, lodging in the billows of the tents, together with the pressure of the wind, prostrated the tents of the whole camp, or else hurled them bodily in the distance. The effect of this was terrible as all the hospital tents were also carried away, leaving the sick and wounded completely at the mercy of the storm, dripping with wet and perishing with cold, and causing at the same time the loss of enormous quantities of food and forage.

STORM PLAYED HAVOC.

The devastation of the storm was not alone confined to the forces on shore, for in the harbor of Balaklava 21 vessels laden with stores most urgently needed by the army were totally lost, and eight others disabled. The morning after the whole harbor was strewn with wreckage and dead bodies. The storm was immediately followed by snow; the sick and weary wounded were compelled to lie down, without floor or covering in the half frozen slush and mud. The trenches still held by the troops were deep in water, and when the firing ceased at night they could only huddle together on the cold, wet earth until dawn, when began once more the ceaseless firing. The men seldom pulled off their boots, fearing lest they should be unable to get them on again; consequently their feet swelled in them, the circulation was impeded, and resulted on cold nights in innumerable cases of frost bite, ending at best in amputation. Add to this want of fuel wherewith to cook their salted meat, and the absence of vegetable food or lime juice to mitigate the ravages of scurvy and other diseases, and the extent of the sufferings will readily be seen. As men became incapacitated so much the more work fell to those that remained well.

ANIMALS' GREAT SUFFERING.

The suffering of the animals was indeed frightful, the horses falling in scores from cold, neglect and fatigue. The carcasses, for there was no time or facility to bury them, formed a revolting and terrible additional feature to the desolate scenery. At the sound of the feeding trumpet the poor creatures, maddened with hunger, stampeded in the direction of the forage stores, undeterred by whips or stones, snatching the hay in their desperation even from each other's mouths. The pathos of the sight of their frenzy in the first pangs of hunger was only exceeded by the patient misery of the subsequent exhaustion which followed. Many died whilst fetching their own forage from Balaklava. Daily their ranks became thinner and thinner, and daily the roadways presented a more terrible spectacle.

Another very saddening feature was the removal of the wounded from the camp to the great hospital at Scutari—in all nearly eight thousand. To many, suffering as they already were, the journey proved fatal. Wrapt in wet blankets and covered with mud from the floor of the tents, they were placed on horses, all the time moaning dismally with half-closed eyes and tired faces, and clinging desperately to their saddles, lest they should fall off in the mire on the road.

Their embarkation in the vessels which were to carry them to Scutari presented fresh horrors as bad or worse than previous hardships. Through the fact of the ships laden with clothing never arriving, their covering in the crowded deck was of the scantiest and most meagre description, and huddled as they were on the bare planks, every lunge of the vessel meant agony and inexpressible torture to the wounded and fever-stricken. Closely packed, without rest, cleanliness, proper food, victuals, medicine, or adequate attendance, the sounds that rent the air, the shrieks, groans, entreaties, prayers, and curses, together with the straining of the timbers and the tramping of the crew, the scene must have presented a veritable hell on earth!

Scutari at last reached was found to be already crammed. The huge rooms and passages presented a mass of human beings closely packed feet to feet, cold miserable, yet bravely suffering, their only comfort and consolation being in the sympathy and companionship to be derived from another at their side in a similar condition.

HEROES END THEIR LIVES.

Every day saw one hundred or more of these noble and brave heroes and their lives in such a way and in such surroundings, yet ready and willing so to do. Silently and patiently suffering, each surviving victim of the horrors of war saw ever fresh relays of wounded flocking in even faster than the dead were carried out—crowding, always crowding, until even this place overflowed. The news of this state of affairs naturally shook the nation with one mighty tremor, which expressed itself in two forms—one to furnish immediate relief in the shape of appropriate nourishment, medicine, shelter and clothing, and the other to find out, if possible, on whom the responsibility rested. Soon thousands throughout the country, who could find time, set to work making warm clothing of every description. Presents, even as to-day, of little comforts as well as necessities came pouring in, and last, but not least, Florence Nightingale with her staff of 92 trained nurses arrived at Scutari on their errand of mercy, bringing joy and comfort and peace where before had reigned only misery, combining military precision with tender warmth of heart and impulsive kindness and winning all hearts with whom she came in contact.

PRIZED VICTORIA CROSS.

HOW A SOLDIER RECEIVES THE COVETED MILITARY TROPHY.

Usually From the Hand of His Queen—The Register Is the Most Democratic Roll in Great Britain.

On reading about the Victoria Cross you may be inclined to ask how it is obtained after it has been won, says a writer in the Dundee "Courier."

Why, there isn't as much red tape about it as you would fancy. The action as a reward for which the Cross is given must be performed in the presence of the enemy, and it is desirable that the superior officer of the man who distinguishes himself should have witnessed it. It happens sometimes, however, that no officer is present, and in a case like that the candidate must prove by his companions that he did what he asserts that he did. When his immediate superior is satisfied that he ought to be rewarded he writes an account of the business, and hands it to the officer in command of the forces, and he endorses the papers, and sends them on to the War Office. Here they are laid before Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief, who passes upon them, and decides to which applicants the Cross shall be given.

Of course, the Cross goes most often to a soldier, sailor, or marine, and when it happens that the fortunate man is in England, he receives his medal from the hand of the Queen herself. If he is in the field, however, or on his shipboard, he receives his decoration from the general or admiral in chief command on the semi-annual inspection day, and in the presence of the men who were at the

SCENE OF HIS EXPLOIT.

Men who have done brave things apply personally for the V.C. That is in keeping with the spirit of the warrant which the Queen first issued, in 1856, and which says that Her Majesty desires that the new decoration should be highly prized and eagerly sought after. In that warrant she said that as the third-class Order of the Bath was limited to the officers in the higher branches of the service, and as no way then existed to reward heroes adequately for meritorious actions—for army medals of the ordinary kind are given only for long service and exceptional conduct—the Victoria Cross was instituted.

Sometimes it has happened that several men have done a deed deserving of the Cross without any one of them having distinguished himself above his comrades. In that case the several officers meet and select one officer to be decorated; the non-commissioned officer to be decorated; and the soldiers, marines, or seamen also gather and appoint two of their number to receive the Crosses.

Besides the ceremony of presentation in the presence of his comrades, the Victoria Cross man, has his name mentioned in a general order from the War Office, with the particulars of his heroism and his name also appears in the London Gazette, likewise with an account of what he did, and the original papers are kept sacredly in the archives of the War Office.

FOR EVER AFTERWARD.

The register is probably the most democratic roll in Great Britain, for upon it the names of nobles and highly-placed officers precede and follow those of lowly privates and drummer boys, the one as much honored as the other.

They have been erasures from that roll, but they can be made only by direct order of the Queen, who decides personally all cases where charges are made against V.C. men. Treason, cowardice, felony, or any infamous crime are the causes for which a former hero can lose his place in the register. The Queen says in her warrant: "We, our heirs, and successors shall be the judges of expulsion or restoration."

Winning a Victoria Cross means a fairly decent pension from the date of the act for which the Cross is bestowed. Then, in cases where the holder of the Cross becomes deserving of it once more, a clasp is added, and each clasp means an increase in the pension.

The number of Crosses bestowed is kept down by a strict observance of the specification which the Queen made in her original warrant in 1856, and made emphatic by another in 1883, that the Cross should be given not on account of "rank, nor long service, nor wounds, nor any other service, circumstances, or condition save the merit of conspicuous bravery." Politics never is allowed to play a part in the matter.

AROUND A RED CROSS FLAG

AWFUL SCENES WITNESSED ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

Thrilling Letter From a Young Medical Officer Who Was at Spion Kop—On Man's Mass of Wounds.

For real ghastliness, for a glimpse into the gory realities of war and the horrors of the battlefield, the private letter of a young medical officer at Spion Kop, printed in the London Daily Graphic, can scarcely be beaten. "I selected a pass," he writes, "overhung by steep clay banks on the top of which I got up a Red Cross flag. Cases now began to pour down from Spion Kop on stretchers. The Boers opened fire on us, and three bullets went into the fire, knocking the sticks about. The reason for this was not the Red Cross Flag, but owing to some Tommies who were strolling over to it, either to take cover there or to see what we were doing. promptly ordered them away.

"A few minutes after, the Boers fired five shells in quick succession in my direction, but they fell short and did no harm. This sort of thing went on around me for the rest of the day, but I always kept well in the shelter of the bank.

"From this time to ten o'clock next morning the wounded came through my dressing station, as the pass was the only exit from the hill. I saw every case, and some of them were mutilated beyond description.

CHEERFUL WOUNDED.

"Fully 330 wounded, and the dead who had died on the way, passed through my hands. The cheerfulness of the wounded struck me as remarkable—men with shattered limbs smoking their pipes, and although starving, not a grumble did I hear. Many a poor chap, shot in the morning in the front trenches, who could not be reached, lay in the blazing sun all day. One old colonial in Thorneycroft's Horse, with a grey beard, walked down leaning on his rifle; he was a mass of wounds—one ear out through by a bullet, his chin neck and back also shot through by others, and his back and legs torn by shell. He came in and said he had just dropped in to let me take his finger off, as it was so shattered he could not pull the trigger of his rifle, and got in the way of the next finger, which he could use for he wanted to get back up the hill to pay the Dutchmen out. Of course I would not let him back.

"The bullet wounds are beautifully clean, just a little round hole, and as a rule do not do much damage, as they often go through the bone without shattering it, and they don't bleed much. The shell wounds are hideous.

BLOCKED THE PASS.

"It was now frightfully dark and I put the lanterns on a stick as a direction to my pass. Shortly after this both lanterns went out and I had a pretty bad time, as the pass often got blocked with wounded. Finally I could send no more wounded across the drift, and had to lay them with the dead in rows on the grass. I collected all the wounded officers on stretchers around me and gave them brandy and a hypodermic of morphia.

"The morning light began to dawn about 4.30 and lit up the ghastly faces of the patients around me. My men now got a fire ready and prepared some beef tea and coffee, and after giving the wounded some, I sent them on the ambulances across the drift.

BIBLE TEXT ON HIS RIFLE.

"Commandants Botha and Baggens, who were the Boer generals, came new on the scene. The former, who was the chief general, was a smallish, thin man with yellowish beard, and hair, and had a magnificent rifle beautifully carved with his name and a text from the Bible. He had a couple of mounted Kaffirs, carrying his ammunition and water bottle, and an interpreter. He seemed, however, to understand English, though he refused to speak it, but now and then said, 'Certainly, certainly.' There were quite a number of German officers. I heard one of them had been killed. They let our men search the dead for their identification cards, letters and money. It was very sad to see the things we found in their pockets,—low letters, Christmas cards, little pocket-books, with accounts, half finished letters. Several of the Boers handed little things they found—a cheque for 10s., a purse with money, etc. Some of the officers had trinkets round their necks. One poor chap had a locket with a spray of white heather, and we had to cut his name off his shirt and pin it to the locket as a means of identification."

THIS COUNTRY OF OURS.

Canada lacks only 237,000 square miles to be as large as the whole continent of Europe; it is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 300,000 square miles larger than the United States.

SEWING BUTTONS.

Buttons are sewn on the right side of a double fold of material to prevent them tearing or pulling away from the fabric; if this does not naturally occur where buttons are needed, tape or some substitute is generally placed underneath as a support. Buttons with shanks are very easily sewn on by simply drawing the thread alternately through the shank and material. Buttons without shanks require to be what is called "stemmed." This is done by leaving the thread a little loose while sewing on the button and then twisting it round the sewing several times between the button and the material before fastening off the cotton. The object of this is to make an artificial stem which will raise the button slightly above the material so as to allow sufficient space for the button-hole to lie under without straining the sewing. Buttons pierced with two, three or four holes are sewn by carrying the thread from one hole to the other in lines, triangles, squares or crosses respectively. Linen buttons are sewn on with various devices; the three most usual ways are a ring of stitching, a star of stitches or one or two loops of buttonholing. The sewing is placed in the centre of the button, and should not cover more than one-third of its diameter; the cotton is fastened at the beginning of the right side of the material, just under the button, by a few back stitches, and these buttons especially require good stemming or they will quickly pull off. To fasten off the threads pass the needle through to the wrong side, take one or two back stitches, slip it between the fold and cut off the cotton closely.

THINGS TO DO IN MAY.

Fourth Week.—We generally make this a bedding out week. Try to have everything out by Decoration Day. Let the Coleus and Alternanthera be the last to be bedded out, as they are the tenderest. Have them well hardened off. We also advise a mulch of all beds of some well decayed manure. Plants do much better when treated



PRETORIA AND ITS FORMIDABLE DEFENCES.

Wherever the eye rests there appears to be the lines of a fort, a redoubt, the front of masked batteries, or the domes of bomb-proof rifle and cannon pits. To the north, east, west and south these engirdle the city. They command the few—very few—

In external appearance the seven forts are alike. They have masonry faces, with earth work which covers their fronts to a great depth. In this they conform with plans and suggestions to be found in M. Bloch's much studied work, "The Future of War." Pile upon pile of sandbags are stacked up wherever shells from the enemy might strike. There are many hidden recesses, secret passages, complete telephone connections, not only with each other, but with the Government buildings in Pretoria. Searchlights are mounted in each structure so as to command the surrounding country at night. The magazines are

The centre of the system of forts lies about 3,600 feet to the westward of the northern end of Pretoria, and has a radius of something more than 7,000 yards. The centre of the city is only about 11,000 feet, nearly due south, on the fort on Signal hill, which is about 400 feet above the plain on the west side of the railway to Johannesburg, and about 18,000 feet from the fort on the hill to the east of the railway and the Aapies river, running to the north. Between this fort and the river are the foundation that furnish the water supply of Pretoria. The distance between the forts on either side of the railway is 7,100 feet.

Both river and railway pass under the guns of a large fort, 21,000 feet

from the centre of Pretoria. The western moat fort is on the range of hills behind Pretoria, and lies at a distance of 31,000 feet from the city's centre. There is a powerful redoubt to the south-west on the range of hills through which the transport road to Johannesburg passes. This complex, with various earth batteries, the circle of the larger works defending the Boer capital. Behind the great redoubt mentioned are the principal magazines, one excavated out of the solid rock, with a bomb-proof roof, and the other built into the kloof, also bomb-proof. Communication between the redoubt and the last-mentioned magazine is by means of a covered way. Roads connect all these forts with the capital, and they have pipes laid for water, as well as electric lights for the search lights. An estimate made a short time ago, before all the Boer guns in use at Kimberley and Ladysmith were started back to Pretoria, gave the number of cannon in the forts and redoubts at 120, large calibre and quick-firing. Some are said to be of 25-centimetre calibre. 'A great many Krupp, Maxims, and other machine guns are ready for service.

MINCEMEAT PANCAKES.

SODA WATER TEA.

CHEERFUL IN THE MORNING.

How many wives realize the importance of being cheerful at the breakfast table? How many stop to think that when their husbands leave them in the morning they carry during the day impressions made at breakfast? A cheerful face at breakfast will do a great deal toward keeping a man in

CEDAR

INK ON FURNITURE.

To remove ink spots from furniture wipe them with oxalic acid, let it stand for a few minutes., then rub well with a cloth wet with warm water.

TO KEEP EGGS.

To preserve eggs, bury them in clean, dry salt, and keep well covered.

On the Farm.

CARE OF DAIRY UTENSILS.

Never neglect the care of the churn. Slight negligence in this direction may cost you the price of many a pound of butter.

After a churn has been some time out of use it should be thoroughly scoured with salt and repeatedly scalded before being again employed.

Nothing will penetrate the crevices of a churn like hot water, and it needs to be at a boiling temperature when applied.

There is nothing gained in patching up old utensils about a home dairy or manufactory. Like farming tools, the apparatus of a creamery or cheese factory generally deteriorates more quickly in value from neglect than from practical use in its especial sphere.

The greatest care should be taken to expunge every atom of salt or briny water from the iron work of dairy utensils.

If it is important to keep butter tools scrupulously clean, how much more important is it to be rigorous in the treatment of milk itself.

First, after a rinse of cold water the cans and other tinneled lacteal utensils are washed thoroughly with warm water, changing the bath frequently to keep it clean.

Now follow the coup de grace, the death dealing blow to bacteria and spores. This is the scalding process.

Where a good steam pressure can be obtained, superheated steam is the best agency to employ, whirling the cans rapidly while it is applied to every part of the interior.

On the farm, however, water if used while boiling will be effective enough to render utensils aseptic.

Do not scald milk receptacles by pouring the hot water from one to the other. It cools too rapidly to be effective on even the second can so treated.

We should always bear in mind that the fungi and bacteria inhabiting milk vessels are of microscopic character, and seams which appear clean to the naked eye may in reality be teeming with millions of these vegetable organisms.

This subject is as important in winter as in summer, and the dairyman who does not consider it so will never make a success at butter production in cold weather.

Treat your dairy apparatus and utensils so well that when they finally become useless it will not be by the erosion of rust, but through good honest, cleanly friction in the path of trade.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN GROWING ONIONS.

At the outset, I would like to say that success in growing this crop is not possible without well-directed effort writes Mr. J. P. Underwood. This means that the soil must be well supplied with plant food, either naturally or through years of manuring and fertilizing. I do not mean to say that there can be no good results where the ground has not been especially prepared. I have succeeded fairly well where I have begun to fit the ground the first season of planting crops, but when this is done I would suggest a liberal application of barnyard manure. Plow this under deeply, using the jointer.

This is a good beginning, and when the roots of the crop reach the manure the plants will grow rapidly, if the ground is fairly moist. This stable manure, however, will not be sufficient, and it will be necessary to apply some quick-acting fertilizer, as nitrate of soda, to the surface when the plants most need it. Be sure to get barnyard manure that is free from straw, as unrotted material interferes with cultivation. Where an application of fertilizer is made to the surface of the soil, it must be well work-

ed in to give the plants a rapid growth.

After the ground is plowed, great care must be taken to pulverize the surface thoroughly, for several reasons. During the dry season, unless the soil is well compacted and finely divided, the air will get into the upper layers and remove all the moisture, so that there will not be any left to germinate the seed. Then clouds choke the tender sprouts until they are smothered and never get to the surface. The ground must also be well drained, for if water accumulates during a wet time the seed will rot.

Next secure good seed, for failure will surely result if this is not looked after. I would suggest obtaining seed of the latest improved varieties. Drill in the seed as early as the ground can be safely worked, as I find that early sown onions are the best, especially where blights, mildews and rusts are abundant. My onion field has been wholly free from these pests, but any field is apt to be attacked. An extra effort must be made after the seed is in the ground to keep down the weeds, for if they once get started it is almost impossible to eradicate them, because of the smallness of the young onion plants. Go over the ground often so as to form a soil mulch and thus conserve the moisture and keep the hard crust broken up.

HARROWING WINTER GRAINS IN SPRING

Going over the wheat or rye field as soon as it becomes dry in the spring with a slanting tooth harrow will greatly benefit the growing plants. It breaks the hard crust of earth, letting in air and sunlight. The rain from spring showers is more readily absorbed by the earth. All of this is decidedly advantageous, and when clover or other grass seed is to be sown it should be done immediately previous or soon after the use of harrow. If no harrow is at hand the use of a one-horse weeder will prove of value. And by the way, what manufacturer will give us a practical tool for cultivating the open spaces between the drill rows of growing grain? A one-horse tool cultivating the width of the drill would meet with a ready sale.

COMPASSES OF NO USE

In military sketching, a prismatic compass is generally used, but it is hardly likely to be other than practically useless in Natal and beyond the Drakensberg, for in Zululand the presence of iron in the earth renders the compass actually valueless for observations.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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THE WAR.

Within a week the Boers have secured two distinct successes in the Free State. They are displaying boldness and aggressiveness which does not bear out the oft-repeated statements of the correspondents to the effect that the relief of Kimberley and Ladysmith and the occupation of Bloemfontein had completely demoralized their whole forces and particularly the Free Staters. There seems to be no doubt that Free Staters were chiefly responsible for the ambushade which proved so disastrous to Col. Broadwood's force, and no doubt they were the largest element in the force which Lord Roberts despatched on Friday states captured five companies of British troops. Fortunately Gen. Gatacre's forces, although too late to rescue the captured companies arrived on the scene in time to prevent the occupation of Bethany and the wrecking of the railway which would have seriously interfered with the lines of communications.

The most important news that has come from the western border for some time is the report of the death of Gen. Villebois Mareuil, chief of staff of the Boer army, in a fight against a force led by Gen. Lord Methuen. Mareuil was until a short time previous to the war, a colonel of artillery in the French Army. He was the most conspicuous of the foreign officers fighting with the Boers, who admit that he was responsible for the defences and tactics which baffled the earlier attempts of Gen. Buller to relieve Ladysmith.

At the present time there seems little hope of the immediate relief of Col. Baden-Powell and the gallant defenders of Mafeking. Col. Plumer, who deserves all praise for his persistent efforts, with the small force at his disposal to raise the siege, was defeated on the 2nd inst at a point about twenty miles from the town. He may try again, and succeed, as he deserves to. On the other hand, relief from another direction may be much nearer than we anticipate as Lord Roberts is not in the habit of advertising his plans. It is to be hoped that such is the case. No true British citizen of the empire desires to hear that Col. Baden Powell and his small garrison have been obliged to surrender after holding out so long against such overwhelming forces.

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

In connection with the above services a social was given on Monday evening. Refreshments were provided, to which a large company of friends did full justice after which the people settled themselves to hear Dr. Cameron's address on the "Justification of the present war." The Dr.'s opening remarks covered the period from the time of Cape Colony becoming British territory, down to the opening of the war, in

which he gave a good description of the Boer methods of government, including their slave policy, their likes and dislikes, the way Kruger acquired his wealth, and their system of taxation, etc. His address (which we give as fully as space will allow) was as follows -

It is not yet a year since a great conference of the world's powers met at the Hague. A maiden queen, a beautiful, cultured, woman, a woman acknowledged the belle of Europe's queens, entertained the august assembly convened in the interests of universal peace. Many prophesied when their counsels were completed and the delegates returned to their respective sovereigns, the peoples would lay their arms aside. But scarcely had the silver toned speeches died away in the hubbub of real life, than the clash of arms signalled a strife, bitter and cruel, already begun. Kruger and Chamberlain had been under training for a prize fight for some months. The British Lion is very patient and good natured when only children in play pull its tail, but when a stiff Boerish twist is given to this part of his articulated appendix, he turns round and shows his teeth. It is wonderful what England will do and suffer that her subjects may enjoy happiness and freedom. When Kruger's insulting ultimatum was published its surprising presumption shocked the whole empire. British troops were asked to withdraw from their own territory within 48 hours or the lion would be bearded in his den. John Bull was not in the habit of taking military orders in that style, it fairly took his breath away. He ordered his soldiers to stay, and set about mobilizing the greatest army in all his history. In the meantime it was announced that the Free State was making common cause with the Boers. England had no dispute with the Free State. There was thus no neutral territory between the Transvaal rebels and British possessions of Natal and Cape Colony. It soon became evident to England's empire that the Republics were more than ready for the campaign. Preparations—missile, extensive, scientific,—of 10 years suddenly developed by magic. A Boer army, officered, terrible in their arm equipment, suddenly appeared in battalions of equal effectiveness in every strategic kopje, pass and hill in northern Natal. It was soon made manifest Great Britain had to cope with a new military power that for the time challenged her to do her best. The war had not preceded many weeks when the British forces were under siege in Mafeking, Kimberley and Ladysmith. Europe and America looked on with feelings that a future historian will have to analyze. England saw she must make an exhibition of her strength. The hour had come when her supremacy in Africa was menaced, and her military prestige was in danger. Her greatest generals in the field were meeting with reverses, the casualties were reaching the 1000's. The bitterest pill John Bull had to swallow was that the battles fought and lost were on his own soil. The world would by this time was looking on. The campaign was epoch making. It looked as though there was a deep laid conspiracy behind the Boer rebellion. Other powers we know are madly jealous of British prestige, wealth and commercial supremacy. The question has been asked who supplied the Boers with material, officers and gold. Who are the military strategists engineering the campaign? The world knows that England's right arm is her navy, but she cannot send her ironclads into the Transvaal. Her left arm is her army, but left to her army alone she is the weakest of the great powers. That left arm is being laid bare. Has it been broken or dislocated so far? I grant you

IT HAS BEEN PRICKED

Mausier bullets irritated the nerves in that left arm. With what result? The horse guards felt a tingle, the war office and the British Cabinet felt a shock of pain that made that arm move in an ominous upward swing.—Call it a left swing if you please—as never witnessed before in the history of the empire, an upward swing which when brought down will smite unto victory from Cape Town to Pretoria. Europe and America today in hushed admiration at what Britain can do. She has in four months mobilized an army of 300,000 men. She has transported an army of over 250,000 to Africa, a distance of 7,000 miles, with all its equipments and munition. No other nation on the face of the earth could have done it, they haven't the transports. She has more soldiers today guarding her at home than are fighting her battles abroad. She thus reads an object lesson to all the powers "hands off" till I slap the Boer in the face, stun him into temporary blindness, in order that the first sight greeting his opening eyes may be the Union Jack as the emblem of supremacy, a guarantee of the same supremacy in Europe and Asia. Before this war is over Great Britain will be recognized the ruling military power. Her left arm will possibly represent all over her Empire a million men in arms. Need I speak of the wave upon wave of patriotism, or the relations of the Old Land and her colonies. No we know it all. Nothing approaches so near the treason realm during these days and weeks of suspense as pro-Boer sympathy, and there is nothing comes so near to that as lack of enthusiasm in rendering to the empire that material and she expects and so royally prizes. Imagine for a moment that through the machinations of jealous powers Great Britain failed to establish her supremacy in South Africa. Her prestige as a great military power would perish,

her commerce would be paralysed to the ends of the earth, the great arch of progress, of civil and religious freedom, of human instincts and gracious government under which so many millions are living, would lose its keystone. The whole earth would feel the shock. The whole network of business, of missionary action would lose its chief motor power. It would be as if the engine of a great factory had burst its boiler and every piece of machinery felt the jar and loss. Ye some are so short-sighted as to wish the pro-slavery, anti-franchise Boer success. Why is it that the pro-Boer sentiment in certain quarters in New York a few weeks ago has been changed into hot pro-British. A few years ago when President Cleveland issued his foolish Venezuelan ultimatum London touched a button and withdrew her investments. In a few hours Wall street lost \$100,000,000. England receives every year goods from the States valued at \$500,000,000, Russia only \$8,000,000, United States sympathy will be with the \$500,000,000. England is the bulwark of Free thought, Free speech, Free religion, Free institution, throughout her Empire. Hence we can sing of Queen Victoria "Send Her Victorious." Then this war has revealed the position of the Empire, and her relation to her colonies. The Australian and Canadian contingents are one with the British Army. Our oneness is sealed by perhaps the blood of our sons and their sons. Canada will no longer be regarded as a colony, but an integral part of the one great empire. I am not a prophet, but I'm going to make a prophecy. "The 20th century will not be 10 years old when the burghers of the Transvaal will praise God for the liberties and progress they will enjoy under the British flag."

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 flat, 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 fluted, over seventeen feet and under thirty feet long, per thousand feet broad measure—12½ cts. Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or fluted, thirty feet and up in length, per thousand feet broad measure—15 cts. Saved Lumber, per thousand feet broad measure—30 cts. Staves per thousand feet broad measure—\$1.50. Corals of wood, Single 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—5.25. Cedar, round or fluted, eight feet long or under, per piece—5.15c. Cedar, round or fluted, over eight feet and under seventeen feet long, per piece—10c. Cedar, round or fluted, seventeen feet and under twenty-five feet long, per piece—15.15c. Cedar, round or fluted, twenty-five feet and under thirty-five feet long, per piece—13c. Cedar, round or fluted, thirty-five feet and upwards in length, per piece—24 cts.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO.,
Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll,
March 23rd, 1900. Secretary.

CORRECTIONS TO THE PATRIOTIC FUND COLLECTED IN GRENVILLE AND VICINITY.

Mr. Wm. Wade \$1.00.
Mr. J. N. Whinfield 50c.
Mr. J. Sarrazin 50c.

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." NIEL McKAY, REXLEY, ONT.

Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine
Syrup.



What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 57 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.

Going Out of Business!

Owing to failing health I have decided to close business in this place, and now offer our entire stock at cost for the next ten days. Come at once if you want to secure some the greatest bargains ever offered in this town. This is A GENUINE CLOSING SALE!

As the lease of my premises runs out on the first of May my stock must be cleared out immediately. You will find bargains in every department. The newest goods will all be included in this sale.

JAS. THOMSON,

Hope's Block, Main Street, LACHUTE.

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. Att'y's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—15 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. 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 MACKE, President.
Geo. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Brown, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Macfarlan, 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

GRENVILLE.

Mr. G. H. Weaver and Mr. Crosby of Montreal paid our town a flying visit this week.

The ice this week has all gone out of the river here and quite a crowd watched it go over the rapids last Sunday.

Mr. W. J. P. Williams has gone home to Wilkes Barre to spend his Easter Holidays.

He is going to bring back Mrs. Williams with him to reside in Calumet for the summer months.

The Government is making a new Canal Bridge which will add to the beauty of our village.

Miss Lizzie Sherwood is visiting at Calumet.

Miss Bertha Cooke was called to Ottawa to attend her brother who is ill with pneumonia.

We are happy to say that the Rev. W. P. Boshart has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be round again.

The people of Grenville received a ceived a great shock when they heard of Dr. Ewing's death. He was highly respected here and the people have sustained a great loss by his death.

Alice Midred, infant daughter of the late Charles Walsh died last Friday.

Mr. D. Owens and family are selling out and leaving Grenville to reside in Manitoba.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

AVOCA.

Mr. John Mc Kale has returned home from Montreal Business College, to spend the vacation with his parents here. We are always pleased to have Jack among us, "for he's a jolly good fellow."

We are always pleased to report that the young son of Mr. Alex McPhee is gaining rapidly.

The roads are in a very bad condition just now, still the grey horse, being a high stepper, keeps up the average number of trips in the southerly (N) direction.

Miss Flossie Young is home from Montreal.

We see by last week's "WATCHMAN" that Grenville, Calumet and Stonefield reported most liberally to the Patriotic Fund. Why cannot we too, do something for our country.

Mrs. A. Young and son spent a few days in Grenville with her brother Mr. James Nixon.

True to the anticipations of last week's reporter Leslie did not return alone from Montreal but brought with him three [3] brown paper parcels.

Wm. McAndrews of Connaught paid a flying visit to friends here.

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 DO- RITHEE 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 RHEUMATIC'S MILLENNIUM.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN RHEU-
MATIC CURE ushers it in—the days of suffering
from this disease need not be prolonged.

THIS POWERFUL SPECIFIC wins daily en-
comiums for its splendid work in dispelling pain. It gives
perfect relief in 6 hours.

It drives out the causes—
cleanses the system—paves the
way and helps to perfect health.

Only those who have been its victims—
whether for a shorter or a longer period
—in its milder forms or in its more acute
forms, can really have any correct con-
ception of the excruciating agony that
comes to the sufferer from Rheumatism.
Only those who have been its victims
and have been cured by that most pow-

erful and never-failing remedy, South
American Rheumatic Cure, can really
appreciate the blessing it has proved to
mankind in relieving pain, dissolving and
eradicating from the system all the for-
eign matters, the irritating acids, the un-
natural substances which through cold
and exposure collect in the joints and
muscles, cause swellings, stiffenings, in-
flammation and oftentimes cripple and in-
capacitate those who have been so un-
fortunate as to be caught in its meshes.

South American Rheumatic Cure is a
specific for Rheumatism and Neuralgia
in all its forms. It is not an experiment.

It is compounded on the most scientific
principles known in modern medical
science. It is the concentrated essence
of the best and most potent ingredients
recognized as being the most searching
and healing. The formula is the out-
come of years of study on rheumatism in
all its forms: its causes and medicines
that are calculated to give the quickest
relief and are most promising of a per-
manent cure. That the highest results
have been attained by South American
Rheumatic Cure that have been attain-
ed by any remedy of modern times is
attested by the splendid testimony, the
thankful words, the encouragement and
faith shown in it by the hundreds and
hundreds who have over their own sig-
natures told how it has healed those who
have been bed-ridden for years,—those
who have through its use "thrown away
the crutches"—those whose stiffened
joints that were affected by every whim
of the weather,—those who have suffered
the deathly pains and l pangs that are in-

cident to the inflammatory and neural-
gic forms of Rheumatism.

Words cannot too strongly express its
great merit, and sufferers need only to
put to the test what others say of it to
prove the claims of the great South
American Rheumatic Cure. Years of
pain may be dispelled in an hour, but
it's only a matter of days at most till
the most stubborn cases will vanish, and
in the place of pain and suffering there'll
be a joyous and lasting freedom.

J. D. McLeod of Leith Ont., says: "I
have been a victim of Rheumatism for
seven years; confined to my bed for
months at a time; unable to turn my-
self; have been treated by many phys-
icians without any benefit. I had no faith
in rheumatic cures I saw advertised, but
my wife induced me to get a bottle of
South American Rheumatic Cure from
Mr. Taylor, druggist in Owen Sound. At
that time I was in agony with pain. In-
side of 12 hours after I took the first
dose, the pain had all left me. I con-
tinued until I had used three bottles,
and to-day I am completely cured."

South American Nervine is a power in
restoring wasted nerve force; cures
nervous prostration, stomach troubles
and general debility. It cleanses the
system and builds up the waste places.

South American Kidney Cure is a
liquid Kidney specific; cures Bright's
disease, Diabetes, Bladder troubles and
all Kidney disorders. Helps in four to
six hours and heals permanently.

Sold at

T. CHRISTIE'S Drug Hall

Lachute.

Sewing Machines

I wish to let Parties who
intend Buying Sewing Machines know that the STAN-
DARD 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.

QUALITY and PRICE

Are two Essential
Points in buying FOOTWEAR.

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

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

WM. BERRY.

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

For Love and Fame.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

He went forward with the physician, and while the latter knelt and made his examination, the captain muttered a few words of comfort in madame's ear. For all she heard or heeded, however, he might have spared his pains. She had been summoned so abruptly, and the call had so entirely snapped the thread of her thoughts, that she had not yet connected her husband's illness with any act of hers. She had absolutely forgotten the enterprise of the evening, its anticipations and hopes. For the time she was spared that horror. But this illness alone sufficed to overwhelm her, to sink her beyond the reach of present comfort. She no longer remembered her husband's coldness, but only the early days when he had come to her in her country home, a black-bearded, bold-eyed Apollo, and wooed her impetuously and with irresistible will. All his faults, all his unkindnesses, were forgotten now; only his beauty, his vigor, his great passion, his courage, were remembered. A dreadful pain seized her heart when she recognized that his head ceased to beat. She peered white-faced into the physician's eyes, she hung on his lips. If she remembered her journey to the Rue Touchet at all, it was only to think how futile her hopes were now. He, whom she would have won back to her, was gone from her forever!

The doctor shook his head gravely as he rose. He had tried to bleed the patient, without waiting, in this emergency, for a barber to be summoned; but the blood would not flow. "It is useless," he said. "You must have courage, madame. More courage than is commonly required," he continued, in a tone of solemnity, almost of severity. He looked round and met the captain's eyes. He made a slight sign.

"He is dead!" she muttered. "He is dead," the physician answered, slowly. "More, madame—my task goes further. It is my duty to say that he has been poisoned."

"Dead!" she muttered, with a dry sob. "Dead!"

"Poisoned," said madame, the physician answered, almost harshly. "In an older man the symptoms might be taken for those of apoplexy. But in this case not so. Monsieur de Vidocche has been poisoned."

"You are clear on that point," the captain of the watch said. He was a gray-haired, elderly man, lately transferred from the field to the slums of Paris, and his kindly nature had not been wholly obliterated by contact with villainy.

"Perfectly," the doctor answered.

"More, the poison must have been administered within the hour." Madame rose shivering from the dead man's side. This new terror, so much worse than that of death, seemed to thrust her from him, to raise a barrier between them. The soft white robe she had thrown round her when she ran from her bed was not whiter than her cheeks; the lights were not brighter than her eyes, distended with horror. "Poisoned!" she muttered. "Who would poison him?"

"That is the question, madame," the captain of the watch answered, not without pity—not without admiration. "And if, as we are told, the poison must have been given within the hour, it should not be difficult to answer it. Let no one leave the room," pulling his mustachios. "Where is the valet who waited on Monsieur de Vidocche?"

The man stood forward from the rest, shaking with alarm, and told briefly all he knew; how he had left his master in his usual health, and found him in some kind of seizure; how Vidocche had bid him look in the cup, and how he found a sediment in it which should not have been there.

"You mixed this wine yourself?" the captain of the watch said, sharply. The man allowed he had, whimpering and exclaiming himself.

"Very well. Let me see madame's woman," was the answer. "Where is she? She is here, I suppose? Let her stand out."

A dozen hands were ready to point her out, a dozen lights were held up that the Chevalier du Guet might see her the better. She was pushed, nudged, impelled forward, until she stood trembling where the man had stood. But not for long. The captain's first question was still on his lips, when, with a sudden gesture of despair, the woman threw herself on her knees before him, and, groveling in a state of abject terror, cried out that she would tell all—all! All, if they would let her go! All, if they would not torture her!

The captain's face grew stern, the lines about his mouth hardened. "Speak!" he said, curtly; and with a swift side-glance at the mistress who stood as if turned to stone. "Speak, but the truth only, woman!" while a murmur of astonishment and fear ran round the circle.

It should be mentioned that at this time the crime of secret poisoning was held in special abhorrence in France, the poisoning of husbands by wives more particularly. It was believed to be common; it was suspected in many cases where it could not be proved. Men felt themselves at the mercy of women, who, sharing their bed and board, had often the motive and always the opportunity; and in proportion as the crime was easy of commission and difficult to detect, was the rigor with which it was rewarded when detected. The rank of the Princess of Conde—a Tremouille by birth and a Bourbon by marriage—did not avail to save her from torture when suspected of this; while the sudden death of a man of position was often sufficient to expose his servants, and particularly his wife's confidante,

to the horrors of the question. Madame's woman knew all this. Such things formed the gossip of her class, and in a paroxysm of fear, in terror, in dread lest the moment should pass and another forestall her, she flung both fidelity and prudence to the winds.

"I will! I will! All!" she cried. "And I swear it is true! She went to a house in the Tournelles quarter to-night!"

"She? Who is she, woman?" the captain asked, sharply.

"My lady there!" She stayed an hour. I waited outside. As we came back a boy ran after us, and talked with her by the porch of St. Gervais. She sent me away, and I do not know what was his business. But after we got home, and when she thought me asleep, she crept out of the room and came here, and put something in that cup. I heard her go, and stole to the door, and through the curtains saw her do it; but I did not know what it was or what she intended. I have told the truth. But I did not know, I did not. I swear I did not!"

The captain silenced her protestations with a fierce gesture, and turned from her to the woman she accused. "Madame," he said, in a low unsteady voice, "is this true?"

She stood with both her hands on her breast, and looked with a face of stone, not at him, but beyond him. She scarcely seemed to breathe, so perfect was the dreadful stillness which held her. He thought she did not hear; and he was about to repeat his question, when she moved her lips in a strange, mechanical fashion, and, after an effort, spoke. "Is it true?" she whispered—in that stricken silence every syllable was audible, and even at her first word, some women fell to shuddering—"is it true that I have killed my husband? Yes, I have killed him. I loved him, and I have killed him. I loved him—I had no one else to love—and I have killed him. God has let this be in this world. You are real and I am real. It is no dream. He has let it be."

"Mon Dieu!" the captain muttered, while one woman broke into noisy weeping. "She is mad!" But madame was not mad, or only mad for the moment. "It is strange," she continued, with writhing lips, but in the same even tone—which to those who had ears to hear was worse than any loud outcry, "that such a thing should be. God should not let it be, because I loved him. I—but perhaps I shall awake presently and find it a dream. Or perhaps he is not dead. Is he? Ha! Is he, man? Tell me!"

With the last words, which leaped from her lips with sudden, frantic questioning, she awoke as from a trance. She sprang toward the doctor; then turning swiftly, looked where the corpse lay, and with a dreadful peal of laughter threw herself upon it. Her shrill cries so filled the air, so rang through the empty hall below, so pierced the brain, that the captain raised his hands to his ears, and the men shrunk back, looking at the woman.

"See to her," said the captain, stamping his foot in a rage and addressing the physician. "I must take her away, but I can not take her like this. See to her, man. Give her something; drug her, poison her, if you like—anything to stop her! Her cries will ring in my ears a twelve-month hence. Well, women, what is it?" he continued, impatiently. Madame's woman had touched his arm.

"The boy!" she muttered. "The boy!" Her teeth were chattering with terror. She pointed to the place where the servants stood most thickly near the great curtains which shut off the staircase.

He followed the direction of her hand, but saw nothing but scared faces and cringing figures. "What boy, woman?" he retorted. "What do you mean?"

"The boy who came after us to the church," she answered. "I saw him a minute ago—there—He was standing behind that man, looking under his arm." Three strides brought the captain of the watch to the place indicated. But there was no boy there—there was no boy to be seen. Moreover, the frightened servants who stood in that part declared that they had seen no boy—that no boy could have been there. The captain, believing that they had had eyes only for Madame de Vidocche, put small faith in their protestations; but the fact remained that the boy was gone, and the searcher returned baffled and perplexed, more than half inclined to think that this might be a ruse on the woman's part, yet at a loss to see what good it could do her. He asked her roughly how old the boy was.

"About twelve," she answered, looking nervously over her shoulder. In truth, she began to fancy that the boy was a familiar. Or what could bring him here? How had he entered? And whither had he vanished? "How was he dressed?" the captain asked, angrily, waving back the servants, who would have pressed on him in their curiosity.

"In black velvet," she answered. "But he had no cap. He was bare-headed. And I noticed that he had black hair and blue eyes."

"Are you sure that the boy you saw here was the boy who followed you and spoke to madame in the street?" he urged. "Be careful, woman!"

"I am certain of it," she answered, feverishly. "I knew him in a moment."

"Are you sure that madame did not bring him in with you?"

She vowed positively that she had not, and equally positively that the

boy could not have followed them in without being seen. In this we know that she was mistaken; but she believed it, and her belief communicated itself to her questioner.

He rubbed his head with his hand in extreme perplexity. If the boy were a messenger from the villain whom this wretched woman had been to visit, what could have brought him to the house? Why had he risked himself on the scene of the murder? Unless—unless, indeed, his mission were to learn what happened, and to warn his master!

The captain caught that in a moment, and thrusting the servants on one side, dispatched three or four men on the instant to the Rue Touchet. "Par Dieu!" he exclaimed, wiping his forehead when they were gone, "I was forgetting him. The villain! I will be sworn he tempted her! But now I think I have netted all—madame, the maid, the man, the devil!" He ticked them off on his fingers. "There is only the lad wanting. The odds are they will get him, too, in the Rue Touchet. So far so good. But it is hateful work," the old soldier continued, with an oath, looking askance at the group which surrounded madame and the doctor. "They will—ugh! it is horrible. It would be a mercy to give her a dose now, and end all."

But there was no one to take the responsibility, and so the few who were abroad very early that morning saw a strange and mournful procession pass through the streets of Paris, those streets which have seen so many grisly and so many fantastic things. An hour before day-break a litter, surrounded by a crowd of armed men, some bearing torches and some pikes and halberds, came out of the Hotel de Vidocche and passed slowly down the Rue St. Denis. The night was at its darkest, the wind at its keenest. Vagrants, wretches lying out in the Halls, rose up and walked for their lives, or slowly froze and perished.

But there are whose things than death in the open; worse, at any rate, than that death which comes with kindly numbing power. And some of these knew it; nay, all. The poorest outcast whom the glare of the crescents surprised as he lurked in the porch or pent-house, the leanest beggar who looked out startled by the clang and tramp, knew, himself happier than the king's prisoner bound for the Chatelet, and, hugging his rags, thanked Heaven for it.

CHAPTER VIII.

When Jehan, in a fever of indignation, slipped stealthily out of the house in the Rue Touchet and sped up the dark, quiet street after Madame de Vidocche, he had no subtler purpose in his mind than to overtake her and warn her. The lady had spoken kindly on the night of the supper at Les Andelys. She was young, weak, oppressed; the plot against her seemed to the child to be fiendish in its artfulness. It needed no more to rouse every chivalrous instinct in his nature—and these in a boy should be many, or woe betide the man—and determined him to save her.

He thought that if he could overtake her and warn her all would be well; and at first his purpose went no further than that. But as he ran, now looking over his shoulder in terror, and now peering into the darkness ahead, sometimes slipping into the gutter in his haste, and sometimes stumbling over a projecting step, a new and whimsical thought flashed into his mind, and in a moment fascinated him. How it came to one so young, whether the astrologer's duplicity, to which he had been a witness, suggested it, or it sprung from some precocious aptitude in the boy's own nature, it is impossible to say. But on a sudden there it was in his mind, full-grown, full-armed, a perfect scheme. He had only a few minutes in which to consider it, before he caught madame up, and the time to put it into execution came; but in that interval he found no flaw in it. Rather he reveled in it. It satisfied the boy's stern sense of retribution and justice. It more than satisfied the boy's love of mischief and trickery.

He felt not the slightest misgiving therefore, when it came to playing his part. He went through it without pity, without a scruple or thought of responsibility—nay, he followed madame home, and hid himself behind the curtain, with no feeling of apprehension as to what was coming, with no qualms of conscience.

But when he had seen all, and lying spell-bound in his hiding-place had witnessed the tragedy, when covering his ears with his hands, and cowering down as if he would cower through the floor, he had heard Vidocche's death-cry and winced at each syllable of madame's heart-broken utterance—when, with quaking limbs and white cheeks, he had crept at last down the stairs and fled from the accursed house, then the boy knew all; knew what he had done, and was horror-stricken! Even the darkness and freezing cold were welcome, if he might escape from that house—if he might leave those haunting cries behind. But how? By what road? He fled through street after street, alley after alley, over bridges, and along quays, by the doors of churches and the gates of prisons. But everywhere the sights and sounds went with him, forestalled him, followed him. He could not forget. When at last, utterly exhausted, he flung himself down on a pile of refuse in a distant corner of the Halls, his heart seemed bursting. He had killed a man. He had worse than killed a woman. He would be hung. The astrologer had told him truly, he was doomed, given up to the evil and the devil. He lay for a long time panting and shuddering, with his face hidden; while a burst of agony, provoked by some sudden pang of remembrance, now and again racked his frame. The spot he had, almost unconsciously, chosen for his hiding-place was a corner between two stalls at the east

end of the market—an angle well sheltered from the wind, and piled breast-high with porters' knots and rubbish. The air was a little less bitter there than outside; and by good fortune he had thrown himself down on an old sack, which he, by and by, drew over him. Otherwise he must have perished. As it was, he presently sobbed himself into an uneasy slumber; but only to wake in a few minutes with a scream of affright and a dismal return of all his apprehensions.

Still, nature was already at work to console him; and misery sleeps proverbially well. After a time he dozed again for a few minutes; and then again. At length, a little before day-break, he went off into a sounder sleep, from which he did not awake until the wintry sun was nearly an hour up and old-fashioned people were thinking of dinner.

After opening his eyes, he lay awhile between sleeping and waking, with the sense of some unknown trouble heavy upon him. On a sudden a voice, a harsh, rasping voice, speaking a strange clipped jargon, roused him, effectively. "He is a runaway!" the voice said, with two or three unnecessary oaths. "A crown to a penny on it, my bully boy! Well, it is an ill-wind that blows no one any good. Rouse up the little shaveling, will you? That is not the way! Here, lend it me."

The next moment the boy sat up, with a cry of pain, for a heavy porter's knot fell on his shin-bone and nearly broke it. He found himself confronted by three or four grinning ruffians, whose eyes glistened as they scanned his velvet clothes and the little silver buttons that fastened them. The man who had spoken before seemed to be the leader of the party—a filthy beggar with one arm and a hare-lip. "Ho! ho!" he chuckled; "so you can feel, Monsieur le Marquis, can your flesh and blood like other folk. And doubtless with money in your pockets to pay for your night's lodging."

To be continued.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

With an Illustration of How Completely One Habit May Supplant Another.

"Habit is a curious thing," said Mr. Joggleton, "but the completeness with which one habit can be supplanted by another seems more curious still."

"I had a chair I had used for years, and which, I was firmly convinced, was by long odds, the most comfortable chair ever made. After breakfast, when I read the paper, I used to sit in that chair, and after dinner at night I settled down into it, with a cigar, in peace and happiness and thought there never was a chair that combined so many good points as to height and pitch of seat and slope of back, and all that; I had never seen a chair that suited me so well."

"But one day this chair was tipped over, or something or other happened to it—I don't know what—but something so serious that it was put out of commission. With our usual conservative slowness, we put off from day to day and from week to week getting that chair repaired, and as a matter of fact, it was too or three years before we had it fixed up and brought into use again. Meanwhile, I had singled out another chair which I came commonly to occupy. This didn't begin to be, at first, so comfortable as the old one had been, but gradually its objectionable points disappeared, and I'm blessed if it didn't begin to develop good points that I had never suspected in it, and I came at last to look upon it as very comfortable sort of a chair, indeed. But at last the old chair, the good old chair, was fixed up again and brought back into use, and the day it appeared I looked forward to settling down in it at night with all the old-time comfort."

"But when, with all those pleasant anticipations I came to sit in it again I did not find the pleasure that I had expected; it was too high, or too low, or the seat sloped too much, or something—I don't know what; it wasn't as it used to be—to me. I tried it once or twice more after that and then gave it up and went back to the new chair. My new habit had become firmly fixed. I liked the new chair better, and now, as I settled down in it, its good points were at once emphasized and softened, and rounded into completeness, and I accepted it in full as the chair of satisfying comfort, and wondered as I looked across at the other what I ever could have seen in it to make me like it so much. "Such is the force of habit."

ELECTRICAL TREE.

A German authority has recently announced the discovery of a tree in the forests of Central India which has most curious characters. The leaves of the tree are of a highly sensitive nature, and so full of electricity that whoever touches one of them receives an electric shock. It has a very singular effect upon a magnetic needle, and will influence it at a distance of even 70 feet. The electrical strength of the tree varies according to the time of day, it being strongest at mid-day and weakest at midnight. In wet weather its powers disappear altogether. Birds never approach the tree, nor have insects ever been seen upon it.

HAD HIS DOUBTS.

They say, said the landlady, that a piece of steak dropped into liquid air can be broken with a hammer. "Steak like this?" asked the sandy-whiskered boarder, in a tone of mild astonishment.

From Pain to Health.

A CHIPPEWA LADY TELLS A STORY OF SUFFERING AND RELEASE.

Suffered From Heart Trouble for Years—Her Misery Further Aggravated by Kidney and Stomach Trouble.

From the Star, St. Catharines, Ont.

In the village of Chippewa, and along the Niagara frontier, there is probably no better known or respected residents than Mr. and Mrs. David Schabel. Both are of German descent and display much of that old-fashioned hospitality so often found in the fatherland. To a correspondent of the St. Catharines Star, who recently called at Mr. Schabel's home Mrs. Schabel related the following story:—"Years ago my physician told me I had heart disease. I have been troubled at intervals with palpitation and severe pains, and sometimes my heart would almost cease to beat. I would become dizzy, restless and frightened. At other times I slept badly and had troublesome dreams. I lingered in this state until last winter when exposure to cold affected my kidneys and completely prostrated me. The spring came, when my complaints were further aggravated by stomach trouble. I loathed food and could realize that I was daily growing weaker. My physician's treatment would sometimes slightly benefit me, then again I was worse than ever. Finally, after all hope was apparently gone and a large sum of money had been thrown away for medicines that did me no good, a friend strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, two boxes of which were brought me at the beginning of the summer of 1899. I used them and to my joy noticed improvement. I continued the use of the pills faithfully until I had taken eight boxes. I am now able to attend to all my household, feeling entirely cured. I have never had better health than I am now enjoying, and since discontinuing the pills have had no symptoms of the old complaints. I feel that I am under lifelong obligations for the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will continue to praise them when opportunity offers."

From the Star, St. Catharines, Ont.

THE WORST PARASITES.

The Aristocrats of China and Japan Are of No Earthly Use.

The aristocracy of China are the most useless human beings in the world. It is no uncommon thing for the ancestors of some man who has done service to the state to be ennobled backward for several generations, and no aristocracy can be more useless than one which consists largely of those who are deceased. Among more advanced nations the aristocracy of Spain is probably the most useless. The strain of Moorish blood running in many of the oldest families in that peninsula appears to conduce toward an indolent pride, which prevents their members from taking part in any professions but those of the army and navy now open to them to a limited extent. The constitution of 1876, by making the Upper House of the Cortes, or Parliament, consist wholly of life members, and these mainly of active, deprived many aristocrats of the opportunity of usefulness as politicians, while the backwardness of agriculture and the poverty of much of the land are excuses given by others for not employing themselves upon their own estates. The Spanish noble, moreover, generally prefers foreign health or pleasure resorts to his own country.

An American who has spent more of his life in Spain than in his own country recounts a conversation he had with one of Spain's greatest living statesmen about the Spaniards' national dream.

"Senior," said the Spanish grandee, "we do not want to shine as a commercial nation. We do not like work. We have in the past filled the proud position of the greatest empire. It was very fatiguing. At the present day Spain has got back to her senses. We teach our youths to be refined—to be gentlemen."

NEW WHAT SHE LIKED.

The grocery man on the corner relates that a couple of days ago a little girl entered his emporium and timidly laying down a dime asked for 10 cents' worth of candy.

"It's for papa," she said. "I want to surprise him when he comes home. The grocery man proceeded to dig out some of his stock, when the little girl interposed.

"Don't give me that kind. Give me caramels. I just love caramels."

But I thought these were for papa, the grocery man remarked. I know, explained the little girl, but when I give them to papa he'll just kiss me and say that 'cause I'm such a generous little girl he'll give them all back to me. So you'd better give me caramels.

SUGAR AND PROSPERITY.

The theory was recently broached that the prosperity of a country may be estimated by the amount of sugar which its inhabitants consume in a year, and certain political economists do not hesitate to maintain that statistics bear testimony to the truth of this theory. These statistics show that each inhabitant of the countries named consumes on an average the following amount of sugar in a year:—England, 91.31 pounds; United States, 59.30; France, 31.02; Germany, 30.23; Austria-Hungary, 17.34; Russia, 12.01; Turkey, 7.08; and Italy, 6.28 pounds.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the traveling public that on account of the dangerous condition of White's Bridge, it is hereby closed for Public or any travel upon it. Any person traveling upon it does so at their own risk.

Given this seventh day of April 1900, at the Secretary-Treasurer's office in the municipality of the parish of Saint Jerusalem.

(By order of the mayor.)

G. J. WALKER,
Sec-Treasurer.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the former residence of

W. M. HILLS, Lachute,

On Saturday, April 21st, the following effects

Horse 4 year old, yearling filly, 2 yearling jersey heifers (registered pedigree), 2 double wagons, 2 horse rakes, new concord buggy, 2 buggies, road cart mowing machine, reaper-cultivator, 2 plows, double mounded plow, set spring tooth harrows, set wooden harrows, new Eastlake cutter, root cutter, green stone set single bobbed, cart body, spring cart body, sweep drag saw, wheelbarrow, log and trace chains, whistle trees, set double harness, set single harness, hoes, forks, shovels, axes, cross cut saw, crowbar, figure 8 churn, wash tub, bedroom sets, bedsteads, burr axis, 2 extension tables, drop leaf table, kitchen tables, stoves, chairs, sofas, pictures, farmer's wreath, organ (new), flower stands, bedding, mattresses blanket, quilt, box stove, parlor stove, cooking stove, lot of stove pipes, pots, pans, and crockery a quantity of early rose potatoes and other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietors are going away.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS—\$5 and under Cash. Over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

MALCOLM SMITH, Auctioneer.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 95.

Dame Grace Todd,
Plaintiff,

vs.

Lemuel David Taylor,
Defendant and Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the seventh day of April, 1900, by order of the court, I was appointed Curator to the estate of above defendant, who has made a judicial abandonment of all his assets for the benefit of his creditors.

Claims must be filed, duly attested, at my office Lachute Town, within a delay of thirty days.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Curator.

Lachute, April 10th, 1900.

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, 63 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.

ROUGE BOON 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—3c. 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 BOON CO.

Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll,
March 23rd, 1900. Secretary

G. H. FENLEY & Co.,
Of Lachute and Calumet.

SUPERIOR COURT

District of Terrebonne
St. Scholastique, to wit; } No. 381

JOHN ARMSTRONG, Plaintiff,
against

ELIZABETH LIDDLE, Defendant
to wit:

The immovable belonging to the plaintiff in this cause:

Lot number two hundred and seventy (270) on the official cadastral plan and in the book of reference of the aforesaid parish of Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the district of Terrebonne—with a house, blacksmith shop and other buildings thereon erected, with all and every the incumbers and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

To be sold at the catholic church door in the town of Lachute, said district, on the TWENTY-SIXTH day of APRIL next, at ELEVEN of the clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,

Sheriff.

Sheriff's office.
Sainte Scholastique, 21st March, 1900.

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."

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.



Reduced Rates for

Easter Holidays

Round Trip tickets at One-way first-class fare.

ON

April 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th & 16th.

Good to return until April 17th, 1900, between Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., and stations east thereof.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

Round trip tickets (on presentation of certificate) at One-way First class Fare and One-third.

April 6th to 14th inclusive.

Good to return until April 24th.

Special rates to and from Quebec and points on via C.P.R. short line to Maritime Provinces.

For further particulars apply to Canadian Pacific Railway Agents.

Ask your grocer for



For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EASTER HOLIDAYS

Return Tickets will be issued at First Class Single Fare between all stations in Canada—all stations in Canada to and from Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Island Pond, Vt., Fort Covington, Bombay Junction, Helena, Montana, Rouse's Point, N.Y. All stations in Canada to, but not from Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls, and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

Good going April 12, 13, 14, 15 & 16th, valid for return leaving destination on or before April 17th, 1900.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

Students and Teachers of Schools and Colleges, on surrender of Standard Form of School Vacation Railway Certificate signed by Principal, will be ticketed at First Class Fare and One-third from April 6th to 14th inclusive, tickets valid for return leaving destination on or before 24th April, 1900.

For tickets apply to—

J. M. Dorion, Lachute or St. Philippe, or W. H. Garretts, Lachute

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.

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 Everybod.

We have also a large variety of Window Shades, 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.

CONGE

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV.

LACHUTE FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1900.

NO. 13

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,

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DENTISTRY.

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SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

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Will hereafter remain permanently in Lachute.

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

House cleaning time is at hand and McQuat & 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.

For Sale—Imported Thoroughbred Cleveland Bay Stallion, stands 16½ hanes, weight 1400. Now at—Andrew McQuat's Hill Foot, Lachute.

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.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

LADIES!

We claim your attention and request you will pay us a visit at your earliest opportunity.

The styles this season are really attractive and pretty, and the stock we keep will afford you an exceptionally good opportunity to make a choice.

Our prices are lower than ever, and our goods are superior.

Mrs. HAMPTON.

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. McQuat & McRae.

Highest Price paid for Calf Skins at McFaul Bros.

Paints, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Floor Paints, etc., from the most reliable manufacturers in the Dominion. Sole agent for the Sherwin Williams Paints. J. R. McQUAT

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

Fe sure and bring your calf skins to us. Highest prices. W. BANFORD.

Cut and Wire Nails, Plain and Cy-clone Tarred Paper, at close prices at J. R. McQUAT'S

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

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.

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

Farmers—The highest prices are paid for calf skins at G. L. MEIKLE'S.

Teacher Wanted—For the First of May, salary to be \$16 per month, for term of six months. Apply to—John McClusky, Lost River.

For first-class groceries and a full stock from which to choose, you cannot do better than call on yours truly WM. WADE, Brownsburg.

SEEDS.—Of the very best. Timothy and Clover and Garden and Flower Seeds. G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Potatoes bought at Hilliker Bros. delivered any where in reach of the mail route free. HILLIKER Bros.

Any parties wanting newly calved cows, would do well to apply to James Boyd, Mile End Grove, Lachute.

Gentlemen—My spring purchases are all in. They comprise the most beautiful goods I ever had or have ever come into Lachute. A. J. Periard.

We have some choice lines in men's box calf & Dongola in black and chocolate Boots. Latest styles. W. BANFORD.

Boys Clothing! We never had such large variety as this year. WM. BANFORD.

See our new choice selection of wall papers. Hilliker Bros.

MILLINERY

Everyone admires a pretty woman with a becoming hat, so if you want to look sweet your Hat must come from Miss Creswell's. Not only your Hat but your BLOUSES, COLLARS, TIES and GLOVES—for misses and children—we have thought for all.

Miss Creswell's, AND NO OTHER, is the place for White wear, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.

We carry the Finest Line of Stationary for real nice people who display taste when selecting. We excel all others when anything nice is required.

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

The Rev. J. W. Silcox has closed his pastorate with the Lachute Baptist Church.

The funeral of the late Wm. McQuat of Brownsburg took place on Tuesday last and was very largely attended.

Mr. Jno. Hope has rented the property in the West End lately occupied by Mr. L. Taylor, and intends running a first-class confectionery.

Experienced servant wanted, must be good cook. Apply: Mrs. Banford.

Mr. Yule, the Presbyterian student stationed here, will preach for Dr. Patterson at St. Andrews on Sunday.

Choice Spanish Onions 2c a lb. and Alsike Clover Seed 3c a lb. HILLIKER BROS.

At the last vestry meeting of St. Simeon's Church it was decided to have the Church lit by electric light to be supplied by Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers.

Mr. Robt. McArthur respectfully invites your inspection of his kitchen which he has covered with embossed iron sheeting. It is the picture of neatness and its advantages are numerous.

The Evangelistic Meetings conducted in the Methodist Church by the Rev. Mr. Russell this week, have not been very largely attended. But though few in number the meetings have been a source of much spiritual benefit to those attending.

Mr. Wm. Howard was away for a few days last week at Turner's Falls, Mass., attending the funeral of his brother, Mr. George Howard who was superintendent of the Montague Paper Mills at that place.

The P. & A. McGibbon Co's. Saw Mills will soon be in full running order. About 16,000 logs came down the drive and should the high water continue for a few days some 12,000 more are expected. This will necessitate the mill running night and day.

We are sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. James Earle, which occurred at an early hour yesterday morning in her 85th year. The funeral will take place to-morrow (Saturday) from her late residence, Chatham, at 2 p.m., to the Presbyterian church where service will be held.

A stallion show will be held on the exhibition ground on Saturday, 5th May, at 3 p.m. All parties who have stallions that are going to stand in the county this year, are requested to be present at the review. The two imported stallions belonging to Mr. Hay will be exhibited. A meeting of the directors of the Society will be held in the building at 1 p.m. sharp.

To Farmers—I have a few sets of buggy harness, hand-made, and of good quality that he will sell cheap. Parties intending to buy should call and inspect my stock. I can undersell any saddler in town. Repairing promptly done. Give me a trial. Wm. CRESWELL.

The Montreal Star's 20-year record in last Wednesday's issue contained this item: "Four Fenians arrested at Frithsburg arrive at Bonaventure station and are taken in custody by a guard from the Argenteuil Rangers."

The guard above referred to was composed of a non-commissioned officer and squad of men under the command of Lieut. W. J. Simpson, No. 4 Co. 11th Batt. Argenteuil Rangers, Lachute. This was at the time of the Fenian excitement in 1870 when the Argenteuil Rangers had reached Montreal on their way to the frontier.

BIRTH.

THOMPSON—At Genos, on April 19th, 1900, the wife of Wm. Thompson, Jr., of a son.

TAYLOR—At Lachute, on April 20th, 1900, a son to Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Taylor.

DEATH.

EARLE—At Chatham, on April 26th Elizabeth H. Earle, widow of the late James Earle, in her 85th year.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous signature of J. 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, Wag-gons, Buggies of all kinds.

Agent for Gold 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 connection.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Received the Latest and Best Designs in the Market of Spring Suitings and Overcoatings. Are now on view in my establishment.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Those new style of hats. Large Stock Just Received.

NECKWEAR! NECKWEAR!

Just received 25 boxes. Just opened up.

TO SEE THESE GOODS IS TO PURCHASE.

A. J. PERIARD.

WARRIORS IN DISGUISE.

Countless are the women who have figured on battlefields in disguise in all lands of the earth since the world put on its fighting clothes. Equally countless are the women who have braved the hardships of camp life and marches, not in disguise, in order to minister to the needs of the warriors they loved. Countless enough, too, Heaven knows, have been the Vivandieres, "Follow-the-drums," those graceless petticoat Jezebels of the camps, who hang upon the fringe of armies in the old French and Spanish wars. Alva is said to have had 20,000 of them with his troops on one of his Flemish campaigns.

Then we have a plentiful array of camp angels, from the days of the wars of Rome with the Germans to the Florence Nightingales, the Sisters of Mercy and the nurses of the modern Red Cross—brave, unselfish, women, who have nobly placed their own lives and health in peril to minister to the wounded victims of strife. Then we have a glittering array of petticoated royalty, who dashed into camps on the eve of combat, flashing in the uniform of some pet regiment, trying to inspire the ranks with patriotic ardor, but not going into the actual fray. Such were Louise of Prussia, Catherine of Russia, Elizabeth of England, Maria Theresa and others.

But none of these comes within the class of Amazons, women of all ranks, and all countries, who have either led armies in person in the battlefield or done a man's work behind sword, javelin gun or pike. The roster is enormous. The deeds of courage, the acts of ferocity committed by certain samples of this class, are enough to stagger belief in the "sterner sex."

To begin at the top, we'll lead off with the Queens. Penthesilea, Queen of the Amazons heads the list. Much about these belligerent old ladies is mythical, but the historian Strabo vouches for a very early tribe of women warriors who lived upon an island off the coast of Gaul. The word Amazon means "breastless," so, given them because the females had their right breasts burned out in childhood, that they might not be hampered, on reaching the fighting age, in the use of javelin and bow. The original Amazons, whether real or fabled, began their warlike training at a very tender age. In the dawn of womanhood they took the field and had no difficulty in routing or slaughtering the male legions sent against them. From their home in Cappadocia, along the river Thermodon, they spread to the Caspian Sea, and never knew defeat till they joined hands with poor, old Trojan Priam, and went down before the Greeks. Their degeneracy as fighters began when they drifted to Scythia, and made a matrimonial compromise with that country's young men.

There long existed in the city of Babylon a typical statue in brass to that warrior witch of a Queen, Semiramis. It depicted her just as she rode, half dressed, through the streets of Babylon, to quell a revolt—her hair streaming at will over her shoulders and bare breasts. She was a prize adventurer, of dazzling beauty and invincible courage. She won her spurs at the siege of Bactra, when, in man's battle clothes, she was the first to scale a ladder and plant the King's golden standard on the walls. Then the King married her. She reciprocated by putting him to death, and proceeding to annex the earth. On a colossal scale, always at the head of her countless hosts in man's fighting regalia, Semiramis swept opposing lands like a cyclone till her mammoth armies met a check on the banks of the Indus. She fought like a tiger, was wounded in personal combat with the King of India and saved herself by flight.

The mighty Cyrus of Persia met his fate at the hands of Tomiris, Queen of a savage tribe of the Caucasus. Herself in the lead, the Persians were routed in what Herodotus calls the most savage battle ever fought. When the ferocious Queen met the slain body of Cyrus she filled a skin with blood and thrust his head into the pool. "Let me glut thee with blood," was her gentle remark.

Brave and pathetic is the picture of Boadicea in history. When the Romans in 62 A. D. began to "expand" in her direction, they caught this Queen of the Britons, scourged her and violated her two royal daughters. Crazed for vengeance, she mounted her war chariot and maddened her people by displaying the marks of the lash on her body. The Britons became fierce anti-expansionists at once. Spear in hand, her rich golden tresses falling below her waist, she led her armies in pitched battle, to the massacre of 70,000 Romans. But her victory was short lived. Suetonius hurled a fresh legion against her undisciplined hordes, and put 80,000 natives to the sword. The Queen escaped capture by suicide.

Then it is a long cry between English Queens till we reach that battle scourge of the Wars of Roses, Margaret of Anjou, the fighting spouse of Henry VI. She glories in the storm of conflict and slipped on her coat of man's armor as readily as a woman of to-day glides into a corset. Defeated at Northampton, she advanced to Wakefield and laid siege to the Duke of York in his castle. Stung by her taunts at "suffering himself to be

braved by a woman," he finally gave battle Margaret laid about her like a mailed gladiator in the fierce and bloody contest. She won and York's body, at her commands, was treated with atrocious indignities.

Out of the centuries sands of Palmyra, rises the ghost of another Queen the lovely, learned and warlike Zenobia. When the Roman Emperor, Aurelian, proceeded to absorb her opulent desert gem of a kingdom Zenobia, donned military costume, mounted a fiery charger at the head of her troops and gave Aurelian's legions two of the toughest battles they ever struck. But they were too many for this Arabian Amazon. She was led a captive, in chains and degradation to Rome, where the spineless rabble gloated over the vanquished Queen as the central figure in Aurelian's triumph.

Incredible is the courage in battle of Durgantti, the beautiful widowed Queen of Gurrah, one of the richest portions of the mystical Deccan in India. When Asaph Khan invaded her realm she placed herself at the front of her warrior host, helmeted and lance in hand. Her royal howdah loomed up wherever the fight was thickest. Asaph was driven back, with frightful carnage, but he gathered his forces for another onset. The Queen's son fell by her side. One of her eyes was pierced by an arrow, her neck by another. Seeing their leader wounded, her troops wavered and fled, and then, gathering her nerve for one supreme moment, she ordered her howdah to face the foe and plunged a dagger in her breast.

Islam politics, coupled with revenge, threw Aye-ha, the young widow of Mohammed, into martial prominence. Bitterly hating the dead prophet's son-in-law, she joined the rebels, and it was her fearless presence on the battle line that inspired them at the disastrous, bloody fight at Bassora. Javelins completely riddled the chariot in which she rode in martial uniform. Seventy men who guided her camel were slain in quick succession. But she escaped without a scratch and was carried from the field by a guard of male-attired Amazons and wept the balance of her life away at the prophet's Medina tomb.

Bristling with incidents of female courage are the romantic records of the Crusades. Three Queens of England followed their royal consorts to the battlefields of the Holy Land, Eleanor, wife of Henry II, in the garb and cross of a Crusader, attended by many ladies of her court, became proficient in martial training as a light horse corps. When surrounded by Saracens they fought with splendid dash till rescued.

Queen Berengaria, who donned warlike garb and set out for Palestine to join and wed Richard of the Lion Heart, had many a perilous escapade with brigands and Saracens till she reached his side.

Eleanor of Castile in 1270 accompanied Edward the Black Prince to the third Crusade, and was personally present on the bloody field of Acre. This was the devoted dame who saved Edward's life by sucking the poison from his wound. Among the dazzling nobles who joined the Emperor Conrad in the second Crusade was a trained body of noble ladies, "all mettle to the bone." They wore masculine armor. Their chieftain, resplendent in gilt buskins and spurs, was glorified among the rank and file as "The Golden-footed Lady." But we hear of no havoc they wrought in the Saracen hordes.

When Gregory was defending Tripoli against the fiery assaults of Abdallah, the finest fighter in his cause was his lovely young daughter. Thoroughly trained from girlhood to the use of arms, she donned her coat of mail and led her father's troops in a victorious charge on the Saracens.

Equal bravery was found among the women in Mohammedan ranks. When the Christians defended Damascus a noble Arab was among the slain. His wife vowed to avenge him. Snatching up her dead lord's weapons she plunged into the heat of combat. With one arrow she laid low the Christian standard bearer, and with another struck down the slayer of her husband. When Calad led his army into Syria his strongest corps was a phalanx of light cavalry, composed of women, and it needed no coaxing to get them on the fighting line. Under the command of Derrar's sister they fought like a troop of wild cats, and hurled back an overwhelming force of the Christian foe.

Individual cases of splendid prowess on the battle field adorn the feminine annals of nearly every land. Too well known for extended mention are the achievements of Joan of Arc, clad in male armor, leading the French hosts as they drove the English beyond the Loire, and as she scaled the walls of Orleans, to be stricken down by an arrow in the shoulder, which she drew forth with her own hand and returned to a victorious charge; of Augustina, the famous Maid of Zaragoza, in Spain, who caught the match from the hands of a dead gunner, fired his 28-pounder at the besieging French during the Napoleonic wars and held her place, as heroine of the siege, till the French retired, leaving the maid to draw the pay for an artilleryman for life and wear a shield of honor embrodered on her sleeve; of Maria Barbosa, that romantic figure of the recent rebellion in Brazil, who, sword and crucifix in hand, led the rebels, captured towns, killed hundreds of republicans, inciting her followers to unexampled heroism by her beauty and ferocious courage; of Josephine Rizal, one of the women warriors of the Philippine rebellion against Spain, who vowed that scores of Spanish lives should pay for her martyred husband's death, and who fought with a reckless dash and courage that made good her vow.

Rose Lacombe, the actress, and the lovely Theroinne de Mericourt were conspicuous figures in the battles of the French Revolution, and Renee Bordereau, the immortal heroine of the War of Vendee, fought in more than 200 engagements. Forty-two mem-

bers of her family fell in the French Revolution. Her father was cut down by her side. In one encounter at a bridge she defeated 21 of her enemies single-handed. Napoleon so feared her influence that when he subdued Vendee he threw her into prison; but she was released when the Empire fell. Another French woman, Marie Schell-enok, fought in the armies of Napoleon, and so distinguished herself on the field of Austerlitz that he gave her the cross of the Legion of Honor, and granted her later a fat pension for life.

Plentiful enough, too, are the non-commissioned soldier heroines of England. Of these the most famous is Christina Davis, who fought in the Marlborough campaigns. She enlisted in disguise to find her husband. To protect her disguise she had to fight a duel. After several wounds in battle she joined the cavalry under Marlborough, winning golden opinions for her courage, till the grand climax came when she was wounded again at Ramillies, and the news spread through the army that she was a woman. She was toasted right and left. They found her husband, the regiment gave them a new wedding, when the officers claimed their right to kiss the bride, and the men in the ranks cheered themselves hoarse. From that on the two fought side by side, till her husband fell at Malplaquet. At the great Marlborough's funeral she marched behind the coffin with her regiment, tears streaming down her cheeks, and was buried when her own time came with military honors.

Hannah Small, another English girl, led the troops at the siege of Pondicherry, in India, and at another siege fought seven successive days and nights in trenches waist deep in water. She received 12 wounds in one engagement, but with the help of a peasant woman to dress her wounds, she avoided the discovery of her sex. When the war ended she acknowledged her disguise and was pensioned with honors.

During the War of the Succession Mary Ambree headed 1,000 Englishmen, who fought seven hours against 3,000 Spanish troops, and, when ordered to withdraw her forces, lingered behind and sent a letter offering to fight single-handed any three Spaniards who cared to meet her. Nobody met her challenge.

Woman, wherever found, and in all ages of the world, and all grades of society, from civilized swiftness to the lowest savage state, has figured on the fields of battle. Burton, the great English traveler, a keen observer and analyst, says the warlike instinct is easily bred in the opposite sex. And he thinks, sagely, that women warriors "are more logical and less harmful than the volunteer furies who urge men to ruin and death." It's easily explained in so-called "states of nature," where all the heavy work falls to the "gentler sex." Many rude nations of antiquity, following this domestic slavery of women, trained them to war, making their wives and daughters, like the Libyans and Thracians, drive their chariots into battle.

The Goths took their women on their marauding expeditions. They managed the commissariat and removed and nursed the wounded. Tacitus tells us the German women shared the hardships of the camp and march and even the dangers of the field. This is borne out bravely by the savage courage of the Teuton women, who defended the cars against the Romans under Marius at the awful battle of Aix, in 102 B. C. The cars they were left to defend contained the children and the booty, and the ferocity of their heroism may be estimated from a carnage that reached 100,000.

The Salote women of Greece outdid the men in defending their homes from the Moslem invaders. The considerate Amazons of Abyssinia will not let their noble lords bother themselves to fight. For centuries the native Princes of the Deccan had female guards of signal devotion and courage. No more splendid courage was ever shown than by the Moorish matrons and maidens who defended their peninsula against Spain; by the women of Portugal, who fought against the oppressions of Philip I, or by the women of Maiden's Castle, in Edinburgh, who sustained the warlike prowess of Black Agnes, the Countess of Dunbar, who defended her castle against the siege of Lord Salisbury in 1337. Many a fair form lay stiff and stark on the field of Waterloo.

Civilized prejudice ordains that men shall attend to the deadly business of war, but the women continue to break the rules. Not only that, but they still are formed into regular permanent fighting battalions. As late as 1830 the organized women warriors of St. Petersburg numbered 10,000, and Countess Plater's regiment of women in Poland performed prodigies of valor. But to-day the trained and equipped corps of women soldiers are confined, so far as known, to Dahomey, in Africa, and the little kingdom of Bantam, in Java. The Celestial kingdom of the Tae Pings, in China, had a picked women corps, 1,000 strong during the late rebellion, but they were crushed out in the defeat.

The King of Dahomey's ebony Amazons number about 5,000 and are the fighting mainstay of his realm. Men soldiers, in number about 4,000 are a supplemental lot of military riffraff, far inferior to their martial sisters in appearance, dress, figure, activity and courage. Entering into training at 14, these ferocious ladies become regulars at 21. But they live on comparative velvet, pets of the kingdom, numerously attended by cooks and servants, and hedged about with almost royal dignities. As the King's Household Guards they are divided into different effective corps, the Blunderbuss Grenadiers, the elephant huntresses, the "razor" women or short sword brigade, the infantry, very elite, and the archeresses, composed of young girls carrying knives and poisoned arrows, and small knives lashed to their wrists.

Between Samarang and Batavia, on the island of Java, is a diminutive realm called Bantam, which, though tributary to Holland, has been governed from time immemorial by women. Without exception all the high dignitaries of the court, officers, soldiers and civilians are women. The royal bodyguard is composed of a corps of women soldiers who ride straddle like men, and handle a short, sharp lance with amazing dexterity. They carry rifles as well, and fire as full gallop with the precision of sharpshooters.

CITY OF BANGKOK.

The Capital of Siam, the Most Up-To-Date City in the Orient.

Bangkok, Siam, is probably the most up-to-date city in the East. As a result of the gradual improvement of the streets of the city during the last ten years, very many vehicles of all descriptions are used. The extent of the city makes travel by carriage almost a necessity; hence, Bangkok is a long way ahead of any other city in the far East in the use of wheeled vehicles. The demand was at first supplied principally from outside sources, but of late a local industry has been springing up, and 90 per cent. of the carriages in use are now manufactured in Bangkok. Without exception, however, they strike the stranger as unnecessarily heavy and clumsy. The streets of the city are perfectly level, no point for miles around being more than three feet above high-water mark and, being built of macadam, are most adaptable to the use of light-running vehicles of all kinds. Moreover, the native ponies, which have proved themselves best fitted to stand the trying climate, are very small, weighing only from 500 to 700 pounds, and hardly suitable for the heavy vehicles. But these little animals are used so exclusively that there are not more than 30 full-sized horses in the city. In view of these conditions, it would seem that the different styles of light-running vehicles would prove very desirable if once introduced. The workmanship and material must be first-class to meet the climate, which changes very quickly from extremely wet to hot and dry; but if well made, there is no doubt that our vehicles would wear quite as well as the cumbersome ones now in use, while their greater lightness and beauty would win for them a place in this market.

CHEAPEST OF RAILROAD FARES.

Russia's Great Efforts to Encourage Emigration to Siberia.

The Russian Government is now providing transportation to emigrants from European Russia who are willing to make new homes in Siberia at rates of fare that have probably never been equalled for cheapness. The third-class tickets sold on the Russian & Trans-Siberian Railroads were believed to be about the cheapest in the world; but the fourth-class tickets which the Government has recently caused to be offered make the others costly, luxury by comparison.

These tickets are sold to any one of 114 stations in Siberia and they are good from any point in Russia. The fourth-class passengers, for example from Moscow to Tobolsk pays for that long journey only two roubles, or a little over a dollar. On the other hand if he wishes to go clear to Vladivostok by the railroad and its steamship connection, now complete, a distance of about 5,000 miles, he has to pay four and a half roubles, or \$3.60. Transportation could hardly be afforded on more favorable terms, unless the railroad paid the passenger for the privilege of carrying him.

The Government thus practically gives free transportation to those inhabitants of Russia who will move into the fertile agricultural and industrial regions that have recently been opened in Siberia. The Czar and his advisers are very anxious to secure the rapid development of Siberia, and so great efforts are making to fill the new regions with an industrious population. In the past three years about 600,000 Russian peasants, stimulated in every way by their Government, have removed to Siberia and to-day its population is about 6,000,000. This growth in numbers and the improving conditions of transportation are giving a great impetus to the agricultural, mining and general industries of the country.

SHE'D FIND IT.

Doctor, my wife has lost her voice; what can I do about it?
Go home late some night.

A PABLE INJUSTICE.

Ma, I didn't get the spellin' prize. Well, Dickey, better luck next time. Yes, but ma, that girl 'at got it ain't bin goin' to our school but three months.

REVISED VERSION.

Myer.—As Shakespeare says, Jesters do often prove prophets.
Gyer.—Yes, and he might have added that prophets often prove jesters—especially political and weather prophets.

HIS MISFORTUNE.

Mother.—Alice, I was very much surprised and shocked last evening when I passed the parlor door and saw Mr. Woodbe with his face close to yours.

Daughter.—Yes, mamma; isn't it a shame the poor fellow is so awfully near-sighted?

GRAINS OF GOLD.

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.—Thackeray.

In great attempts it is glorious even to fail.—Longinus.

Gaiety is the soul's ripple over depths of despair.—Chapin.

Anger begins in folly and ends in repentance.—Pythagoras.

What loneliness is more lonely than distrust.—George Eliot.

A fool flatters himself, a wise man flatters a fool.—Bulwer.

There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and activity.—Mitchell.

The mind attracted by what is false has no relish for better things.—Horace.

Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up.—Garfield.

Ambition is the ger from which all growth of nobleness proceeds.—English.

There is no substitute for thorough going, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens.

Every duty which we omit obscures some truth which we should have known.—Ruskin.

The wisest man may always learn something from the humblest peasant.—J. P. Senn.

Decision and character will often give to an inferior mind command over a superior.—W. Wirt.

Half the work that is done in this world is to make things appear what they are not.—Beadle.

Where there is emulation, there will be vanity; where there is vanity there will be folly.—Johnson.

Occupation is one great source of enjoyment. No man, properly occupied, was ever miserable.—London.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.—Rochester

FLOATING STONES.

The Bits of Slate That Prof. Nordenskiöld Saw Floating in the Ocean.

Prof. Erland Nordenskiöld, the son of the famous Arctic explorer, saw a curious sight last year while rowing in the long and narrow channel of Ultima Esperanza, on the southwest coast of Patagonia. He observed fragments of slate floating on the surface in larger or smaller clusters. There were a great many of them and at one cast of the net he gathered in about 700 pieces. The stones had evidently drifted out from the beach, which was covered with similar fragments that had fallen from the slate cliffs behind. The surface of the stones was dry at low tide, but at once if they became wet through the movement of the swell.

The fragments contained no air cavities that were perceptible to the naked eye, but a discovery was made that may explain the fact that stone fragments of a specific gravity, of 2.71 were floating on a fluid of a specific gravity of 1.

It was found that small gaseous bubbles were attached to the under surface of the floating stones, and these bubbles were also found on stones at the fringe of the beach where they were being continually washed into the sea and went floating away. The greasy surface of the slate fragments also helped to keep them afloat by preventing water from adhering to them.

This unusual phenomenon is of geological interest and may serve as an illustration of the hard problems that often present themselves to geologists. Prof. Nordenskiöld believes that considerable solid matter is thus transported for greater or less distances. Thus new strata that are now forming at the bottom of the sea may have a considerable admixture of these fragments representing a far-distant geological age. Perhaps some geologist, centuries from now, may puzzle his head over the question how this foreign material was introduced into the later rock-beds.

STRUCK WITH LIGHTNING.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers.

A PRIVILEGE IGNORED.

There's one thing I can't understand about the rich.
What's that?

They can afford to keep out of society and enjoy themselves as they want to, and they don't do it.

HER OBJECT.

Mrs. Von Blumer.—I am getting so I care less and less for people in the aggregate. That afternoon tea was a great bore.

Mrs. Von Blumer.—What did you go there for?

Mrs. Von Blumer.—I wanted to see who was there.

MORE SENSIBLE.

He—I'd leave my happy home for you.

She—That would be foolish I'd ten times rather you furnished one and took me to it.

ENGAGED.

HER YEARS AND HER DESIRE.

She—dreamily.—I am 23 years old day after to-morrow.

He—astonished.—And you would tell your age for a box of candy?

For Love and Fame.

It was believed that madame would be first examined in private; but late at night, on the day before Christmas Eve, a sealed order came to the lieutenant of the Chatelet, commanding him to present madame, with her servants and all concerned in the case, at the Palais de Justice on the following morning. Late as it was, the news was known in every part of Paris that night. Marshal Bassompierre, lying in the Bastille, heard it, and regretted that he could not see the sight. It was rumored that the king would attend in person; ever that the trial had been hastened for his pleasure. It was certain that half the court would be there, and the other half, if it could find room. The great ladies, who had failed to storm the Chatelet, hoped to succeed better at the Palais, and the first president of the court, and even the commissioners appointed to sit with him, found their doors beset at dawn with delicate pouslets, or urgent, impudent applications.

Mme. de Vidocche, the man and maid, were brought from the Chatelet to the conciergerie an hour before daylight—madame in her coach, with her woman, the man on foot. That cold morning ride was such as few, thank God! are called upon to endure. To the horrors of anticipation the lost wife, scarcely more than a girl, had to add the misery of retrospection; to the knowledge of what she had done, a woman's shrinking from the doom that threatened her, from shame, and pain, and death. But that which she felt perhaps as keenly as anything, as she crouched in the corner of her curtained vehicle and heard the yells which everywhere saluted its appearance, was the sudden sense of loneliness and isolation. True, the lieutenant sat opposite to her, but his face was hard. She was no longer a woman to him, but a prisoner, a murderess, a poisoner. And the streets were thronged, in spite of the cold and the early hour. On the Pont au Change the people ran beside the coach and strove to get a sight of her, and jeered, and sung, and shouted. And at the entrance to the Palais, in the room in the conciergerie where she had to wait, on the staircase to the court above, everywhere it was the same; all were set so thick with faces—staring, curious faces—that the guards could scarcely make a way for her. But she was cut off from all. She was no longer of them—of things living. Not one said a kind word to her; not one looked sympathy or pity. Of a sudden, in a moment, with hundreds gazing at her, she, a delicate woman, found herself a thing apart, unclean, to be shunned. A thing, no longer a person. A prisoner, no longer a woman.

They placed a seat for her, and she sunk into it, feeling at first nothing but the shame of being so stared at. But presently she had to rise and be sworn, and then, as she became conscious of other things, as the details of the crowded chamber forced themselves on her attention, and she saw which were the judges, and heard herself called upon to answer the question that should be put to her, the instinct of self-preservation, the desire to clear herself, to escape and live, took hold of her. A late instinct, for hitherto all her thoughts had been of the man she had killed—her husband; but the fiercer for that. A burning flush suddenly flamed in her cheeks. Her eyes grew bright, her heart began to beat quickly. She turned giddy.

She knew only of one way in which she could escape; only of one man that could help her; and even while the first judge was in the act of calling upon her, she turned from him and looked round. She looked to the right, to the left, then behind her, for Notredame. He! if he told the truth, could clear her! He could say that she had come to him for a charm, and not for poison! And he only! But where was he? There was her woman, trembling and weeping, waiting to be called. There was the valet, pale and frightened. There were twice a hundred indifferent people. But Notredame! He was not visible. He was not there. When she had satisfied herself of this, she sunk back with a moan of despair. She gave up hope again. A hundred curious eyes saw the color fade from her cheeks; her eyes grew dull, the whole woman collapsed.

The examination began. She gave her name in a hollow whisper. It was the practice of that day, and still is, in French courts, to take advantage of any self-betrayal or emotion on the part of the accused person. It is the duty of the judges to observe the prisoner constantly and narrowly; and the first president, on an occasion such as this, was not the man to overlook anything which was visible to the ordinary spectator. Instead, therefore, of pursuing the regular interrogatory he had in his mind, he leaned forward and asked madame what was the matter.

"I wish for the man Solomon Notredame," Mme. de Vidocche answered, rising and speaking in a choking voice.

"That is the man from whom you sought the poison, I think," the judge answered, affecting to look at his notes.

"Yes; but as a love-philiter—not a poisoner," madame said in a whisper, "I wish him to be here."

"You wish to be confronted with him?"

"Yes."

"With the man Solomon Notredame?"

"Yes."

"Then you shall be, presently," the judge replied, leaning and casting a singular glance at his colleagues. "Be satisfied. And now,

madame," he continued, gravely, as his eyes returned to her, "it is my duty to help you to tell, and your duty to confess frankly, all that you know concerning this matter. Be good enough, therefore, to collect yourself, and answer my questions fully and truly, and as you hope for mercy here and hereafter. So you will save yourself pain, and such also as shall examine you; and may best deserve, in the worst case, the king's indulgence."

As he uttered this exhortation, madame clung to the bar behind which she stood, and seemed for the moment about to faint, so that the president waited awhile before he proceeded. She looked indeed ghostly. Her white face gleamed through the fog—which, rising from the river, was fast filling the chamber—like a face seen for an instant on a wreck through mist and spray and tempest. Ladies who had known her as an equal, and who now gazed heartlessly down on her from galleries, felt a pleasant thrill of excitement, and whispered that they had not braved the early cold for nothing. There was not a man in the court who did not expect to see her fall.

But there is in women a power of endurance far exceeding that of men. By an immense effort madame regained control over herself. She answered the president's opening questions faintly but clearly; and, being led at once to tell of her visit to Notredame, had sufficient sense of her position to dwell plainly on the two facts important to her—that the object of her visit was a love-potion, and not a poison, and that the instructions first given to her were to take it herself. The latter assertion produced a startling impression in the court. It was completely unexpected; and though ninety-nine out of a hundred fancied it the bold invention of a desperate woman, all allowed that it added zest to the case.

Naturally the president pressed her hard on these points. He strove, both by cajolery and by stating objections, to make her withdraw from them. But she would not. Nor could he entrap her into relating anything at variance with them. At length he desisted. "Very well; we will leave that," he said; and so subtly had her story gained sympathy for her that the sigh of relief uttered in the court was perfectly audible. "We will pass on, if you please. The boy who overtook you in the street, and, as you say, altered all? Who was he, madame?"

"I do not know."

"You had seen him before?"

"No."

"Did he not open the door at this Notredame's when you entered the house?"

"No."

"Nor when you left?"

"No."

"How did you know, then, madame, that he came from this abominable person whom you had been visiting?"

"He said he did."

"And do you tell us," the judge retorted, "that on the mere word of this boy, whom you did not know, and had never seen, without the assurance of any token or countersign, you disregarded the man Notredame's directions on the most vital point, and, instead of taking this drug yourself, gave it to your husband?"

"I do."

"Without suspecting that it was other than that for which you had asked?"

"Yes."

"Madame," the judge said, slowly, "it is incredible." He looked for a moment at his colleagues, as if to collect their opinions. They nodded. He turned to her again. "Do you not see that?" he said, almost kindly.

"I do not," madame answered, firmly. "It is true."

"Describe the boy, if you please."

"He had—I think he had dark clothes," she answered, faltering for the first time. "He looked about twelve years old."

"Yes," the president said; "go on."

"He had—I could not see any more," madame muttered, faintly. "It was dark."

"And do you expect us to believe this?" the president replied with warmth, real or assumed. "Do you expect us to believe such a story? Or that it was at the instance of this boy of whom you knew nothing, whom you can not describe, whom you had never seen before—that it was at his instance only that you gave this drug to your husband instead of taking it yourself?"

She recoiled, slightly, clinging to the bar. The court swam before her. She saw, as he meant her to see, the full hopelessness of her position; the full strength of the case which fate had made against her, her impotence, her helplessness. Yet she forced herself to make an effort.

"It is the truth," she said, in a broken voice. "I loved him."

"Ah!" the president replied, cynically. He repressed by a gesture a slight disturbance at the rear of the court.

"That, of course. It is part of the story. Or why a love-philiter? But do you not see, madame," he continued, bending his brows and speaking in the tone he used to common criminals, "that all the wives in Paris might poison their husbands, and when they were found out say, 'It was a love-potion. If you are to escape! No; no; we must have some better tale than that.'"

She looked at him in terror and shame. "I have no other," she said wildly. "That is the truth. If you do not believe me, there is Notredame. Ask him."

"You applied to be confronted with him some time back," the president answered, looking aside at his colleagues, who nodded. "Is that still your desire?"

She murmured "Yes" with dry lips. "Then let him be called," the judge answered, solemnly. "Let Solomon Notredame be called and confronted with the accused."

The order was received with a general stir, a movement of curiosity and expectation. Those in the galleries leaned forward to see the better; those at the back stood up. Madame, with her lips parted, and her breath coming quickly—madame, the poor center of all-gazed with her soul in her eyes toward the door at which she saw others gazing. All for her depended on this man—the man she was about to see. Would he lie and accuse her? Or would he tell the truth and corroborate her story—say, in a word, that she had come for a love-charm, and not for poison? Surely this last. Surely it would be to his interest. But while she gazed with her soul in her eyes, the door which had been partly opened fell shut again, and disappointed her. At the same moment there was a general rustling round her, an uprising in every part of the chamber. In bewilderment, almost in impatience, she turned toward the judges and found that they had risen too. Then through a door behind them she saw six gentlemen file in with a flash and sparkle of color that lighted up the somber bench. The first was the king.

Louis was, about thirty-five years old at this time—a dark, sallow man, wearing black, with a wide-brimmed hat, in which a costly diamond secured a plume of white feathers. He carried a walking-cane, and saluted the judges as he entered. Three gentlemen—two about the king's age, the third a burly, soldierly man of sixty—followed him, and took their places behind the canopy chair placed for him. The fifth to enter—but he passed behind the judges, and took a chair which stood on their left—wore a red robe trimmed with fur, and a small red cap. He was a man of middle height and pale complexion, keen Italian features, and bright, piercing eyes, and so far was not remarkable. But he had also a coal-black mustache and chin tuft, and milk-white hair; and this contrast won him recognition everywhere. He was Armand Jean du Plessis, Duke and Cardinal Richelieu, soldier, priest, and play-writer, and for sixteen years the ruler of France.

Madame gazed at them with a beating heart, with wild hopes that would rise, despite herself. But, oh, God! how coldly their eyes met hers! With what a stony stare! With what curiosity, indifference, contempt! Alas! they had come for that. They had come to stare. This was their Christmas show—part of their Christmas revels. And she—she was a woman on her trial, a prisoner, a murderess, a vile thing to be questioned, tortured, dragged to a shameful death!

For a moment or two the king talked with the judges. Then he sat back in his chair. The president made a sign, and an usher in a sonorous voice cried: "Solomon Notredame, stand forward!"

CHAPTER X.

Mme. de Vidocche heard the name and braced herself again, turning toward the door as others turned, and waiting, with dry lips and feverish eyes for the man who was to save her—to save her in spite of king and court. Would he never come! The door stood open, remained open. She could see through it the passage with its bare walls and dusky ceiling, and hear in the hushed silence the noise of shuffling feet. Gradually the noise grew louder; though it still seemed a thing by itself, and so distant that in the court where they waited, with every eye expectant, the slightest sound, the lowest whisper, was audible. When the usher cried again, "Solomon Notredame, stand forward!" more than one glanced at him angrily. He balked their expectation.

At last! But they were carrying him! Madame shivered slightly as she watched the men come slowly along the passage, bearing a chair between them. At the door they tumbled and paused, giving her time to think. They had been racking him, then, and he could not walk; she might have guessed it. Her cheeks, white before, became a shade ghastlier, and she clutched the bar with a firmer grip.

They brought him slowly down the three steps and through the narrow passage toward her. The men who carried him blocked her view, but she saw presently that there was something odd about his head. When they set him down three paces from her, she saw what it was. His face was covered. There was a loose cloth over his head, and he leaned forward in a strange way.

What did it mean? She began to tremble, gazing at him wildly, expecting she knew not what. And he did not move.

Suddenly the president's solemn voice broke the silence. "Madame," he said—but it seemed to her that he was speaking a long way off—"here is your witness. You asked to be confronted with him, and the court, hoping that this may be the more merciful way of inducing you to confess your crime, assent to the request. But I warn you that he is a witness not for you, but against you. He has confessed."

For a moment she looked dumbly at the speaker; then her eyes went back to the veiled figure in the chair—it had a horrible attraction for her.

"Unhappy woman," the president continued, in solemn accents, "he has confessed. Will you now, before you look upon him, do likewise?"

She shook her head. She would have denied, protested, cried that she was not guilty; but her throat was parched—she had lost her voice, hope, all. There was a drumming noise in the court; or perhaps it was in her head. It was growing dark too.

"He has confessed," she heard the president go on—but he was speaking a long, long way off now, and his voice

came to her ears dully—"by executing on himself that punishment which otherwise the law would have imposed. Are you still obstinate? Let the face be uncovered, then. Now, wretched woman, look on your accomplice!"

Perhaps he spoke in mercy, and to prepare her; for she looked, and did not at once swoon, though the sight of that dead, yellow face, with its stony eyes and open mouth, drew shrieks from more than one. The self-poisoner had done his work well. The somber features, worn even in death a cynical grin, the lips a smile of triumph. But this was on the surface. In the glassy eyes, dull and lustreless, lurked—as all saw who gazed closely—a horror; a look of sudden awakening, as if in the moment of dissolution the wicked man had come face to face with judgment; and, triumphant over his earthly foes, had met on the threshold of the dark world a shape that froze the very marrow in his bones.

To be Continued.

THE QUEEN'S RAILWAY TRAVEL.

Rules that Are Observed on the English Roads.

All Londoners and many of their provincial cousins know Paddington station, the terminus of the Great Western railway, but how many of those who "know it inside out," as one man phrased it the other day, have ever seen the royal waiting rooms? says the London Leader.

Probably but few, as the casual observer would scarcely notice the entrances unless those unpretentious portals were pointed out.

In the corridor leading to the royal room are portraits of her majesty and the late Prince Consort, otherwise there are no decorations to distinguish it from the public passages of the station.

The royal waiting-room itself is furnished with excellent taste in red morocco and gold, and a beautiful hand-pointed border of flowers around the wall has a charming and striking effect.

The train by which her majesty travels consists of six saloon carriages, the largest being reserved for the queen and her immediate attendants, our correspondent learned from Mr. Allen, the courteous superintendent of the line, and the furniture, consisting of lounges and settees, is upholstered in dark blue silk with gold embroidery. On the carpet and cushions are the royal coat-of-arms and a border design of the rose, shamrock and thistle.

Although electricity is employed for bell connections between the carriages, her majesty still prefers to have her saloon lighted by oil lamps.

The engine driver and guards are not, as is often supposed, special officials, but they have to adhere strictly to special rules and regulations set down in printed form and circulated on the morning of the journey.

A pilot engine starts a quarter of an hour before the royal train to see that the line is clear and everything in readiness for the special, which travels at the rate of 40 miles an hour.

Station masters must be at their posts at every station important or not, to see the train safely through, and half an hour before the train arrives the line must be cleared of all traffic and shunting stopped. Engine drivers are particularly cautioned that they must prevent their engines making any noise or emitting any smoke while the queen passes, and the public are temporarily excluded from the stations which the train passes. This, of course, is to prevent any display or noise calculated to disturb her majesty, whose advanced years must be remembered.

In case of emergency or accident competent telegraphic officials journey with the train, carrying with them instruments which can at a moment's notice be attached so as to open communication with headquarters.

RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

They Are the Lowest Type of Modern European Civilization.

The lowest types of modern European civilization are probably the Russians. While writers and travelers vary as to the future of Russia, nearly all agree as to the utter degradation at present of the Russian peasant. He is always on the verge of starvation, and is absolutely improvident, while his gross and complete ignorance is combined with the most extravagant superstition. Like all low natures he is thoroughly distrustful of reform, and as a climax to his infirmities he is a confirmed drinker. Middle class in Russia there is practically none. The small shopkeepers combine exorbitant charges with shameful usury; manufacturers and producers are nearly all foreigners, and the larger trade of the country is chiefly in German hands. Education may after the lapse of several generations remove the inherent dullness of this people, but it will be no easy matter to root out evils which are the growth of centuries of serfdom and distress.

A BUSINESS DISAPPOINTMENT.

Merchant—That woman owes me \$50.

Clark—What for?

Merchant—She came in here saying she wanted to buy a sideboard and then didn't do it.

A WOMAN'S BURDEN

THE STORY OF A WOMAN ADRESSED TO WOMEN.

It Tells How Those Weak and Despondent Can Obtain New Health and Strength at a Small Expense—The Facts Fully Verified by Investigation.

From the Mail, Granby, Que.

The reading public have evidence put before them almost every day of the healing powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is sometimes asked whether these cures are permanent, and in reply to this we would say that a case which recently came to the attention of the Mail indicates that the results following the use of this medicine are as lasting as they are beneficial. Some years ago Mrs. Robert Webster, who is well known in Granby, passed through a very serious illness in which her condition very nearly bordered upon collapse. Her blood appeared to have almost turned to water. She was very weak, her appetite fickle, and she suffered from severe headaches. Mrs. Webster had the benefit of excellent medical advice, but apparently without avail, as she seemed steadily growing worse. The least exertion would fatigue her, and finally she was for a time unable to do her household work, and was confined to bed. Her husband suggested the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and purchased a few boxes. Mrs. Webster had not been taking the pills long before she found herself growing stronger. Her headaches disappeared, her appetite improved, new blood appeared to be coursing through her veins, and her nerves again became strong and active. After using the pills for a couple of months she felt as well as ever she had done in her life, and could do her household work without feeling the fatigue that had formerly made her life so miserable. This, as already indicated, happened some years ago, and in the period that has elapsed Mrs. Webster has enjoyed the best of health. She says that if she feels at any time a little run down she takes a few doses of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and is soon all right, and she thinks there is no medicine to equal them. Mr. Webster, speaking of his wife's cure says Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did her a thousand dollars' worth of good, and friends who knew her condition before she began the pills and saw the effect upon her, say the same thing. There are a number of others in this vicinity who have used this great medicine, and so far as the Mail can learn the results have always been beneficial.

There are thousands of women throughout the country who suffer as Mrs. Webster 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 should 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.

A SENSIBLE FAD.

The delicate stitches of our grandmothers bid fair to be rivalled by the girls of to-day, as they have become most industrious with needle and thimble, for hand work is one of the fads of the day and is in great demand. No one would think of having a stitch of machine work about any of the dainty lingerie, now so popular, and anyone who can "sew a fine seam" is the most envied of mortals. Hand-made work commands exorbitant prices, and the few who have been old-fashioned enough to care for anything so commonplace as now reaping their reward, while sewing lessons are being indulged in by all their friends, and for a time at least sewing will have a conspicuous place in the education of the up-to-date girl. Indeed, even in the kindergarten they are teaching the little children the correct method of sewing on buttons, and doubtless the fair maid and her roll of ruffling will be as inseparable as they were in colonial days. It is fortunate that the tide has turned in favor of the needle, for dark clouds of apprehension have been gathering in the minds of the gown makers of to-day with regard to the modesties of the future, as girls who wish to become apprentices are as scarce as the proverbial hen teeth, as the following will illustrate: A high-class dressmaker, whose corps of assistants had been growing beautifully less, advertised for sewing girls in one of the leading papers and was more than astonished at the result—one response. The past years have opened up so many new avenues of employment for women that sewing has been on the decline as a means of livelihood, because a certain amount of time must be expended in learning the business before it can be considered profitable, while clerkships and factory places require no previous experience, and the pay attached, though small and insignificant in the end when compared with what a first-class sewing girl can command, seems a very mountain of wealth in the eyes of the young girl who is thrown on her own resources.

HIGHEST BALLOON TRIP.

The greatest height ever reached in a balloon was 26,100 feet; two of the three aeronauts who made the ascent were suffocated.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUEBEC

FIRE.

Just as we go to press we learn that the whole of Hull has been burnt down. The fire has been raging some three or four hours, and owing to the high wind is now burning along the west side of Ottawa.

THE WAR.

All attention is centred on the interesting though complicated situation in the southeastern portion of the Orange Free State, from which developments of the utmost importance must ensue in the near future. General Rundle apparently has found the Boers confronting him at De Wett's Dorp stronger than he cares to engage, so he is marking time pending the arrival of support.

While General Rundle is preparing to strike De Wett's Dorp, Generals Brabant and Hart are pushing along the frontier of Basutoland whence they will be able to frustrate any attack on General Rundle's right, and Generals French and Pole Carew are hastening from Bloemfontein to bar the Boer line of retreat northwards.

In the meanwhile the burgher forces occupying Thaban Chu are in a position to fight a delaying action, giving the Boer forces at De Wett's Dorp and Wepener time to retire in case of defeat, and it would seem as though Gen. French must dispose of this Thaban Chu force before he can reach the rear of the Boer forces opposing Generals Rundle and Brabant, otherwise his flank would be open to assault.

The Boers driven out of Leeuw Kop may rally at Thaban Chu, where a stiff fight is to be expected, and much more will depend on the result. Should the British fall in this attempt to bring about another Paardeberg it must immensely affect the issue of the war, as it would undoubtedly lead to a persistent repetition of the guerrilla warfare which has been largely responsible for the stay of Lord Roberts at Bloemfontein for so many weeks.

During the course of General Alderson's advance on Leeuw Kop the Canadians found themselves in a tight corner on Sunday, near Donkerpoort. The Canadian Mounted Infantry sent to reconnoitre the Boer position approached within 300 yards of a farm flying the hospital flag, under cover of which the Boers opened such a hot fire on the Canadians that they were unable to attempt to retire until another force of Canadians covered their retreat by threatening the rear of the Boer position. It was during this episode, apparently, that the Strathcona Horse received its baptism of fire.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

The Executive of the Lachute branch of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society held a meeting on Saturday evening last at the residence of the President Dr. Thos. Christie M.P. The

annual meeting is to be held on Monday evening, May 21st, in the Presbyterian Church. An address will be delivered by the Rev. Thos. Bennett, and two ten minute addresses by Rev. A. A. Radley and R. E. Smith, B. A.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN, Lachute.

DEAR SIR.—We as teachers of this Province, would like, through the medium of your paper, to give our ideas on a subject which pertains to our interests, viz: The publishing of the names of the eminent teachers. In the last few years the line has been drawn.

The (so-called) eminent stand on one side and the non-eminent on the other. Now the thought arises in the minds of the latter, is it fair to make such a distinction? May there not be a great many amongst our number who do the work to the best of their ability and obtain good results. Then is it encouraging for us to go on laboring and striving to do our best (of course we are not supposed to look to man for our reward), but for all, human nature is very strong and we cannot help feeling slighted when we see other's efforts appreciated and ours not, not that we doubt but that those who have received bonuses deserve them. But we would say why not omit the publication of the said ones out of our home papers. Now we have given our opinion, and it may not be of any more significance than a drop of water in a bucket, yet, for all, we feel somewhat relieved. Thanking you Mr. Editor for the space you have allowed us

We are yours truly,
Non-Eminent Teachers.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

A meeting of the Lachute Tennis Club was held last week and its officers elected for the coming season. This has given rise to some unpleasantness not at the choice of officers, but the manner in which they were elected. Last year, in consideration of the delicate feelings of certain members it was made a staunch rule that the officers should be balloted for, this year, however, ballots were dispensed with (there being no fear of opposition) and the old system of voting adopted. Several members are claiming another election.

Yours truly,
A Member.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—For some time past there has been considerable talk going the rounds concerning the manner in which our Academy is equipped, and as to the necessity of a change in its personnel. There is dissatisfaction too on account of the fact that there are not any young men passing from our academy to McGill. Why is it? Are there no attractions or advantages to be got here now? There always was, and surely there is a cause for this state of affairs. It is to be hoped that when the school commissioner meet to engage the teachers for the coming year, that this state of things will be looked into. It is also the general opinion that should a vacancy occur among the teachers, the others should be promoted, and a junior teacher engaged. This would encourage our teachers and inspire them to fresh efforts, and would not incur any extra expense to the ratepayer.

Yours truly,
RATEPAYER.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

VESTRY MEETING OF CHRIST CHURCH ST. ANDREWS.

The annual vestry meeting of this church was held on Monday evening, April 16th the rector Rev. A. E. Mount in the chair. The attendance of members was large and representative. The report for the past year presented by the wardens showed a most satisfactory condition of affairs financially and evidenced a most flourishing and vigorous state of the parish generally.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

These will be sold by public auction at the residence of

WM. McADAM, St. Catharines.

On Wednesday, May 2nd, 1900,

The following effects:

1 horse, 1 cow, 1 heifer, parlor set of seven pieces, centre table, Bell organ and stool, large Brussels carpet, 2 draperies, a lot of pictures, sideboard, 2 lounges, 2 chest drawers, 9 table, 1 four piece bedroom set, 3 sets bedroom

crochery, 2 clocks, 2 looking glasses, 3 bedsteads, 3 chests, 2 cupboards, 12 chairs, 6 parlor chairs, rocker, arm chair 4 feather beds, 12 feather pillows, lot of blankets, quilts, sheets, cotton and linen table napkins, mats, rugs, 6 stoves (single, double and cooking) pipes, 2 set dishes, knives, forks, spoons, and all the kitchen utensils, 3 sleigh robes, 3 horse blankets, rack sled, 2 set light harness wheel barrow, 2 packets shingles, lot of lumber, scales, road cart, top buggy, carpenter's bench and tools, and many other articles.

Sale to commence at 12 a.m. sharp.

Terms—\$10 and under Cash. Over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 6p.c. off for cash.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

G. J. McDONALD, Lachute,

TUESDAY, MAY 1st, 1900,

The following effects:

3 Bedroom sets complete, 3 Bed springs and mattress, 1 parlor table, half dozen cane bottom chairs 2 rockers, 1 side board, 2 dining tables, 2 small tables, half dozen dining chairs, pictures, curtains and poles, roller shades, baby carriage and sleigh, carpets, rugs, oil-cloth, cook stove, double stove, parlor stove and pipes, boiler, dishes, lamps, bedroom crochery, kitchen utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

Terms—\$7 and under cash, over that amount four months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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 flat top, 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—3c. 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 feet long, per piece—17c. Cedar, round or flatted, thirty-five feet and upwards in length, per piece—2½ cts.

ROUGH RIVER IMPROVEMENT Co.,
Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll,
March 23rd, 1900. Secretary.

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."



What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.
APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 57 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK

2 SPECIALTIES 2

Best Alsike Clover Seed 13c. a lb.

Spanish Onions 2c. a lb.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR CALF SKINS.

Hilliker Bros., Dalesville.

McFAUL BROS. ADV.

Something to
Please the Ladies!

PRIESTLEY'S

BLACK DRESS
GOODS

MAKE THE SMARTEST

Tailor-Made Suits

THE "VARNISHED BOARD,"
ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE ROLLED

Is a Guarantee of their
Wearing Qualities.



PERSONALS.

Dr. George Christie was in Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mr. G. E. Bampton Q. C. left on Wednesday for Montreal.

Miss Paton spent Wednesday and Thursday in Montreal.

Mr. Church of Ottawa is in town for a few days.

Mr. Ed. Darlington of Lakeside was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. A. Riddell spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Robt. Meikle, of Hartford, Vt., was home on a short visit this week.

Mr. Jno. Crawford of Montreal was round town on Wednesday last.

Mr. T. Cummings of Grenville was in town for a couple of days last week.

Mr. Thompson has closed up his store and intends retiring from business.

Use Alabastin the most up-to-date House Tinting on the Market. Alabastin and paint brushes at

J. R. McOUAT'S

Mr. Simon McKimmie has secured a position with the Riordon Pulp Mills in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Talbot, of the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Montreal, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mr. Greene, manager of the Grand Mere Pulp Mills was the guest of Mr. Jack Ayers last week.

Wanted at once—Beets, Turnips, Carrots, Onions, etc., for table use.

A. G. McArthur.

Mr. G. Young of Calumet was in town on Monday last and purchased Mr. Curry's horse for the sum of \$100.

Mr. C. D. Meikle of Montreal was in town the early part of this week.

*Miss Mohr of Arnprior spent last Friday in town the guest of Mrs. Harlow Giles.

Mrs. Wanless and daughter, who have been spending the winter months returned to their home in St. Andrews on Friday last.

Our Spring Stock was never more complete than at present. See our Dress Goods, Silks for Blouses, Dress Trimmings, Ladies Wrappers and Shirt Waists, Tweeds, Gent's Furnishings, Nobby Hats, etc.

J. R. McOUAT.

Mr. D. McAskill who has been confined to his bed through serious illness paid a visit to his friends in Lachute last Monday.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Bicycles. Call and see the "Bristol 1900" price \$30. Also a full supply of bicycle sundries kept in stock.

C. T. WALES & SON, St. Andrews.

Timothy Seed, Long Red Vermont, Short Red Western, and Alsike Clover seeds. Vegetable, Flour and Field seeds on hand at J. R. McOUAT'S.

FOR SALE.—A Good, second-hand buggy, in first class order. Can be seen any time at the, Chatham Creamery in care of Mr. R. Brown.

WANTED—Boys to learn the moulding and machinist trades. Apply at once to Taylor Bros., Vankleek Hill, Ont.

Flour, Moulie, Bran, Grue Western or Ensilage Coen (Mammoth Southern Sweet, Yellow dent, and Red Cob) for sale at—

J. R. McOUAT'S

The most important engagement you can make is to keep the evening of the 24th open and attend the Grand Concert by Professor Hune.

Wanted—Cattle to pasture on the McMartin Farm, St. Andrews. Stock at owner's risk. Apply to David Todd Geneva.

Strayed—On Monday last, a black spaniel answering to the name of Towzer. Any person returning same to this office will be rewarded.

The Nobbiest Thing in town, and every pair guaranteed.



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.

CALUMET

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday the 18th at the residence of the bride's father, when W. J. McIntyre was united in holy matrimony to Miss Laura, eldest daughter of Mr. Jas. Wilson of Calumet. The bride was tastefully arrayed in cream cashmere and looked charming. The groom was accompanied by Mr. A. Wade of Grenville and Miss Bena McIntyre was bridesmaid and looked very pretty, being dressed entirely in white, which was very becoming. The presents were numerous costly and were much admired by the guests present. The Rev. Mr. Boshart officiated at the ceremony. After a sumptuous repast the happy couple left for Pt. au Chene on their wedding trip, accompanied by the good wishes of all their friends present amid showers of rice.

Spring has brought bad roads, but they are considerably improving.

Mr. Jas. Wilson's sale took place on the 25th, and the prices realized were good.

Mr. N. McHardy intends moving to Calumet to reside.

Mr. Barker, the popular agent of the C.P.R. is leaving for B.C.

Mrs. D. A. McIntyre of St. Andrews is visiting in Calumet.

Miss Hamilton of Grenville, was in Calumet on Tuesday last.

Mr. E. Arnold of Grenville was in town on Wednesday.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The Rouge river is now so high that traffic upon the road to Harrington is suspended.

Mr. T. Cayer an old resident of this place has moved to Montreal with his family, and intends residing there in future. He will be much missed by his friends here.

Mr. L. Racine has accepted the position of transfer clerk for Mr. R. Lannigan.

GRENVILLE

The water is very high in the river here at present, and the canal will be open next Tuesday for navigation.

From the reports we hear there will be wedding bells chiming in the near future.

Mr. J.S. Drake and party of Philadelphia, are guests of the Cummings House

The sudden death of Dr. G. W. Prentiss gave the people of this village a great surprise. He died on the 21st of April. His nephew Dr. Aylen of St. Andrews and Mr. and Miss Prentiss of Aylmer attended the funeral.

Mr. J. M. Nobles of Ottawa, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. George Hartley of Montreal, was visiting his friends in Gaenville this week.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon, the Seventh day of May, 1900, for the whole or part of the following assets belonging to the Insolvent Estate, Lemuel D. Taylor, Baker & Confectioner Lachute.

Book debts, horse, waggon, sleigh, harness, baking utensils, refrigerator, ice cream freezer, show cases, stove and pipes and stock of goods and confectionery.

I do not bind myself to accept the highest or any tender, for further particulars and inventory of stock, apply to

W. J. SIMPSON,

Curator.

Lachute, April 24th, 1900.

Public Notice—This is to certify that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by any member of my family.

H. Paquin, St. Philippe.

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE

P.Q.

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

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

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE

P.Q.

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

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—and it is 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 MEN IN HIGH PLACES SAY.

DOCTORS, LAWYERS, MINISTERS, EDUCATIONALISTS, AND POLITICIANS JOIN FORCES AS ONE MAN

And Put the Great Seal of Their Approval on Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder as the Greatest of healers.

Personal Experience is the best evidence, and a man's Own Signature Seals His Faith. Hundreds of Canada's Most Illustrious Sons Are Its Heartiest Endorsers.

Perhaps no ailment to which flesh is heir brings men down to a more common level than catarrh and catarrhal affections. When it is rated that ninety in every hundred are subject in a lesser or

greater degree to the ravages of this universal disease, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, must naturally come within its grasp. And it is not to be wondered at that such a galaxy of Canada's best men as have done so are willing having themselves been sufferers, to "let their light shine," that others may be warned of the malady, and herald to the world the efficacy, the quick relief, the absolute cure they have proven to be in so splendid a compound as Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Thus it is considered no breach of etiquette, on the part of the professions,

men, no indignity on the "bench," nothing unparliamentary on the part of the lawmaker, and no discredit on the pulpit, to say the good honest things that many of these men in high places have attested to over their own signatures.

Here are a few names of prominent Canadians who have used and are believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—The Right Reverend Dr. Sweatman Lord Bishop of Toronto; Rev. Dr. Lantry of the Anglican Church; Rev. Dr. Withrow, editor of the Canadian Methodist Magazine; Rev. A. B. Chambers, Toronto; Rev. William Galbraith, Toronto; Hon. George Taylor, George H. McDonnell, M.P., Dr. Godbout, M.P., Robert Beith, M.P., H. Cargill, M.P., Hon. David Mills, M.P., James H. Metcalfe, M.P., and a hundred more as prominent public-spirited men.

Too many people have dallied with this dreaded disease, experimenting with

worthless, untried and irritating so-called cures, only to find disappointment and a deep seating of the malady which means years of misery if not checked. Why not trust the man's testimony whom you think worthy to represent you in the House of Parliament—the man you would trust as your spiritual adviser—the man you would trust the education of your son to—be your adviser in the matter of your health. Take warning and if there is a hint of the catarrh taint apply Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder without delay. It will save you suffering heal you surely, absolutely and permanently, whether you have been a slave one month or fifty years. It relieves cold in the head in ten minutes.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART gives relief inside of 30 minutes and no heart trouble so hopeless it will not cure.

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT heals "pimples" faces and other skin affections. Cures piles in from 3 to 5 nights.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS, smallest and cheapest pill made—20 cents for 40 doses.

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.

QUALITY and PRICE

Are two Essential POINTS in buying FOOTWEAR.

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

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

WM. BERRY.

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

Jet is Coming in Again.

On the old principle that it is an ill wind which blows no one any good, this season, we are told, is likely to benefit the jet industry. The material had never quite gone out of wear, though for some time it has been out of fashion. Brightly tinted dresses are little in demand at present, so that the corresponding gems have been relegated to the jewel box. Indeed, a mourning garb will admit of hardly any ornament but jet. At one time, jet, or some imitation, had so far declined in popularity as to be a symbol of the faded respectability which has "known better days." Now it is to have its turn again. Though it takes a bright polish, it cannot be called beautiful; but that is not the aim of mourning—few things were uglier than the old-fashioned widow's cap, which among Australian natives is represented by a mass of plaster of Paris molded on the head and left there till it drops off through lapse of time. Jet is no modern material.

The Romans were acquainted with it, as Pliny tells us that its name, *gargas*, was derived from the River Gargas, in Syria, where the material was found. That was shortened to *gagat*, is the Germans still call it, and finally to jet. But it was known in this country before ever the Romans landed in Kent; jet beads, rings, buttons, and other personal ornaments have been found in barrows of the Bronze Age, as may be seen in Yorkshire museums. In these instances the material probably was obtained from the coast near Whitby, this and the adjacent district being still the principal source for jet in Britain. It is occasionally washed up on the seashore like amber on the Cromer coast, but is only got in any quantity by mining. Some of the best, as Drayton wrote long ago, has been found on the Mulgrave estate. It occurs at two horizons, one in the Estuarine beds of the Lower Oolite, which, however, is generally too soft to be of any commercial value, and the other in the lias, rather above the middle division. Here the best or "hard jet" is obtained, but the softer kind is also associated with it.

The excavations are opened sometimes in the cliffs, sometimes inland; and the material—which commonly occurs in bands of a more or less lenticular form—after being dug out, is cut or ground into shape, and polished on lathe-covered wheels. What may be the origin of jet is not so certain; probably it has more than one; but if so, all varieties are likely to have much in common. It is a bituminous substance, for it burns with a dense, strong-smelling smoke; while an inflammable gas and small drops of liquid bitumen occasionally show themselves in the mines. Thus it may sometimes be closely related to such substances as amber or Kaori gum; indeed, it sometimes passes by the name of black amber. The shale itself, when highly bituminous, may furnish some varieties of jet, because it is occasionally found to contain scales of fish and other fossils. That would, no doubt, be the case with many of the inferior varieties, and then it would have some relationship to cannel coal, which is the most inflammable of fuel, getting its name from its spongy or candle coal, from its easy ignition and bright flame.

This may be described as petrified vegetable pulp, and very likely some jet has had a rather similar origin. But a good deal, at any rate, of what has been examined under the microscope shows distinct traces of a structure characteristic of wood. Jet would therefore, take its place among the lignites, or "brown coals," which represent an intermediate stage in the conversion of vegetable matter into coal, retaining much more of the original oxygen than the latter. Lignite is common in more than one geological deposit, and often, in those later than the lias, in Germany, and other countries, is worked for fuel, as, for example, at Borey Tracey, in Devonshire. But the Yorkshire owners, if jet comes into fashion will hardly be able to make a "corner" in it, for a very good quality can be got in Spain from the Province of Asturias, and from France in the Department of the Aude, not to mention other places. Ebony has sometimes served as a substitute for jet. Art having stepped in once more to supply the deficiencies of Nature.

What is Your Favorite Color.

Women are learning to develop themselves and their virtues and their talents by means of colors. The various colors are said to have a wonderful influence over emotional natures. For instance, the timid girl will show you her room all draped in bright scarlet. She will have the brightest shades of red obtainable all about her; her gowns will be red, and her reading lamp, even, shaded with it. When you ask her the reason for this she will tell you that it is because red is the courage color.

The hypersensitive creature with great, far seeing eyes and a collection of books on spiritualism and psychics, will always manage to surround herself with hues of violet and purple. This is the psychic color, and she determines to develop her psychic faculties by having a great deal of it about her. The literary maid has also her color. She will tell you that she cannot write with proper enthusiasm without being surrounded by yellow, and plenty of it.

Green is the color for hope, blue for truth, white purity. The up-to-date maid has the symbolic list at her finger's ends, and her own apartment is sure to display the result of her recent dings into color lore.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA
will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

Lamps vs. Gas.

A significant hint in behalf of the use of lamps is found in the fact that in florists' greenhouses they are used exclusively. Gas is deadly to plant life, while burning kerosene is not. Where one is boarding and must sleep in the same room in which one sits during the evening, a lamp should invariably be used. The same rule holds good for the family sitting-room and for the rooms in which children are studying. An experiment involuntarily tried by a mother recently demonstrated the effect of the ordinary illuminating gas on the air of an apartment. In a hall bedroom a single jet was left burning unnoticed, for an hour or more, the door and window being shut. When the room was entered suddenly, the air, or want of it, was so overpowering that the person recoiled and could not cross the room, either to open the window or put the gas out, until the door had been left open for a minute or two.

ESSENCE OF BREVITY

The Shortest and Most Concise Story Ever Written About Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. C. Kennedy, of Montreal, the Author, Tells the Whole Tale in Eleven Words—A Convincing Tribute to Dodd's Kidney Pills, Notwithstanding.

Montreal, April 18.—It is seldom that the man who speaks the most words makes the greatest speech. In the Ottawa House of Parliament it is proved every day that the member that can say what he has to say most concisely carries most weight in debate. In the same way the letter of Mrs. Kennedy will not have the less meaning because of its brevity.

Mrs. C. Kennedy resides on St. Philip St., City of Montreal. On her own initiative she wrote the following letter concerning the well-known remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

January 8th, 1900.
Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited:—
Gentlemen,—Having used Dodd's Kidney Pills, I find them a great success.

MRS. C. KENNEDY.
32 St. Philip St., Montreal, Canada.
Mrs. Kennedy says not a word of detail, but the one great fact of importance to other sufferers lies in the expression "great success." That contains all the comforting assurance that could be expressed by a column of detail.

As is well-known, Dodd's Kidney Pills are claimed to cure any form of Kidney Disease that preys on mankind—Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Women's Weakness, Bladder and Urinary Complaints and Blood Disorders. It is used with equally "great success" in all. Whatever was the cause of Mrs. Kennedy's necessity for Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result was the same as experienced by everybody.

ROPES IN TWENTY KNOTS.

There are over twenty rope knots used in military engineering, in addition to which for pontooning and spar bridging there are several different forms of lashing and bracing.

The Raw Cutting Winds.

Bring to the surface every latent pain. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, and complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. The best, the most powerful, and most certain pain cure is Nerviline. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the grandest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public.

SUSPICIOUS ACTIONS.

You know Jack Fitz-Jackson married a wealthy girl whose friends gave her 700 bridal presents? Yes; what of it. He's started a department store.

"Pharaoh 10c." *By Farouk of Giza, Giza, Egypt.*

RUSHED.

You seem to be very busy, Miss Dorothy! I should think so. I'm doing so many things for so many people that I can't do anything for anybody.

"A Step in the right direction" is to give up using poor or adulterated food and drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

DERNIER RESORT

The wolf is at our door at last, cried the poet's wife in despair. What shall we do? I'll fix him, replied the jovial bard. I'll read one of my poems to him.

A STEADY WORKMAN.

Housekeeper. I don't believe you ever did a stroke of work in your life. Tramp. I was six years in one place mum. Indeed! How did you happen to leave? I was pardoned out, mum!

Agonizing Suspense!

The Terrible Situation of a St. Vincent Lady.

St. Vincent, Ont., Dec. 22nd.—No other man in Canada has gone through a period of such extreme anxiety, alternating with despair, as Mr. Joseph McCullough, a highly-respected retired farmer of this place, experienced during the past summer.

Last spring his family physician pronounced Mrs. McCullough to be suffering from an incurable case of Neurasthenia, or Nerve Exhaustion. She was extremely nervous, hysterical, and despondent. She had severe rheumatic pains, palpitation, had sharp pains in her left side, and over the kidneys; her feet were perpetually cold, her face ghastly pale, urine high-colored, scalding, and leaving a brick-aust deposit; sour stomach, splitting headaches, and pain after eating oppressed her. She had no appetite, could not sleep, and lost flesh startlingly. It seemed to her friends that she was "going into decline." The physician said her only hope of relief lay in the Weir-Mitchell treatment. This being so costly, was out of the question and her husband believed there was no hope. He read a newspaper article highly recommending Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills, about this time, and decided to try them. Soon a change for the better came, and day by day the patient improved, till now, she is as well, strong and vigorous as she ever was. Her recovery is due entirely to Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills—the only remedy that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it. Every other medicine she used failed. Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills are sold by all druggists, at 75c. a box; sample size, 25c., or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada, Life Building, 42 King street west, Toronto.

MUCH EASIER.

Oh wish O'd niver learned ty use ty-backy, said Mr. Dolan. Fur what reason? asked Mr. Rafferty. Because 'twould be so much easier ty break of the habit now.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WERT & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MYSTERIES OF LIFE.

Dibbs—A man ought to know when he's got enough. Jibbs—Well, I know when I've got enough work, but I never know when I've got enough recreation.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID MALT *By J. W. O'Keefe, General Agent.*

STILL WOULD SAVE IT.

Blobbs—Poor Bjones has dyspepsia so badly that he says his life isn't worth living. Stobbs—But, Mrs. Bjones says he insists upon calling in ten doctor when ever he has an ache or pain.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

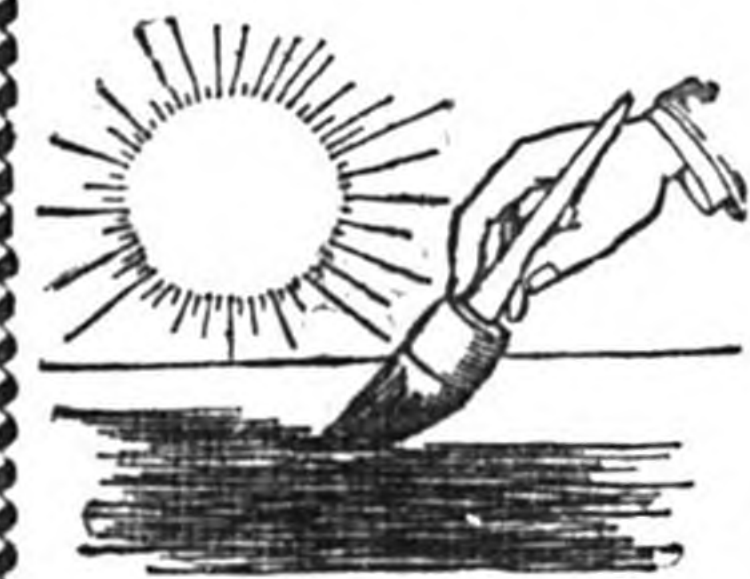
Tess—Do you really believe her complexion is genuine? Jess—There's no doubt of it. I saw the box; the label on it said: "None genuine without our signature," and there was the signature right enough.

A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA—

LUDELLA

CEYLON. Put up from nothing but the finest teas obtainable. You can't help liking it. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

Shine While You Paint!



The sun may hurt you a little while you paint, but it can't hurt the paint. The house will shine too, and keep on shining for years, making it better, brighter, newer by the use of

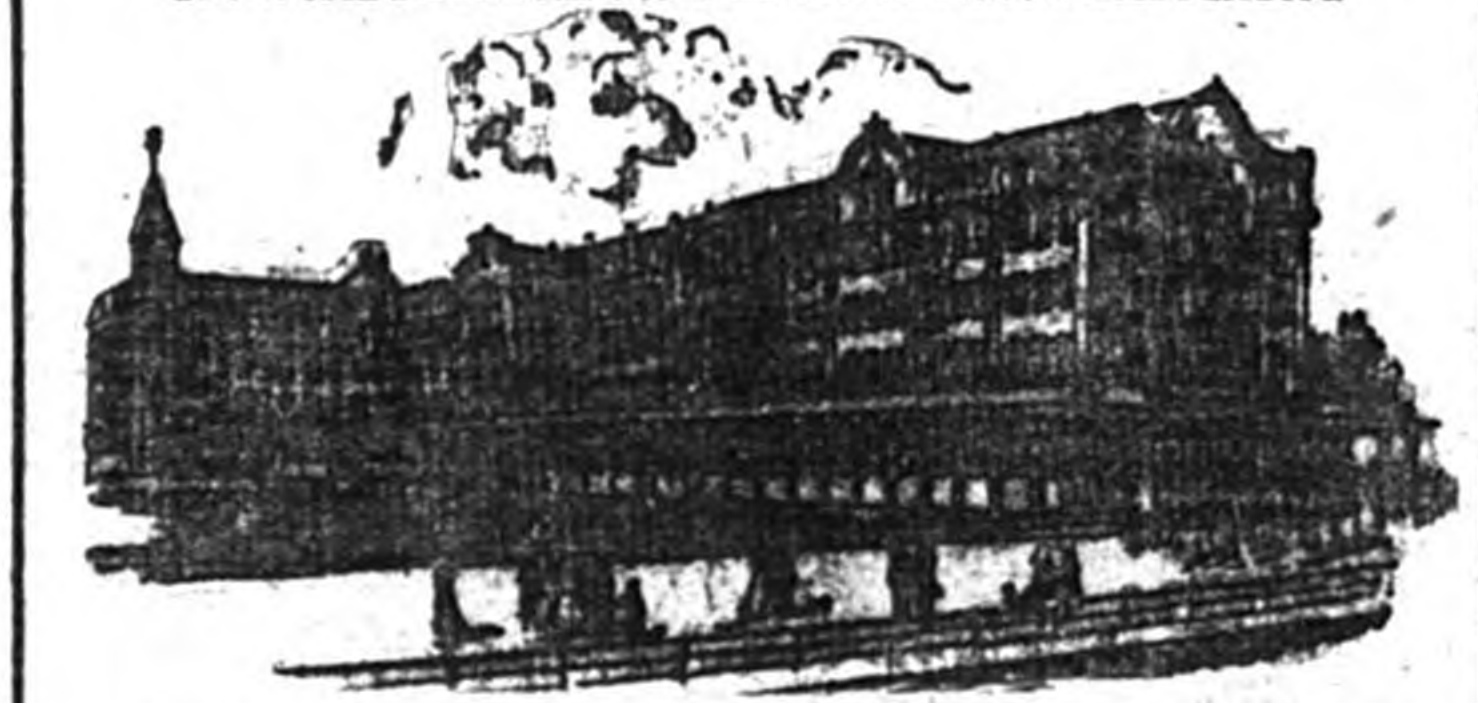
Ramsay's Paints,

The oldest and most popular paint in Canada. Best for color—best for wear. For sale at best paint and hardware stores.

A. Ramsay & Son, Paint Makers. MONTREAL.

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE BEACH. Atlantic City, New Jersey. The World Famed All the Year Health and Pleasure Resort.



During the past four months has been extensively enlarged and improved. Over 50 Private Baths. New Dining Room enclosed in glass, directly facing the ocean, and unsurpassed on the Atlantic Coast for decoration and elegance. Exchange and Sun Parlor doubled in size. Capacity 500. D. S. WHITE, JR., Owner and Prop'r.

FRIENDLY ADVICE.

Softleigh. Weally, I—aw—have a notion to—aw—blow me bwains out, doncher know. Miss Cuytting. Indeed! Well, in case you do I'd advise you not to say anything about it afterward and no one will ever know the difference.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus to the Hotel Carlsbad, European Plan. Rooms from \$1 a day up. Opp. G.T.B. Station, Montreal. Can. Carlsbad & Co., Prop'r. AVENUE HOUSE. McGill-Collège Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.25 per day. ST. JAMES' HOTEL. Opposite G.T.B. Depot. Free Month from G.T.B. Station. Fine-class Commercial House. Modern improvements. Rates moderate.

THOSE LOVING GIRLS.

Clara, dressed for the ball. How do I look in this dress, Maude? Maude. Positively handsome. Why, I hardly recognized you.

W P C 1020

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointments, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 160 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.

Michigan Land for Sale.

6,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—AREWAO. Lons, Oronoway and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lons Lake Railroads, all prices ranging from \$2 to \$25 per acre. These lands are close to Springport, New York, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. FIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. GUSTIN, Whittemore, Mich.

THE ORE INSURANCE INQUIRY—Best and cheapest O. Belland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 1st stamp for catalogue. 371 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

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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.

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.

Catholio Prayer Books, Bibles, Crucifixes, Rosaries, Religious Pictures, Stairway, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. BARNES & CO., Montreal.

COMMON SENSE KILLS MONSTERS, Bed & Bath, Soap and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 221 Queen W. Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES & SONS, 60-10 ADRIAN ST. TORONTO

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

LAW Mills, Mills & Motors. Barretters, etc., removed to Westley Ridge, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to receive best results apply to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne Sts., Toronto.

Labels, \$1.50 per hundred, and up, according to the number of letters and designs wanted. Also Handy Pouch and Nippers to insert same. Send for circular and price list. Each this ad. on the wall as you will know where to write when you want labels. R. JAMES, Downsview, Ont.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Work. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply) Pails and High School, Toronto. Roofing felt, Pitch, Pool Tar, etc. ROOFING TILES (see New City Building, Toronto, across from Hotel, Metal, Collings, Collings, etc.). Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1000. 5 SOUTH A ST., Adelaide & Warden Sts., Toronto.

Shoptop and Best Covering in the World.

Mica PIPE AND COVERING. Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc. For particulars apply to MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1880. The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, \$2,500,000. Reserve Fund, 1,200,000. Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto. Branch Office—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

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

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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 Ontario Electric & Manufacturing Co., Limited. The Williams & Morrow Co., Limited. L.A. of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

On the Farm.

HOW TO PREPARE INSECTICIDES.

Kerosene emulsion: Take 1 gal. water, 1-2 lb. soap and boil till soap is all dissolved; then add 2 gals. kerosene; emulsify by churning or beating it rapidly with an egg-beater, or, best of all, with a little force pump. When nothing else is at hand, the regular spraying pump can be used, provided sufficient quantity is being made. To avoid the possibility of having a little free oil, we may use an excess of soap. Free kerosene kills foliage. When ready to spray, dilute the emulsion with water, regulating the strength according to the plant to be sprayed. As a general rule, we use about one part emulsion to 15 parts of water. In some experiments emulsion as weak as 1-20 and 1-25 and some as strong as 1-10 were used. While the weaker solutions gave fairly good results, the 1-15 gave the best, the 1-10 being really stronger than necessary. Usually one thorough spraying is sufficient. In case the work is hastily done, or the insects very active, so that many of them escape, two or three applications may be necessary. Kerosene emulsion kills by external contact.

London purple is a by-product in the aniline dye factories, and the essential or active principle is arsenic. To prepare the solution, simply mix thoroughly 1 lb. of the poison with 20 gals. of water. While applying, stir frequently so as to give all parts of the plant a solution of equal strength. As this is an internal poison, it must be thoroughly applied, leaving no unpoisoned tissue upon which the insect may feed.

Paris green is also an arsenical poison. It is prepared for spraying the same as London purple, should be applied with the same object in view, and with the same precaution. It may be made a little stronger than the purple solution. Some claim Paris green contains a uniform proportion of arsenic, while London purple is often variable; but ordinarily it is sufficiently constant. The chief difference is that London purple contains more soluble arsenic and consequently it will injure the foliage more readily. The difficulty may be largely overcome by adding slaked lime to the solution a short time before spraying. The lime will combine with the soluble arsenic, thus overcoming the danger to the foliage, and at the same time retaining its poisonous qualities.

Pyrethrum is used mainly as a dry powder. In solution use 1 oz. to 3 gals. of water and apply as a very fine spray. Keep the vessel containing the solution covered as tightly as possible, to prevent the evaporation of the volatile oil which is the destructive principle.

DETAILS OF MANAGEMENT.

The periods of feeding should be regular, certain hours being fixed upon for that purpose; but there are very few who thus systematically feed their fowls. Water should be kept in the presence of poultry at all times, and it should not only be clean and pure, but fresh; yet this important matter is overlooked by many. Warmth in winter and a cool location in summer are essential to laying, being as important as a full supply of feed; but every poultry-house is not comfortable. The prevention of dampness in the house avoids roup, which is a terrible scourge in a flock. But the small leaks here and there are not regarded as dangerous matters by the average poultryman. Even the height of the roost and the construction of the nests have more or less tendency to affect the profit from poultry than many suppose, for high roosts cause deformed feet, and poor nests will not get occupied by the hens if they can get better places in which to lay. Those things are seemingly small matters, which are usually overlooked, but they are important to success. Poultry should not be expected to prove profitable without care more than other stock and the fact that a profit is often derived from a flock that has been overlooked is a strong proof that poultry-raising can be made to pay well when conducted by thoughtful, attentive persons. It is the small matters that should receive the most careful attention, as the observance of method and system is sure to prove beneficial at all times.

TRANSPLANTING YOUNG TREES CAREFULLY.

There is little necessity of losing trees by resetting. A large portion of those lost die because of injury during the process. In digging, remove the surface soil down to the root system. Then dig around the tree outside of the mass of roots. By cutting under the roots with a sharp spade on each side, the tree may be loosened from the soil with a good supply of young growing roots. No matter how carefully the tree is dug many of the young feeding roots will be injured and the supply of sap to the buds and branches limited. The branches continue to evaporate moisture and as a consequence the tree is injured. To prevent this injury remove the branches and buds in proportion to the injury to the roots. All injured roots

should be cut off clean with a knife and the wounds of larger ones painted over with some waterproof covering. When the trees are planted the roots should be placed in a fine, mellow bed of soil. The ground must be placed firmly about the roots in close contact with every fiber and must be spread out in the natural position. If the soil in which the tree is planted is the same from which the tree was taken, set the same depth as it was before. If it is heavier, set shallow; if lighter set deeper. The surface of the soil above the roots must be free and light, so as to act as a mulch and prevent excessive evaporation.

THE HORSE'S NOSE.

Dr. Leeny, who ranks high in British veterinary circles, says it is easy to tell a horse's character by the shape of his nose. He says that a gently curved profile and sensitive, well pointed ears indicate a high spirited and gentle animal with very little liability to contract vicious habits. A dish-faced horse, on the other hand, by which is meant one that has a dent in the outline of the nose, may be set down as of the very reverse in disposition to the one described. The Roman nosed animal, Dr. Leeny says, is sure to be safe, though inclined perhaps to be slow, but always sure and likely to get through places that would stop faster if not such strong ones. Further, the horse with a slight concavity of the profile will be apt to shy and need much coaxing at times, and a horse that has drooping ears is apt to be lazy. This aspect, though, must not always be taken literally, for a horse that is naturally courageous and willing will sometimes drop his ears when he is very tired.

DIPLOMATIC CURIOSITIES.

Young Diplomats: From Japan—Fecult. rities of Dress.

It may seem strange, except to those of about the same age, to call a diplomatist of 40 years of age young; but the youngest diplomatist in England is the minister representing what we are pleased to call the youngest country, Japan and he is just 41, says Chambers' Journal. There is only one younger minister in all the courts of Europe, and he is also a Japanese minister, only 36 years of age.

To the general public the most important thing about an ambassador is his dress, and the most important thing about his dress is his sword. The use that sword is put to, in addition to its trick of tripping up its wearer is usually the harmless one of poking fires.

In England, when ambassadors attend the levees held by the Prince of Wales, or by some other member of the royal family deputed to take his place, they wear trousers with a broad gold band running down one side of the legs. When, however, an ambassador before the queen he has to wear knee breeches.

A few nations, for the most part unimportant ones that pride themselves on being up-to-date, have refused to allow their representatives to follow this antiquated custom. In these cases the diplomatist, seeing that they must wear something different from their everyday dress, have decided to wear lavender-colored trousers with broad gold bands running down the seams.

There are two peculiarities of the American diplomatist. The first is, that they are even worse paid than the English diplomatist. The other is that their ambassadorial dress is the common or garden evening dress. Both of these peculiarities are sore points with American ambassadors.

The first envoy of the United States was Benjamin Franklin, master printer. He presented himself at the splendid court of Louis XVI. at Versailles. On this occasion the French king was wearing a coat embroidered with diamonds; the diamonds on the coat alone were valued at \$200,000.

Franklin appeared in his Sunday best; a brown homespun cutaway, something like our evening dress with the swallow-tails cut off, brown shoes reaching to the knees, a white kerseymer waistcoat, rough woolen stockings, a pair of thick-soled shoes with silver buckles, old-fashioned frill, fob, etc.

A suggestion has been made that the ambassadorial dress of the American ministers should be a replica of that which Franklin wore on his first appearance at Versailles.

The only people that have any objections to raise are the ministers who will have to wear the dress if the idea is adopted. They imagine they will be too much like walking advertisements.

Another suggestion, due to the war fever, is that all American ambassadors should wear the uniform of a general of the United States army.

A curious privilege of an ambassador is that he, and he alone, when dismissed, may turn his back to the sovereign to whose court he is accredited.

Another privilege of the ambassadors is the right of being ushered into the royal presence through folding doors, both of which must be flung wide open. No one except an ambassador can claim this privilege; the most any non-ambassadorial person can expect is that one of the leaves shall be opened to him.

Another privilege, capable of causing great inconvenience, is the ambassador's right of admission to the sovereign at any hour of day or night.

The Home

TO WASH BED BLANKETS.

Cut them apart at the fold and rip off the ribbon binding. This makes two single blankets which are much easier to handle in washing than a pair. Wash the blankets by themselves on a clear, cool, sunny day in early spring, when the air is still, but is not cool enough to freeze the blankets. After soaping the blankets fifteen minutes in soapsuds that are made with white soap and about a tablespoonful of ammonia to every gallon of water, lift them out into a new "suds" a trifle cooler, and souse them again for five or ten minutes. In the next water omit the soap, but put in ammonia. Wring them through a wringer screwed up as loosely as possible. If you have only a small wringer it is better to press out the water with the hands, as tight wringing is very injurious to the soft texture of blankets. Hang the blankets while quite wet evenly on the lines. It is better to stretch the lower edge on an even strip of wood, the size of the blankets before they were washed, and pull them to the same length on the line. Let them hang until they seem dry, then hang them in a warm kitchen overnight. When they are dry finish both ends of each of the blankets in blanket stitch done with an ordinary size worsted needle with a sharp point, and Germantown yarn the color of the stripes in the blanket.



Col-ladie emb-point-jacket-front-collars-Mate-yards

A s-most-home-chase-paintings-will-o-whiten-four

two-ounce of spirits of wine, one ounce of spirits of camphor and half an ounce of spirits of hartshorn. Mix thoroughly and it will become creamy in appearance. When this stage is reached it is ready to bottle. When you wish to use it shake the bottle thoroughly, then pour some out into a saucer. Apply it liberally with a soft cloth and stand the article away until it is dry. Rub the powder off with a dry cloth and polish the article with a chamade. If this cleaning is done at regular intervals it will be very easy to keep the household silver in perfect condition. A piece of camphor kept in the bag or box in which the extra silver is kept will keep it from tarnishing.

STUDY YOUR CHILDREN.

Have you not often thought as you have seen other people's children misbehave at the table, or have seen them carried screaming from the room to be put to bed, that you would like to have the training of that child yourself for awhile, and see how different it would appear? says a writer.

Do not believe, as we are often told, that they are naturally bad tempered and cross. They come to us just as sweet tempered and gentle as they leave the hands of God, and all the

evil tempers, and frowns and cross words are the reflections of ourselves. Have you ever thought of it? Think of it the next time that you see a mother dealing with her child, and if you know them both sufficiently well to be able to look back, you will find you can recall a time when those harsh words fell from the mother's lips within hearing of the little one.

Not many days ago two sisters, aged four and two, were playing together, and the elder called to the younger: "Come here!" in no pleasant tone of voice. The little one looked around, but failed to respond to the ungentle command.

"Come here!" the elder repeated, louder than before, and this time the face was overshadowed by an ugly frown. The mouth was drawn into harsh lines, and the foot was stamped impatiently. The little one stole quietly up to the side of the other and looked wonderingly up into the distorted face, and the big blue eyes filled with tears. The mother sat by unheeding, and the uncontrolled little temper had gained another notch, and had fastened itself by another tendril.

I dislike above all things to see an elder child, allowed to tyrannize over a smaller, and to tease it; remembering my own experience and how my temper, over which I never had too good control, was tried by an elder brother being allowed to tease me, in a "harmless" way.

Mothers, study your children more, if the last fashions and the least fancy work must be neglected for this more common and every day study. You will not be the only one to profit thereby.

HOUSEHOLD CHEMICALS.

Ammonia is a cheap and harmless chemical that should be always kept in the house. A few drops may be added to the water and used for washing woodwork, paints and carpets, also for washing dishes and glass. It is excellent for cleaning children's hair, and is a disinfectant. Borax is another chemical that should be in every household. This softens the water, cleanses the teeth and sweetens the breath. Salicylic acid is a powerful disinfectant, and is perfectly harmless and cheap. Permanganate of potash is another excellent disinfectant. Dissolve two ounces in a gallon of water and place some in saucers in the sick room. It is also excellent for flushing sinks and drains.

ENGLISH SCHOOLBOY STORIES.

Some Very Good Ones Told By An Ex-Teacher.

Dr. Macnamara, an ex-teacher, appeared recently at the Coburg Road Board School, Old Kent road, England, and delighted an audience with anecdotes bearing upon board school humor.

He began by telling a story against himself. He was recently at a prize distribution, at Kennington Road Board School, and told the boys that he would not see them again for twelve months. He ventured to express a hope that, in the meantime, they would behave themselves and not get into

trouble. He then related a story regarding a boy who had been sent to the school for a month for being disrespectful to his teacher. The boy, who was named John, had been sent to the school for a month for being disrespectful to his teacher. The boy, who was named John, had been sent to the school for a month for being disrespectful to his teacher.

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RUSSIAN MOVES IN ASIA.

Significance of the Decision to Re-arm the British Indian Army.

The decision suddenly arrived at by the British Government to place the native troops in India on the same footing as the British in the matter of armament has caused much surprise and a good deal of speculation out there. Hitherto the native Indian troops have invariably been armed with a weapon inferior to that in the hands of the British soldiers; and after the great mutiny of 1857 the native artillery was abolished. Under a recent resolution of the British Government, however, the arming of the Goorkhas and other specified regiments with the Lee-Enfield magazine repeating rifle will take place with little delay, and a temporary issue of the Lee-Matford rifles from the reserve depots in India will be made to the other regiments, in order that they may be put through a course of instruction in the handling of their new weapons, preparatory to receiving the Lee-Enfields which will be sent out to India as fast as they can be turned out of the small arms factories.

This newly-arrived at decision of the British Government is generally attributed in India to the unsettled state of Central Asiatic politics and the fear of Russian aggression on the Persian and Afghan frontiers. In India the keenest interest is being manifested in the Russian movements which are reported and discussed in the bazaars, and the visit of the Giljak, a Russian gunboat of 963 tons, to Bunder Abbas at the entrance of the Persian Gulf to take in 300 tons of coal that had been sent there by a Bombay firm has been treated by the whole Indian press as a matter of great significance. What seems to be considered most remarkable about this affair is the fact that the Giljak has not space in her bunkers for so large a quantity of coal, and after filling them and taking a large quantity in sacks as a deck load, the rest was left in depot at Bunder Abbas on account of the Russian Government. From this the impression has gone out that Russia has in this way put into effect the plan she is generally believed to possess upon that port, and has made it a permanent coaling station for her ships of war. One of the Indian papers, commenting on the subject, remarks that Russian posts have sprung up at important points from much smaller beginnings, and asks, with others papers, what the British Government is going to do about it.

The arming of the native troops with the Lee-Enfield magazine rifle is regarded, as in part, a reply to this act of Russia. Other steps, such as the strengthening of the garrisons of the British fortresses toward Kandahar, and the consolidation of the frontier districts' commands, are considered to be in the same direction. The recent declaration of the Amir of Afghanistan of loyalty to the British Government is also spoken of, but not in every case so favorably as it might seem to justify. It is pointed out that its phraseology contains nothing that can be regarded as really anti-Russian, that in fact the Amir commits himself to nothing but sitting on the fence. So far as utterances of the Russian press are concerned, they are the reverse of friendly to Afghanistan, whose independent existence they describe as a threat to the accomplishment of Russia's plans to secure an outlet to the Indian Ocean, free from the influence or control of any foreign power through Persia.

Commenting on the war in South Africa, the native papers almost without exception, express wishes for its conclusion, being of the opinion that it is protracted too long, and that events might be produced in already suffering from over-exaggerated famine and the plague. At the same time they are gratified at the increase of confidence in the fidelity of the Indian army to British rule, which has been afforded by the Government, in the order to the native troops with modern

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HAVE NO USE FOR THEIR TOES.

If shoes go on forever why should not our toes grow together? We have no use for them. We can't manage them. About one man in 1,000 can pull on his interosseal muscles and spread out his toes. In the remaining 999 these muscles are as dead as fiber. They haven't been used since the infant stuck his toes in his mouth and crooned a baby song without words. If we wore mittens all the time the individual control of our fingers would be lost. We eat so much soft food that we have scarcely any need of teeth. Gums would answer every purpose, as mastication is performed by machinery before we begin a meal. There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.

WRONG IMPRESSION.

He.—Am I right in presuming to think you care for me?
She.—No, you are left.

A SUBURBAN TRAGEDY.

I had just seven minutes in which to buy a beefsteak and catch the train.
How did you come out?
"Oh I got the steak all right and then I lost it racing for the train."

Jet is Coming in Again.

On the old principle that it is an ill wind which blows no one any good, this season, we are told, is likely to benefit the jet industry. The material had never quite gone out of wear, though for some time it has been out of fashion. Brightly tinted dresses are little in demand at present, so that the corresponding gems have been relegated to the jewel box. Indeed, a mourning garb will admit of hardly any ornament but jet. At one time, jet, or some imitation, had so far declined in popularity as to be a symbol of the faded respectability which has "known better days." Now it is to have its turn again. Though it takes a bright polish, it cannot be called beautiful; but that is not the aim of mourning—few things were uglier than the old-fashioned widow's cap, which among Australian natives is represented by a mass of plaster of Paris molded on the head and left there till it drops off through lapse of time. Jet is no modern material.

The Romans were acquainted with it, as Pliny tells us that its name, *gagates*, was derived from the River Gagas, in Syria, where the material was found. That was shortened to *gagat*, as the Germans still call it, and finally to jet. But it was known in this country before ever the Romans landed in Kent; jet beads, rings, buttons, and other personal ornaments have been found in barrows of the Bronze Age, as may be seen in Yorkshire museums. In these instances the material probably was obtained from the coast near Whitby, this and the adjacent district being still the principal source for jet in Britain. It is occasionally washed up on the seashore like amber on the Cromer coast, but is only got in any quantity by mining. Some of the best, as Drayton wrote long ago, has been found on the Mulgrave estate. It occurs at two horizons, one in the Estuarine beds of the Lower Oolite, which, however, is generally too soft to be of any commercial value, and the other in the lias, rather above the middle division. Here the best or "hard jet" is obtained, but the softer kind is also associated with it.

The excavations are opened sometimes in the cliffs, sometimes inland; and the material—which commonly occurs in bands of a more or less lenticular form—after being dug out, is cut or ground into shape, and polished on flint-covered wheels. What may be the origin of jet is not so certain; probably it has more than one; but if so, all varieties are likely to have much in common. It is a bituminous substance, for it burns with a dense, strong-smelling smoke; while an inflammable gas and small drops of liquid bitumen occasionally show themselves in the mines. Thus it may sometimes be closely related to such substances as amber or Kauri gum; indeed, it sometimes passes by the name of black amber. The shale itself, when highly bituminous, may furnish some varieties of jet, because it is occasionally found to contain scales of fish and other fossils. That would, no doubt, be the case with many of the inferior varieties, and then it would have some relationship to cannel coal, which is the most inflammable of fuel, getting its name from its spongy and candle-like character, from its easy ignition and bright flame.

This may be described as petrified vegetable pulp, and very likely some jet has had a rather similar origin. But a good deal, at any rate, of what has been examined under the microscope shows distinct traces of a structure characteristic of wood. Jet would therefore, take its place among the lignites, or "brown coals," which represent an intermediate stage in the conversion of vegetable matter into coal, retaining much more of the original oxygen than the latter. Lignite is common in more than one geological deposit, and often, in those later than the lias, in Germany, and other countries, is worked for fuel, as, for example, at Bovey Tracey, in Devonshire. But the Yorkshire owners, if jet comes into fashion will hardly be able to make a "corner" in it, for a very good quality can be got in Spain from the Province of Asturias, and from France in the Department of the Aude, not to mention other places. Ebony has sometimes served as a substitute for jet, Art having stepped in once more to supply the deficiencies of Nature.

What is Your Favorite Color.

Women are learning to develop themselves and their virtues and their talents by means of colors. The various colors are said to have a wonderful influence over emotional natures. For instance, the timid girl will show you her room all draped in bright scarlet. She will have the brightest shades of red obtainable all about her; her gowns will be red, and her reading lamp, even, shaded with it. When you ask her the reason for this she will tell you that it is because red is the courage color.

The hypersensitive creature with great, far seeing eyes and a collection of books on spiritism and psychics, will always manage to surround herself with hues of violet and purple. This is the psychic color, and she determines to develop her psychic faculties by having a great deal of it about her. The literary maid has also her color. She will tell you that she cannot write with proper enthusiasm without being surrounded by yellow, and plenty of green.

Green is the color for hope, blue for truth, white purity. The up-to-date maid has the symbolic list at "fingers' ends, and her own apartment is sure to display the result of her recent findings into color lore.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA
will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

Lamps vs. Gas.

A significant hint in behalf of the use of lamps is found in the fact that in florists' greenhouses they are used exclusively. Gas is deadly to plant life, while burning kerosene is not. Where one is boarding and must sleep in the same room in which one sits during the evening, a lamp should invariably be used. The same rule holds good for the family sitting-room and for the rooms in which children are studying. An experiment involuntarily tried by a mother recently demonstrated the effect of the ordinary illuminating gas on the air of an apartment. In a hall bedroom a single jet was left burning unnoticed, for an hour or more, the door and window being shut. When the room was entered suddenly, the air, or want of it, was so overpowering that the person recoiled and could not cross the room, either to open the window or put the gas out, until the door had been left open for a minute or two.

ESSENCE OF BREVITY

The Shortest and Most Concise Story Ever Written About Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. C. Kennedy, of Montreal, the Author, Tells the Whole Tale in Eleven Words—A Convincing Tribute to Dodd's Kidney Pills, Notwithstanding.

Montreal, April 18.—It is seldom that the man who speaks the most words makes the greatest speech. In the Ottawa House of Parliament it is proved every day that the member that can say what he has to say most concisely carries most weight in debate. In the same way the letter of Mrs. Kennedy will not have the less meaning because of its brevity.

Mrs. C. Kennedy resides on St. Philip St., City of Montreal. On her own initiative she wrote the following letter concerning the well-known remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

January 8th, 1900.
Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited:—
Gentlemen,—Having used Dodd's Kidney Pills, I find them a great success.

MRS. C. KENNEDY.
32 St. Philip St., Montreal, Canada.
Mrs. Kennedy says not a word of detail, but the one great fact of importance to other sufferers lies in the expression "great success." That contains all the comforting assurance that could be expressed by a column of detail.

As is well-known, Dodd's Kidney Pills are claimed to cure any form of Kidney Disease that preys on mankind—Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Women's Weakness, Bladder and Urinary Complaints and Blood Disorders. It is used with equally "great success" in all. Whatever was the cause of Mrs. Kennedy's necessity for Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result was the same as experienced by everybody.

ROPES IN TWENTY KNOTS.

There are over twenty rope knots used in military engineering, in addition to which for pontooning and spar bridging there are several different forms of lashing and bracing.

The Raw Cutting Winds

Bring to the surface every latent pain. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, and complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. The best, the most powerful, and most certain pain cure is Nerviline. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the greatest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public.

SUSPICIOUS ACTIONS.

You know Jack Fitz-Jackson married a wealthy girl whose friends gave her 700 bridal presents! Yes; what of it.

He's started a department store.

"Pharaoh 100."

Pharaoh 100.

RUSHED.

You seem to be very busy, Miss Dorothy!

I should think so. I'm doing so many things for so many people that I can't do anything for anybody.

"A Step in the right direction"

is to give up using poor or adulterated food and drink

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

DERNIER RESORT

The wolf is at our door at last, cried the poet's wife in despair. What shall we do?

I'll fix him, replied the jovial bard. I'll read one of my poems to him.

A STEADY WORKMAN.

Housekeeper. I don't believe you ever did a stroke of work in your life. Tramp. I was six years in one place mum.

Indeed! How did you happen to leave?

I was pardoned out, mum!

Agonizing Suspense!

The Terrible Situation of a St. Vincent Lady.

St. Vincent, Ont., Dec. 22nd.—No other man in Canada has gone through a period of such extreme anxiety, alternating with despair, as Mr. Joseph McCullough, a highly-respected retired farmer of this place, experienced during the past summer.

Last spring his family physician pronounced Mrs. McCullough to be suffering from an incurable case of Neurasthenia, or Nerve Exhaustion. She was extremely nervous, hysterical, and despondent. She had severe rheumatic pains, palpitation, had sharp pains in her left side, and over the kidneys; her feet were perpetually cold, her face ghastly pale, urine high-colored, scalding, and leaving a brick-dust deposit; sour stomach, splitting headaches, and pain after eating oppressed her. She had no appetite, could not sleep, and lost flesh startlingly. It seemed to her friends that she was "going into decline." The physician said her only hope of relief lay in the Weir-Mitchell treatment. This being so costly, was out of the question and her husband believed there was no hope. He read a newspaper article highly recommending Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills, about this time, and decided to try them. Soon a change for the better came, and day by day the patient improved, till now, she is as well, strong and vigorous as she ever was. Her recovery is due entirely to Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills—the only remedy that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it. Every other medicine she used failed. Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills are sold by all druggists, at 75c. a box; sample size, 25c., or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada, Life Building, 42 King street west, Toronto.

MUCH EASIER.

Oh wish Old never learned to use ty-backy, said Mr. Dolan.

For what reason? asked Mr. Rafferty.

Because 'twould be so much sissier ty break of the habit now.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MYSTERIES OF LIFE.

Dibbs—A man ought to know when he's got enough.

Jibbs—Well, I know when I've got enough work, but I never know when I've got enough recreation.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID.

EXPORT OF MALT

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

STILL WOULD SAVE IT.

Blobbs—Poor B Jones has dyspepsia so badly that he says his life isn't worth living.

Slobbs—But, Mrs. B Jones says he insists upon calling in ten doctor when ever he has an ache or pain.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

McC. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

Tess—Do you really believe her complexion is genuine?

Jess—There's no doubt of it. I saw the box; the label on it said: "None genuine without our signature," and there was the signature right enough.

A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA—

LUDELLA

CEYLON. Put up from nothing but the finest teas obtainable. You can't help liking it. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

Shine While You Paint!



The sun may hurt you a little while you paint, but it can't hurt the paint. The house will shine too, and keep on shining for years, making it better, brighter, newer by the use of

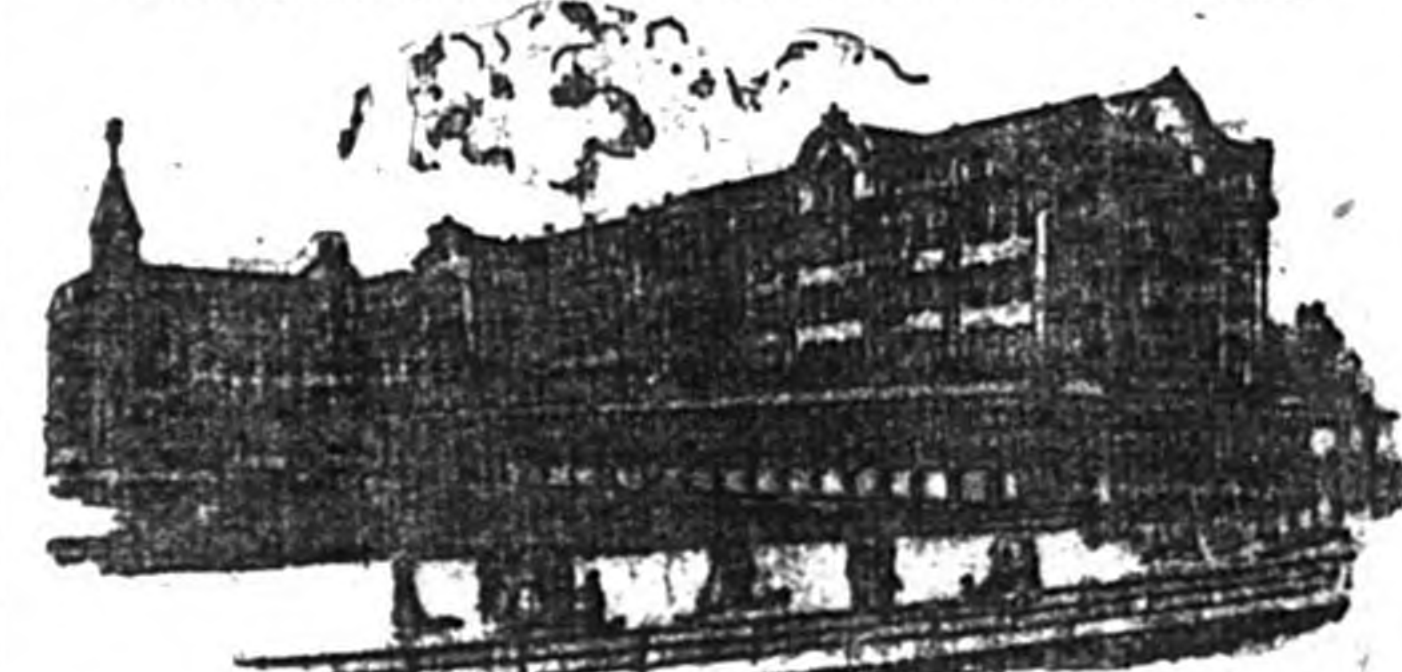
Ramsay's Paints,

The oldest and most popular paint in Canada. Best for color—best for wear. For sale at best paint and hardware stores.

A. Ramsay & Son, Point Makers. MONTREAL.

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE BEACH. Atlantic City, New Jersey. The World Famed All the Year Health and Pleasure Resort.



During the past four months has been extensively enlarged and improved. Over 50 Private Baths. New Dining Room enclosed in glass, directly facing the ocean, and unsurpassed on the Atlantic Coast for grandeur and elegance. Exchange and Sun Parlor doubled in size. Capacity 1000.

D. S. WHITE, JR., Owner and Prop'r.

FRIENDLY ADVICE.

Softieigh. Weally, I—aw—have a notion to—aw—blow me brains out, doncher know.

Mias Cutting. Indeed! Well, in case you do I'd advise you not to say anything about it afterward and no one will ever know the difference.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus and Plan.

Hotel Carlsbad, European Plan, Rooms from \$1 a day up.

O.T.H. Station, Montreal, Geo. Carlsbad & Co., Prop'r.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue.

Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite O.T.H. Depot.

Two blocks from O.T.H. Depot.

Refugee, Physicist, Commercial Hotel. Modern improvements. Water modern.

THOSE LOVING GIRLS.

Clara, dressed for the ball. How do I look in this dress, Maude?

Maude. Positively handsome. Why, I hardly recognized you.

W P C 1020

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. O. CALVERT & CO.,

MANCHESTER ENGLAND.

Michigan Land for Sale.

6000 ACRES 6000 FARMING LANDS—ARENAO

by Isaac, Oronov and Crawford Counties. Title perfect.

Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and from Lake Huron, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$5 per acre.

These lands are close to Kalamazoo, New Town, Chicago, School, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

R. H. FISHER, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.

or J. W. CURTIS, Waltham, Mass.

THE DES MOINES INVENTOR—Best and cheapest

O. Holland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send for stamp for catalogue. 375 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations sent free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

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.

Religious Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. GALLAGHER & CO., Montreal.

COMMON SENSE KILLS ROACHES, Bed Bugs, Fleas, and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 221 Queen W. Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES & CO.

610 ADRIAN ST. TORONTO.

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.

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IMPORTED STALLIONS.



"Flagship" & "Copenhagen."

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at their proprietor's stables, Lachute.

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 3 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Widdowbury, Garstang, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. Imported him to Canada last Fall. He now weighs 1800 lbs, the heaviest horse of his age ever imported to this part of Canada.

Flagship's Pedigree.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 285 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Simon (3594) by Rupert (2297) by Cromwell (2415) by Thumper (2126) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's sire Simon is also the sire of Belshazzar. Belshazzar was imported with Flagship, and went to London, and carried off first prize and sweepstakes last Fall, for the best horse on the grounds at the London Exhibition. Belshazzar won 1st prize at Manchester, 1st at Liverpool, and 1st at the Royal North Lancashire in Liverpool in 1892, and 1st at Leyland 1894. Flagship's grand-sire Rupert (2297) in 1885 won 1st and champion at Peterboro. His great-grand-sire Cromwell (2415) in 1881 won 1st at Lancashire, 1st in Gt. York-shire at Hull, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1882, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E. at Reading, 1st at Gt. York-shire at Halifax, and 1st prize in class and Champion and General Merchant's Cup at Preston, in 1883, 3rd at Shire Horse in London, and R.A.S.E. at York, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Liverpool. Flagship's dam Fancy (8605) sire of dam Prim (1767) by Thumper (2126) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's granddam Bonny (14189) by British Eagle (472) by Wander (3357) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's great-granddam by Bold Sampson (335) by Bold Hero (230).

Flagship's sire and grand-sire, dams and granddams, have all been prize winners at the most leading shows in England. Flagship is one of the best bred horses that ever left England, being bred to Dack's Matchless (1509) through his sire Simon, his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his inheriting to the best old cart horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to Dack's Matchless.

COPENHAGEN.

The celebrated 3-year old colt Copenhagen has won several cups in Scotland during the past year. He has the best feet and most bone of any Clyde horse I have ever seen. He was sired by Prince Alexander.

Pedigree.

Sire Prince Alexander (3899) First dam Lily (12150) by Darnley's Last (3002) and dam Lily of Meadow Field (11529) by Lord Erskin (1744) and dam Belle of Meadow Field (9015) by Darnley (322) 4th dam Lily (3689) by Old Limes (872), 5th dam Molly (1736) by Prince of Wales (872).

Copenhagen's sire Prince Alexander's service was 2500, and the fee was 100. His sire of his granddam was 1502. On his pedigree you see the names of celebrated horses, such as Darnley, Darnley's Last, Old Limes, and Prince of Wales. These horses rank high among Clydesdale horsemen in Scotland. As it is a well known fact that the horses in this district lack stock, I would remind the farmer again that Copenhagen has a quantity of the best quality of bone.

As I feel I have a great interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have neither trouble nor expense in securing the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horses before using any other. They will be at my stable every day after the 1st of May until the close of the season.

Flagship's fee to insure will be \$10.00, and Copenhagen's fee to insure will be \$5.00 payable March 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered in fault.

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."

ROUGE BOON 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 Boon Co., Calumet, Que., R. H. Driscoll, March 23rd, 1900. Secretary

SURPRISING!

That is the word for the large stock of Beautiful Dress Goods we have to show this spring. All bought before the rise in prices. We cannot quote prices, you must come and see.

CLOTHING!

At great outlay we have completed our stock of Clothing for this Spring, and we are now ready to supply every size from the child's first new suit to the oldest and stoutest man's.

Here again you will be surprised by the Perfection of Fit and Quality of Stock.

Be with us as early as possible.

W. BANFORD.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily.	Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.30 a.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.b.
Arr. LONDON	9.50 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	6.45 a.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	2.30 p.m.	8.45 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

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 its value and probability of success, 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.

The following is the time table at present in force.

	Going East.	
Montreal and Boston Express	6.22 a.m.	
Fast Local Express	10.54 a.m.	
" " "	8.27 p.m.	
	Going West.	
Fast Local Express	10.00 a.m.	
" " "	7.40 p.m.	
" " "	11.18 p.m.	

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 MAGGE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors: Hon. John Bryson, J. J. Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David MacIsaac, 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

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.

D. D. KENNEDY, DUNDAS, ONT.

See his latest Opinion of

Doan's Kidney Pills.

Doan's Kidney Pills.

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