The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1900. NO. 15

What Our Merchants Offer You.

Professional & Commercial

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Money to Loan on Security.
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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.
P. O. Box 70 - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DENTISTRY.

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

DENTISTRY.

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

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.

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.

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.

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 a 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.

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. McOUAT

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

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

Cut and Wire Nails, Plain and Cyclone Tarred Paper, at close prices at
J. R. McOUAT'S

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

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.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No 114
District of Terrebonne.

Ste. Scholastique, on May 31st, 1900.
Present: The Deputy Prothonatory for the said court.
G. D. Lalande, Dep. P.C.S.

The Honourable Louis Francois Roderick Masson, one of the senators for the Dominion of Canada; Edmond Julien Barbeau, director of the credit Foncier Franco Canadien; the Honourable Alphonse Desjardins, advocate, all of the city of Montreal, in the district of Montreal; Alexandre Henri Masson, gentleman, and Joseph Louis de Gonzague Masson, esquire, doctor in medicine, these last two of the town of Terrebonne, in the district of Terrebonne, acting to these presents in their capacity of sole testamentary executors and trustees for the estate of the late Honourable Joseph Masson, in his lifetime, merchant of the said city of Montreal,

Plaintiff,

vs.

George K. Dean, broker of the city of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is hereby authorized to appear within a month.
G. D. Lalande, dep. C.C.C.

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 Whitewear, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.*

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

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

The Rev. J. W. Silcox will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday evening next.

We understand that the Rumbold boys are to be tried before the district magistrate the early part of this month.

Mr. J. D. Thompson, merchant, of Buckingham, was in town Wednesday, removing the stock of James Thompson, from Denis old stand.

The J. C. Wilson Paper Mills at St. Jerome were destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening.

The celebrated stallion Flagship has been bought by Mr. F. Lane from George Hay for $150C, and will stand in future at Mr. Lane's stables on the same terms.

CARD OF THANKS.—The sons of the late Arch McFaul desire to express their thank for the many kindnesses shewn to their late father during his severe illness.

Mr. H. B. Mitchell, having leased the brickyard from Mr. W. Hume, has placed in new machinery and attached all latest improvements and is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to him.

The mill is your place to buy your flour and feed. Ogilvie's flour. Dowds high loaf, and Strong Bakers. Bran and Shorts Ground Feed of all kinds. A special line for calves and pigs at lowest cash prices.
P. Campbell & Co.

The mayor of our town has read several complaints regarding the temporary bridge over Cruises gully. The complainants demand that a new bridge be erected as the present one is not legal.

A bush fire occured at Conception Village, Co. Labelle which has destroyed considerable lumber, slads, a dwellina house, and the store of E. A. St. Denis late of Pt. Fortune. It was difficult to save the entire village.

Notice—For the convenience of the farmers of Argenteuil, the thoroughbred Clydesdale stallion Ringleader 2nd, owned by Morrin Bros., Petit Broule, will be in St. Hermas every Thur day of the present season.

The new hand laundry, under the proprietorship of Mr. J. W. Gall is to be opened on Monday next. Mr. Gall has secured the services of a first-class man from Montreal who will do good work. We bespeak for him your hearty support in this his new enterprise.

Miss J. Ella Fraser, of Dundee, P. Quebec., is the successful applicant for Grade 2 Elementary. Lachute Academy and comes highly recommended. Miss Fraser will, no doubt, be an accession to the already excellent staff of the Academy.

The examination of students in the various depts. of the Montreal Normal School closed on Monday, and we are pleased to see among the successful competitors the names of Miss Margaret Jackson, Miss Jessie Doig, Susannah McPhee of St. Andrews and Laura B. Murdoch, Mount Maple.

An effort is being made to get up a monster Orange parade at Ottawa on July 12, if suitable arrangements can be made with the railway companies. Lodges from Montreal, Cornwall, Pembroke and the Ottawa valley generally will be asked to participate, and it is expected that 10,000 or 12,000 orangemen can be induced to visit the capital.

An enquette in the cases of J. Palliser against certain parties in Lachute for use of electric light was held in the Court House on Monday last. Mr. DeLaronde appeared for defendants and a number of witnesses were examined. These actions were taken to recover amounts for electric light, which had already paid to Messrs. Simpson & Boyd, who were in possession of the system at the time. The cases will be argued on Saturday next, before Judge Gill at Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Massey-Harris

Farm... Implements.

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

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

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

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

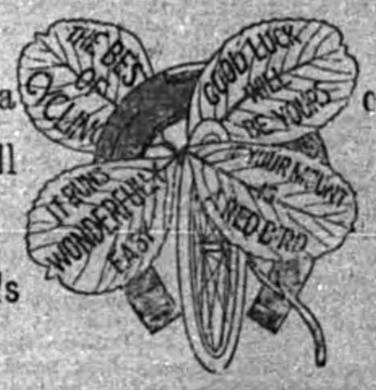
LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD

AGENT LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!

ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.



If you want a wheel that will carry you through all kinds of roads, never wear out, and always runs easy,

BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connetion.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

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.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q
In Lachute every Thursday.

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

OBITUARY.

On Monday, May 21st, there passed away another old land mark of this county in the person of Mr. Archibald McFaul. For some time past he had not been enjoying very good health, but did not give up until a few weeks ago, when forced to do so. He was well known and greatly respected, being a man of honest, upright bearing and most kind and considerate to all with whom he came in contact. He leaves five sons to mourn his loss.

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

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

Why Uncle George Changed His Mind

I.

"Now, let there be no misunderstanding between us," said my uncle. "I wish to put things very plainly. It's like this. Either you give up that beggarly girl, or you give up all hope of assistance from me in the present, or of inheriting my money in the future."

"Uncle," said I, "to your plain proposition, I will give a plain answer. I have too much regard for the truth to say I care nothing for your money; but when you ask me to choose between your gold and that adorable girl—who is not uneducated, though she is the daughter of a poor man—I say, that for your money-bags!"

And I snapped my fingers with as flippant an air as I could assume.

"Besides," I added, with a laugh, "you talk as if you were a millionaire with one foot in the grave, instead of a moderately wealthy man almost in the prime of life."

This was a diplomatic attempt on conciliation on my part, for it was the one weakness of my otherwise sensible old uncle that he clung to his long-departed youth with all the tenacity of a disappointed old maid. To appear to notice his growing infirmities, or even to treat him with the marked consideration and deference usually shown to the aged and infirm, was to give my uncle the direst offence; while, on the other hand, to address him with the flippant offhand manner of one young man to another, and to converse with him on golf and football as though he were still an active participant in those sports, was the surest and straightest way to his heart. However, he was too thoroughly determined on this occasion to be turned from his purpose by mere flattery, though I could see he was pleased all the same.

"Well," he said, "I have been thinking of looking up my Cousin Josiah for some time. I have not seen him for over thirty years; but it is petty-minded to keep up a disagreement so long."

So my interview ended.

It was shortly after this conversation with my uncle that I received an invitation to visit my relative Josiah Cheldrake. I marvelled a great deal at this attention on his part, for I had never met my cousin before. He was pastor of an out-of-the-way country town in the Midlands; but as I was anxious to know what manner of man it was who threatened to supplant me I elected to go.

I found Josiah a smooth-mannered, elderly man, some ten years my uncle's junior. I received a very cordial welcome, but I soon began to perceive the object of their sudden desire for my acquaintance.

My uncle had written his cousin, expressing his intention of visiting him, with a view to renewing friendly relations, and had given him a plain intimation of how matters stood with regard to myself. And now they had sent for me, as his most intimate relative, in order that they might worm out of me all his little weaknesses and idiosyncrasies, and thus be prepared to worm themselves into his favour when the proposed visit should come off. I was simply boiling over with indignation at this duplicity. Here was I, an orphan and a penniless student of the law, brought up in the certainty of inheriting my uncle's great wealth; dependent upon him almost as upon a father; and here was my sleek, comfortable cousin, with ample means to support himself and his family, trying to secure my assistance in my own undoing. I showed no trace of annoyance, however.

"My dear boy," said Josiah laying his heavy hand with ponderous friendliness upon my shoulder—"my dear Cousin Fred, I cannot express my appreciation of your noble conduct. In refusing to allow your worldly prospects to hinder you from following the dictates of your own heart. Stick to her, my boy—stick to her, come what may."

"Thank you," I said for your kind encouragement. I wish my uncle could hear your views on the matter."

He started slightly, and looked uncomfortable

"Of course, you know," I continued "the old man isn't a bad sort, on the whole, when you understand him; but you have to stroke him the right way."

Josiah pricked up his large red ears, the ladies laid down their work, and I could see that the whole family was on the alert to know which was the right way.

"Well," I said, "I don't think he is exactly eccentric. I suppose it is only natural for a man of his years to begin to think a good deal about himself and his little ailments. Naturally, being a bachelor, Uncle George misses the tender attentions usually bestowed on the age. For instance," I continued, warming to the subject, "is it to be expected that an infirm old man, with only one tooth and a weak digestion, could eat anything tougher than chicken-broth and milk-pudding?"

"Most certainly not!" said Josiah.

"He suffers dreadfully from rheumatism," I went on; "and I often think he should be better looked after in the way of avoiding damp and cold —warming his bed and so on. He is very deaf, too. Of course all these little ailments make him a trifle grumpy in his manner; but I think he is grateful for any little kindness and assistance, though he does not always show it on the surface."

II.

On the day I had fixed for my departure, a telegram was received from Uncle George to the effect that he would arrive by the next train. All was immediately bustle and confusion for he had not been expected till the following week; but for my part I was rather glad he had changed his plans, as I had a curious longing to witness his reception. There was no time to meet him at the station, as the train was almost due; but Selina and Matilda were stationed at the window to watch for him.

"My dears," their father had said to them, "I think as Cousin George is so very much your senior it would sound more respectful and dutiful on your part to address him as 'Uncle' George, although, of course, he is really your first cousin once removed." Which they promised to do.

At last he arrived. I remained in the drawing-room, but from the window I could see and hear all that happened.

"Go and assist your uncle to alight, my dears," said Josiah to his daughters. And they ran down the steps to the door of the cab.

As the old man stepped jauntily, but stiffly out they clutched him tightly by the arm, one on each side, as though to prevent him from falling, while they shouted in his ears:

"We are so glad to see you, dear Uncle George! We are Selina and Matilda!"

My uncle beamed, and drew their arms more tightly through his, for he was a terrible man for the ladies. He was very carefully gotten up, with a flower in his coat, and his thin white moustache waxed and curled. An effusive welcome awaited him from his host and hostess. They almost carried him into the drawing-room, where a surprised stare was all the greeting I received. All the time Selina and Matilda kept careful hold of his arms.

"My dears," said the mother, "why do you not hold your uncle tighter, so as to give him more support?"

"Support, madam?" said my uncle extricating himself from their grasp, and fixing her with a suddenly ferocious stare. "And why? Were you under the impression that I had sprained my ankle, or what?"

And the good woman was so confused that she dropped her eyes, and stammered, "Er—yes!"

"No, madam," he said, somewhat relieved; "the report is without foundation. I am happy to say that I am in the best of health."

"I am indeed thankful to hear that, cousin," put in Josiah. "When a man has passed the alloted threescore years and ten, every day of health must surely be regarded as a great blessing?"

My uncle made no reply, but regarded him with indignation, and thenceforth totally ignored him.

Things went on pretty well till dinner. Finding it impossible to engage his cousin in conversation, Josiah talked chiefly to me, and the old man was left to enjoy the society of the ladies. He seemed a little annoyed at their persistence in shouting to him at the top of their voices, for he was not really very deaf—indeed, he always claimed to have very good hearing. He was none too pleased, either, when they insisted on his occupying the most comfortable chair in the room, and drawing it close up to the fire, so that he might warm his poor old feet upon the fender.

I noticed these things seemed to irritate him a good deal, though, I fancy, he attributed a good deal of their solicitude to the natural motherly tenderness innate in all women.

Dinner that day was an interesting meal. The damp weather we had been having had brought out my uncle's rheumatism, especially in his knees, and he winced perceptibly as he took the seat allotted to him at the table.

"Poor, dear old man!" murmured my relative's wife in an audible undertone to her daughters. "How sad it is to see him suffer so!"

My uncle gleamed wrathfully across the table at her, but made no remark. I could see that the old man's inner resentment was bubbling up dangerously near the surface.

"Now, dear Cousin George," she said, when the second course came on, "here is a little dish that I have prepared expressly for you with my own hands. It is minced chicken, and, though it is very nourishing and sustaining, you will find it requires scarcely any chewing, and is so easy of digestion it would not harm an infant."

As she spoke my uncle seemed to swell, till I thought he would burst with wrath.

"It is very kind of you," he said, in a voice which was calm with the calmness of a slumbering volcano; "but, if it is all the same to you, I will take a slice of beef."

Josiah, who was carving the sirloin, looked dubious. He was not sure whether he ought to allow the old man to indulge in such wilful folly. However, he helped him to a very small portion, and the meal proceeded in silence. I believe I was the only person present who was quite comfortable and happy and I was sure I was the only one who had any appetite. When the dessert came on could not take pastry of any kind, so I could not help pitying the poor woman, she looked so thoroughly scared and nervous.

"I—er—of course knew, dear cousin," she said tremblingly, "that you could not take pastry of any kind, so I—er—made you a nice little tapioca pudding. I am sure you need not fear to try it, as it is perfectly easy to chew and very digest——"

"* * *!" said my uncle.

Everyone started. The ladies screamed.

"Cousin," said Josiah, in a voice that had more of sorrow in it than of anger, "I am, of course, aware that the infirmities of age are a sore trial to you, and doubtless cause irritability and difficulty of self-restraint; but my daughters have been most carefully brought up, and I trust you will excuse me when I beg you to endeavor to refrain from such language before them."

"Infirmities of age?" snarled my uncle. "Why, man, what a pity you didn't send a wheel-chair to the station to meet me, and keep a nurse in the house to attend to me, and a doctor!"

"Well, really, cousin," stammered Josiah, apologetically, "had I known you required those things, I would certainly have provided them; but I had no idea Time had laid so heavy a hand——"

But the rest of his sentence died in his mouth, for the look of blazing fury which his guest shot at him would have stilled the tongue of a braver man than he. A painful and almost audible silence fell on the little party, and even I felt a distinct sense of relief when the meal was over.

I had arranged to terminate my visit that evening, and was obliged to leave immediately after dinner to catch my train. No one attempted to detain me, for I believe it was the general impression that my presence exasperated the terrible old man.

"You'll find him all right to-morrow," I remarked confidentially to my cousin on leaving. "It's that nasty rheumatism that's bothering him. See that he has a good fire in his room to-night, with plenty of bed-warmers, hot-water bottles, and flannels, and things, and you'll find him quite lively in the morning."

And as I glanced at the persecuted man, standing among his tormentors, tugging furiously at his long, white moustache, I doubted not that my prophecy would come true. In fact, I was not at all surprised the next morning to receive a telegram from my uncle at his own address.

"Come at once, and bring the girl. —Uncle George."

The girl? What girl? Whom could he mean but Nancy? Was he relenting? I hurried off to fetch the darling of my heart, and conveyed her, blushing and beautiful, into the presence of my mother's brother. They had never met before, but I had carefully instructed Nancy.

"Oh, Mr. Ribstone,' she exclaimed, after the introduction had been gone through, "what a charming view of the river you have from your house! Do you row much? I row a little myself; but I soon get tired. It is so different for a man!" she sighed.

The old man's face brightened. It was immensely gratifying to him that this healthy, blooming girl should think him more vigorous than herself. I could see that she had made a good impression, and I strolled away into the conservatory for a few minutes. When I returned, I was intensely amused to find that the two were carrying on a desperate flirtation. I stifled my desire to laugh, however, and frowned heavily.

"Why, you dear old silly!" laughed Nancy, "I do believe you are jealous! Isn't it absurd Mr. Ribstone?" she said, turning to him with a pretty gesture. "Fred hates to see me talking to another man!"

"Oh, that's what he's looking so sullen about, is it?" said my uncle, his face positively beaming. "Come, Fred, my boy, you don't think I want to rob you of your prize, do you, eh?"

He took my arm and drew me aside.

"See here, my boy," he said; "that's a pretty girl, and remarkably sensible for a woman. Of course it's a great mistake to marry a penniless girl, but I admit it's a temptation in this case. In consideration of your many other good points, however, perhaps I may be induced to overlook this one mistake.

After that my studies continued without interruption. I am called to the Bar now, though, if we wished it, Nancy and I could live in idleness on the income which Uncle George left us.

SOUND AND DISTANCE.

The roar of a lion can be heard further than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the cry of the hyena, and then the hoot of an owl. After these the panther and the jackal. The donkey can be heard 50 times further than the horse, and the cat ten times as far as the dog. Strange as it may seem, the cry of a hare can be heard further than that of either the dog or cat.

A BIG ESTATE.

The Czar has one estate which covers over 160,000,000 acres, more than 3 times as large as England, and he has another estate which is more than twice the size of Scotland.

FINE HARBOR.

Delagoa Bay is the finest natural harbor in South Africa. It has a length of nearly 70 miles from north to south, and a width varying from 16 to 25 miles.

QUEER APPLAUSE.

The Basutos applaud a popular orator in the assemblies by hissing him.

A FRENCH BULL.

A newly appointed French Mayor inaugurated his regime by a notice to the following effect:

On the feast of our patron saint the fire-brigade will be reviewed in the afternoon if it rains in the morning and in the morning if it rains in the afternoon.

WOMAN'S SECOND GROWTH.

Rejuvenation of the Nerve Tissues in Middle Life—Why Young Again.

Since woman is in the main but a bundle of paradoxes, it is not so surprising to hear that a normally healthy woman is younger, mentally and physically, at 50 than at 40. The reason is somewhat recondite, but still one to be rendered in plain words. This rejuvenation comes from a sort of second growth of nerve tissue, or, more accurately, a new arrangement of nerve cells, which takes place commonly in the decade between 35 and 45.

The rearrangement is somewhat analogous to the root-making of a rose or a flowering shrub. Almost every one has noted how the riotous vitality of the vernal impulse-wreaths rose trees in blossom up to the period of midsummer. Then, though the blooming continues laggardly, the flowers are poor and small, as though the tree were tired of fashioning them and fretful beneath the strain. By and by, as August yields to September, the flowers, though they may be fewer, swell to more than the glory of spring. They are truly royal—loose-leafed, long-stemmed, heavy-headed blossoms, full of every virtue—size, fragrance, color and endurance. Then the gardener tells you it is because in the height of the warm weather the rose struck new roots, and is full of the rich juices of

A SECOND GROWTH.

It is somewhat the same with fruit trees—which, indeed, occasionally blossom and let fall crops of young fruit. Invariably they make new wood which, if only it harden sufficiently, is the best of all wood for either cuttings or grafts—because, say the orchardists, "It has more life in it." Grape vines, too, have a trick of putting forth new blooms in the fall. If they chance to be very abundant, new wine in the cask which has ceased fermenting often begins again to hiss and bubble.

The feminine constitution comes to its midsummer at, say 35. All before that has been a period of unfolding, of development, mental, physical, psychical. Now comes the pause, at first imperceptible, then gradually making itself known by loss of stay and resilience. One tires without cause, one frets without occasion. The grasshopper truly becomes a burden, and set obligations of any kind a sort of nightmare. One is not ill—there is the exasperating part. It is impossible to lay a finger upon anything out of order—one eats and sleeps, and gets up as usual, reads the new books, considers new clothes, works if work be inevitable, and plays if play be still more inevitable, and all the while is conscious that life has lost sap and flavor, and most of all, spring.

It is wonderfully comforting to understand that they are inevitable while the root-making for second growth goes on. Sometimes the root-making has curious physical effects. Women long married who have never borne children often become mothers round 40. A case in point is that of Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, sometimes Mrs. Hammersley, who at rising 40 bore a son and heir to her third husband Lord William Beresford, and this several years after her last marriage. Red-haired women, especially those of the dark-eyed, tawny type, very often find the color of their locks changing to flaxen or dull gold; complexions also change, not merely in color, but in texture. As to figure everybody knows how difficult it often is for the woman of 35 to recognize her own in the woman of

TEN YEARS LATER.

The pity of it is, so few women comprehend nature's esoteric processes. They grow frightened at their langours, their lassitudes, and cry out against them, either driving themselves so remorselessly that they break down under the strain, or resorting to medicines to whip flagging nerves when they need nothing but patience. Thus they lay the foundation of sorrow as long as the rest of their lives. Thus, too, they often abridge the lives themselves. A man whose business it had been through a long life to drive horses of every sort, from the broncho to the thoroughbred, laid down this rule: "When a horse has been twice wet, and got twice dry, no amount of driving will hurt him." He went on to explain that the beginning of a journey the first mile, even at a moderate pace, will bring out the sweat on your team. The second mile at the same speed will dry the first sweat. At about the fourth mile the second sweat comes out and will not dry before the end of the seventh. After that you may push your beasts to the very top of their speed, and let them hold it as long as they can without

DOING THEM MATERIAL HARM.

Womenkind will do well to comprehand his maxim and its lesson. It is only after this second is complete that they can push themselves to the utmost and come out unscathed. The second growth, understand, brings not only new vigor, but the delight, as of the springtime in being and doing. The years between 45 and 60 ought to be the happiest, the most fruitful of a woman's life. She has passed the region of equinoctial storms, and then into the placid lot of calms, but of achievement. If she has used herself properly she is strong and light-stepping, unacquainted with rheumatic pains, and full of frank health. Her hand is steady, her eyes bright, her voice equable, her laugh infectious. She may have gray hairs in plenty, even wrinkles, but nobody marks them through the charm of her Indian summer vitality.

She feels young because in large part she is young. Nature has wrought unnoted one of her miraculous commonplaces. In this transmutation no doubt lies the real secret of many amazing marriages—such, for example, as those of Mrs. Phelps-Ward, Mrs. Hodgson-Burnett-Townsend and George Eliot. Roses, even Indian summer roses you see love the sunlight of young eyes.

BEST LIFE FOR HEALTH.

Outdoor Exercise and Its Beneficial Effect on the Nerves.

The London Lancet makes some interesting comments on the effects of conditions in crowded England upon the public health, with the Boers as an example of the benefits accruing from plenty of room, simple habits and outdoor life.

"The ambition of the Boer," says the Lancet, "is to be surrounded by so vast a tract of land that he cannot see the dwelling of his nearest neighbour. Then his occupations are all outdoor occupations. He must ride enormous distances to go to church, to do his shopping, to fetch a medical man, or to pay a visit. For his food supply he depends to some extent upon hunting, and here again we have a health-giving occupation, to say nothing of the incidental fact that this enables him to become an excellent marksman. There is the all important fact that he is exempt from the health wearing trials alike of wealth and of poverty, neither surfeited by luxurious living nor starved for want of the necessities of existence.

"But what in the long run often proves more fatal still is the terrible strain on the nervous system due to the want of leisure, the want of freedom from anxiety caused by our overwrought civilization, and the acuteness of the struggle for existence. The Boer mind is not torn and harassed by the ambitious hope of wealth or the constant dread of bankruptcy, of poverty, debt and starvation. He feels quite safe as to the morrow's existence. His land is not overpopulated but underpopulated.

"He knows nothing either of our sordid poverty, of our overcrowding and of all the insalubrious and degrading conditions bred of misery that accompany and put to shame our wealth. It would not be possible to find a 'submerged tenth' among the Boers. Therefore the Boers are free from these nerve disorders that so largely contribute to destroy the health of the populations in the great commercial centres.

"Even the Boers are taller, stronger and of a more powerful physique than the English. It is quite a common occurrence to meet a Boer six feet six inches in height. The Boer who has taken to town life and acquired town vices may degenerate like other people, but this is not a frequent occurrence. Even those who do live in towns often preserve their primitive and simple methods of existence."

From these considerations the Lancet draws the conclusion that the efforts of legislation and of philanthropy should be directed first to the endeavour to get as large a section of the population as possible back on to the land. We should strive to make town life as similar to country life as possible. Therefore streets should be as broad and houses surrounded with as much open space as circumstances will admit. All accumulations of filth which corrupt the atmosphere of towns should be removed with the utmost celerity, and the means of communication should be so multiplied and reduced in cost as to enable townsfolk to enjoy the maximum of exercise in the open country.

OFFICIAL CURLS.

The Queen's footmen wear wigs which have eight rows of curls, whereas those of the Prince of Wales are allowed seven rows, and those of the Lord Mayor of London are given only six.

IT SPREADS.

Examiner—Now, children, who can tell me what an epidemic is? What! None of you? Let me prompt your memory. It is something that spreads. And now—ah, I see one of you knows. What it is, my little friend?

Jam, sir.

A POOR APPEARANCE.

Clarice will never rise as an actress.

Why?

She doesn't know how to get herself up.

STRONG IN DEATH.

The people on shore were transfixed with horror. She was about to sink for the last time. But, stay! The hero was almost within reach of her now. Give me your hand, he cried.

This is so sud—— she gurgled, and the cruel wave engulfed her.

HER CRYING SPELLS.

"Your wife's face, Jack, looks to me like a minature.

M'm, yes; I've seen it, too, when it looked like a minature—cyclone.

AN EMBRYO ORGANIST.

So you are letting your boy take organ lessons?

Yes; he's learning to be an eye and ear specialist.

The Home

SPRING-TIDE DESSERTS.

This is the time of the year that the problem of dessert is perplexing, from the fact that the housewife has gone the round of mince, apple and pumpkin pies, and now she seeks variety. To such we offer three delicious, wholesome orange desserts, which we will find appetizing this spring-tide season.

Orange Short-Cake—To one quart of flour, add one teaspoonful of salt, two heaping teaspoonsful of Royal Baking Powder, two tablespoonsful of butter and one pint of milk. Sift salt and backing powder together with the flour. Rub in the butter cold, add the milk. Mix all to a soft dough, easily handled. Bake in two layers. In preparing the oranges, six in number, remove all the white. Cut in small dice. Reserve two of the oranges for the sauce. Butter the layers while hot, and generously spread the bottom and top layer with the orange, sprinkling well with powdered sugar. For sauce, beat to stiff froth the white of two eggs. Stir in powdered sugar to make creamy, adding the orange, a tablespoonful of melted butter, and the grated rind of one orange.

Orange Puffs—Two eggs, one cupful of milk, one half cupful of butter, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of orange, prepared as for short-cake. Fill jelly tumblers half full and steam for one half hour. Serve with sauce as given below.

Orange Cream of Wheat — This makes a delicate and delicious pudding that the children may delight in. Cut six oranges in dice. In a china baking dish put one heaping teaspoonful of cream of wheat. Layer of orange, sprinkled well with powdered sugar and another spoonful of wheat. Continue alternating orange and sugar with wheat. Add before placing in oven two tablespoonsful of water. Cover and place in hot oven to steam. When the wheat is cooked, it is done. Serve with orange sauce.

Toilette of olive green cashmere. Box-plaited skirt. Corsage is also box-plaited and is mounted on a deep yoke of cream Llerre lace edged with insertion to match and banded with black velvet ribbon. Sleeves trimmed with lace. Material required, cashmere, 45 inches wide, 7 yards.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Spring Chicken.—After cleaning and washing the chicken split down the back, wipe dry, season with salt and pepper, and lay them inside down on a hot gridiron over a bed of bright coals. Broil until nicely browned and well cooked through, watching and turning to prevent burning. Broil with them a little salt pork, cut in thin slices. After taking them from the gridiron work into them plenty of butter, and serve, garnished with the pork, slices of lemon and parsley

Pork Cutlets.—Choose a small neck, cut eight cutlets out of it of the same shape as the mutton, only leaving a little more fat on it, season egg and bread crumb, fry in pan, serve with either sauces Robert poiverade, piquant, tartare

To Cook Spinach.—Spinach should be washed in several waters, after having been well picked; then put a quarter of a sieve of spinach to a gallon of water and three ounces of salt, boil for 10 minutes, till tender, drain on sieve, press a little with your hands to extract part of the water, chop it up fine, put in a stewpan, with a quarter of a pound of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, half ditto of pepper, put on a fire with a drop of warm broth for a few minutes, and serve.

Fried Eggplant.—Pare and slice them then sprinkle each slice with salt and let them stand for about one hour with a weight on them; then dip into egg, well beaten; then flour and fry light brown in lard and butter.

To Serve Lettuce.—Wash the lettuce to remove the dust. Take off the wilted leaves, and cut the root even with the head. Tie the top together. Lay the heads side by side in a baking pan; add enough stock to cover the pan. Cover and place in a moderate oven to simmer for half hour, or until the lettuce is soft. Lift the lettuce out with a fork, putting it under the middle; let it drain. Season the gravy in the pan with butter, salt, pepper; thicken with corn-starch.

Charlotte Russe.—Line the inside of a plain mold with Savoy biscuits, cutting and placing them at the bottom to form a rosette, standing them upright and close together; fill with any of the above creams, omitting the fruits; place the mold in ice; let it remain till ready to serve; turn over on a dish and remove the mold.

Orange Pudding.—Four sweet oranges, peeled and picked to pieces and put in a deep pudding dish, with two cups of sugar. Put a quart of milk, the yolks of three eggs and two dessert-spoonsful of cornstarch on to boil. Take off, cool it and pour it on the oranges. Then beat the whites to a stiff froth, put it over the pudding and place it in the oven until it is of a light brown color.

A CHILDREN'S ROOM.

If there is any room in the house which is destined to receive the overflow of furniture, broken and mismatched odds and ends, you may depend upon it that room is the nursery or "children's room."

Many mothers wonder why their little sons and daughters are so fond of running the streets, preferring always to be out of the house and away from home. Exercise in the open air is the best sort of exercise, but everything can be overdone and the children should be taught that some part of each day must be spent indoors.

It does not always occur to parents that the simplest explanation of their children's desire to be forever on the go is because they have no place at home sufficiently attractive to hold them there.

The nursery should be made a place of beauty to the little ones. Instead of half-worn and cast-off furniture it should be furnished with an entire new set. Oak furniture is never expensive and is bright and cheerful in a living-room.

One of the prettiest adjuncts to a child's room is a picture screen. Make the screen of plain blue or red denim on a light wood frame and fasten the pictures on it with small brass paper clamps. Every child has its own collection of photographs and picture cards, and when these are arranged artistically the effect is dainty.

A toy closet with ample shelf room is another requisite of the nursery. The children should be taught that this closet must be kept in order or it will soon show an accumulation of litter. A weekly renovating will keep it fairly clean.

If there are cushions in the nursery they should have good strong covers of denim, fastened on by buttons and button-holes so that they can be readily removed and laundered when soiled.

The draperies for the small toilet tables, curtains, etc., should be of fine white muslin capable of enduring innumerable washings. It is well to have two sets if possible, so that they may be changed every week or so and kept in spotless cleanliness.

NO MORE SILK PETTICOATS.

Ought girls attending a high school to wear silk petticoats? This weighty question was seriously discussed for some hours by the trustees of a young ladies' seminary in Tambow, Russia. One of the teachers had formally complained to them that he could not instruct his pupils properly for the reason that his attention was constantly disturbed by the rustling of their silk petticoats. The trustees pondered over the matter carefully, and, as a result, a stringent order was issued prohibiting the pupils henceforth from wearing silk petticoats during their attendance at the school. The girls, it is said, are highly indignant at the order, but the teacher who complained about their undergarments is elated, as he is satisfied that he can in future give full attention to his work in the class room.

SOLDIERS' FEET.

In the German armies recruits for foot regiments have their feet carefully examined, in order to see whether they will bear the strain of long marches. The greatest attention is also paid to the fit of the boots with which each recruit is provided. Moreover, in war time, whenever practicable, the knapsack of each soldier is carried in a cart attached to each company for the purpose, which, of course, greatly facilitates rapid movements.

NO OUTLET.

The largest body of water in the world having no outlet in the ocean is the Caspian Sea, it being 180,000 square miles in extent.

LIMITED ONLY IN NUMBER.

Kruger is a man of few words, it is stated.

Well, good gracious some of them are three-quarters of a yard long.

A TRIBUTE TO CANADIANS

WHAT A CHAPLAIN SAYS ABOUT OUR SOLDIERS.

He Was Struck with the Noble Looking Canadians—He Says the Generals Speak Highly of Men From Canada.

The Rev. E. P. Lowry, senior Wesleyan chaplain, with Lord Roberts' army, writes from Jacobsdal:

The bearing alike of officers and men amid the perils and privations of this campaign has won my almost boundless admiration. For the latter, life here is necessarily still more rough than for the former; yet yesterday, when wind and wet were doing their worst to rival the fury of the Boers, those irrepressibles wrapped a waterproof sheet around their shoulders, and sang defiantly till the storm was over. As a night or two ago I trudged through the darkness from Jacobsdal by the side of what seemed an interminable procession of ox-waggons, I learned how rightly men speak of the patient ox. That night many an ox toiled on, neck in yoke, and gave no sign of suffering, till from very weariness, it fell by the wayside and died But, as I behold it day by day, the patient endurance of the soldier surpasses the patience of the ox.

THE CAPTURE OF CRONJE.

This seems specially true of those who are sorely wounded. Fighting of the fiercest type has been going on for days only a few miles from here. Cronje, they tell us, has been caught like a rat in a trap a little further up the river-bed, and on Monday last actually offered to surrender, with all his force, if only he might do so on his own terms—a condition that could not be consented to—so day by day since then he has forced us to renew the wanton strife; and many a precious life is being flung away to satisfy this stubborn soldier's so-called sense of honour. Yesterday a long convoy arrived bearing our seven hundred sick and wounded men. They were brought for the most part over the rough roads in open waggons, captured from the Boers, from the fatal front, where days before they had been stricken more or less severely. They still had a long journey before them, and it so happened that they set out from here in the midst of a thunderstorm; but as I passed from one waggon to another, I found them bearing their miseries as only brave men could. About three hundred of them belonged to the unfortunate Highland Brigade. One of them had been shot through the wrist of his left hand at Magersfontein, and he was now returning shot through the wrist of his right hand. The next, said he, with a gruesome playfulness, will be through the head. Corporal Evans, of the Gloucesters—one of two brothers whose name is much honoured at Aldershot—I found in the midst of this huge convoy stricken with dysentery. The Cornwalls seemed to have suffered almost as heavily in proportion as the Highlanders, and it was to me no small privilege to be permitted to speak a word of Christian solace and good cheer to men from my own country. But I was struck most of all by the number of

NOBLE-LOOKING CANADIANS

among this big batch of wounded soldiers, all of them proudly glorying in being permitted to serve and suffer in the name of so great a Queen, and in defence of so great an Empire. Among them I found Colour-Sergeant Thompson, the son of one of our American Methodist ministers, the Rev. James Thompson. Resting against the inner side of a waggon-wheel was a most gentlemanly Canadian shot through the throat, and quite unable to swallow any solids. To him, as to several others, I was privileged to carry a large cup of life-renewing milk. Lying on another waggon was a middle-aged Canadian shot through the mouth, apparently unable at present to swallow anything without pain; but he begged me, if possible, to buy him some cigarettes that he might have the solace of a smoke; but there is nothing of any kind on sale within miles of this camp, and cigarettes of my own I have not yet begun to carry; though I always have with me the silver match-box thoughtfully given me by an Aldershot jeweller that I might now and then light a weary soldier on his way.

A FRENCH CANADIAN.

The cigarette, however, was not long sought for in vain; and a word of Christian greeting was made none the less welcome by the gift. Lying by this man's side was a wounded French-Canadian, who could scarcely speak in English, but had come from far to defend the Empire that claimed him also as a loyal son; and yet another sufferer told me that he had come from Vancouver, a distance of eleven thousand miles, to risk, or if need be, to lay down his life for her who is his Queen as well as ours. As, in the name of the Motherland, I thanked these men for thus rallying around our common flag in the hour of peril, and tenderly urged them to be as loyal to the Christ as to their Queen, the meaning look and hearty hand-grip spoke more eloquently to me than any words. In almost every case the responsive heart was there. Of these Canadians—the first contingent—our generals speak in terms of highest praise; but already some twenty have been killed and nearly seventy severely wounded. The Dominion mourns to-day her heroic dead as we mourn ours. They sleep side by side beneath these burning sands; but thus are forged the more than golden chains which bind the hearts of a widely-sundered race to the common throne around which we all are rallying.

FRUIT EXPERIMENT STATION.

Annual Report—Hardy Fruit Trees Tested in Algoma—Of Interest to Fruit Growers.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has just issued the annual report of the Fruit Experiment Stations of Ontario, which are under the joint control of the Agricultural College and the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario. It is as usual replete with matter of practical importance to fruit growers, giving in detail the results of experiments carried on at the fifteen Fruit Experiment stations in the Province. These experiments have resulted in considerably extending the list of fruit varieties known to the people of the province and giving to all interested valuable information as to the particular kinds best suited to the different localities, thereby saving much loss and trouble which would otherwise have resulted in attempting to grow varieties not adapted to the soil or climate. This is more especially the case as regards the Northern part of the province, where fruit growing has been largely a failure, because many of the trees set out were not sufficiently hardy to stand the winter. The Experiment Station at Algoma is doing a needed work in this respect, and the report gives the result of its operations. A report by Mr. A. M. Smith, who made a tour of inspection to several northern districts with a view of ascertaining what fruit could be successfully cultivated in the higher latitudes, furnished some additional data on the subject and will be useful to settlers in New Ontario and other northerly regions. A particularly valuable feature of the report is the first portion of a work by Mr. Linus Woolverton, Secretary of the Ontario Fruit Experiment Stations, descriptive of the different varieties of fruit grown in the province with original and carefully executed life-size illustrations taken from photographs. This when completed will enable anyone to identify the various kinds and furnish details as to their value and qualities. It is intended to make it a reliable guide to all the fruit grown in Ontario, and all pomologists are asked to co-operate by furnishing information or criticism. The extension of the list of late years has made the need for such a publication apparent. The extent of the operations carried on at the fruit experiment stations, may be gauged from the fact that at Burlington station alone there are 225 varieties of fruits. With the opening afforded by the English market, the importance of this too-long neglected branch of production bids fair very largely to increase in the near future.

WASH YOUR EYEGLASSES.

"Spectacles and eyeglasses are as much benefited by a bath now and then as people are," says a well-known optician. "It is strange how many people there are who think that their glasses only need an occasional wiping. Now, the fact is, glasses require actual baths as frequently as does the ordinary person. The process is as simple as you want to make it. My plan, however, is to take the glasses to a wash bowl and give them a good soaking in warm water. Then apply soap freely, and rub it off by the use of a soft tooth or nail brush. After that, give them a polish with any of the usual tooth powders, and then clean them with tissue paper, which is much better for the purpose than chamois skin or anything else that I know of.

"The ordinary, cleansing is all right as far as it goes but it is not sufficient. Many persons have done great injury to their eyes by neglecting to properly clean their glasses. I have had a number of patients come to me with complaints about what they called gradual diminution of their sight. An examination revealed the fact that it was wonderful that they could see at all, for their glasses were blurred over and had been fearfully neglected. A little soap and water, to which a few drops of ammonia were added, did the business."

PRETORIA.

The town of Pretoria nestles among hedges of roses, which grow everywhere in wild profusion, and streams of clear water flow down the sides of the broad streets, which are laid out in straight lines.

At a meeting the other day of the Roscrea Guardians, the question of establishing a public bacon-curing establishment for North and Mid Tipperary came up for discussion, and after an exhaustive and interesting examination of the subject, the Board, in the interests of the ratepayers, unanimously decided to take the initial steps to carry out the object in view.

An English weekly tells the following story regarding the Dean of the Chapel Royal. Some shop in Dublin was in the habit of supplying its customers with liquid refreshment and charging it in the bill under the head of "trimmings." Dean Dickinson, having investigated the matter and remonstrated with the vendors, suggested that in future such items should be entered as "delirium trimmings."

Agricultural

ORNAMENTATION OF FARMYARDS

A farmhouse ought to be comparatively remote from the road. The distance will vary according to the height of the house, the slope of the land, the taste of the builder, and other circumstances; but the distance ought not to be less than three times the height of the house, or more if the ground slopes upward from the street. If the house is put some distance back into the grounds, as is sometimes very desirable, and has an approach of its own, the main view of the house ought still to be given at a distance something greater than three times the height of the house.

A farmyard without some large shade trees is a very unsatisfactory affair. This needs hardly to be mentioned. The more common evil is an over-indulgence of this craving for shade trees; and there are many houses badly shadowed and shut in and many yards cramped and crowded by twice or thrice the number of large trees which the place ought to support. The ax is the remedy for such cases. The remedy is, indeed, very hard to apply to trees which have become old friends, but the improvement will be worth all the sorrow which comes with it. The best way of all is to make such thinnings very much earlier in the development of the grounds, and then there is likely to be much less grief in the family.

To produce the rural, naturalistic effect here recommended, there should be a liberal use of shrubs. And for the most part, the common native shrubs of the woods and fields are much superior to the finest exotics. Those things which are so common as to be slightingly passed by are often the very best. Buck-berries, snow-berries, alders, elders, dogwoods, wild roses, the flowering raspberry and many others, which are always ready to the hand, should be planted in profusion. If they prove to be too thick; they may be thinned out as a necessity arises. Of course, many of the nurseryman's shrubs are well worth having, and may be added as occasion requires and means permit.

In connection with shrubs, a great many hardy perennials may be used to advantage. Annual flowering plants are not very useful or appropriate in the ordinary front yard, though they may be grown in any quantity in the side borders if desired. Such flowering plants are usually grown for the blossoms themselves rather than for anything they contribute to the general effect; and their end is then best served if they can be cultivated in a separate garden plot, behind the house or at one side, inclosed somewhere, or in connection with the kitchen garden. In this latter situation they are likely to receive better culture and more fertilizer, and to give correspondingly larger crops of finer blossoms.

A fence about the farmyard is frequently a farm necessity, but it need not be a whitewashed picket fence. The less conspicuous it be, the better; and some sort of hedge of arbor vitae, holly, privet or similar materials, is much to be preferred. The chief features to which attention should be directed are the open space in front of the house, the limited number of large trees, and the shrubbery at the sides.

IMPROVING DAIRY ROOMS.

Modern and improved methods of butter making cannot be successfully carried out unless the surroundings are suitable. Ventilation and coolness are two of the prime requisites for a dairy room, and its architecture must be planned accordingly. We know an out-of-door cellar laid up with stone in mortar and with a cement floor, that keeps cool through hot weather without the employment of ice. It is kept well ventilated by screened windows, no vegetables are allowed to be stored therein, and a tool house possessing a double floor was erected overhead.

If your dairy house or room sets wholly above the ground, other means must be taken to keep it cool. Even should the Swedish method of creaming, or a hand separator be employed, a surrounding temperature of 60 degrees or below ought to be maintained in the room. In the absence of ice or running water, the floor and walls may be sprinkled several times daily with cold water fresh from the well. Double walls, together with window shutters, will do much to exclude outside heat. The building should be shaded, either by another and larger structure, or by trees. A little dairy house may be set in a grove of trees to great advantage.

HARROWING SOD LAND.

To obtain the most satisfactory results in harrowing a piece of newly turned sod ground, where the plowing is a lap furrow, it should be harrowed the same way of the plowing If the plow has left the sod kinked up in places, or the sod does not lie down as flat and close as it should, it will pay to go over the whole surface with a field roller. This not only presses the uneven surface down smoothly, but leaves the ground in better shape with once harrowing than if harrowed twice without rolling

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

TRANSVAALERS QUIT.

A despatch from Pretoria, which former advices give reason to accept as correct, indicates that the war is over. The Boer forces, it states, have been dismissed from the forts around Pretoria, and ex-President Kruger has gone to Waterfallboyen, a near-by village, probably to await results. The first of these will naturally be the occupation of the capital, to be followed by the establishment of a military government to replace that which has abdicated. The end is, perhaps, more remarkable than the beginning of the war. There has been hardly any fighting in the Transvaal, whose bigotted folly caused the trouble and promulgated the ultimatum that precipitated the war. The Free Staters, who were drawn into the struggle by sympathy, have done more and suffered more than Kruger's boasting burghers. These did not even make one effort on their own territory to save it. The imminence of the danger they had brought on frightened them. The result is well, and will tend for good in the new Orange River Province, as well as among the Dutch people in Cape Colony and Natal; but it leaves a shameful stain on the steadfastness and courage of the Transvaalers. They seem to deserve most of the evil that has been said about them. They were bullies and oppressors when they were treated with consideration; they lie down when threatened by a rough hand.—*Gazette.*

A LIFE SENTENCE.

The just reward of Dynamiters was dealt out to Karl Dullman, John Nolin, and John Walsh by a Welland County Jury on last Thursday, when a verdict of guilty was returned, and the wretches who attempted to blow up the Welland Canal Works were sentenced to spend the rest of their natural lives in Kingston Penitentiary. The case, taking into account its importance, was of marvellously short duration. Their crime is unique in Canadian criminal annals, and the terrible possibilities of its success have awakened feelings of indignation and resentment, not only throughout the Dominion, but in all parts of the Empire. The veil of mystery surrounding the prisoners has not been penetrated, but it merely confirms the belief that the crime was an attack on the Empire, of which we are an integral part.

THE TOWN LOSES.

The following is the judgment in the case of

W. J. SIMPSON,
Petitioner,

vs.

LACHUTE TOWN CORPOR'N
Respondent,

and

ANDREW D. GALL,
Mis-en-cause,

which was rendered by Judge Taschereau, at Ste. Scholastique, on Saturday last.

"Having heard the petitioner, a duly qualified elector, and the Corporation, respondent, by their respective counsel, upon the merits of petitioner's petition in appeal from the decision of the Municipal Council of the respondent, rendered on the 11th day of April, 1900, upon a written complaint duly presented to said Council, said decision refusing to add to the list of electors of Lachute Town, the name of the said *mis en cause* Andrew D. Gall, as an income voter resident in the East Ward of said town upon lot No. 741;

"Having also examined the proceedings, heard the witnesses, and deliberated;

"Considering that said decision is wrongful and erroneous, inasmuch as the said Andrew D. Gall was and is a resident of the said town, in the manner contemplated by law, and was and is possessed of a sufficient income and had and has all other necessary qualification to entitle him to vote in parliamentary elections and to have his name as voter regularly entered upon the electoral list for the Corporation of Lachute town;

"We, the undersigned judges, do maintain the prayer of said petitioner, and in consequence do order that the list of electors to serve for the election of a member of the Legislative Assembly of this Province for the said Municipality of Lachute town be corrected, by inserting therein the name of Andrew D. Gall, as a resident voter having an income of more than $300, and do command and enjoin the secretary-treasurer of the Municipal Council of the said Corporation of Lachute Town, and the registrar of the Registration Division of the County of Argenteuil, respectively, to correct the duplicates of said list, now respectively in their possession, in accordance with the present judgment, as soon as an authentic copy of said judgment shall have been served upon them respectively."

"The whole with costs against the said Corporation respondent, distraits, to Maitre G. E. Baupton, petitioner's attorney.

The Executive Committee of the Argenteuil Sabbath School Association met on Saturday evening, May 19th, at the home of Rev. J. W. Silcox and drafted a provisional programme for the annual meeting which will be held on Thursday, July 5th in the Town Hall, St. Andrews. Further particulars as to the programme will be given later.

Police constable Morgan, from Hintonburg, Ont. came here on Monday last to arrest a party living now in Lachute, for stealing a set of harness. While the constoble was passing Dr. Menzies place the lad in question was whitewashing there, but as soon as he spied the constable he took leg bail for it and ran for his life, making a terriffic rush for Cruise's Bush with the Constable nowhere in the rear. The last seen of him was crossing the North River at Hamelin & Ayers new dam at a 2.40 gait for the open country and is no doubt going yet.

We are sorry to learn of the serious accident which happened to James Brown, Esq, mayor of Grenville, on Saturday last. Mr. Brown was repairing a fence on his farm, and in using his axe it caught a twig which caused it to glance sideways and strike his foot, severing the front part of it right through with the exception of a few cords on one side. He had some 20 acres to crawl over and a stream to cross before reaching the house. Dr. McKay was sent for and took to the station to go to the Montreal hospital, where we learn he is doing well.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER,
MARKET SQUARE.

MOUNT MAPLE.

The warm weather has at last set in and seeding is about completed in this locality. At present the air is fragrant with fruit blossoms and a large yield of fruit is predicted for this year.

The cheese factory is again in operation and doing a rushing business under the able management of Mr. Fred Carriere.

Inspector McOuat visited this school last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. McKiddie spent Sunday at Calumet.

Queen's Birthday was celebrated rather quietly here, fishing being the order of the day, some enormous ones being captured.

Mr. Joseph Thompson and Miss Jennie are spending a few days on this side of the water.

Mr. D. Brown of Dakota visited friends here last week after an absence of 27 years.

Mr George Clarke again takes the cake as he is the owner of a seeder lately purchased from Mr. Young of Calumet.

Miss Jessie McKenzie accompanied by Miss McLeod of Calumet spent Sunday here.

It is creditably reported that our old friend Jack believes in the old adage "it is not good for man to be alone" and has taken to himself a wife. We hereby forward our congratulations.

Mrs. Warwick and Mrs. J. Mason visited friends in Cushing last Thursday.

Brownsburg Woolen Mill.

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

ETOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS,
SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC.

Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. A. E. MORRISON.

DR WOOD'S
NORWAY
PINE
SYRUP.

CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Mrs. Alonzo H. Thurber, Freeport, N.S., says: "I had a severe attack of Grippe and a bad cough, with great difficulty in breathing. After taking two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I was completely cured."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Sick Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation, and make you feel better in the morning.

NOW OPEN

The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened —by him as a—

HIGH-CLASS
CONFECTIONERY STORE

—o—

BREAD, BUNS, ROLLS, A Specialty.

None but the very finest of goods stocked.

A share of the patronage of the public of Lachute and surrounding districts respectfully solicited

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

SEEDS!

ONION SEED
TURNIP SEED
CARROT SEED
} In Variety.

GOOD TIMOTHY SEED $2.00 PER BUSHEL.

WESTERN ENSILAGE CORN.

ALL KINDS OF FRESH NEW SEEDS.

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.

Mr. David McNeil, of Avoca, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. Strath. Thompson, of Grenville, paid a short visit to Lachute the early part of this week.

Messrs R. W. and J. H. Barclay of St. Andrews East were in town on Monday.

Mr. W. V. Earle, of Brockville, paid a flying visit to friends in town on Sunday last.

Mr. Alex. Bannerman and family, of Montreal, are up for the summer months.

Rev. A. A. Radley left Wednesday morning to attend the Methodist Conference now in session at Gananoque.

Mr. J. D. Boyce left on Monday on a business trip for the McCormick Agricultural Imp. Mfg Co.

Miss Mary Stewart, who has been spending a few days in town, returned to her home in Montreal on Monday

Messrs. C. Gardiner and Bradley of of the St. Hyacinthe Woolen Mills, spent Queen's Birtnday in town, and the remaining portion of the week at Brownsburg.

Mr. James McOuat of Inkermann, Ont., arrived in town on Wednesday night to attend the funeral of his sister, the late Mrs. Andrew McOuat.

Mr. & Mrs. Hancock of Sherbrooke arrived in town on Monday evening to spend a few days here before leaving for San Francisco where Mr. Hancock will assume the management of the Telephone Co. in that city.

Bring your wool early to us, where you can exchange it for Tweeds, Flannels, Dress Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes. Carpets, Blouses, Ready-made Skirts, etc. We will pay the highest markst price for wool.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Any parties who intend to visit at Lake Louisa this season, can get rooms, with or without board, by applying to John Newton, Louisa P.O., who has also some good boats which can be bought or hired.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Screen doors and windows,
Ice Cream Freezers
Lawn Mowers,
Carpet Sweepers,
Garden Tools,
Spray Pumps,
Oil Stoves,
Fishing Tackle,
McOUAT & McRAE.

Pasturers Wanted.—If you want abundance of grass and water for your cattle this summer, take them to the farm of D. M. Dewar, Front of Chatham. Terms Moderate. Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE.—A Good, second-hand buggy, in first class order. Can be seen any time at the Chatboro Creamery in care of Mr. R. Brown.

BIRTH.

GALL—At Lachute, on May 26th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gall.

DEATH.

GALL—On May 28th, at Lachute, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gall.

McOUAT—On the 29th inst., at Echo Bank, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Andrew R. McOuat, in her 56th year.

MOORE—On Wednesday May 30th, at Mount Maple, Joseph Moore, in his 80th year.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Maclaren, D. Murphy.

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

MILLE ISLES.

Miss Martha Beattie returned home from Montreal on Saturday evening.

Mr. Scott Cole was the guest of Mr. Allen Hammond on Sunday.

A number of our young people attended the Shrewsbury ball on the 24th.

Monalea Cheese Factories No. 16 and 17 made their first shipment of cheese on Friday last.

Mr. Andy Elliott was visiting friends here for a few days last week.

Mr. Ned Morrison of Louisa purchased a few horses in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton of Brittonville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Patterson on Sunday.

The Church of England congregation intend having a picnic at Lake Anne on June 15th.

Mr. Robert J. Day intends taking his departure for British Columbia on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell of Lachute, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Westgate on the 24th.

Mr. Robt. Elliott of Brittonville, was a guest at Mr. Wm. Elliott's on Sunday.

CUSHING.

Mr. James Fraser, of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, has been spending a three weeks vacation very pleasantly with his parents. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, at St. Mungo's Manse.

Mr. Chris. Hartley who is conducting a cheese factory at St. Michel, gladdened the hearts of his friends by a briet visit on Sunday.

Mr. J. Derrick of Montreal recently spent a week's vacation at his home in Stonefield.

Mr. James Watson left last week for Treadwell, Ont., and expects to be absent several weeks.

SENT FREE BY MAIL

Lady's or gent's supberb ivory handled knife, or gold plated chain, or beautiful plated scissors, or latest pocket books, or silver butter knife or sugar spoon, or five sheets of latest music and hundred of beantiful novelties of merit (no space to mention here) free with one dollar mail order of our famous any price teas or coffees, cocoas, baking-powder chocolate, pepper mustard, ginger, etc., at 25c. 30c. 35c. and 40c. a pound.

A $2 order by mail gets you any two articles in the $1 list or ½ doz. granite pie plytes, or large sauce dish, preserving kettle, or splendid large tea or coffee pot, all Davidson's famous graniteware. Your choice.

Trial order will convince you of the saving and exceptional quality agents wanted. Stamp for big prize list. write to us. Select your prize or we will for you g and 4 lbs order of anything $1.00, 6 lbs. and 8 lbs. order: $2.00. Mention what you want, teas or coffees, or some of each.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

The Misses Whelehan of Lachine spent the 24th with their friends at Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kilburn were in Lachute last Sunday.

Miss Jessie Innes spent the 24th in town.

Several couples from here attended the concert in Lachute on the 24th, and all pronounce it as being A. 1.

A large raft of square timber belonging to Mr. Wm. Wade of Grenville passed down the river this week, and another one of round timber the property of Mr. Elisha Cooke came through the canal.

The C. and G. T. have been running their regular daily trips since the 22nd The familiar form of Mr. J. McGowan is missed this season from the place he has occupied for so many years, he having resigned his position as superintendent of the road, to be succeeded by Mr. John Halsey, formerly head engineer, with Mr. R. White of Grenville as conductor.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling 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 travelling 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,
8 13-4. Sec.Treasurer.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be sold by Public Auction ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6th, 1900 at 1 p.m., a cottage on about an acre of land close to R. C. Church and convent at St. Andrews East, containing six rooms and extension kitchen, wood lined in and out, with stoves, pipes, blinds, double doors, wandows, summer shutters good well, larder, shed, poultry sheds and run, the property of R. H. Alexander, leaving the district.

Terms—10 per cent deposit and balance in thirty days.

Also furniture consisting of bedroom suite, wardrobe, writing desk, arm chairs, rockers, tables, books, Farmer's scale ½ ounce to 240 lbs, English oil cooking stove with oven, brass lamps, blankets, kitchen articles, tools, etc., all bought new last year.

Terms:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

HELP WANTED.

You will notice in this issue the big list of presents we are given free with $1 00 or $2.00 mail order of any price tea or coffee, etc., for 60 days or till an agent is appointed in your district.

We wil give to your customers or friends every article mentioned in the $1.00 or $2.00 list and if you will canvass us a few friends and get us a club order and send us in 25 one dollar orders or 15 two orders, we will present you with a heavy gold plated watch closed case, warranted good time keeper stem wind and set, beautifully engraved, artistic design, ladie's or gents' size. This extra for yourself, free as a premium for introducing our tea, etc. A trial order. Agents wanted salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St, Montreal, Que.

PICTURE FRAMING! Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictuaes that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.
Paints, Varnishes. Brushes, Etc.

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

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

Shelf & Heavy Hardware,
Machinery Supplies, Pumps & Pipes,
Steam Fittings, Brass Goods,
Skates, Rifles, Carpenter's Tools.

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

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.

RHEUMATIC! YOUR CURE IS ABSOLUTE!

When the Wall between Suffering and Health Seems Impregnable, South American Rheumatic Cure Comes to the Sufferer's Relief--"Shells" the Stronghold of Disease.

Drives out the Hostile Forces---Breaks the Shacles of Rheumatism's Prisoner, and Guarantees him Perpetual Liberty.

This Great Remedy is Invincible—Gives Relief in a Few Hours and a Cure in from One to Three Days.

Of all the tortures that disease can inflict upon man perhaps there are none more agonizing than Rheumatism, and its kindred ailments, such as Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and Sciatica—and these are no respecters of persons—tney attack the old and the young alike.

The active, irritating cause of Rheumatism in all its phases is Uric Acid, a poison that collects in the blood. It is the waste or effete matters of the system which, from various causes, are not carried away through the natural channels; the joints and muscles become affected, they swell and stiffen and inflame; and the pain and torture of it none can describe but those who have passed through the ordeal of suffering that Rheumatism entails.

In its more acute and inflamatory form it oft-times attacks vital parts, such as the heart, and on the evidence of expert testimony it is believed that many cases of sudden death that are to-day diagnosed as heart failure have really been caused by Rheumatism of the Heart, and it behoves rheumatism sufferers not to dally with so powerful and relentless a foe. It is a relentless disease, but so common that in many cases the suffering is borne unheeded when the patient may be within a step of death.

South American Rheumatic Cure is no respector of cases. It is a never-failing specific—a panacea for rheumatic sufferers—it enters quickly into the circulation it drives out the foreign and irritating matter, it starts in at its work of purification, and in a trice its healing power is felt, and, as if by magic, pains disappear, joints are reduced to the normal, natural size, stiffness of the muscles makes way to suppleness, and where was a few hours or days at most, of suffering and torture, is the calm of peace that comes after the great struggle. South American Rheumatic Cure has a thousand times made the erstwhile sufferer discredit that "the days of miracles are past."

The most obstinate, obdurate, acute and chronic forms of rheumatism have been absolutely cured in from one to three days. The remedy is simple and harmless, and leaves no bad after effects Here's the testimony of one who ought to know its real worth:

Mrs. E. Eisner, a professional nurse 92 Cornwallis street, Halifax, N.S., says: "For six years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism, and while in my profession I met and consulted many prominent physicians as to my case; none of them gave me any treatment that was permanent. I tried many remedies which claimed to be cures, with the same results. I noted the almost magic relief which came to a patient of mine in using South American Rheumatic Cure, and I decided to try it on myself, and I proclaim it here and now a great remedy, the only thing that I ever took that did my rheumatism any noticeable good. When I had complete I taking the second bottle I was free from all pain, and although that is some three or four years ago, I have not had the slightest return of it. I do strongly recommend it."

South American Kidney Cure is a searching remedy—it cures permanently and quickly all bladder and kidney ailments. Relieves in six hours.

South American Nervine is a health builder—it acts directly on the nerve centres—good for the stomach—aids digestion—gives tone to the nervous system—richness to the blood.

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

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR

ITEMS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU AT THIS TIME.

The Boys on the Battlefield and Those on Their Way to the Cape—All Britain Looks to Deeds of Bravery.

The proprietors of the Grand Hoel, Arenzano, near Genoa, wish to place six rooms, free of cost, at the disposal of wounded British officers.

Among the officers of the 4th Battalion Royal Lancaster Regiment, shortly to be embodied for service at the front, is Mr. F. S. Jackson, of cricketing fame.

Lord Lamington, Governor of Queensland, who is staying in England, has sent two hundredweight of tobacco and a number of pipes to the Queenslanders at the front.

Two thousand girls employed in the thread mills of Messrs. Clark & Co., Paisley, Scotland, have agreed to knit socks for the soldiers. The firm supplies the wool for one pair each.

Major Rimington, of the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, has been promoted to be second in command of his regiment, as an acknowledgment of his services in organizing "Rimington's Guides."

From the little parish of Harmondsworth, near Staines, which has a population of but 2,000 sixteen men have gone to the front.

An Army Service Corps man mentions in a letter that at Paardeberg the Boers deliberately trained a Pompom on the field hospital, and pitched twenty-one shells among the poor fellows.

The Queen has purchased a quantity of red, white and blue badges, which she has presented to all the members of the royal family, nearly all of whom are wearing them on all occasions.

Lady Georgiana Curzon has received a telegram from Colonel Sloggett, commandant of the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital, stating that the hospital was opened to received patients on Saturday, March 17.

An English lady resident in Dresden stigmatizes as foolish the accounts given of the "reign of terror" in which English residents in that city live. The so-called insults are only the work of a "playful ruffian."

The following tribute to General Gatacre comes from a private of the

EPILEPTIC FITS.

LIEBIG'S FIT CURE

Will cure Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance and Failing Sickness. A TRIAL BOTTLE sent FREE of ALL CHARGE to any sufferer sending us their name and address and mentioning this paper.

Address The LIEBIG CO. 179 King St. W., Toronto.

"Fighting Fifth:" "Newspapers have been running him down, but all they say is wrong. I, for one, would follow him to the gates of the other world."

Private Coppard, of the Black Watch, wounded at Magersfontein, arrived home the other day at Tunbridge Wells. At a few minutes notice a few tradesmen of the town organized a reception. Three bands and about 10,000 spectators escorted him to his home.

In the list of patriotic villages, Tilshead, near Devizes, stands high, with ten men, including a father and two sons, at the front out of a population of 300; while Quainton, near Aylesbury, has sent seventeen of its 800 to the front, besides having nine in India.

The Brussels Speed Line give an unqualified denial to the report recently published in a telegram from Brussels stating that the steamer Vanda "recently conveyed several cases of rifles from Brussels to Durban which, it is asserted, are meant for the Boers."

One of the C.I.V.'s relates that he and ten others of the corps were attached to the famous convoy. When volunteers were called for to take ammunition to the firing line, one and a half miles away, he responded but had to crawl the whole of the way amid a hail of bullets.

"The war correspondent will hold a much freer and more dignified position with the army from now on. Letters will not be censored. Lord Roberts says that any criticisms will be read by him with great interest. He is big enough to feel that his actions may speak for themselves."
—Letter from an officer at the front.

The Queen, is delighted and rather amused to hear that all the officers in South Africa have received boxes of her chocolate, which they prize quite as much as the men, for whom they were alone originally intended. As for the men, they value them so highly that very often they give them for safety into the charge of their

Japan tea drinkers!

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA is more healthful than Japan tea.

colonels; or, if in the hospital, they are given to one of the sisters. Sometimes, too, they are tied up in a handkerchief and kept under their pillows so as to avoid all fear of loss.

ROMANCES OF BANKRUPTCY

Discovery of the Forgotten Hoard of an Irish Bankrupt.

The story of the discovery of the forgotten hoard of an Irish bankrupt is as interesting as a romance. In the year of grace 1797 an unfortunate vintner of Smock Alley, in Dublin City, was unable to meet his creditors. His worldly goods were handed over to an assignee for the benefit of the creditors, but they yielded a very meagre dividend. Amongst the unrealized hopes of the bankrupt was a claim to a portion of a rent out of some lands in King's county, and the assignee, full of zeal for the creditors, commenced a suit in Chancery for its recovery, and a sum of £500 was paid into court to await the result.

Chancery suits are, or were, of interminable length, human life is short, and the assignee died, his papers got lost, and the suit languished and lapsed. Meanwhile the £500, which had been invested, was steadily growing, though there were no claimants for it, and a century afterward, it had increased to £3,335 3s 10d., and having appeared in a list of dormant funds in Chancery it caught the eye of one of the officials of the Bankruptcy Court.

Following up the slender clue he patiently searched through the records, piecing the various bits of evidence together, until after months of labour he made good his title as official assignee, not only to the funds in court, but also to the portion of the rent, which, on being sold, gave, with the funds in court, a total of about £5,000, sufficient to pay a divident of some 16s in the pound.

It was nearly as difficult to find the representatives of the creditors as it had been to disinter the hidden treasure; yet in the end many firms, including Messrs. Guinness & Co., were able to produce account books

OVER A CENTURY OLD,

showing what the bankrupt had owed to their predecessors, and will be entitled to share in this romantically discovered fund.

The unclaimed dividends in bankruptcy are measured by millions, yet there are few claimants on this fabulous fund. In ignificant assets, claims deemed of no value, scrip regarded as waste paper, have, by some sudden turn of fortune's wheel, become valuable, and year after year the funds have grown by the accretion of interest, whilst the very memory of the debt has passed from the mind of the creditor.

A few years ago a sum of £12,000 was awaiting the claims of the representatives of the creditors of a city merchant who died a bankrupt a hundred and fifty years ago. Needless to say, little or none of it was ever claimed.

Some creditors who have received a dividend, and struck out the balance as a bad debt, have been agreeably surprised at afterwards being paid in full. A Bristol merchant who, through misfortune, had to call his creditors together and compound with them for 5s in the pound, afterwards went to America, where fortune turned a smiling face upon him, and he soon found himself a millionaire in dollars. With a sense of honour and gratitude far too rare, he came back to his native city and invited all his old creditors to a sumptuous dinner. On the removal of the soup plates each guest found thereunder a cheque for the balance of his account with interest.

A Yorkshire merchant of high position failed some years back in a sum of £50,000, and was only able to pay 10s in the pound. With untiring energy he set to work to retrieve his fortunes, and he accomplished his task with such success that in a few years' time he called his old creditors together again, but this time it was to pay them the remaining 10s. The creditors, determined not to be outdone in generosity, responded with the gift of a handsome silver dinner service to the merchant's wife, and this will be handed down as a family heirloom.

KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT WOMEN

My dear sir, said the old gentleman in his open-hearted way, I shall welcome you as a son-in-law.

Alas! returned the young man dejectedly My last hope is gone. If I had your opposition I might hope to win her, but without it there is no chance.

NELSON NEWS.

LIVE ONTARIO VILLAGE WHERE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE VALUED.

Mrs. R. Fitzsimmons About Again—Thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for It—Used About Two Boxes and Health now Perfect.

Nelson, Ont., May 14.—Friends of Mrs. R. Fitzsimmons of this place will be pleased to learn that she is about again. As is well known in this district, Mrs. Fitzsimmons has been more or less of an invalid for the greater part of the last twelve months. She is now however, in robust health and thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for it.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons, her friends will remember, was not at first aware of the cause of her ailment. Kidney Disease attacks its victims in so many forms and so gradually that its presence goes generally undetected, until its ravages have affected some other vital organ. Then the malady is called Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Bladder Complaint, Dropsy, Women's Weakness, Paralysis, or some other one of those many forms of diseased kidneys. Such, no doubt, was the danger into which Mrs. Fitzsimmons was running when arrested by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

She complained of a pain in the side. She grew so weak, that she was, as she herself states, almost unable to walk. She took various medicines, never dreaming, of course, that Kidney Disease was the cause of her trouble. When the truth did occur to her, she at once had recourse to Dodd's Kidney Pills. The result is she is now in perfect health.

AFRICAN BURIALS.

In certain parts of Africa it is considered a mark of disrespect to bury out of doors at all. Only slaves are treated in such unceremonious fashion. The honored dead are buried under the floor of the house.

'Promotion of General Happiness'

Is secured by Nerviline—the great nerve-pain cure. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and side, lumbago, &c. We heartily commend it.

Great consternation was caused in the Isle of Man the other day, by the suspension of Dumbells' Banking Company, Limited.

TO CURE A CORN.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

STYLES.

Customer—Is there any difference between this year's styles of saddle and those of last year?

Bicycle Dealer—Oh, yes. Last year there were thirty-seven styles. This year I think there are only thirty-three.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

AN UNFORTUNATE MIX-UP.

What color will you have your house painted this spring?

I don't dare to mention colors at home just now. It appears that my wife's hat doesn't harmonize with her suit, and both of them are a shade darker than her new hosiery.

O'KEEFE'S EXTRA MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT

AN EXCELLENT REASON.

Freddy, what makes you talk from morning till night?

So's I'll be good comp'ny fer myself.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is always uniform and always the best. Try it

Wisdom in buying tea consists in buying the best—

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

A WOMAN'S JUDGMENT

Is usually a good guide in the selection of colors, and a good color chart will assist you to select the exact shade you want. But a woman wants a good paint as well, one that does not peel, crack or blister.

Ramsay's Paints,

are made for beauty and durability, to look well and wear well, a little prettier than the prettiest and just a shade better than the best. They beautify and preserve everything they touch. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Paint Makers. Estd 1842

SHOULD BE REVERSED.

When the dentist finally took the rubber dam out of his mouth the patient remarked that he had only one comment to make.

And what is that? asked the dentist.

The name of that thing should be reversed.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

AN AUDACIOUS DUET.

My daughter tells me, sir, that you had the audacity to propose to her! What have you to say to that?

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THE GREAT KEINPLATZ EXPERIMENT.

Von Hartmann's indignation at this fresh attack upon him was so great that he became speechless for a minute from rage, and could only glare and shake his fists, while he struggled in her embrace. When he at last regained his utterance, he indulged in such a bellow of passion that the young lady dropped back, petrified with fear, into an arm-chair.

"Never have I passed such a day in my life," Von Hartmann cried, stamping upon the floor. "My experiment has failed. Von Althaus has insulted me along the public road. My wife nearly faints when I ask her for dinner, and my daughter flies at me and hugs me like a grizzly bear."

"You are ill, dear," the young lady cried. "Your mind is wandering. You have not even kissed me once."

"No, and I don't intend to, either," Von Hartmann said, with decision. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Why don't you go and fetch my slippers, and help your mother to dish the dinner?"

"And is it for this," Elise cried, burying her face in her handkerchief—"is it for this that I have loved you passionately for upward of ten months? Is it for this that I have braved my mother's wrath? Oh, you have broken my heart; I am sure you have!" and she sobbed hysterically.

"I can't stand much more of this!" roared Von Hartmann, furiously. "What the deuce does the girl mean? What did I do ten months ago which inspired you with such a particular affection for me? If you are really so very fond, you would do better to run away down and find the schinken and some bread, instead of talking all this nonsense."

"Oh, my darling!" cried the unhappy maiden, throwing herself into the arms of what she imagined to be her lover, "you do but joke in order to frighten your little Elise."

Now, it chanced that at the moment of this unexpected embrace Von Hartmann was still leaning back against the sofa, which like much German furniture, was in a somewhat rickety condition. It also chanced that beneath this end of the sofa there stood a tank full of water in which the physiologist was conducting certain experiments upon the ova of fish, and which he kept in his drawing-room in order to insure an equable temperature. The additional weight of the maiden, combined with the impetus with which she hurled herself upon him, caused the precarious piece of furniture to give way, and the body of the unfortunate student was hurled backward into the tank, in which his head and shoulders were firmly wedged, while his lower extremities flapped helplessly about in the air. This was the last straw. Extricating himself with some difficulty from his unpleasant position, Von Hartmann gave an inarticulate yell of fury, and dashing out of the room, in spite of the entreaties of Elise, he seized his hat and rushed off into the town, all dripping and dishevelled, with the intention of seeking in some inn the food and comfort which he could not find at home.

As the spirit of Von Baumgarten incased in the body of Von Hartmann strode down the winding pathway which led to the little town, brooding angrily over his many wrongs, he became aware that an elderly man was approaching him who appeared to be in an advanced state of intoxication. Von Hartmann waited by the side of the road and watched this individual, who came stumbling along, reeling from one side of the road to the other, and singing a student song in a very husky and drunken voice. At first his interest was merely excited by the fact of seeing a man of so venerable appearance in such a disgraceful condition; but as he approached nearer, he became convinced that he knew the other well, though he could not recall when or where he had met him. This impression became so strong with him, that when the stranger came abreast of him he stepped in front of him and took a good look at his features.

"Well, sonny," said the drunken man, surveying Von Hartmann and swaying about in front of him, "where the henker have I seen you before? I know you as well as I know myself. Who the deuce are you?"

"I am Professor von Baumgarten," said the student. "May I ask who you are? I am strangely familiar with your features."

"You should never tell lies, young man," said the other. "You're certainly not the professor, for he is an ugly, muffy old chap, and you are a big, broad-shouldered young fellow. As to myself, I am Fritz von Hartmann, at your service."

"That you certainly are not!" exclaimed the body of Von Hartmann. "You might very well be his father. But, halloo, sir! are you aware that you are wearing my studs and my watch-chain?"

"Donnerwetter!" hiccoughed the other. "If those are not the trousers for which my tailor is about to sue me, may I never taste beer again."

Now, as Von Hartmann, overwhelmed by the many strange things which had occurred to him that day, passed his hand over his forehead and cast his eyes downward, he chanced to catch the reflection of his face in a pool which the rain had left upon the road. To his utter astonishment he perceived that his face was that of a youth, that his dress was that of a fashionable young student, and that in every way he was the antithesis of the grave and scholarly figure in which his mind was wont to dwell. In an instant his active brain ran over the series of events which had occurred, and sprung to the conclusion. He fairly reeled under the blow.

"Himmel!" he cried, "I see it all. Our souls are in the wrong bodies. I am you and you are I. My theory is proved—but at what an expense! Is the most scholarly mind in Europe to go about with this frivolous exterior? Oh, the labors of a lifetime are ruined!" and he smote his breast in his despair.

"I say," remarked the real Von Hartmann from the body of the professor, "I quite see the force of your remarks; but don't go knocking my body about like that. You received it in excellent condition, but I perceive that you have wet and bruised it, and spilled snuff over my ruffled shirt-front."

"It matters little," the other said, moodily. "Such as we are so must we stay. My theory is triumphantly proved, but the cost is terrible."

"If I thought so," said the spirit of the student, "it would be hard indeed. What could I do with these stiff old limbs, and how could I woo Elise and persuade her that I was not her father? No, thank Heaven, in spite of the beer which has upset me more than ever it could upset my real self, I can see a way out of it."

"How?" gasped the professor.

"Why, by repeating the experiment. Liberate our souls once more, and the chances are that they will find their way back into their respective bodies."

No drowning man could clutch more eagerly at a straw than did Von Baumgarten's spirit at this suggestion. In feverish haste he dragged his own frame to the side of the road and threw it into a mesmeric trance; he then extracted the crystal ball from the pocket, and managed to bring himself into the same condition.

Some students and peasants who chanced to pass during the next hour were much astonished to see the worthy professor of physiology and his favorite student both sitting upon a very muddy band and both completely insensible. Before the hour was up quite a crowd had assembled, and they were discussing the advisability of sending for an ambulance to convey the pair to a hospital, when the learned savant opened his eyes and gazed vacantly around him. For an instant he seemed to forget how he had come there, but next moment he astonished his audience by waving his skinny arms above his head and crying out in a voice of rapture, "Gott sei gedanket! I am myself again. I feel I am!" Nor was the amazement lessened when the student, springing to his feet, burst into the same cry, and the two performed a sort of pas de joie in the middle of the road.

For some time after that people had some suspicion of the sanity of both the actors in this strange episode. When the professor published his experiences in the Medicalschrift, as he had promised, he was met by an intimation, even from his colleagues, that he would do well to have his mind cared for, and that another such publication would certainly consign him to a madhouse. The student also found by experience that it was wisest to be silent about the matter.

When the worthy lecturer returned home that night he did not receive the cordial welcome which he might have looked for after his strange adventures. On the contrary, he was roundly upbraided by both his female relatives for smelling of drink and tobacco, and also for being absent while a young scapegrace invaded the house and insulted its occupants. It was long before the domestic atmosphere of the lecturer's house resumed its normal quiet, and longer still before the genial face of Von Hartmann was seen beneath its roof. Perseverance, however, conquers every obstacle, and the student eventually succeeded in pacifying the enraged ladies and in establishing himself upon the old footing. He has now no longer any cause to fear the enmity of madame, for he is Hauptmann von Hartmann of the emperor's own Uhlans, and his loving wife Elise has already presented him with two little Uhlans as a visible sign and token of her affection.

AN IRISH BULL.

An Irish officer, addressing his men, who had just returned from a somewhat fruitless expedition, said: You were no doubt disappointed because this campaign gave you no opportunity to fight; but if there had been any fighting there would have been many absent faces here to-day.

A WOMAN HERMIT.

On one of the principal streets of the quaint old town of Brookville, Indiana, in a weatherbeaten two-story frame house, the blinds to one of the windows of which have remained closed for sixty-five years, lives a woman whose life has been a mystery to the two generations that have grown up during her self-enforced seclusion, without having so much as a glimpse of her or ever having been admitted to her room. In the sixty-five years of her seclusion the population has changed two or three times, and to-day there are few who knew that the hermit exists, and fewer still who can recall the days when, for some unexplained reason, she shut herself up in her room and bade a final adieu to the social circles of which she was admittedly the brightest ornament.

In June, 1835, Phoebe Meeks was engaged to be married to Hadley Johnson. One evening just before the wedding they were seated on the canal bank watching the boats go by, when she suddenly rose and, without a word, went home. Despite the pleadings of the young man she refused to see him or explain how he had offended her.

Month after month passed, and Miss Meeks remained in her home, and rumor said that she remained as well in her own room, the blinds to which were now always shut. The father and mother died, but Miss Phoebe heard the funeral sermons only from the adjoining room, to which no one else was admitted, and did not even follow the bodies to the graves. The months lengthened into years and still the hermit kept in the old home, and the fact of her existence almost ceased to be known to any except the older residents.

An only sister lived in the house with the parents the two opened a millinery Miss Phoebe, and after the death of store in one of the front rooms. The younger sister attended to the store and Miss Phoebe trimmed hats in her own room, and was never seen by any of the customers through the ten years or more that the business was carried on.

After several years of waiting Hadley Johnson went west and became a prosperous business man in Utah Territory. Then he invested in mining stocks, and ere long became one of the wealthiest men in the Far West. On his return home he stopped at Brookville, and made a last effort to see his affianced bride of more than fifty years before. Miss Meeks was obdurate and refused to see him or even to receive any word from him. Johnson was destined never to know what occurred on that fatal night. He died last year in his Western home, never having married.

Miss Meek's only companions are her sister, several years younger than herself, and the birds. She has ample means on which to live, and the business of milliner was taken up for the recreation it would give, and was abandoned as soon as it ceased to be diverting. She is said to be an omnivorous reader, and nearly all of the popular high-priced magazines are taken.

Only once has an attempt been made by outsiders to learn the history of the night that she separated from her lover. A newspaper man sought the house on one occasion for that purpose, but was refused an interview or even permission to see her. He persisted beyond the limits of courtesy, and narrowly escaped a scalding from a bucket of hot water that was thrown from one of the upper windows.

HOW SHE GOT THEM.

At a country fete a conjurer was performing the old trick of producing eggs from a hat, when he remarked to a little boy:

Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?

Of course she can! replied the lad.

Why, how is that? asked the conjurer.

She keeps ducks.

Is It the Kidneys That Are Deranged?

If so uric acid poison is in your system and your sufferings will be great until you set the kidneys right—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys healthy and cure all uric acid troubles.

The most painful, the most fatal and consequently the most dreaded diseases of the human body are caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

Uric acid is the name given to the foul, poisonous impurities which are left in the blood when the kidneys are deranged and unable to perform their duty of filtering the blood.

So long as the kidneys are in perfect health the uric acid is passed out of the body by way of the bladder and the blood is kept pure and clean.

When there are severe body pains, headache, bachache or weakness in the back; when the skin becomes yellow, dry and hard, when the urine contains deposits, is thick, or irregular; when there is stomach trouble and pains about the heart; when you feel weak, dizzy and become languid and despondent; you can put the cause down to uric acid in the blood resulting from deranged kidneys.

The nature of your ailment will be decided by your constitution. The poison left in the blood will find lodgment in the weakest part and set up some dreadful disease. It may be Bright's disease, diabetes or dropsy. It may be the twanging pains of rheumatism. It may be chronic stomach troubles or bladder ailments. Whatever the form of disease this poisoned blood may cause the cure can only be brought about by setting the kidneys right.

The experience of tens of thousands of men and women in Canada and the United States points to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as the most effective means of setting the kidneys right. No other kidney medicine can produce so much irrefutable evidence of its wonderful curative virtue. No other kidney medicine has received such hearty endorsation from physicians. Nor is this to be wondered at when it is remembered that Dr. Chase is a prince among physicians.

Nature has only provided one means of keeping the blood free from uric acid poisons—the kidneys. Nature's most effective invigorators of the kidneys are contained in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Purely vegetable in composition, scientifically prepared from the great formula of Dr. A. W. Chase, thoroughly tested in thousands of severe cases, wonderfully efficient in all diseases caused by uric acid in the blood, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills stand alone as the world's greatest kidney medicine. They prevent and cure disease by ridding poisonous impurities from the blood. One pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

LEGIONS LOANED BRITAIN.

MEN HIRED IN EUROPE TO FIGHT HER BATTLES.

Fifty Years Ago Services of Foreigners Used to Be Utilized—Last Occasion This Was Done Was in the Crimean War.

The British army first became a standing force under Charles II. In the reign of William III. there were so few gentleman willing to serve as officers that a certain number of foreigners had to be enlisted to properly officer the regiments.

Until less than fifty years ago, when we had a war on hand, we sent officials to Germany, and all over Europe, to engage men to fight for us, remarks an English paper. The men engaged were mostly old soldiers, and were hired to fight until the war was finished.

During the reigns of all the Georges German troops were regularly employed. Most of them came from Hesse and Hanover. The Georges, it must be remembered, were kings of Hanover, as well as of England.

In 1756 an invasion of England was feared so 6,000 Hessians were hired to come and defend these shores against the expected attack. These hirelings were paid at the British rate of pay, and for every man of them killed their king was paid

SO MUCH PER HEAD.

Even against the American colonists Hessian troops were employed. No wonder our fellow-Englishmen were enraged at this shameless action. The Landgrave of Hesse was paid £471,000 in three per cent. stock for the Hessians' loss in the War of Independence. This was the amount at £30 per man.

The Irish rebellion of 1798 was put down chiefly by Hessian hirelings. To us that is a matter for shame, as it is to the Irish one of righteous wrath. In the long struggle with Napoleon we freely hired foreigners, but the bulk of the work was done by British soldiers. Wellington found he could not rely on his mercenary gangs too much. An act was passed in 1794 authorizing the enlistment of 5,000 foreigners. In 1804 the "King's German Legion," of 10,000 men, was formed. They assembled, and were drilled, at Weymouth, under the command of the Duke of Cambridge. Two years later the force was increased by 6,000 men.

Besides Germans from all the petty States, there were also enlisted French Royalists, expelled by Napoleon, Corsican, Greeks, Italians, Turks, Portuguese, Belgians, Hungarians, and Swiss.

At Waterloo, Wellington's army of 67,000 was made up of only 22,000 British and the rest were Dutch, Brunswickers, Hanoverians and Nassaumen. They were not much good and Wellington's despatches from the Peninsula are full of complaints of the bad conduct of these mercenaries. When peace came in 1814, there were no less than 29,000 hired foreigners forming corps in the British army.

Even in 1837 it was found necessary to pass an act authorizing the enlistment of foreigners in the army. To-day foreigners can still become soldiers of the Queen, but there may not be more than one foreigner to fifty Britons in a regiment.

The Crimean War was the last time Britain had to go a-hiring soldiers. Thirty thousand men had been sent to the Crimea, and more were wanted. So the Government went to Parliament with a bill authorizing the enlistment of 10,000 Germans, 5,000 Swiss and 5,000 Italians, at British rates of pay.

Disraeli and others bitterly opposed the bill, but it was carried by a majority of thirty-eight. The enlistment of the men caused much trouble with foreign powers. The English Envoy at Washington was dismissed by the United States and our consul at Cologne put on trial for enlisting men.

However a motley force of some 5,000 men, mostly old soldiers, made up of German, Swiss, Holsteiners, Belgians, Poles and Italians, was embodied. On August 9th, 1855, the Queen and Prince Albert reviewed the force at Shorncliffe camp. The Germans, 1,800 strong, were dressed in the dark green of the Rifle Brigade, and Swiss, numbering 1,100, and the others, wearing the regular British uniform.

HIS EXPLANATION

An old sea captain who had navigated his ship many times 'round the world persisted in maintaining that our globe is not a globe at all, but a flat surface. No arguments, derisive or painstakingly educational, could alter his opinion one jot. Someone said to him once:

But if the earth is as you say, Captain, there must be an edge to it. How is it that no one has ever tumbled over the edge?

Why, of course, they have, he answered triumphantly, that's where the ships go that are reported missing.

HELPED HERSELF.

Your hired girl, I hear, has taken her departure?

Yes; but nearly everything else she took was ours.

GOT EVEN WITH THEM.

Novellst—Those confounded critics slated my new novel most unmercifully.

Friend—Well, you have your revenge. They had to read the book.

LIFE ON A FARM.

AS TOLD BY ONE WHO HAS UNDERGONE ITS HARDSHIPS.

Hard Work and Exposure to All Kinds of Weather Plays Havoc With the Strongest Constitutions—How Health May Be Obtained.

While life as a farmer is one of considerable independence, it is very far from being one of ease. The very nature of the calling is one that exposes its followers to all sorts of weather, and it is perhaps not surprising that so many farmers suffer from chronic ailments. Mr. Thos. McAdam, of Donagh, P.E.I., is a fair example of this class. Mr. McAdam himself says:—"I was always looked upon as one having a rugged constitution; but the hard work, coupled with the exposure incident to life on a farm, ultimately proved too much for me. About eighteen months ago I was attacked with pains in the small of the back and thighs. At first they were of an intermittent nature, and while they were extremely painful, would pass away after a day or two, and might not bother me again for weeks. As the attacks, after each interval, grew more and more severe, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor who said the trouble was lumbago. His treatment would give temporary relief but nothing more, and ultimately I was almost a cripple. To walk, or even to move about in a chair, or turn in bed caused intense agony, and in going about I had to depend upon a cane. If I attempted to stoop or pick anything up the pain would be almost unbearable. This condition of affairs had its effect upon my whole system and for a man in the prime of life, my condition was deplorable. I think I had tried at least half a dozen remedies before I found relief and a cure, and this came to me through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend urged me to try. I felt some relief before the first box was all gone, and by the time I had taken five boxes, I was as well and smart as ever, and although months have now passed I have not had any return of the trouble. My cure is entirely due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the only regret I have is that I did not try them at the outset. Had I done so I would not only have been saved much suffering, but considerable money as well."

A Warning to Borrowers.

A man who was too economical to take this paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a $4 stand of bees and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance and, failing to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a $4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran, upset a four gallon churn full of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In the hurry she dropped a $7 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk and into the parlor, ruining a brand new $20 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the dog broke up 11 setting hens, and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts.—Kansas City Journal.

Saving Trouble.

A provident plumber, on leaving his home for a holiday with his family, placed a placard just inside the hall door couched in the following language:

"To burglars or those intending to burgle: All my plated jewelry and other valuables are in the Safe Deposit company's vaults. The trunks, cupboards, etc., contain nothing but secondhand clothing and similar matter too bulky to remove, on which you would realize comparatively little. The keys are in the left hand top drawer of the sideboard—if you doubt my word. You will also find there a check to bearer for $5, which will remunerate you for the loss of time and disappointment. Please wipe your feet on the mat and don't spill any candle grease on the carpets."—Collier's Weekly.

Gentlemen at Odds.

"Huh!" snorted Mr. Sourdropp to Mr. Arguso. "Huh! If you knew half as much as you think you know, you'd know a half more than you do now."

"Is that so?" growled Mr. Arguso. "Well, if you only knew twice as much as you don't know, you'd know three times as much as there is to know."—Baltimore American.

TAGS ON CHILDREN.

The children of the poor in Japan are always labeled in case they should stray away from their homes while their mothers are engaged in domestic duties.

A MYSTERIOUS SPELL.

There seems, remarked the romantic young man, as he looked moonward, to be a mysterious spell in the atmosphere.

There is, answered the young woman, who is a teacher in the public schools. I have been correcting examination papers all day.

IMPORTED STALLION.

"FLAGSHIP"

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at his proprietor's stables, Lachute.

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 2 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Windmarley, Garstang, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. I imported him to Canada last Fall. He now weighs 1800 lbs. the leaviest horse of his age ever imported to this part of Canada.

Flagship's Pedigree.—14347.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 296 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Timon (5394) by Rupert (3297) by Cromwell (2415) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873). Flagship's sire Timon won in 1890 1st prize at Blackburn, 2nd at Bolton, in 1891, 1st at Barden, 2nd at Bolton, in 1893, 1st at Darwen. Flagship's sire Timon is also the sire 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 Lowland 1894. Flagship's grandsire Rupert (3297) in 1885 won 1st and champion at Peterboro. His great-grandsire Cromwell (2415) in 1881 won 1st at Lancashire, 1st in Gt. Yorkshire at Hull, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1882, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E. at Reading, 1st at Gt. Yorkshire 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 (8005), Sire of dam Prism (1767) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's granddam Bonny (14185) by British Ensign (372) by Wonder (2357) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29, by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's great granddam by Bold Sampson (235) by Bold Hero (230)

Flagship's sires and grandsires, 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 inbred to Duck's Matchless (1509) through his sire Timon and his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his inbreeding to the best old cart horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to Duck's Matchless.

As I feel I have as great an interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have saved neither trouble or expense in securing the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horse before using any other. He 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, payable March 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered in foal.

G. HAY.

Sale of the celebrated stallion Copenhagen.

Mr. James Veitch of Lachute has purchased from Mr. George Hay, Lachute, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, the celebrated three year old colt Copenhagen.

Copenhagen is one of as high bred Clydesdale horses as ever left Scotland, and has won during the past year several cups in Scotland

He was sired by the celebrated horse Prince Alexander whose fee was $66, and the sire of his dam was Lord Erskine whose fee was $102. On his pedigree you see the names of other noted horses, such as, Darnley, Darnley's last, Old Times, and Prince of Wales, who are among the most noted horses in Scotland to-day.

An inspection of this horse is solicited from the farmers before using any other. Special attention should be taken of the feet and bone of this horse, the most important feature in a horse.

Copenhagen is regarded by good horsemen as being the all round best Clyde horse ever brought to this country.

Such enterprising men as Mr. Veitch deserve the patronage of the farmers, who should shew in this way that they appreciate his wish to improve their stock.

Copenhagen will travel through the county. See Posters.

TEACHERS' TROUBLES.

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

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

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

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

Queen's Birthday, MAY 24TH.

Return Tickets will be issued at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Between all stations in Canada; all stations in Canada to and from Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Ft. Covington, Bombay Jct., Helena, Massena Springs, Rouse's Point, N.Y., Island Pond, Vt.; all stations in Canada to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, N.Y.

GOOD GOING

MAY 23rd and 24th,

Valid for return on or before May 25th, 1900.

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEE, 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 if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. **FREE!** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of **graduate** engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

WILL SELL

Round Trip Tickets

Between all Stations East of Port Arthur FOR

MAY 23rd and 24th,

Good to return May 25th.

Special limits on tickets to Maritime Province points.

For tickets apply to C. P. R. and Station Agents.

DANDY FRED.

The General Purpose Stallion.

Will stand for the season of 1900 as follows, commencing May 19th.

Mondays at Paquin's Hotel St. Philippe.
Tuesdays at Proprietor's Stables.
Wednesdays at Siequin's Hotel Pt Fortune
Thursdays at Goulet's Hotel St Andrews.
Fridays at Lalande's Hotel, St. Hermas.
Saturdays at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

Terms—To insure $4.00, payable 1st March 1901. Single Leap $2.00, payable All mares at the risk of their owners. All mares tried and not regularly returned will be considered in foal,

WM. KNOX Proprietor St. Philippe.

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.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

JOHN SIMON SELLS

SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY, a number of which have been sold in the county, and have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

HIGH-GRADE BUGGIES

A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

(CENTRE WARD) LACHUTE.

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.

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.

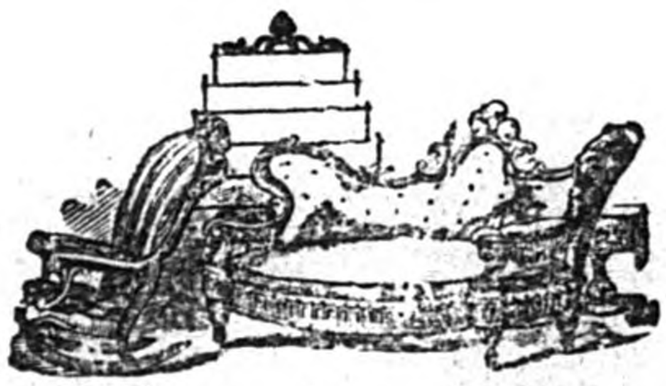
I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured. —Emma Sheridan, Parry Sound, Ont.

PANTING!

Do you plant seeds? Do you grow flowers? No matter whether you sow by the acre or grow a few flowers for home decoration, you'll find the finest results from our seeds. Prosperous farmers everywhere throughtout Argenteuil endorse this.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody.

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

Call and Examine our Stock

KENNEDY THE TAILOR

Is Always Ready for Business.

Spring Suitings and Overcoatings are all in stock. For nobby Gent's Furnishings we lead. Shirts, Ties, Collars.

A. D. KENNEDY,

THE GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1900. NO. 16

What Our Merchants Offer You.

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

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

DENTISTRY.

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

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.

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.

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.

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 a 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.

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. McOUAT

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

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

Cut and Wire Nails, Plain and Cyclone Tarred Paper, at close prices at
J. R. McOUAT'S

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

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.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No 114
District of Terrebonne.

Ste. Scholastique, on May 31st, 1900.
Present: The Deputy Prothonatory for the said court.
G. D. Lalande, Dep. P.C.S.

The Honourable Louis Francois Roderick Masson, one of the senators for the Dominion of Canada; Edmond Julien Barbeau, director of the credit Foncier Franco Canadien; the Honourable Alphonse Desjardins, advocate, all of the city of Montreal, in the district of Montreal; Alexandre Henri Masson, gentleman, and Joseph Louis de Gonzague Masson, esquire, doctor in medicine, these last two of the town of Terrebonne, in the district of Terrebonne, acting to these presents in their capacity of sole-testamentary executors and trustees for the estate of the late Honourable Joseph Masson, in his lifetime, merchant of the said city of Montreal,

Plaintiff,

vs.

George K. Dean, broker of the city of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is hereby authorized to appear within a month.
G. D. Lalande, dep. C.C.C.

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 Whitewear, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.*

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

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

The Academy examinations commence on Monday next, June 11th. School closes on the 29th, and will re-open on the 1st of September.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle & Co. Highest prices paid.

Preparations are being made for a Grand Concert to be given in the Victoria Hall on July the 1st.

Mr. Robt. Barron is opening a grocery and candy store in his property an the corner of Foundry St.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Jas. Fraser took place on Monday last and was largely attended.

Mr. G. J. Walker has effected the sale of the property belonging to the estate of the late John Campbell estate.

Husbands who like home-made bread, don't kill your wives working over a hot stove, but buy your bread at the West End Bakery. Kearns bread is good.

If you want to keep cool go to the the West End Ice Cream Parlor and try Kearns Ice Cream, he is noted for the finest.

Notice—For the convenience of the farmers of Argenteuil, the thoroughbred Clydesdale stallion Ringleader 2nd, owned by Morrin Bros., Petit Broule, will be in St. Hermas every Thursday of the present season.

G. L. Meikle & Co. is the place for farmers to exchange their wool for all kinds of goods.

The Council have again opened up the question of waterworks and are wondering why they did not accept the proposition offered them last year. The subject has been discussed by some of the councillors lately and they are now much in favor of granting the franchise.

The case between Palliser and McOuat & McRae came before Judge Gill on Saturday but was postponed owing to the sickness of Mr. DeLaronde.

The Hon. Wm. Owens has been in town for a few days.

Mr. Jno. Hope is erecting a charming little cottage on his island at Lake Louisa.

The School Commissioners met on Tuesday last.

The celebrated stallion Flagship has been bought by Mr. F. Lane from George Hay for $1500, and will stand in future at Mr. Lane's stables on the same terms.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

On Monday night a desperate attempt was made to rob the safe at the C.P.R. Station. The report was heard about one o'clock and brought Mr. Lafleur on to his gallery. Noticing the commotion at the Station. Mr. Lafleur called to the men with the result that with an oath they told him to "shut his mouth" and immediately fired upon him. The alarm destroyed the prospects of their haul and they made tracks up the line. When Mr. Monette arrived, it was seen that the safe had been charged again to effect an entrance into the second compartment. About nine o'clock the next evening Mr. Daoust foreman of the Great Northern Rly. volunteered to set off the charge. This had the effect of opening the second door and still the money was snug ahd safe in the inner compartment, which was opened with chisel and hammer by Mr. Hearns, safe expert of Montreal in the presence of Mr. Conway, travelling auditor of C.P.R. The money and papers were found in perfect order. Detectives Gallagher, Grevier & Despault were despatched on the case and feel certain the burglary was the work of two men who escaped from the jail at Sherbrooke. The tools, as on former occasions, were stolen from the premises of Mr. Thomas Bedard.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Massey-Harris

Farm... Implements.

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

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

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

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

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD

AGENT LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!

ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.

If you want a wheel that will carry you through all kinds of roads, never wear out, and always runs easy,

BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connetion.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

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.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q
In Lachute every Thursday.

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

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

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

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

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

Lola's Contribution

The blank is slowly breaking! I've just dared to open the portmanteau and look at one of those yellow posters. I put it away quick; there's a lump in my throat that seems as if it will never go. One look, and I could see my little Lola's brown face smiling up at me, and her hands reaching out to tell me there's nothing in the world to forgive. Nothing! No; she would love to have us think she died for her Canadian boy who's out fighting in the war—died just as bravely as he would. She never knew; and Will Holly, if ever he returns, will find no one to tell him the truth. That is between Heaven and me; and if there's a price to be paid, why, I pay it in full every time I look back—back to dear, terrible Montreal!

Yes! It was just after we knew that the war was going to tighten the bond between Britain and her colonies. The Exhibition had been in full swing, but people were beginning to forget it and talk of nothing but the far-away struggle on the veldt. Still Lola, and I, who had worked our way up from the South in time for the circus engagement, were doing splendid business; and one of the biggest lines on the yellow bill of attractions was. "Twice daily—Little Lola, the Dusky Queen of Snakes."

Anyone who has been to that part of the world knows two things: How the people there love a healthy sensation, and how they would all be in a fever of excitement to do something to help the Mother Country through her war. That's why the place was in a ferment—and why Lola's performance with the snakes had been all the rage. For one thing, I invariably challenged criticism when I claimed that my daughter had brought a charmed life from her plantation home, and experts and others who had stepped sceptically into the ring had had to publicly own themselves mystified—that the poison-glands of the full-venomed cobra were intact. And then, more than all, it was Lola's big shining, dark eyes, her nut-brown skin, and crop of little black curls, her childish unconsciousness as she crooned her "charm" lullabies, all of which she had inherited from her Octoroon mother, that added to the witchery of the thing, and made people flock to see her for herself alone.

Little Lola! Never forget that she was the one thing I had in the world to love, and that the mere thought that some day a man might take her from me had always made my blood tingle vaguely. I had no tangible fear of it, she was such a clinging little thing that I could not imagine her leaving me for any husband; but the time had come when I scarcely ever let her go long out of my sight. . . . And it was here, at Montreal, that one day I had to wake up to the fact that my Lola was a woman, and had a woman's heart.

It was just after one of the final evening performances. As the cheering died away a man had leaned over the barrier and thrown a fresh rose into the ring. A few minutes later when Lola had dressed and we were outside, the usual small crowd had collected at the artistes' entrance to stare at the cases being placed on the trolly—although they could see nothing of the reptiles inside. I happened to swing round suddenly, and my heart jumped; the man was there, whispering something to Lola; and Lola's face seemed to show that she had forgotten me. I stared at him, and he moved away. Afterwards, I recollected having seen the man several times in the front row of the circus stalls, his lips parted, watching Lola like one fascinated.

"Good! have—you have seen that man before?" something made me say to Lola later.

"Yes," she whispered. "He was waiting. I never knew it."

"You never knew!" I threw down my cigar and got up. "But who is he? What has he said to you?"

Lola, you won't," she breathed quickly, as if she guessed I had meant to stride after him then and there. She stood looking at me with piteous eyes and twitching lips. Although in many ways infinitely far more of the child than the woman. "I did not to tell you before, because I thought it might frighten you. He—he wants to marry me—to take me away from my life, and——"

"And be his wife, perhaps," I filled in, in a stifled passion.

"I don't know!" but the way she ran forward to put her arms round me made that hot face on my neck unnecessary words. I stood like a stone.

"You'd better tell me at once," I got out at last. Who is he? You must know that, or you would never——"

"Yes! Holly," she whispered. "Will Holly. He saw us at Duluth. He spoke to me there, but I thought no more of it. He says he is miserable thinking of it—I don't know why. He would have liked to speak to you, but was afraid. But now—now he thinks he is going to the war; they tell him he has been chosen; and——"

"And—Go on; you know it all!"

"He only begged me to tell him where we should be when he comes back! That was all. I couldn't help liking him a little!"

As if it was last night, I can remember how the swimming eyes looked imploringly up into mine; how I had to shut my teeth on words that choked up.

"Going to the war, is he?" I said, with a laugh. "So much the better—for him. If he's a gentleman, and wants to know anything of that sort let him ask me."

"But you don't think I'd ever leave you—ever give it up? I never thought of it at all! Don't I know you could never do without me? Why," she whispered smiling, "where could you find another Lola—another Queen of Snakes?"

A minute later I had slipped quietly from the house. There was a man walking slowly down the block. He looked back once or twice, but I could not be sure. Then, late as it was a newsboy came shouting out some war news; the man stopped, purchased a paper eagerly, and stood still to read it. I walked past, brushed his arm, and he looked up with a start. It was the man who wanted my Lola—a tall, strong young fellow, with a determined, thoughtful face.

"Excuse me—Mr. Holly?"

"Certainly!" was the quick answer. "It gives me my chance. Mr. Joyce, I'm a man, same as yourself. I do hope I've given no offence in thinking of, or speaking to your daughter!"

"No offence whatever," I said, steadily, "so long as it ends there, as it must."

"It—can't!" He dropped the paper, and stepped back, as if I had struck him a blow. His voice went husky. "Can I help myself? Your daughter—I have only seen her a dozen times, but I can't forget her—can't bear to think I may never see her again. I start for headquarters to-morrow night. I meant to see you first. I ask nothing—I cannot, of course,—except that I may write to you, and just think of her as a friend till we come back. She will of me, I know, if you let her!"

"I'm sorry," I said, "but it is out of the question. I can't say—we may be hundreds of miles away before that happens. Besides, my daughter has her professional engagements for a long time to come."

"Oh, if it's a question of money, you need not fear—excuse me! That's just it; I feel it is no life for a woman—for a pure, innocent child like that! It's dangerous—unnatural! I shuddered every time I saw her perform, Mr. Joyce—there! I'm not a mad, impulsive boy, but a man who knows when he has met the one woman to make him happy."

With a choke, he swung away. I stared after him, swayed between anger and a queer desire to call him back. Why, yes, it was somehow unreasonable on my part staggering as the revelation had been. I had wooed and married her mother on just such an irresistible impulse, and I was pooh-poohing this man's fascination as an incredible piece of impertinence. But I had lost that sweet patient wife long ago; and now to lose little Lola, her legacy to me—no!

If Lola slept that night, I did not At breakfast-time two letters were lying on the table. One was signed "W. Holly," and it said that, as I had seen fit to dismiss contemptuously what was with him a vital matter, he should act in his own way when he returned. The postscript—"I am an honourable, if susceptible man, and, you may hear that out there I have tried to prove myself worthy of her"—was pathetic; but I pocketed the letter at once, in dread lest Lola might see it. The other, which I read aloud, was from the Exhibition Committee. I should see from the papers that the leading contingent would be starting for South Africa in a few days, and it was enthusiastically proposed to organize a monster performance on the following Monday. A Part of the proceeds would be devoted to a presentation for the men. Monday. aPrt of the proceeds would be sent to England to swell the National Relief Fund. No doubt the "Queen of Snakes" would contribute gratuitously her interesting turn, in common with many others who had [illegible] close at heart.

"Oh, yes—yes; Oh, yes—the brave fellows! Write at once; we will—we will!" breathed Lola, clasping her hands as if thrilled at the mere suggestion.

I bit my lip on the answer. I did not wish her to know my thoughts, and how Holly's last words had rankled in me. It was a perverse bit of spite, no doubt; but, an hour later, the day mentioned. Heaven knows, affect that, for certain compelling reasons, the "Queen of Snakes" would not be able to give her services on the day mentioned. Heaven knows, afterwards, I would have given my right hand to be able to recall that letter!

It was gone. For the next two days I remember, I lived in a sort of uncomfortable consciousness. And then, on the third day, the new exhibition posters were flaming all over the city. . . At midday I was in the little heated conservatory at the back feeding the snakes. I can see Lola's face now, as she came to the doorway with that wondering whisper:

"Why, I—I am not billed to appear! Not a word—everyone but me. What can it mean? Don't they want me?"

"Mean? Didn't I tell you?" I said, sharply. "I never promised. We shall be going on to Toronto by the first train on Monday."

That was all. The brown face seemed to whiten, the baby-wide eyes stared past me for a moment. She said nothing, but the way she turned and crept away—no, I don't want to think of it!

And we were not to go on to Toronto on the Monday. Looking back, it seems something more than a great coincidence; but the fact remains that on the Saturday I was taken with a feverish chill, and the doctor who came informed me that I must not dream of such a journey for at least three days.

Monday evening, with that dull pain still in my limbs, I was sitting by the fire. I had just been reading of the enthusiastic preparations for the departure of the Canadians, and my thoughts veered to that other scene at the Exhibition—that other outburst of loyalty.

Where was Lola? I suddenly wondered. She had cleared the tea, kissed me quietly, and said she must go out for a little while—nearly three hours ago. Perhaps in her room, crying quietly over what might have been—just her way. Thinking so, I called. No answer, I groped slowly out, tapped at her door, and went in. No, not there. I turned up the gas. She had packed her boxes for the journey; and she had been writing. To Holly, perhaps. I picked up the sheet of blotting-paper on the dressing table out of curiosity. I could just make out a few of the faint words she had blotted; "My contribution. . . brave soldiers . . . orphans and widows who. . . Most sorry. . ." Ah, the silly child had been writing to the Exhibition Committee to tell them she was sorry she could not help as everyone else was doing, and very likely inclosing a bigger sum towards the fund than she would like me to know.

I laughed as I went out but I had a sort of lump in my throat, I felt very sick and shaky. I would feed the snakes—a thing I had never yet allowed anyone else to do—and then go to bed.

I went down and out to the little conservatory. As I stepped inside with the lamp I had a queer sensation. It was not the sickly heat of the place; it was the fact that the perforated case in which I kept the wriggling score of small, harmless reptiles—the one's which Lola's plantation crooning would bring in a fascinating circle around her—was not there—Why, what——! I looked across to the other corner, where the big cobra case should stand. Gone—the cobra case gone! Just my brain could act—act with a reeling swiftness. That letter of Lola's—I saw now, gauged the situation in a flash. She had written to say it was all a mistake—she would give her performance; unknown to me she had taken her opportunity, and—and.

How long did I stand, with the sweat beading out on me, and that icy wind from nowhere seeming to fan the hair back from my forehead? I shall never know, never care to calculate. Think of my position; try and realize that I had been playing upon the world a daring professional trick all these years—the trick that had brought me money everywhere, and made little Lola falsely famous as a being with a charmed life.

[illegible] that big case, contrived by myself on a cunning inspiration was a fraud that I had come to believe would never now be unmasked. Audiences, experts, doctors—even Lola herself, [illegible] had never dared to tell—all [illegible] continued one [illegible] cobra—the reptile which I had a device for trapping and holding safely while its fangs were being examined. One cobra—that I always slipped back into the case, while, as for dramatic effect, I addressed the audience and claimed a strange immunity for the "Queen of Snakes" Then, at the psychic moment, one touch of a spring set free a swift-sliding shutter which imprisoned the genuine snake out of sight; another cobra was there—an exact double,—perfectly harmless. This was the reptile which the public stared at, the reptile which coiled round Lola's arm or waist, and darted fatuously at her while she stood smiling, serene in the implicit belief in her own powers that made her performance so convincing and bewitching. I was always at head, ready to slip it back, touch the spring again, and interview reporters as to my antidotal theory. And now, to-night, I was not there; and Lola knew nothing of the ascending shutter and the cobra underneath. At this very moment, perhaps. . .

"What's the matter, Mr. Joyce? Anything amiss?" It was the landlady, who had perhaps been watching.

"Who—who—" I whispered pointing.

"Why," she breathed, "Miss Lola! She came back with one of the circus men, not an hour ago. She was all excitement—just time for her turn, she said."

I must have dropped the lamp, sent up one wild prayer to Heaven, and, hatless, in a delirium of fear, staggered from the house. The first thing I realized was that I was panting along the street, people staring and drawing back to let me pass. My Lola—my little Lola! To be in time—to stop the turn, whatever the world thought next day!

Now I had reached the Exhibition main gate. And now—now I had hustled through, and fought my mad way to the big circus pavilion, into the blaze of white light. . . There was the amphitheatre ring, round which the piebald horses and the Roman chariots had raced. It seemed to me that the violins had been playing, and had stopped; but only a breath-catch here and there broke a great hush as, like a man half-blinded by the glare, I felt my way down one of the tiered gangways, leaped the barrier, and groped into the ring!

I was in time! Aye, in time to see the sight that comes to me in every dream. Dreamlike it was then, and must ever be. I knew afterwards that the music had broken off as the cobra, the hood dilating on its neck, made one savage dart at the white folds covering Lola's breast, and she swayed back with a cry that no one understood. Dead and powerless it lay there now—killed by the attendants' rods as it glided away. And my little Lola, her face twitching in the agony that has no name—she lay back in someone's arms. In time, yes! Just time to catch her in my arms. and hold her convulsively, calling her name, hoarsely, as they said afterwards. Just time to see her eyes open, and feel the little brown fingers close on mine for the last time; just long enough to catch that faint whisper: "Daddy! I'm going—to him—for him—out there!"

No more. . . . The Canadians have gone—many, they tell me, to prove their bravery with their lives. And those who return—they will never know all, but they will hear of the fund, and they may like to her how little Lola gave her contribution.

KHAKI COSTUMES.

"Khaki" costumes are considered smart and likewise extremely serviceable. They will be used for traveling and all kinds of outing this spring and summer. But to many persons the material not only is trying, but positively unbecoming. This may be overcome without detracting from the desirable features of the khaki by the addition of a dash of red, just a little of it, for example, in the collar, cuffs and belt. For those who prefer some other color than red, blue is good, although the contrast is not so effective.

Khaki suits are showing much stitching in coarse white or blue thread and are extremely useful and suitable for outings. A brass-buttoned pocket here and there gives an additional touch of utility and militarism and is very spruce and trig on the right sort of girl.

MUTUAL SYMPATHY.

Collector—I'm sorry, Mr. Slowpay, but your tailor has put his account against you into my hands for collection.

Mr. Slowpay—He has, eh? Do you work on a commission basis?

Collector—Yes, sir.

Mr. Slowpay—Then I'm sorry for you.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Wingham's population is 2,204.

Tilbury has a population of 1,002.

Manitoulin is enjoying a land boom.

Calgary's now an incorporated city.

Galt school teachers have organized an association.

St. Thomas is to have a new Y.M.C.A. building.

All the licenses in North Brant have been renewed.

Havelock's new town hall will be built by day labour.

Orillia's population shows an increase of 60, being now 4,667.

A boat will run daily this year between Port Perry and Lindsay.

Floyd W. Clearwater has been appointed postmaster at Huntsville.

One thousand or more trees will be planted on Orillia streets during May.

W. H. Matthews has been elected president of the Huntville Board of Trade.

Mr. Calder has been elected chairman of the Parry Sound License Commissioners.

The licenses of the European and Board of Trade hotels at Guelph have been cut off.

Samuel Cameron, at one time proprietor of the Russell House, Orillia, died at Owen Sound

The Gladstone liner Alice Stafford was the first vessel to enter Owen Sound harbour this year.

Miss Violet Dover, of Peterboro, has been given the degree of M.A. by McGill University, Montreal.

Michael Hennessey, who had his arm torn from his body in a Lindsay mill, will likely recover.

Mrs. Stewart, wife of the first member of Parliament for Bytown, and mother of Macleod Stewart, is dead.

Fred Adams purchased the old exhibition grounds at Belleville for $3.000 It will be converted into an athletic park.

When the Peterboro fire brigade was on its way to Ottawa, last week the special train made the distance between Havelock and Peterboro, 24 miles, in 27 minutes.

Harten, Renfrew county, has a wild cow. It is a good milker, but is a better "hooker." In one of [illegible] charges John D. McNicol had a shoulder dislocated. Several others have also been injured by the animal.

Arthur Pindar, of Kaslo, B. C. enlisted with the Strathcona Horse for South Africa, but before sailing he was notified that he had fallen heir to a fortune of $500,000 and obtained leave of absence, proceeding at once to England.

A farmer near Burgessville bought a heifer for $12 a short time ago which developed into the most wonderful milker on record when fed under natural conditions. The Agricultural College. experts at Guelph heard of the cow and got leave from the farmer to make a careful test. The cow was fed on the most approved plan for securing economical results, and produced 80 pounds of milk per day, being milked three times every 24 hours. The sum of $700 has been offered for his prodigy and refused.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

The revival of gardening is almost the most interesting movements in the outdoor life of modern England. It is more than a revival for the flower garden of to-day is more beautiful and contains more flowers and finer flowers than any garden the world has ever seen. It is more permanent than a taste. It is an art well understood in thousands of country houses, not only by the servants, but by the owners.

The modern flower gardening has its "schools," in which the formalist and the naturalist compete on principles well understood, and in their competition advance the common cause in the service of the beautiful. At the present moment the "naturalists" are in the ascendant. They have developed and improved hundreds of the hardier outdoor plants; they have shown how and where they should be planted.

THE MEAN THING.

Miss A.—When I'm asked to sing I don't say, "No, I can't sing," nor wait to be coaxed, but sit right down at the piano and—

Miss B.—Leave it to the company to find it out for themselves.

IN THE BAKERY.

Jaggs—Did you ever see a cake-walk?

Waggs—No; but I've seen a cracker-box.

HOUSEHOLD.

SHORT DRESSES.

The short wool skirt is convenient for walking and also when driving, as it is never in the way when the wearer gets in or out of a carriage or needs both hands with the reins. If it is not too short it is not unbecoming. A writer tells how to make a short skirt properly as follows:

The material should be selected and the cutting and making done with as much care as for that of any skirt in the wardrobe. First of all, a material that is not too heavy should be chosen—for too much weight is wearying to the flesh. The double-faced goods—not too heavy—are the most desirable, three and a half or four yards being ample, which should be sponged before making. The pattern for cutting should depend somewhat on the figure of the wearer. These are the circular—graceful for a slender woman but with the tendency to sag at the sides; the narrow front breadth and the circular sides; the wide front breadth, with two pieces having the side seams quite directly over the hips, which is said to prevent the sagging; and the five gored skirt, which gives the chance of shaping well over the hips for those inclined to stoutness.

No other skirt demands more exact fitting than any one of these at the top. Three and one-half yards are amply sufficient for the width at the bottom. The length, which, correctly, is three or four inches from the floor, according to the use for which it is to be put, should be arranged after the skirt is mounted upon the belt, as that is the only way to get a precise and even adjustment of the length. Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon this point, as a short skirt, hanging with billowy unevenness, is most unpleasantly conspicuous. The finish at the bottom is a facing, five or six inches wide, of the material, sometimes placed on the outside, but more generally on the inside, showing the plaid or plain according to taste, and with a number of rows of stitching. Make the bloomers or knickerbockers of either silk, brilliantine, mohair or heavy lawn.

Corsage of pastel green cashmere. Vest and yoke of cream lace and mousseline. It is trimmed with black velvet ribbon at the edges of fronts, and also around yoke in back and over the shoulders. Collar of black velvet. Sleeves cut with pointed cuffs. Material required, cashmere, 40 inches wide, 2 yards.

THE SPITTING HABIT.

Boys should early be taught the heinousness of the offense of spitting, both from the basis of decency and danger to public health. It is much easier to prevent the formation of a habit of this kind in a boy than to correct it in a man, and herein lies the mother's part in the warfare against spitting.

No extension of woman's rights is necessary to make mothers a power in this neglected realm. All that is required is return to a duty once faithfully discharged—but in the rush of modern life neglected—the vigilant paternal supervision of boys during the years in which their habits are formed.

The boy who is taught that to spit on the hearth, the steps—anywhere about the house—is an infringement upon the rights of the family that will not be tolerated is not likely as a man to infringe upon the rights of the public by spitting upon the sidewalks, on the floors or steps of public buildings, or in the cars.

In the meantime, however, there is a generation of full-grown, active spitters to be reckoned with in the interest of the public health, and it is in the opinion of those who have given careful attention to the matter that these can be reached more effectively by the dissemination of knowledge upon the subject than by city ordinance or law.

EVERGREEN VINES.

The winter honeysuckle is a climbing vine with heavy dark green foliage. If trained, and vines fastened it will go to the top of your house. There are three varieties, white, pink and yellow—all three being nearly as fragrant as the tuberose

The "running winter ivy," makes a finer shade than the honeysuckle, and is less trouble to manage as it requires no training or fastening of vines. Its nature is to cling and climb and spread fan-like until the whole side of your house is completely covered, no matter how high it may be; this also has a dark foliage, but no bloom or fragrance. Either or both do most admirably for house, porch or cemetery shade, and the best of it all is that both vines seem to be absolutely frost proof

Both are hardy and easy of propagation; put your coverings in a pan of damp earth, covering all excepting the two ends, and they commence to sprout at once. If you order roots or cuttings from friends, to be sent by mail or otherwise, caution them to send the kinds we name, as the others would only be a half pleasure to you, while these would be a perfect delight.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.

One pint flour, one-half teaspoonful salt. one large tablespoonful butter, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, half pint sweet milk. Mix into a soft dough, with a spoon, and bake in well-heated oven for about fifteen minutes. Put the dough in a buttered round pan with straight sides about eight inches in diameter.

Before mixing the cake have two quarts berries, hulled and, if necessary, washed and well drained of water. When the cake is done break it in two parts or layers with a silver fork, butter the inner part of the bottom of the cake and cover it well with strawberries, crushed a little and well sugared. Then put on the other half, brown part up. Butter this well and cover thickly with the rest of the strawberries and sugar them well. A little meringue put on the top layer first will hold the berries in place and make the cake look better. Eat the cake while warm with plenty of sweet cream. If cream is not to be obtained try this sauce, which is as old-fashioned as this kind of cake: Mix butter and sugar together just as for hard sauce for puddings. Melt this and add to it strawberries that have been crushed and broken into a pulp or rubbed through a colander. Put in a sauce boat and serve warm. Last, but not least, let me urge the necessity of using the best butter for cake and sauce, and do not try to make it too early in the season, as the berries have no flavour, and so the cake will be a disappointment instead of an absolute pleasure. The quantity here given is about enough for three or four persons.

His Roundabout Way.

A man was going home to his wife and family. It was growing dark. His road from the station was a lonely one, and he was getting along as fast as he could when he suddenly suspected that a man behind him was following him purposely. The faster he went the faster the man went until they came to a graveyard.

"Now," he said to himself, "I'll find if he's after me." And he entered the churchyard.

The man followed him. Vague visions of revolvers and garroters grew upon him. He made a detour of a splendid mausoleum. Still the man was after him, round and round.

At last he turned and faced the fellow and asked: "What the dickens do you want? What are you following me for?"

"Well, sir, do you always go home like this? I am going up to Mr. Brown's house with a parcel, and the porter at the station told me that if I'd follow you I should find the place, as you live next door. Are you going home at all tonight?"

FOR HIS HEALTH.

I don't understand him. He reverses the usual rule and openly asserts that he is in politics for his health.

Well, if you analyze the statement, that's all right.

How so?

Why, he believes that luxurious living is conducive to health.

Well?

And money is necessary for luxurious living. There you have it in a nutshell.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

WHAT SUNFLOWERS ARE GOOD FOR.

Somebody who claims to speak from practical knowledge has made out the following lists of valuable products that can be extracted out of the sunflower. 1. Oil from the seed. 2. The seed cake. This is the residue left from the seed after the oil is extracted. It could be used as a food for cattle; also the heads and seeds, if chopped up together, can be used as ensilage. 3. The seed alone is an excellent food for poultry. A yellow dye is made from the blossom. 5. The flowers produce very fine boney and wax. In England one or two farmers make nearly $200 a year from honey alone. 6. The fibers from the stalks. By treating it like flax, fine, silky fiber can be obtained in large quantities. The Chinese use it to a great extent in their silk fabrics. 7. Potash from stalks. 8 The stalks are used as fuel.

DRY FOOD FOR HOGS.

A hog's time is worth nothing, so let him earn his living by the sweat of his jaw. Some will argue that hogs will put on more fat with the same food if they can eat with the least exertion and then lie down. But how about digestion? They will drink it down and often be compelled to drink more water than they need in order to get the necessary solids. Then, again, it will pass through them undigested, and will be quite a loss in this direction. Of course, you need not put so much water in, but just dampen it. But by this way they will swallow it down in large mouthfuls, and the digestion is no better. Let them eat it dry and they will chew it and mix it with saliva, and then it is ready to do the most good.

COMPOSTING HOG MANURE.

Manure from hogs ought always to be composted and mixed with other excrement to ferment. The excrement from pigs does not heat readily, and when drawn on the land to be spread thinly before being plowed under it will not ferment sufficiently to do much good the first season. If mixed with the excrement from horses the faults of each help to correct those of the other. Horse excrement heats too rapidly and is liable to fire-fang or be burned in the heap, leaving nothing but the ash as manure. Some farmers make a hog yard back of their stables, allowing the hogs to root over the piles of horse manure which are thrown out from grain-fed horses. If the horses are fed on whole grain the hogs will get thus a good deal of their keep, and on rooting over the horse manure their own excrement will be mixed with it.

WHICH BREED.

In discussing breeds Hoard's Dairyman says: It is not a question of Jerseys or Guernseys or Holsteins Ayrshires or natives at all. It is simply a question of cows. Quantity counts just the same as quality in milk, and quality in milk is just as important as quantity in the making of cheese. In other words, the total amount of fat in the milk is as good a measure of its cheesemaking value as is possible to have. Now, then, the best cheese cow is necessarily the best butter cow, and the best butter cow is necessarily the best cheese cow. It does not follow, however, that at all times it is advisable to make extra rich milk into cheese, because there are times when more money can be got out of it by making it into butter.

LONG-KEEPING BUTTER.

Keeping butter for a considerable length of time is not so much in vogue as formerly, and is practiced only to relieve a flooded market or to take advantage of a rise in price. The strongest demand is for fresh butter. The keeping quality of butter depends largely on the ripening of cream, and the skill of the butter maker in removing the buttermilk. If ripening and rinsing are well done, butter tubbed carefully and covered with salt should not deteriorate much in several months' cold storage.

The use of preservatives other than cold is heartily condemned. Chemicals that promote keeping quality are dangerous adulterants. If, the three Cs of dairying are observed, viz. cleanliness, care and cold, the keeping quality will be equal to any reasonable demand.

REGULAR FLOW OF MILK.

Unless the cows are so managed as to yield the greatest quantity of milk possible, every effort will be in vain to maintain a regular flow of milk. To a very considerable extent the manner of keeping a cow regular in her production, and this in a large degree regulates her profitableness. It is therefore essential that her management be such as will best maintain the best possible results in milk production.

SCOUTS OF THE SKY.

Perils of Col. Templer, England's Famous Expert With War Balloons.

Wonderful and thrilling has been the experience of Col. James Templer, who brought the English war balloon service to its present point of perfection. While, to be exact, Col. Templer wasn't born in a balloon, yet the greater part of his life has been passed in the air. As a boy at Harrow he was a balloonist, and at Cambridge he was the only undergraduate who kept a balloon. As a lad he knew all the great aeronauts of England, and he was one of the first men in the world to make a descent in a parachute. While London sleeps—if a great city can be said ever to sleep—he has made more than a hundred trips over the city in free balloons. That there is some excitement in these trips can be imagined from the fact that he once missed hitting the clock of Westminster tower by only a yard.

Col. Templer wears a lot of war medals, but these have nothing to do with the scar across the lower part of his face. One time as he and a brother officer were about to make an ascent a sudden squall struck the balloon, just as it began to rise, with fearful velocity. The balloon was carried against the sharp top iron rail of a gasometer, and all the ropes on one side of the balloon were cut through completely. Thus the car swung sideways and downward. Templer's companion was thrown out and killed, and all the loose contents of the car were thrown out. Col. Templer was thrown against the iron rail and his cheek laid open. The balloon whirled violently round and round as it shot upward, and the tangle of ropes twisted around Templer, holding him fast as he lay in the car in a faint and

DRENCHED IN BLOOD.

Heavenward the balloon bounded, until, according to the instruments that were lashed to the car, it reached the height of 24,000 feet. When Templer recovered consciousness he was almost choked by the rarified air, and, as if this was not enough, one of the ropes was twisted around his neck. Releasing himself from this rope, he painfully and with great effort managed to climb up to the valve and let out the gas. This exertion was too much for him and he fainted again, and when the balloon reached the earth he had to be cut out of the ropes.

Another companion Col. Templer had with him in an ascent never has been heard from since the day they started up together. He was a member of parliament named Powell, and for an amateur he was an able aeronaut. In a big and powerful balloon they were thousands of feet in the air, when they came in sight of Weymouth and the sea. Powell pointed out a mansion of a friend whom they intended to "drop in" upon and see. Templer prepared for a rapid descent, for the sea was alarmingly near. The balloon descended at great speed, and the plan was for both to jump as soon as she touched the earth. Templer jumped and was stunned for a time, but Powell hesitated an instant too long. The balloon, suddenly relieved of a good part of its weight, shot upward with Powell in the car, and the airship drove out to sea. Yachts, specially chartered steamers, and even war vessels, were sent out to look for the runaway balloon, but not a trace of it could be found. The last glimpse caught of the balloon it was heading toward Spain, though of course upper air currents might have sent it in another direction. But in a remote part of the mountains of Spain a long time afterward certain parts of a balloon gear were found, and that is all that is known of the fate of Powell.

Until the Czar's peace conference in The Hague decided otherwise, Col. Templer was experimenting on dropping powerful explosives from balloons. These would tear great holes twelve feet square in the solid earth. Once one of these explosives burst under the balloon, and again Templer had a narrow escape from death.

Rev. Newell D. Hillis, whose withdrawal from the Presbyterian church has excited so much comment, owns what is said to be the best private library in Brooklyn.

ORDERS WERE DISOBEYED.

BUT THEY BROUGHT VICTORY IN SEVERAL BATTLES.

Nelson Thus Won His Fight at Copenhagen—Other Instances Showing That Strict Compliance With Instructions Would Have Been Fatal.

Literal obedience to the military orders of the General commanding an army in battle has always been considered a soldier's duty. By soldier is not only meant the man in the ranks, but the officers in command of a regiment, a brigade, a division or a corps, as the case may be.

DISCIPLINE REQUIRES IT.

Obedience to orders issued from the head-quarters of the commander responsible for the plan of battle has ever been regarded as the first duty of those subordinate in rank, but in charge of separate units of the whole. Disobedience to orders emanating from such authority during the stress of conflict is a crime punishable with either death or Court-martial, the severity depending upon the loss sustained or the seriousness of the result due to a noncompliance with the orders received. There are many instances on record, however, which go to show that the officer in supreme command, not having all the details of a vast field of operations well in hand, or perhaps misjudging the situation, or, again, acting upon misleading information, has given such orders to a subordinate having command of an important number of troops and holding a position of great value, which, if they had been implicitly obeyed would have entailed disaster and the very result desired would have been impossible to accomplish, thus turning a possible victory into defeat.

IT TAKES NERVE TO DISOBEY.

How Nelson received the order to retreat given by Sir Hyde Parker at the battle of Copenhagen is one of the most stirring episodes of history. When it was communicated to him that the signal to leave off action had been hoisted on the Admiral's ship, the London, he turned to Captain Foley, who was standing at his side, and exclaimed:

"Foley, you know I have only one eye. I have a right to be blind sometimes!" Then, raising his telescope to his blind eye, he added: "I really do not see the signal!"

Truly it is an ill wind that blows no one any good, for the hero's blindness on that day placed a glorious victory to England's credit.

AT WATERLOO.

When, during the terrific onslaught of the cavalry at Waterloo, Wellington gave orders that certain batteries were to be abandoned and that the men were to take refuge within the squares, Captain Merch ordered those under his command to stick to their guns. They obeyed, and with such success was their courage crowned that they repulsed three charges of the Horse Grenadiers with so great a slaughter that on the morrow the position they had held could be ascertained by the vast heaps of slain that lay around.

DALHOUSIE AT VITTORIA.

At Vittoria, in 1813, Wellington sent directions to Lord Dalhousie to advance with the Seventh Division, supported by the Fourth and Sixth, and attack the bridge. The Aid-de-camp, to whom was instructed the delivery of the order, chancing to pass General Picton, inquired of him whether he had seen Lord Dalhousie.

"No, sir," answered Picton; "but have you any orders for me?"

The other replied in the negative.

"Then I say, sir, what orders do you bring?"

And on the aide-de-camp telling him their purport he added with extreme hauteur:

"You may tell Lord Wellington for me, sir, that the Third Division under my command shall, in less than 40 minutes, attack the bridge and carry it, and that the Fourth and Sixth Divisions may support me if they choose."

Then, with a shout of "Come on, ye rascals! Come on, ye fighting villians!" he put himself at the head of his men and galloped forward to redeem his promise.

REFUSED TO RETREAT.

Although Colonel — afterward Sir Henry—Hardinge cannot be said at Albuera to have acted in direct contravention to orders, his assumption of command at a time when the commander of the allied armies, General Beresford, had virtually ordered a retreat, would, but for its resultant success, have entailed on him serious consequences.

As it was, by ordering Generals Cole and Abercrombie to advance with their divisions he completely changed the fortunes of the day, and, by driving the French before him down the hill, converted an almost certain defeat into a brilliant victory.

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"BOSS" RIGHT IN IT.

On Thursday night of last week a report was received that Pretoria had surrendered to the British. The report was taken as official, but it proved a little premature.

However, the announcement was only a few days ahead of time, because, Tuesday, an official report was received from Lord Roberts stating that the burgomaster had surrendered the city and that the British flag had been raised over the government buildings in the Transvaal capital, amidst the boom of cannon and cheering of the army. There does not seem to have been any serious fighting immediately prior to the occupation of the city. The news of the capture of the Boer capital called forth a tremendous demonstration in London. President Kruger appears to have made his escape, and is believed to be on his way to Holland. All that is left to the Boers now is the possibility of carrying on guerilla warfare, and even this possibility will not long remain to them now that the British are in a position eo close the railway leading to Delgoa Bay through which their supplies have hitherto been recd.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the aboue conncil was held on Wednesday evening, Mayor Bedard presiding.

There were present Councillors Periard, Christie, Gall, Charlebois Lavigne, Todd, McCrea, Jousse.

The report of the Road Committee was read and on motion of Coun. Gall, seconded by Coun. Christie, amounts were ordered to be paid.

It was moved by Coun. Jousse, seconded by Coun. Todd, that Mr. Ladouceur be authorized to make an inspection of yards, etc.

A complaint was presented to the Council by Mr. Wm. Davidson in which he stated that something should be done to prevent horses from running loose on the public highway, as they were an annoyance as well as destructive to the sidewalks.

The mayor thought that this was the work of Mr. Ladouceur, and ordered him to do his duty in this regard.

A further allowance of $5.00 was voted on motion of Coun. Periard, seconded by Coun. Lavigne, for the repairs of road on Foundry Street, the work to be given to Mr. Jos. Lafleur.

It was moved by Coun. Jousse, seconded by Coun. Periard, that the roads leading to St. Andrews, Brownsburg, Chatham, and Milway street, be gravelled, and that the word be done to the satisfaction of the Road committee.

Coun. Gall—"Do you think, Mr. Mayor, that we should take any stock in the water-works question. I see that some of those who were dead against the Council having anything to do with the system before, are now taking the water. I think, Mr. Mayor, that if the proposition offered us last April be still open, that the matter is worth considering."

The matter was here left for the purpose of enabling the Secretary to turn up such communications as had been received.

PARISH COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Parish Council was held in the Court House on Monday, all councillors being present with the exception of Coun. Earle. Mayor Dunbar presided.

The question of preparing a by-law for the re-construction of White's bridge, and how, and by whom it should be built, was taken up.

Quite a number of parties interested were present, and stated their views concerning the same. Some were desirous of having the bridge erected at the expense of the Parish, while others contented that the cost of construction should be divided by those on both sides of the river, one half on each side. The council, on account of the judgment recently given by Judge Taschereau in which he stated that the Parish Council could not maintain one bridge without serving all alike, were unable to decide upon any of the suggestions offered, and the matter was dropped until the next meeting on the 16th, for the purpose of taking legal advice in the meantime.

A petition was also presented by several ratepayers bound to Power's Bridge, asking that the procesverbal upon same be annulled and a by-law made to govern the maintenance of it in future.

The petition was received and the secretary was instructed to give public notice that at next session, it deemed advisable, a by-law would be prepared in accordance with the request.

ARUNDEL

Messrs. C. J. Stanitorth, V. Swails, and J. E. Filion weae out fishing in one of our suburban lakes and returned with a quantity of large speckled trout.

An excursion train came up last Sunday from Montreal with about 100 visitors who spent the day under our shady trees.

An accident happened the Labelle train a few days ago, and quite a few passengers were more or less injured still we complain of the C. F. C. M. & G.

Mr. Charles Moore has refitted his residence on the Kopr ie and is Now ready to receive summer boarders.

The 24th passed off comparitively quiet here apart from the floating of a few flags and a concert in the English Hall.

Kruger.

Given Absolutely Free.

A Ladies or Gents magnificent ivory handled knife, or Gold-plated chain Ladies or Gents, handsome fob or chain charm, and a multiplicity of other beautiful articles of exceptional merit, to numerous to mention, given free with a $1.00 order of any priced Tea or Coffee, Baking Powder, Mustard, Ginger, Chocolate, &c. Larger prizes given free with a $2.00, $3.00, or $500 order. Try one mail order and you will repeat it.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.
ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER.
MARKET SQUARE.

MARRIAGES.

BRADFORD—HILL—At the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. James Eraser, on the 30th May, 1900, Ida R. Hill, second daughter of Daniel L. Hill, of Chatboro', to John William Bradford of Chatham.

CLELAND—McFAUL—At the residence of the bride's father, Thomas McFaul, on Wednesday, June 6th, 1900, by the Rev. J. W. Silcox, Christina McFaul, to Henry Cleland, both of Chatham.

DEATH.

MULLAN—On Monday, June 4th, at Lachute Mills, Benjamin Mullan.

FRASER—On Saturday, June 2nd, at Bethany, after a brief illness, Cathleen H. R. Hilsden, beloved wife of James K. Fraser.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Brownsburg Woolen Mill

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

ETOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS,
SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC.

Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. A. E. MORRISON.

Is the oldest, simplest, safest and best remedy for the relief and cure of Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Canker of the Mouth or Stomach, and all fluxes of the bowels of infants or adults.

Refuse imitations, many of which are highly dangerous.

NOW OPEN
The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened —by him as a—

HIGH-CLASS
CONFECTIONERY STORE

—o—

BREAD, BUNS, ROLLS, A Specialty.

None but the very finest of goods stocked.

A share of the patronage of the public of Lachute and surrounding districts respectfully solicited

What is
CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

SEEDS!

ONION SEED
TURNIP SEED
CARROT SEED
} In Variety.

GOOD TIMOTHY SEED $2.00 PER BUSHEL.
WESTERN ENSILAGE CORN.
ALL KINDS OF FRESH NEW SEEDS.

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.

—:o:—

Mrs. Lane leaves to day for a short stay at Caledonia Springs.

Mrs. Jousse returned from a short visit to Montreal on Tuesday last,

Mr. Jsa. W. Griffiith was in Montreal on Thursday last.

Mrs. J. R. McOuat, accompanied by her two daughters are spending a few days in Montreal.

Miss Maud Scott who has been teaching school in Stonefield returned to her home in Cambria the early part of this week.

Miss E. Rogers who has been spending a short visit with friends in Montreal, was a guest of Mrs. Berry on Monday prior to her return to her home in Lakefield.

Mr. T. Foster of Hamilton Ont. is a guest at the Windsor this week.

Judge Wood of New York was in town on Wednesday making arrangements for his family to spend the summer here.

Any parties who intend to visit at Lake Louisa this season, can get rooms, with or without board, by applying to John Newton, Louisa P.O., who has also some good boats which can be bought or hired.

Mr. Conway travelling auditor of C. P. Ry. has been in town for a few days registered at the Windsor.

Mrs. Garretsee and daughter left for Toronto yesterday where they will remain about six weeks.

Mr. John McCallum of Chippewa Falls, Wis., who, after an absence of about 20 years, has been visiting his friends in Lachute and vicinity, returned home this week.

Mr. A. G. Biette representing the W. R. Brock Co. of Toronto was in town this week a guest at the Windsor Hotel.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

FOR SALE.—A Good, second-hand buggy, in first class order. Can be seen any time at the Chatboro Creamery in care of Mr. R. Brown.

Screen doors and windows,
Ice Cream Freezers
Lawn Mowers,
Carpet Sweepers,
Garden Tools,
Spray Pumps,
Oil Stoves,
Fishing Tackle.
McOUAT & McRAE.

B.B.B. Cures Ringworm.

"I had ringworm on my head for nearly a year.

"I consulted three doctors but derived little or no benefit from their treatment.

"I then commenced to use Burdock Blood Bitters.

"Besides taking it internally I washed the affected parts with it and when the bottle was finished I was completely cured." Elsie Slaght, Teeterville, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, eczema and all skin eruptions of the most chronic type. It makes the blood rich and pure, drives all foul material from the system and builds up the tissues of the body.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Maclaren, D. Murphy.

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

A refreshing beverage.

Water doesn't seem to quench the thirst these hot summer days. What is more, it is hard to get good drinking water. A most refreshing and invigorating beverage for the warm days is a teaspoonful of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

in a tumbler of water. It braces you up, and fits you to stand the oppressive heat—makes you feel like work even on the hottest days. It is health-giving, too—regulates the system and tones the appetite.

Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cts.

The Canada Lancet says: "This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it."

Pasturers Wanted.—If you want abundance of grass and water for your cattle this summer, take them to the farm of D. M. Dewar, Front of Chatham. Terms Moderate. Apply on the premises.

DANDY FRED.

The General Purpose Stallion.

Will stand for the season of 1900 as follows, commencing May 19th.

Mondays at Paquin's Hotel St. Philippe
Tuesdays at Proprietor's Stables.
Wednesdays at Siequin's Hotel Pt Fortune
Thursdays at Goulet's Hotel St Andrews.
Fridays at Lalande's Hotel, St. Hermas.
Saturdays at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

Terms—To insure $4.00, payable 1st March 1901. Single Leap $2.00, payable All mares at the risk of their owners. All mares tried and not regularly returned will be considered in foal.

WM. KNOX Proprietor St. Philippe

SENT FREE BY MAIL

Lady's or gent's supberb ivory handled knife, or gold plated chain, or beautiful plated scissors, or latest pocket books, or silver butter knife or sugar spoon, or five sheets of latest note and hundred of beautiful novelties of merit (no space to mention) free with one dollar mail order for our famous any price teas or coffees, cocoas, baking-powder chocolate, pepper, mustard, ginger, etc., at 25c. 30c. 35c. and 40c. a pound.

A $2 order by mail gets you any two articles in the $1 list or ½ doz. granite pie plates, or large sauce dish, preserving kettle, or splendid large tea or coffee pot, all Davidson's famous graniteware. Your choice.

Trial order will convince you of the saving and exceptional quality agents wanted. Stamp for big prize list. write to us. Select your prize or we will for you 3 and 4 lbs order of anything $1.00, 6 lbs. and 8 lbs. order: $2.00. Mention what you want, teas or coffees, or some of each.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling 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 travelling 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,
8-13-4. Sec.Treasurer.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be sold by Public Auction
ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6th, 1900
at 1 p.m., a cottage on about an acre of land close to R. C. Church and convent at St. Andrews East, containing six rooms and extension kitchen, wood lined in and out, with stoves, pipes, blinds, double doors, wandows, summer shutters good well, larder, shed, poultry sheds and run, the property of R. H. Alexander, leaving the district.

Terms—10 per cent deposit and balance in thirty days.

Also furniture consisting of bedroom suite, wardrobe, writing desk, arm chairs, rockers, tables, books, Farmer's scale ¼ ounce to 240 lbs, English oil cooking stove with oven, brass lamps, blankets, kitchen articles, tools, etc., all bought new last year.

Terms:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

HELP WANTED.

You will notice in this issue the big list of presents we are given free with $1.00 or $2.00 mail order of any price tea or coffee, etc., for 60 days or till an agent is appointed in your district.

We wil give to your customers or friends every article mentioned in the $1.00 or $2.00 list and if you will canvass us a few friends and get us a club order and send us in 25 one dollar orders or 15 two orders, we will present you with a heavy gold plated watch closed case, warranted good time keeper stem wind and set, beautifully engraved, artistic design, ladie's or gents' size. This extra for yourself, free as a premium for introducing our tea, etc. A trial order. Agents wanted salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

PICTURE FRAMING!

Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictuaes that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING

BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!

LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.

Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

J. N. A. Carriere,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE HARDWARE

Shelf & Heavy Hardware,
Machinery Supplies, Pumps & Pipes,
Steam Fittings, Brass Goods,
Skates, Rifles, Carpenter's Tools.

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

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.

RHEUMATIC! YOUR CURE IS ABSOLUTE!

When the Wall between Suffering and Health Seems Impregnable, South American Rheumatic Cure Comes to the Sufferer's Relief--"Shells" the Stronghold of Disease.

Drives out the Hostile Forces---Breaks the Shacles of Rheumatism's Prisoner, and Guarantees him Perpetual Liberty.

This Great Remedy is Invincible—Gives Relief in a Few Hours and a Cure in from One to Three Days.

Of all the tortures that disease can inflict upon man perhaps there are none more agonizing than Rheumatism, and its kindred ailments, such as Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and Sciatica—and these are no respecters of persons—they attack the old and the young alike.

The active, irritating cause of Rheumatism in all its phases is Uric Acid, a poison that collects in the blood. It is the waste or effete matters of the system which, from various causes, are not carried away through the natural channels; the joints and muscles become affected, they swell and stiffen and inflame; and the pain and torture of it none can describe but those who have passed through the ordeal of suffering that Rheumatism entails.

In its more acute and inflamatory form it oft-times attacks vital parts, such as the heart, and on the evidence of expert testimony it is believed that many cases of sudden death that are to-day diagnosed as heart failure have really been caused by Rheomatism of the Heart, and it behoves rheumatism sufferers not to dally with so powerful and relentless a foe. It is a relentless disease, but so common that in many cases the suffering is borne unheeded when the patient may be within a step of death.

South American Rheumatic Cure is no respector of cases. It is a never-failing specific—a panacea for rheumatic sufferers—it enters quickly into the circulation it drives out the foreign and irritating matter, it starts in at its work of purification, and in a trice its healing power is felt, and, as if by magic, pains disappear, joints are reduced to the normal, natural size, stiffness of the muscles makes way to suppleness, and where was a few hours or days at most, of suffering and torture, is the calm of peace that comes after the great struggle. South American Rheumatic Cure has a thousand times made the erstwhile sufferer discredit that "the days of miracles are past."

The most obstinate, obdurate, acute and chronic forms of rheumatism have been absolutely cured in from one to three days. The remedy is simple and harmless, and leaves no bad after effects Here's the testimony of one who ought to know its real worth:

Mrs. E. Eisner, a professional nurse 92 Cornwallis street, Halifax, N.S., says: "For six years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism, and while in my profession I met and consulted many prominent physicians as to my case; none of them gave me any treatment that was permanent. I tried many remedies which claimed to be cures, with the same results. I noted the almost magic relief which came to a patient of mine in using South American Rheumatic Cure, and I decided to try it on myself, and I proclaim it here and now a great remedy, the only thing that I ever took that did my rheumatism any noticeable good. When I had completed taking the second bottle I was free from all pain, and although that is some three or four years ago, I have not had the slightest return of it. I do strongly recommend it."

South American Kidney Cure is a searching remedy—it cures permanently and quickly all bladder and kidney ailments. Relieves in six hours.

South American Nervine is a health builder—it acts directly on the nerve centres—good for the stomach—aids digestion—gives tone to the nervous system—richness to the blood.

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

A Kansas Blizzard.

"When a real Kansas blizzard starts," said a native of the state, "the snow at first is usually soft and fine and comes down with an ominous quiet. Then it increases in volume, and a wild wind hurls it along. It is blinding and enveloping, and, aside from being freezing cold, one cannot but lose his way. The storm sometimes lasts two or three days. When one of these blizzards comes up, the farmer who wants to get from his farmhouse to the stable or milkhouse takes a cord and starts for the stable or milkhouse, as it may be, even if it is only 50 yards off. He seldom makes it the first time, and the cord is to keep him from getting lost and wandering in the snow. Sometimes the people stand in the door and beat a tin can for a signal to any one who may be out in the storm, but this is of little use, as the noise of the wind is so great that it drowns almost every other sound.

"I know of a case of a man who got lost going from his stable to the house, so swiftly and blindingly did the storm whirl down upon him. He stumbled over the entrance to a cyclone cellar and crawled in there and dropped the door after him to keep out the snow. The snow fell faster and faster and buried the door so deeply that when it was all ended and he tried to open it he found it impossible. His family searched the country around for him, and it was not until the snow had melted and gone and some one happened to go into the cyclone cellar that he was found there."—New York Tribune.

Vest Was Committed.

"I remember well once when Joe Blackburn and I were on the same committee," said a senator. "It was during a Democratic administration, and there had been a good deal of bother trying to get the secretary of agriculture to agree to a certain thing, and Blackburn had been sent to talk him over to the committee's plan. In fact, the whole cabinet had been difficult to deal with. When Joe came back, several of us were assembled in the committee room, among us Senator Vest, who was sunk dejectedly in the depths of an armchair. Some one asked:

"'Well, Joe, did you succeed?'

"'Succeed?' he echoed. Then he began to tramp up and down, fuming and fuming. Finally he broke out:

"'Of all the obstinate things in the shape of a cabinet officer I ever encountered, commend me to J. Sterling Morton! Don't you agree with me, Vest!'

"Vest roused up slowly and answered:

"'I'm sorry, Joe, but I am committed to Hoke Smith.'

"It was the funniest thing I ever heard," continued the senator, "and our bill was never even reported."—Saturday Evening Post.

What He Would Have Said.

In a complicated criminal case an old land surveyor was subpœnaed to give his professional opinion in the matter. As the proceedings were about to begin he asked permission to say a few words, but was called to order sternly by the judge, who told him to wait till he was questioned. The case then proceeded. A host of witnesses were examined, and even the prisoner frequently was called upon to make a statement.

After a couple of hours the judge said to the old surveyor, "Now, sir, we shall be glad to hear what you have to say on the whole case."

The witness stood up and replied: "I only wished to remark awhile ago that I am quite deaf in my left ear and rather hard of hearing in the right. I was merely going to ask if I might be allowed to sit immediately in front of the witnesses and the prisoner. Up to now I have not heard a single word of the proceedings."—London Telegraph.

Foote Could Be Caustic.

One of the best repartees on record is that of Foote, the actor. Dining with some friends, a heated dispute arose between himself and a young nobleman. The latter sought to disparage Foote by asking him what his father was.

"A tradesman," said Foote.

"Then, sir, it is a pity he did not make you one."

"And pray, let me ask, what was your father, my lord?"

"My father, Mr. Foote, was a gentleman."

"Then, my lord, it's a pity he did not make you one."—Collier's Weekly.

Chinese Dinner Invitations.

"When a Chinaman issues invitations to dinner," writes Dr. Sven Hedin, the traveler, "he sends out, one or two days beforehand, a tiny card of invitation, contained in a huge envelope. If you accept the invitation, you are supposed to keep the card. If you have not time—that is, if you decline—you are expected to send it back. If the banquet is appointed for 12 o'clock, you need not go before 2 p. m."

A German tailor who died at Breslau in 1837 had such keen sight that he was able to see two of Jupiter's four moons with the naked eye.

Hailstones in India are said to be from 5 to 20 times larger than those in England or America.

ONE TASTE OF

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will captivate the taste of any Japan tea drinker.

GREEDY MACKEREL.

A Gorging Feast and the Way It Was Managed.

I once enjoyed the privilege of seeing an army of mackerel successfully corner a shoal of small fry in a rocky shallow pool which was a cul de sac. The mackerel swam behind their victims in serried ranks, a company of hungry, determined creatures, intent upon a gorging feast to which there need be no limit. They had followed the fry for miles maybe, merely swallowing one here and one there to keep their appetites whetted. Now they had cornered them where there was no escape for their victims. No alert fisherman on the lookout for just such an opportunity was at hand to convert their triumph and feasting into captivity and lamentation. They might feast at will.

And, ye gods, feast they did! No one who has not seen it would believe that the cubic capacity of a mackerel could possibly deal successfully with the number of small fish he actually swallows. The way he conducts the operation of feasting is unique. Opening his mouth wide, the mackerel darts in among the small fry, some of which are perhaps one-third of his own length. In an instant one of these is to be seen sticking half in and half out of his mouth. Then the mackerel gives one gulp, and the victim has disappeared. Without a moment's delay the process is repeated and repeated so many times that the spectator cannot fail to be concerned for the immediate future of the particular mackerel he has watched. Yet nothing happens.

As for the fry, their helpless anguish is somewhat heartrending. The whole shoal of them boils and churns the water in an agony of fear. High into the air they leap in order to avoid their voracious enemies, landing themselves often enough upon the weed covered rocks which skirt the pool and panting their lives out there rather than leap back into the seething mass of their harassed companions beneath.—Longman's Magazine.

SETTING TIRES.

The Old Way of Shrinking Them on and the Modern Way.

The old way of putting a tire on a wheel was to shrink it on. The tire was made just a trifle smaller than the wheel and then heated, with the result of expanding it slightly. When thus heated it was crowded down over the rim of the wheel and then cooled with water to keep it from burning the wheel and also to contract it. Cooling, it was shrunk on to bind the wheel tightly. The modern way of putting a tire on a wheel is with a hydraulic tire setting press.

By this method the tire is made just a trifle larger than the wheel, so that it will go over the rim freely. The bed of this press, upon which the wheel lies horizontally, with an opening at the center for the hub, is composed of 18 sections, radiating from the center and in shape like the spaces between the spokes of a wheel. The outer end of each section is turned upward, the turned up ends making a continuous flange, or collar, all around the bed of the press. Each one of the sections has under it a hydraulic cylinder, and the sections are all arranged to work to a common center. In use the wheel is laid on the press with the cold tire around it within that turned up collar, or flange, around the edge. When the press is set in operation, the collar, or flange, is irresistibly contracted. When it comes in contact with the tire around the wheel, it does not bring up against it, but keeps on contracting just the same, now contracting the tire as well and setting it upon the wheel, the pressure being continued until the wheel itself has been brought to the requisite degree of dishing.—New York Sun.

Comprehensive.

On a tombstone in an old New England churchyard there is an epitaph which never fails to bring a smile to the face of the reader:

"To the memory of Ann Sophia and Julia Hattie, his two wives, this stone is erected by their grateful widower, James B. Rollins. They made home pleasant."—Woman's Journal.

Quick as Thought

The maddening toothache stops when Nerviline—that wonderful nerve-pain cure—is applied to the tooth. Nerviline is the only positive, never-failing remedy for headaches and all nerve pain. Be advised and try it.

THE USUAL WAY.

Lady—It seems to me these berries are rather small.

Peddler—I'm sure they have got their full growth, ma'am.

Lady—Well, I'm sure your quart boxes haven't got theirs.

THE DAY AFTER.

Mrs. Mixer—Tell me the worst, doctor, is my husband's condition serious?

Doctor—There is no cause for alarm, madam; he is now out of danger, although suffering acutely from enlargement of the cerebral glands.

Mrs. Mixer—But, doctor, how do you suppose it was brought on?

Doctor—On a tray, probably.

HAD THE SAME EFFECT.

Dasher—That was a splendid spring poem you had in the last issue of Gusher's magazine.

Spacer—Why, that wasn't a spring poem.

Dasher—Wasn't it? Well, it gave me that "tired feeling" just the same.

MONTREAL FREE.

No Longer Any Fear of Bright's Disease Since Dodd's Kidney Pills Came Into Use.

All Kidney Diseases Have Been Rendered Harmless—Maria Guimond's Case of Rheumatism—Her Gratitude for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Montreal, May 21.—Another cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills is reported in this city. This time it is Rheumatism which that excellent remedy has conquered. There have been scores of similar cases this winter, few of which have reached the press. Rheumatism is so common in this city—as it is indeed throughout the province—that every day Dodd's Kidney Pills are coming more and more into general use. In Montreal alone there have been dozens of cures of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills reported since last fall.

Rheumatism is seldom curable as treated by the majority of physicians and at hospitals. But more than one doctor has confessed of recent years that he has cured Rheumatism by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills celebrated as the first and only cure ever known for either Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

That this latter claim is true has been proved over and over again in Montreal. In fact Bright's Disease is no longer the dreaded malady it was ten years ago when to be seized by Bright's Disease meant certain death. Now Dodd's Kidney Pills are well known and by their use Bright's Disease is thrown from the system.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as efficacious in the treatment of maladies resulting from disordered kidneys as they are for local kidney diseases themselves. Here is an instance:

"I have followed the treatment of the first doctors of Montreal for Rheumatism from which I have been suffering for six years, but I got no relief from it. I have taken seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am completely cured. I am telling all my friends of the excellence of this remedy, and I thank it a thousand times a day."

Yours truly,
Maria Guimond,
St. Flavie.

NO SATISFACTION.

Mrs. Newcomb, to little Willie—I'm afraid you must be sick, dear, you make so little noise.

Willie—No, mamma; it's 'cause grandma and Aunt Ruth aren't here to hear me.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

THE REASON.

Brayalot was just complaining to me that he finds it almost impossible to get any subscriptions to that hospital he's interested in.

I'm not surprised the chump announced publicly that the list would not be published.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

A LIVELY GAME.

Mrs. Wiggles—Mrs. Rachet played whist with us this afternoon.

Mr. Wiggles—Is that so? What score did she make?

Mrs. Wiggles—Three hundred and eighty words a minute.

Wisdom in buying tea consists in buying the best—

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

IT ISN'T QUANTITY THAT COUNTS...

It is only with the cheap paint that quantity is required to make a show and then you lose in time and labour putting it on. One gallon of

Ramsay's Paints,

will "cover" more surface and do it better than two gallons ordinary paint, and when it's on, it stays on, and gives you something for your time, labour and money. It's "quality," that counts. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

Mohair in both dark and light shades is very much used this season. Stylish travelling gowns are made of it, pretty afternoon dresses in the light colors sometimes striped with white, and for skirts to wear with light waists it is very desirable.

Belts are either very wide or very narrow, no medium widths being admissible if you would be up to date.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT

SOMETIMES HAPPENS SO.

Biggs, opening his envelope on pay day—I see I have got my entire week's salary in one bill.

Higgs, opening somewhat larger envelope—That's nothing. I have here one bill for my entire week's salary.

THE MOON'S INFLUENCE.

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Dixon—I havn't seen your friend Mixer for some time. Is he sick?

Hixon—Yes, he's been ailing for a week or more.

Dixon—That's too bad. I knew he'd been beering for quite awhile, but I wasn't aware that he had switched to ale.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

ONE OF THE CURIOSITIES.

Cholly Choker—Yaws, Miss Peppah, I think I'll go the Expwosition, don't you know. Aw, wouldn't you advise me to?

Miss Peper—By all means. I am quite sure you would take a first premium.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

NO USE FOR MORE.

They say time is money.

Yes but you never heard of a clock striking for more time, did you?

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

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

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MANCHESTER . . ENGLAND.

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

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loco Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $3 to $8 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

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Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginsing.

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494 St. Paul street, Montreal.

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ALL COLORS FOR ALL LEATHERS.

For sale by all first-class SHOE DEALERS.

L. H. Packard & Co.
MONTREAL.

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High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited; The T. Eaton Co., Limited; The Massey-Harris Co., Limited; The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co.; The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.

All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER I.

The gray old walls of Lashmar Castle rise in a massive pile above a broad reach of the Middleshire Avon, which here makes a bold and sweeping curve, and dallies with its rusty banks, as if some spirit of these Lashmar woods were the Cleopatra to that watery Antony. The stream has such a languorous flow just at this point; the river here spreads itself into such a placid expanse, that one would hardly credit the current with force enough to turn a watermill or drift a barge. It has an Arcadian air, a river made for Chloe and Phyllis, and Strephon and his flock, and not for the vulgar uses of daily life. Yet that very river waxes utilitarian enough before it reaches the sea, and carries all foul things which a seething populace cares to cast into its waters; it puts on the dark livery of smoke and dirt only a few miles to the east of those Lashmar woods yonder, where the great manufacturing town of Brumm obscures the heavens with the smoke of numberless chimneys, and taints the atmosphere with the mixed odors of the people. But here there is no hint of that great industrial centre. No one basking on the green slope above this glassy stream, between a foreground of immemorial oaks, would suspect the existence of such a place as Brumm within ten miles.

Yet although its smoke made no stain upon the blue sky above yonder gray towers, Brumm had an influence on the inhabitants of Lashmar Castle, and that by no means a pleasant influence; as witnessed by her ladyship's temper upon this particular morning, as she sat at breakfast in the oak parlor, with her stepson, Lord Lashmar, and the Eton boy, her son.

Her ladyship was the Dowager Baroness Lashmar, and a woman of mark. She was one of the daughters of the illustrious Marchioness of Pitland, famous alike for wealth, talent and force of character. Old Lady Pitland had given laws and fashions to society for nearly forty years before she was translated to that better world in which, perhaps, there are neither coal mines nor leaders of fashion; and she had transmitted much of her managing power, and something of her talent and charm, to her daughters, the eldest of whom, as Duchess of Malplaquet, was said to be quite the cleverest matron in England, having managed to marry all her daughters to rich men, and to have dressed and fed them in their spinsterhood and maintained appearances in town and country on something under five thousand a year.

Lady Lashmar had been ten years a widow, had enjoyed just a decade of undisputed dominion; she was eight and thirty, handsome, straight as a dart, with not a wrinkle or a gray hair. Mrs. Monsoon, the princess' own particular dressmaker, had been heard to say, in the confidence of friendly intercourse, that Lady Lashmar was the finest figure she had on her books, and the greatest screw.

"I don't believe I have made twenty pounds out of that woman in all the years I have worked for her," said Monsoon; "but she shows off my gowns to perfection, and she brings me new customers."

An age in which scandals about the aristocracy are the current coin of conversation had not furnished one hint of evil about Lady Lashmar. It was of her that Lord Blandville, the Cabinet Minister, said, "My friend Lashmar's wife has all the virtues. She is handsome, well-informed, accomplished, dignified, chaste as Diana—and the most disagreeable woman of my acquaintance."

They were sitting at a cosy round table in one of the prettiest rooms in the castle. It was a small, low room in which the old oak paneling had been painted white. The ceiling was decorated with Cupids and garlands. The high, narrow mantel-shelves were lit up by bright little bits of old Oriental china. The curtains and chair-covers were of the delicatest chintz, and in every spot where flowers could be placed were bowls and shallow vases of the Lashmar roses; red and yellow, now in the plentitude of their Summer beauty. So long as the roses lasted, Lady Lashmar, would have no other flowers to decorate her rooms. It was in vain that the head-gardener put forth his rarities from the stoves, "I will have no exotics while I can have roses," said Lady Lashmar.

She sat with her face to the window, as one who need not fear the light. No, there was not the line that told of advancing years upon the hard, handsome face. Those finer emotions which plough the human countenance, the care and fret of sensitive natures, had never affected Lady Lashmar. She had almost always had her own way, and she had almost always been happy. When it pleased heaven to take her husband, after six years of married life, she bowed to the rod. He was twenty years her senior, and a chronic invalid. It was better that he should be called away at fifty years of age than that he should drag out a life of suffering to the Scriptural threescore and ten. Lady Lashmar thought that Providence would have done well to take her husband's afflicted son, and to leave her own boy, a fine, healthy youngster, to fill the place which the deformed stepson could never hold with proper dignity.

She had not been unkind to her step-son. She was far too clever a woman to make that irreparable mistake. She resolved in the very beginning of things to live pleasantly with her husband's son. It would be so much better for them both; especially for her. Lashmar was fourteen when his father died, and Victorian was five, a difference of nine years; and Lashmar was old for his years. He had never been at any public school. He had not ventured to face the light-hearted republic of a university. What should he, the pariah, the stricken one, do there, among the athletic and robust? He had been brought up in cotton-wool, as it were. He had a middle-aged tutor, who had been with him from his tenth year, and who remained with him as librarian and secretary, and he had an old servant. He had traveled a good deal with the tutor and the servant. He had read more than most young men of five and twenty. He was a good classical scholar and had some knowledge of science. In a word, he was a sickly lad, who had been brought up and nourished upon books; but he had fine instincts and a strong humanitarian feeling. The villagers about Lashmar adored him. He drank tea with the old women, read to them when they were ill, wrote letters for young and old, talked politics or metaphysics with the deep thinkers and carried the light of a noble intellect into every house he entered.

"It is an outrage against the decencies of life," she exclaimed.

"What's the matter, mother?" asked Lashmar, looking up at her with his deep sunken eyes—thoughtful eyes, of darkest hazel. "Is it anything about Boldwood?"

"Of course it is about Boldwood. That low creature has been holding forth at another meeting. They seem to be perpetually having meetings at Brumm."

"They have very few other pleasures," murmured Lashmar.

"They have theatres and circuses, and horrid low music rooms," said her ladyship. "Surely those are enough for them."

"Enough for the frivolous majority; but you see there is a superior minority who have learnt to think, and who want to say their little say upon great public questions."

"Those thinkers and spouters are the pest of society," exclaimed Lady Lashmar, throwing her paper aside and going on with her breakfast, with an air of finding no savor in either truffled chicken or the Arabian berry. "Over-education is the greatest evil of the age. Thank heaven, the people themselves are beginning to feel the burden of it. After clamoring for free school and higher teaching they are beginning to groan under the tyranny of compulsory education."

"Perhaps that is because when they cry for bread we give them a stone," answered Lashmar, in his gentle, meditative way. "We cram 'ologies down the throats of starving children; we feed babes and sucklings with grammar and logic, and then wonder that they are not grateful."

"That class of people never are grateful," said Lady Lashmar, calmly ignoring her step-son's drift. "But fortunately, there are not many such wretches as Boldwood, or we should have this castle sacked, and find ourselves turned out upon the high road. Boldwood is worse than Robespierre. Just read his tirade upon the unequal division of property, his revolutionary language about great land owners, and his savage insolence about the Duke of Northerland."

"Boldwood goes too far. Yet there are generally some flashes of sense amidst the cloud of rhetoric. I read that speech of his before you came down to breakfast. He pleads the cause of the yeoman rather cleverly—when one considers that as an operative he cannot have very keen sympathies with the agricultural class. His idea of dividing some of our great farms into small holdings, and selling them to the peasantry, to be paid for by installments, upon the same system as that upon which needy people buy pianos, is not at all bad."

"And a pleasant place England would be for decent people to live in if it were chopped up into little bits to please such men as Mr. Boldwood. But, really, Lashmar, I believe you are at heart a Radical," said her ladyship.

"No, I am a progressive Conservative, and I believe the truest conservatism consists in doing the utmost we can for the people. We can only teach them to respect the privileges of property by letting them taste the sweetness of possession. There is no stauncher Conservative than your workingman who has saved a hundred pounds."

"You always talk like a book, Lashmar," sneered her ladyship: "I should like to hear you speak in reply to this man Boldwood, at a great public meeting."

In her heart of hearts she was thinking how sorry a figure this hunchbacked step-son of hers would make upon a public platform; how poorly his low, grave tones would sound after Boldwood's base bellowing, a voice which thundered and reverberated through a vast building, as if it were the roar of Bashan's mightiest bull.

"Would you really like to hear me speak?" asked Lashmar, smiling faintly.

Was there ever a young man who has read and thought deeply who does not long to give speech to his thoughts? It is to satisfy this desire that Mechanics' Institutes are built; it is for this that an Athenaeum is a pleasant thing in a town.

"I should like this blatant beast to be answered!" replied her ladyship, somewhat evasively.

"Then I will do my best to answer him next Wednesday week," said Lashmar. "There is to be a Conservative meeting at the Town Hall on that night. Colonel Spillington, the new Conservative candidate, is going to address the electors. It is expected Boldwood will be in full force and that there will be a row. Spillington has asked me to support him — and —yes, I really should like to answer Boldwood. Mine will be a very poor speech, of course; a very tame reply to Boldwood, who is a born orator; but I shall have education on my side—"

"And prestige," added Victorian, who had been too busy with his breakfast to speak before. "I wish I were only old enough to tackle Boldwood. I'd make his hair curl."

"What hideous expressions these boys pick up at Eton," said her ladyship, with a shiver. Then with a fond approving look at the handsome lad, she said proudly:

"I hope you will be in Parliament before you are ten years older, Victorian, and that you will be a distinguished politician."

"Oh, I don't mind going to the house in ten years' time," answered the boy easily, "but I should like to have my fling on the continent for a few years first, as Henry St. John had, don't you know, before he sat for the family borough. Nothing enlarges a fellow's views like diplomacy. I shall get on to one of the legations directly I leave college, Paris if possible, and see as much as I can of life before I pin myself down to politics."

To be Continued.

A Strange Malady Among Soldiers!

Said to be Locomotor Ataxia, a Nervous Disease, Which is Also Prevalent in This Country—Peculiar Symptoms.

Capt. J. P. Finlay, of the 9th United States Infantry, has returned from Manila, suffering with what he says is "a terrible malady which is prevalent among the officers and men. It develops into neuritis or nerve paralysis, and many of its victims are crippled for life."

Dr. Wilson, of Buffalo, N.Y., says that this "mysterious disease" is locomotor ataxia, and is just as prevalent in North America as in the Philippines. It is a degeneration of the nerve cells of the spinal cord, which affects the nerve controlling motion.

There are many examples of the terrible results of this disease to be seen on the streets of Toronto and other Canadian cities. The characteristic symptoms of this nerve-exhausting disease is inability to walk properly or to control the hands and arms. The feet are raised high up and put down heel and sole together in a sort of flapping motion. The victim is in danger of falling when going up or down stairs or around corners. He walks with his eyes on his feet, experiencing shooting pains in the legs and sense of pressure about the waist.

In the later stages locomotor ataxia as this disease is called, is incurable. If taken in time it is found to yield to the restorative influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which completely rebuilds the wasted nerve cells of the spinal cord and revitalizes the nerves.

The time to act is when nervousness first makes itself apparent. When you find yourself tapping with the fingers, when the nerves of the body twitch after retiring at night, when you lie awake, too nervous to sleep, when you have nervous headache and nervous dyspepsia.

These symptoms of exhausted nerve force are the beginning of a wasting process which must end in locomotor ataxia, paralysis, nervous prostration, or epilepsy unless the system is restored. For the benefit of all readers of this article we cannot do better than to recommend the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which in a few months will completely rebuild the exhausted nervous system and cure the most serious diseases of the nerves.

This treatment is recommended above all others because it is a modern scientific preparation compounded from a favourite prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase, who has tested it in thousands of cases of locomotor ataxia, paralysis and nervous prostration with which he comes in contact in his immense practice. It is considered by medical men to be the greatest restorative which nature provides for pale, weak, nervous men, women and children.

WHAT THE NATIONS DRINK.

France the Largest Consumer and Canada the Smallest.

A report recently rendered to the British Parliament contains matter which ought to lead to a searching of hearts by the people of many nations.

The report deals with the production and consumption of alcoholic beverages in Europe, the United States and the British colonies. In such a publication stupendous figures, although melancholy, are to be expected; but some of the facts here disclosed are astounding.

Take, for instance, the consumption of wine. In Great Britain each person consumes, on an average, less than half a gallon a year; in Germany, a little more than three-fourths of a gallon; in the United States, less than a quarter of a gallon; in France, more than twenty-four gallons! The total amount consumed in France, which has a population of thirty-eight millions, is more than nine hundred and forty million gallons a year — eight times as much as is used by the one hundred and sixty million people of Great Britain, Germany and the United States taken together.

It is often said, the French drink wine while other nations drink beer or spirituous liquors. Of beer alone the statement is, indeed, partially true. The annual consumption per capita in Great Britain is about thirty-one gallons, in Germany twenty-seven gallons, in the United States thirteen gallons, and in France five and one-half gallons. But the French people consume more spirits per inhabitant than any of the other countries. The figures are: for Great Britain one quarters, and France more than two gallons for each person.

The report also shows the interesting fact that the consumption of alcoholic beverages in Canada is smaller than in any other country from which statistics are obtainable.

BATTLE OF WORTH.

That the battle of Worth was won by the Germans was entirely owing to an act of gross disobedience on the part of General Kirchbach, who was at the head of the Fifth Corps. The engagement chanced to commence before the German forces were concentrated, and the Crown Prince, who was in supreme command sent a firm order to Kirchbach not to continue the struggle, and to avoid everything that might bring on a fresh one.

Not only did the General, however, ignore this command, but instigated Von Bose and Hartmann, commanding respectively the Eleventh and the Bavarian Corps, to act likewise, by lending him their support in the offensive operations he had resolved upon. That this act of insubordination was justified the defeat of the French decisively proved.

Dreaded Meal Time.

THE STORY OF A DYSPEPTIC WHO HAS FOUND A CURE.

There Is an Intimate Connection Between Good Health, Happiness and Good Digestion—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring About These Conditions.

From the Tribune, Deseronto.

Without good digestion there can be neither good health nor happiness. More depends upon the perfect working of the digestive organs than most people imagine, and even slight functional disturbances of the stomach leaves the victim irritable, melancholy and apathetic. In such cases most people resort to laxative medicines, but these only further aggravate the trouble. What is needed is a tonic; something that will build up the system, instead of weakening it as purgative medicines do. For this purpose there is no medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood and strengthen and stimulate the digestive tract from first dose to last. In proof of this assertion the case of Mr. Thomas A. Stewart, the well known and genial proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, Deseronto, may be quoted To a reporter of the Tribune who mentioned the fact that he was suffering from dyspepsia, Mr. Stewart said:—"Why don't you take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" Asked why he gave this advice Mr. Stewart continued: "Simply because they are the best medicine for that complaint I know of. For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, and during that time I think I tried a score of medicines. In some cases I got temporary relief, but not a cure. I fairly dreaded meal times and the food that I ate gave me but little nourishment. On the recommendation of a friend I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a little over a year ago. I soon experienced relief and no longer dreaded meal time, but as I was determined that the cure should be permanent if possible. I continued taking the pills in light doses for several months. The result is every vestige of the trouble left me and I have as good an appetite now as any boarder in the house, and my digestive organs work like a charm. I may also add that my general health was greatly improved as a result of using the pills."

"Do you object to my publishing this in the Tribune?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I have no desire for publicity," said Mr. Stewart, "but if you think it will help anyone who suffers as I did, you may publish the facts."

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

DIAMONDS MADE AT HOME.

How very nice it will be when every woman can make her own diamonds and not be obliged to save out of the market money to buy them, or tease her indulgent father or husband to buy them for her. The blissful era of diamond-making at home is promised by a French chemist named Moissan. He has had diamonds that were indistinguishable from those made by nature. Sugar and electricity were the ingredients he employed. Enormous heat and tremendous pressure are brought to bear upon the sugar, and, presto! one has as many diamonds as one wishes. The chemist does not hold out encouragement of an immediate fall in the price of jewels as a result of his discovery, but he thinks it possible now that the wells or crucibles in which the diamonds of Brazil were formed will be discovered. Till now these diamonds have only been found in alluvial deposits, but somewhere there is a gigantic stock of brilliants, and if we can possess our souls in patience long enough every woman may boast her tiara and riviere.

PIGS AS SCAVENGERS.

Every family can keep one or two pigs, using as food refuse from the table and the parings of potatoes and other vegetables cooked for food. This will, perhaps, need to be supplemented by a little grain, but the expense of this will be more than made up by the thriftier growth of the pigs. If one breeding sow is kept its pigs will supply the family with meat for a year, at much less expense than buying it in the city markets.

IMPORTED STALLION.

"FLAGSHIP"

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at his proprietor's stables, Lachute.

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 2 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Windmarley, Garstang, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. I 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.—11347.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 286 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Timon (5394) by Rupert (3297) by Cromwell (2415) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873). Flagship's sire Timon won in 1890 1st prize at Blackburn, 2nd at Bolton, in 1891, 1st at Barden, 2nd at Bolton, in 1893, 1st at Darwen. Flagship's sire Timon is also the sire Belshazzar. Belshazzar wis 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 Leayland 1894. Flagship's grandsire Rupert (3297) in 1885 won 1st and Champion at Peterboro. His great-grandsire Cromwell (2415) in 1881 won 1st at Lancashire, 1st in Gt. Yorkshire at Hull, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1882, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E. at Reading, 1st at Gt. Yorkshire 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 (8000) Sire of dam Friam (1767) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's granddam Bonny (14185) by British Ensign (272) by Wonder (2357) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's great granddam by Bold Sampson (235) by Bold Hero (230)

Flagship's sires and grandsires, 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 inbred to Dack's Matchless (1509) through his sire Timon and his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his inbreeding to the best old cart horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to Dack's Matchless.

As I feel I have as great an interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have saved neither trouble or expense in securing the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horse before using any other. He 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, payable Mar h 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered in foal.

G. HAY.

Sale of the celebrated stallion Copenhagen.

Mr. James Veitch of Lachute has purchased from Mr. George Hay, Lachute, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, the celebrated three year old colt Copenhagen.

Copenhagen is one of as high bred Clydesdale horses as ever left Scotland, and has won during the past year several cups in Scotland

He was sired by the celebrated horse Prince Alexander whose fee was $66, and the sire of his dam was Lord Erskine whose fee was $102. On his pedigree you see the names of other noted horses, such as, Darnley, Darcley's last, Old Times, and Prince of Wales, who are among the most noted horses in Scotland to-day.

An inspection of this horse is solicited from the farmers before using any other. Special attention should be taken of the feet and bone of this horse, the most important feature in a horse.

Copenhagen is regarded by good horsemen as being the all round best Clyde horse ever brought to this country.

Such enterprising men as Mr. Veitch deserve the patronage of the farmers, who should shew in this way that they appreciate his wish to improve their stock.

Copenhagen will travel through the county. See Posters.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well.

They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into dispirited, health-shattered women, who have come to think there is no cure for them.

Read the words of encouragement in this letter from Mrs. Thos. Sommars, Clifton, New London, P.E.I.

"Last fall I was in a very serious condition suffering from nervousness and weakness, I got so bad at last that I could hardly move around, and despaired of ever getting well. Seeing Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills highly recommended for such conditions I purchased a box.

"Before I had taken half of it I could notice an improvement in my condition and when I had used two boxes I was completely cured.

"It was wonderful how these pills took away that dreadful feeling of nervousness and gave me strength.

"I recommended them to my neighbor who was troubled with nervousness, and they cured her, too. We all think there is nothing equal to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

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 State and Canada.]

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

	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 25 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr. LONDON	9.50 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	6.45 a.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	2.30 p.m.	8.45 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEN, 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 if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers' 60 Day Excursions to Canadian Northwest Points.

TO	COLONIST RETURN FARES.
WINNIPEG, DELORAINE, ANTLER, ESTEVAN, BINSCARTH, MOOSOMIN, HAMIOTA, SWAN RIVER	$28.00
REGINA, MOOSE JAW, YORKTON	$30.00
PRINCE ALBT, CALGARY	$35.00
RED DEER, EDMONTON	$40.00

TICKETS. From Stations in Province of Quebec.

GOOD GOING	RETURNING UNTIL
June 21st.	August 20th.
July 13th.	September 12th.
July 17th.	September 16th.

From Stations in Ontario.

June 19th.	August 20th.
July 13th.	September 12th.
July 17th.	September 16th.

TOURIST SLEEPERS ON THESE TRAINS.

Berth tickets and passage tickets may be purchased on application to C.P.R. Agents.

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.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

JOHN SIMON SELLS

SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY, a number of which have been sold in the county, and have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

HIGH-GRADE BUGGIES

A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

(CENTRE WARD) LACHUTE.

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.

COULDN'T LACE HIS BOOTS.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, of Fortune Bridge, P.E.I., a great sufferer from pain in the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills completely and permanently cured him.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, the well-known general merchant of Fortune Bridge, P.E.I., was troubled with severe pains in his back and hips for over two years.

At length he became aware of the fact that backache was simply a symptom of kidney trouble and did not hesitate long in taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and was promptly and permanently cured.

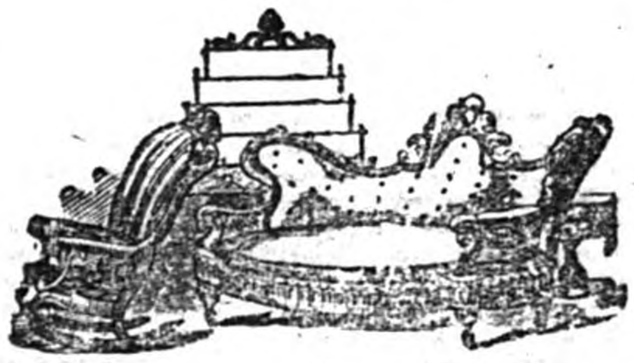
Here is his statement: "I was in an awful state for two years with pains in my back and hips. Some mornings these pains were so severe that I couldn't stoop to lace my boots. I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and one box so completely cured me that I have been perfectly well for over a year now and free from the least trace of pain."

PLANTING!

Do you plant seeds? Do you grow flowers? No matter whether you sow by the acre or grow a few flowers for home decoration, you'll find the finest results from our seeds. Prosperous farmers everywhere throughtout Argenteuil endorse this.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody.

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

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES ARE BEING CLEARED OUT CHEAP FOR CASH.

SUMMER SUITS, LIGHT OVERCOATS, PANTINGS, FANCY VESTINGS, WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

10 to 25 per cent off all goods in stock during the month of June.

A. D. KENNEDY,

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel).

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 15. 1900. NO. 17

What Our Merchants Orfer You.

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

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

DENTISTRY.

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

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.

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.

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.

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 a 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.

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. McOUAT

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

Cut and Wire Nails, Plain and Cyclone Tarred Paper, at close prices at
J. R. McOUAT'S

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.

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.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle & Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No 114
District of Terrebonne.

Ste. Scholastique, on May 31st, 1900.
Present: The Deputy Prothonatory for the said court.
G. D. Lalande, Dep. P.C.S.

The Honourable Louis Francois Roderick Masson, one of the senators for the Dominion of Canada; Edmond Julien Barbeau, director of the credit Foncier Franco Canadien; the Honourable Alphonse Desjardins, advocate, all of the city of Montreal, in the district of Montreal; Alexandre Henri Masson, gentleman, and Joseph Louis de Gonzague Masson, esquire, doctor in medicine, these last two of the town of Terrebonne, in the district of Terrebonne, acting to these presents in their capacity of soletestamentary executors and trustees for the estate of the late Honourable Joseph Masson, in his lifetime, merchant of the said city of Montreal,

Plaintiff,

vs.

George K. Dean, broker of the city of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is hereby authorized to appear within a month.
G. D. Lalande, dep. C.C.C.

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 Whitewear, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.*

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

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

The Rev. Mr. Mullan of Ferguson Ont., conducted service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last.

Preparations are being made for a Grand Concert to be given in the Victoria Hall on July the 1st.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church society of Cushing: purpose holding a social at the residence of Mr. Daniel Hills Chatooro. Tuesday the 19th. Invitation extended to all. Admission 25 cts.

Mr. Wm. Brennian was arrested for riding a bicycle on the sidewalks this week, but was released on paying costs and promising to observe the by-law in future.

Husbands who like home-made bread, don't kill your wives working over a hot stove, but buy your bread at the West End Bakery. Kearns bread is good bread.

As usual the good folks of the East Settlement are giving their annual picnic in the grouds of Mr. Jas. Gordon on Thursday, June 21st to which they extend the usual friendly welcome.

A Sign of the times—the elections must be coming on—Mr Ethier, M.P. for Two Mountains, will, after this session, open up a permanent office in town.

If you want to keep cool go to the the West End Ice Cream Parlor and try Kearns Ice Cream, he is noted for the finest.

At a meeting held on Wednesday, June 6th, in the Court House at Ste. Scholastique, Mr. N. Forest of Ste. Scholastique was unanimously re-elected member of the board of notaries for the province of Quebec, to represent the district of Terrebonne.

On Friday afternoon last about 5 o'clock, while working on the new Great Northern bridge at Hawkesbury two men fell about 100 feet into the rapids. An eddy brought one of them to shore uninjured, but his companion, Michael Focoult, was carried down the river, and his body has not yet been found.

Notice—For the convenience of the farmers of Argenteuil, the thoroughbred Clydesdale stallion Ringleader 2nd, owned by Morrin Bros., Petit Broule, will be in St. Hermas every Thursday of the present season.

The Rev. Jas. Mullen of Ferguson, Ont., will deliver his popular lecture "Our National Emblems" or "An Evening with the Old Flag" in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening the 26th of June beginning at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Mullan, is one of the most attractive platform orators of Western Ontario. You may expect a treat. The choir will sing appropriate music.

A very sudden death occurred at Beech Ridge on Wednesday. It appears that Mr. Francis Mitchell was attending to his usual morning work when his son left him to come to Lachute, and upon his return home in the evening he found his father lying dead in the yard. Mr. Mitchell was a brother of the late Archibald Mitchell, and his decease makes the 3rd death in this family from heart failure within twelve months.

MARRIAGES.

SENIOR—LYSTER—On the 4th June, at the residence of the bride's parents, Thomas' Gore, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. William Senior of Montreal to Miss Maggie Lyster.

DAVIES—MITCHELL—At the residence of the bride's parents, Upper Lachute, on the 7th June, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Thomas E. Davies of Montreal to Maud E. Nichol.

McFAUL—COX—At Montreal, on Wed- June 13th, by the Rev. Mr. Winters, John Henry McFaul, to Hattie Cox, of Lachute Mills.

DEATH.

MITCHELL—At Beech Ridge, on Wednesday, June 13th, of heart failure, Francis Mitchell, brother of the late Archibald Mitchell, in his 63rd year.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Massey-Harris

Farm... Implements.

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

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

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

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

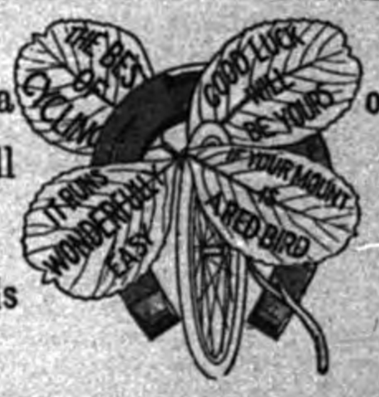
LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD

AGENT LACHUTE,

Red Birds! Red Birds!!

ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.



If you want a wheel that will carry you through all kinds of roads, never wear out, and always runs easy,

BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connetion.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

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.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q
In Lachute every Thursday.

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, B.L.B.,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q

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

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

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

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

"Paris is an admirable place—for a young man who wants to waste his time pleasantly," said Lashmar, smiling at the embryo diplomatist.

"Did you waste your time there?" said the boy.

"No, Vic. I am not the kind of person to succeed in Parisian society. My gifts are in another line."

"Poor old Lashmar. You are out and away the cleverest chap I know. When I think of how much you have read, and how much better you can construe a Greek play than our toffs in the sixth I take off my hat to you. Do speak next Wednesday week Lash, and give that Radical chap a good shaking."

"We'll hear what Spillington says about it," answered Lashmar, quietly; "if he wants me I'll speak. He is to stay here the night before the meeting. You don't mind, do you, mother?"

Lord Lashmar always deferred to his step-mother in all household matters, invitations, and engagements. There were only four rooms in Lashmar Castle in which he reigned supreme. The library was one, and his own sitting-room, bedroom and dressing-room were the others. Lashmar's sitting-room opened out of the library, and would have seemed a large room in a smaller house. It was lined from floor to ceiling with book-shelves containing the young peer's own particular library, those books which had been the one luxury of his life. New books, or new editions for the most part; books in several languages; books that had been their owner's consolation in many a day of bodily weakness and weariness—for Lashmar's life had been made up of brief intervals of health between long periods of illness. Those halcyon days of well being were very sweet to him. At such times he spent almost all his life out of doors, and reveled in nature's loveliness, as only a highly trained mind can revel, tasting the most infinitesimal details in the feast of beauty, the lights and shadows on the petals of the primrose, the sheen on a beetle's wing; enjoying every variety of atmosphere and coloring, every form of lowliest life, with that sensitive instinct for nature which breathes in every line of Wordsworth's descriptive verse.

"If I had but any one to whom I could tell all my foolish fancies, I should be ever so much happier," he said to himself sometimes regretfully, "but there is no one. Victorian would only laugh at me as a queer old chap and my lady would lift her eyebrows and inwardly wonder if there was a strain of madness in the Lashmar blood."

CHAPTER II.

Colonel Spillington dined at Lashmar Castle upon the night before the meeting. He was a fine average specimen of the British officer—bluff, outspoken, unintellectual, right-thinking and honest, a staunch Conservative and a thorough gentleman. He was a man of just sufficiently good family to be tolerable in the eyes of Lady Pitland's daughter. There was at least no taint of trade in his lineage and he was therefore qualified to sit at the table with the lady whose wealth had for the most part come out of the coal pit and who naturally scorned the idea of commerce. He was not elated about his election and had dark doubts as to the power of the Radicals in Brumm. Still he tried to be hopeful.

"There must be some respectable people in the place," he said.

"I fear not," replied her ladyship. "If there were any respectable people such a person as Boldwood would not be allowed to exist."

"Unfortunately for us, mother, the days are past when an obnoxious citizen could be sent about his business or even put in the private pillory," said her step-son. "Boldwood is peaceable enough in his private life, I believe, although he is somewhat truculent on the platform."

"Somewhat!" echoed Lady Lashmar. "You have such a namby-pamby way of expressing yourself. I have never heard the creature speak, but I have read his virulent nonsense in the papers and that is enough."

"Virulent, sometimes, I grant, but not always nonsense," said Lashmar, quietly. "The man's ideas are Utopian, but he expresses himself with a certain rough vigor and with a strain of poetry—in fact the man is a born orator, and although he is for the most part illogical, he has occasional flashes of common sense."

"Who is this Boldwood?" asked the colonel, trifling with an olive; "everybody has been talking to me about him since I consented to stand for Brumm; and, as I am a stranger in the land and his reputation is entirely local, I confess myself still in the dark as to this powerful antagonist whom I am to meet front to front tomorrow night."

"Mr. Boldwood is a high priest of advanced Radicalism," answered Lashmar. "He believes in the divine right of every man to lay hands upon any other man's possessions. He is strong upon the old thesis, 'la propriete c'est le vol.' The first man who inclosed a bit of ground was the enemy of the whole human race. He is the sworn foe of the landowner and the manufacturer. His gods are Rousseau and Karl Marx. He would level all ranks, wage war against all privileged classes, raze this house of ours to the ground, or turn it into a hospital or a phalanstery, do away with monarchy and the House of Lords, and establish a Republican senate of workingmen in which the brainworkers or the professional classes should be as one in three. He would have universal peace—universal free trade; and, pending the falling in of other nations with these views, he would have England walk in gospel ways and turn her left cheek to be smitten by the hand that has bored her on the right cheek.

"You say he is a good speaker."

"I have never heard him; but I am told that he is magnificent and his speeches read like oratory. I am looking forward to the fun to-morrow night. We may be in a minority; but there are plenty of Conservatives in Brumm, in spite of her ladyship's doubts, and we shall make a good fight. From what I have heard of Boldwood, he is not altogether a ruffian—indeed, there are some people who declare he is a gentleman by birth and took a degree at Oxford. Yet I should hardly think this likely, from the appearance of the man. He was pointed out to me once in the street as I was driving through Brumm—a giant with unkempt hair, disreputable clothes and a slouching walk. I hardly saw his face, but I got a good idea of his build and general style. He is a brass-worker, earns high wages and is said to be almost a genius in his handicraft. He is not a native of Brumm; and I don't think any one in the place knows much about his antecedents. He is an infidel and seems proud of his infidelity. He came to the town seven years ago with a wife and a baby. The wife died soon after his arrival, and he has not married again. That, colonel, is the full extent of my information about Jonathan Boldwood."

"I am looking forward to my encounter with the gentleman," said the colonel, cheerily. "He shall see that I can stand fire. But I look to you to reply to him. I am no orator."

"A gentleman is always more than a match for a cad," said Victorian, who had been making havoc with the peaches while his elders were talking.

"Not when the cad is on his own ground and has an audience of five or six hundred cads to back him up," answered Spillington, "How many does your Town Hall hold, by the way, Lashmar?"

"Fifteen hundred; and of those you may be sure more than half will be disciples of Boldwood; but that need not alarm you, as not half of those are voters."

The meeting was to be at eight o'clock, so the house party at the castle took a late luncheon and started for Brumm soon after tea. Supper after the meeting was to serve as a substitute for the eight o'clock dinner. This had been duly explained to Colonel Spillington, who liked his meals and thoroughly approved of the Lashmar chef. He detested tea and cakes and muffins and all those dainties with which Victorian gorged himself at five o'clock, when the little party assembled in Lady Lashmar's morning room, full of the approaching fray.

"Do have some of these chocolate cakes, colonel," said Victorian, with his mouth full, "they're so good."

"Thanks, no, my boy. I haven't tasted sweets for the last twenty years, and I am afraid of tea. It always turns to acidity. If," with a deprecating glance at her ladyship, "if I might have a brandy and soda."

"By all means," assented the dowager, graciously, though she inwardly scorned a man who wanted to be periodically sustained by brandy and soda.

They started soon after six, intending to be early at the Town Hall, where the candidate had to meet his agent and some of the Conservative nobilities of Brumm.

It was a delicious summer evening, calm, peaceful, the atmosphere steeped in sunlight, the earth breathing warmth and perfume; a delightful evening in which to loll against the cushions of Lady Lashmar's barouche, to be gently lulled upon C springs, as the seventeen-handers trotted with rhythmical beat along the level turnpike road.

"A charming country," he said patronizingly; "but I wonder you can live so many months in the year at Lashmar Castle."

"I am fond of the country and Lashmar detests London," answered her ladyship. "I dare say when Victorian grows up I shall spend more of my time in Grosvenor square."

"I am not going to live in London," said her son, disdainfully. "When I leave the university I mean to see life. I shall travel all over Europe. I mean to be a man of the world."

"You had better stay in London if you want to see life," said the colonel. "The man who has not learnt his society alphabet in London is always half a savage. It is all very well to talk about the superiority of foreign manners; but a fellow who has been educated on the continent is generally a tiger."

"Then I will be a tiger," retorted Victorian, stoutly.

They were nearing Brumm, and there was an unmistakable change in the atmosphere. The find gold had become dim. That pure radiance of the westering sun was thickened and blurred, yet beautiful exceedingly athwart the smoke-clouds. The street boys called out "Hooray," as the carriage went by. One keen-eyed brat caught the distorted profile of Lashmar's back, and cried out, "My eye! Look at the hunchback!"

Lashmar's quick ear heard, and his thin lips contracted ever so slightly, with the faintest expression of mental pain. He had heard just such a speech many a time before. It did not come upon him as a revelation. He, the hunchback, was a skilled gymnast, but he had never exhibited his skill in any public gymnasium. His own keen sense of the ridiculous hindered any such foolish vanity.

To be Continued.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

There is a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.—Burke.

Be a philosopher; but, amidst all your philosophy, be still a man.—Hume.

There is no friendship, no love, like that of parent for child.—H. W. Beecher.

There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many.—Emerson.

To persevere in one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.—George Washington.

The man who loves home best, and loves it most unselfishly, loves his country best.—J. G. Holland.

Good humor and generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.—Alexander Smith.

To improve the golden moment of opportunity, and catch the good that is within our reach, is the great art of life.—Johnson.

EXCEPT MULES'.

The average ear is from 2 to 2 1-2 inches in length.

THE FIELD OF CARNAGE.

Scavengers of South Africa's Battle Fields—The Secretary Bird.

These are rare days for the vultures of South Africa. The horrid carnage of war supplies them with food a-plenty and to spare. Julian Ralph describing recently a ride to Bloemfontein in the wake of Roberts' victorious army wrote:—

"I saw ahead of me a swarm of vultures soaring in as thick a cloud as if they had been moths. As I drew nearer I noticed that the bulk of each one's body was very great. On the ground, where there were two score waddling about, they seemed even larger. They marked the outer edge of the great and horrid field of carnage. Many dead horses lay on the veldt, and these birds were eating some and perching on the backs of others.

"Foul, nauseous, ugly, beastly birds are these. They were to be my constant companions for three days. I was to see hundreds upon hundreds of them, and never once, by day, fail to see them. Yet there were not enough of them to make away with all the food that war had given them."

Natural as is the feeling of repulsion, which the presence of these scavengers of the battle field arouses, in the economy of nature they perform a most useful work. They lessen the danger of pestilence. They really make war less terrible to those who escape death by the enemy.

"Aasvogels," which means carrion scavengers, the Boers call them. Of recent years it has been noticed that their number has greatly decreased, owing to the destruction of the big game, which greatly diminished their funeral banquets. But apparently the tidings that man's hand had turned against man in one small portion of Africa has travelled far and wide among them, and they have gathered from great distances to participate in the feast.

A war correspondent also tells of seeing the secretary bird—"a stately bird, holding himself proudly and stalking along with noble strides as he glanced about him for a breakfast of snakes." The secretary bird in appearance presents a striking contrast to the vulture. Man hails it as a friend. Because of its usefulness in destroying venomous snakes it is protected in all parts of Africa.

As many as three large snakes have been taken from the stomach of one of these birds, besides lizards, tortoise and a quantity of grasshoppers. When attacking a cobra the secretary bird defends itself from the venomous fangs by holding its wings in front as a shield and strikes the snake down by vigorous blows of its feet. Frequently it kills a large snake by carrying it high in the air and then dropping it to the ground.

It is called the secretary bird because of its fancied resemblance to a secretary, who is supposed to carry quill pens behind his ears.

USUALLY A CHANGE.

The Bachelor—I don't suppose a man's name ever changes when he gets married.

The Benedict—Oh, yes, it does. Before we were married my wife called me "Dearest," and now she says "Here, you!"

OTHERS QUITE AS CAPABLE.

What made Sammy go to a dentist when he felt the grip coming on?"

Why, he said his legs ached and he thought the dentist could pull 'em.

The Inspector of Steamboats

For the Dominion Government was unable to find a cure for Itching Piles—After 9 years of torture he was positively cured by

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. O. P. St. John, the Dominion inspector of steamboats, residing at No. 246 Shaw street, Toronto, was for many years chief engineer on the lake steamers, and is a prominent citizen.

In the following voluntary letter Mr. St. John tells of his efforts to rid himself of the misery of Itching Piles, and of his final success by using Dr. Chase's Ointment. He says:

"I suffered for nine years from itching piles, at times being unable to sleep on account of the annoyance caused by them. After trying almost all remedies in vain, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which entirely cured me. I cannot speak too highly of it. I have recommended it to several of my friends, all of whom have been cured by its use."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles. It is the only remedy guaranteed to cure piles, whether blind, itching, bleeding or protruding. It is the only pile cure having the endorsement of eminent physicians, and of the best citizens in the land. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A PIONEER'S STORY.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH MR. B. L. MASTIN.

After Long Years of Perfect Health He Was Attacked With Kidney Trouble and Other Complications—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring Him New Health.

From the Picton, Ont., Times.

Mr. B. L. Mastin, of Hollowell township, Prince Edward county, was a caller at the Times office the other day and during his visit told of his great suffering from kidney trouble and rheumatism, accompanied by dyspepsia, cold feet and a generally broken down constitution. Mr. Mastin is one of the first settlers of Prince Edward county. He is in his seventy-first year and is the father of a grown up family of well-to-do farmers. In the course of the conversation Mr. Mastin said:—"I had never known what it was to be sick. I have always had good health and worked on my farm every day until some months ago, when I was taken with severe pains in my back and shoulders. I consulted a doctor but received little benefit. I was told by one doctor that I had rheumatism and kidney disease, but his treatment did not help me and I continued getting worse. My appetite failed me and I fell away in flesh. I became irritable and could not sleep well at night. Nobody can conceive the intense pain I endured. Not deriving any benefit from the food I ate and having a constant pain in my stomach I soon became aware that I had dyspepsia, and the pain in my back and shoulders intensified by the stonelike weight in my stomach, made life to me almost unbearable. I was also a great sufferer from cold feet, nearly every day my feet would get like chunks of ice, and unless I was constantly by the fire the soles of my feet would feel as though they were wet. One day I told my wife I was going to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Having read so much of these famous pills, I thought that what they had done for others they might do for me. I procured a box from Mr. E.W. Case, druggist, and to my great delight before I had used quite one box I had improved. When I had finished a couple more boxes I felt like a new man, and I gladly tell this for the benefit of all who suffer as I did." Continuing Mr. Mastin said: "My rheumatism is all gone and I [illegible] and go and enjoy as good [illegible] as ever I did." With [illegible] marks Mr. Mastin got up to go, but added that his wife was receiving much benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "I took home a couple of boxes the other day and she thinks they are splendid."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DODGING SHELLS.

A Sergeant-Major Tells How It May be Done.

"Shell-dodging" and "dodging a shell" are expressions frequently used in war reports, as well as in conversation between military men. The words naturally suggest the inquiry whether flying shells can be seen, and if not, how it is possible to dodge them.

A London paper quotes a sergeant-major of the British artillery as saying that it would be impossible for any man to see a shot coming toward him. In a few instances only, during a long experience, this soldier had seen a shell in flight. These were, in all cases, shells from a gun he himself had fired.

Dodging shells is done by getting under cover just before a gun is fired.

"For instance," said the sergeant-major, "if I were climbing a hill, at the top of which a gun was directed against me, I could tell exactly when a shell was likely to come bounding along. Before the order is given to fire, the men in charge of the piece 'stand clear,' and that is the warning note, so to speak. Keep your weather eye on the gun directed against you, and when the gunners stand clear, dodge the shot."

TOO COMMON.

Mrs. Bangs.—Yes, we have strawberry shortcake every day at dinner.

Mrs. Suddenrich—Do you? We dropped them when the berries fell to their present plebeian price.

PEN PICTURE OF A BATTLE

DEATH REAPS A HARVEST IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT.

Remarkable Description of a Night Attack, by a War Correspondent—It was a Sermon in Silence.

One of the most graphic writers among the many correspondents in South Africa during the war, has been a representative of the London Daily News. For some time his name was withheld, but latterly the articles are signed "Al Hales." A recent letter from his hands under date of Springfontein, gives the following description:

It was dark—dark as the inside of a dog, not the heavy, sullen darkness of a brooding storm, but the black blankness of a night that looked as if it never hoped to have a dawning. Our camp lay in a hollow, like the hollow of a woman's hand half closed; there were no hills around worthy of the name, the veldt simply rose gently upward on all sides of us like the bust of a damsel in her teens. Our tents were pitched in the very centre of the hollow. In the sunlight they had shone white against the brown earth and blue sky, but now they were lost to view, merged in the universal frown which had settled on the face of all God's creation. There were no camps fires to enliven the gloom—not one solitary spark of flame broke with red smile the eternal wilderness of shadows. We knew that the enemy was hovering around us; our scouts had ridden near enough to count the formidable array of their grisly guns, and every movement of the foe betokened an attack during the still watches of the night.

THE SOUND OF STEEL ON STEEL.

The daylight had faded into twilight, and twilight had passed with fleet footsteps into night, and then the order had passed from tent to tent in low-toned whispers that we should stand to arms to give the soldiers of the veldt a welcome worthy of the land whose flag we fought under. There was no sound of throbbing drums to quicken the pulse and warm the blood; no harsh, metallic ring of bugles on the air, no cheery word of high command to tell the soldiers that their trusted leader held their destinies in hand—nothing was heard except the low, sharp sound of feet on the African soil, or the whispering voices of men mingling with the whisperings of the wind.

All else was still. The horses, tired with the journey of the day, stood motionless within their lines. Even the transit mules forbore to break the solemn silence with their devilish cries, which are a mixture of a tearless sob and a joyless laugh.

BACKED BY BRITISH HEARTS.

Then we who listened with our hearts in our ears caught a low command, and men moved past us, treading as lightly as armed men can tread, out on to the open veldt to girdle the camp with rows of steel, backed by British hearts. Then once again the stillness, as of death, fell upon us where we lay, face downwards on the soil, waiting we knew not what, it might be wounds, or that strange passage of the immortal soul which men call death. And in the blackness where no eye but the eye of God could reach, we each man stood face to face with his own soul, and few were there who did not wish some pages of his past had never been written in the book of life.

A SERMON IN SILENCE.

It was a sermon in silence, yet so eloquent that every soul was stirred. Some of us thought of home, of wife and child; others let their fancy rove to her whose girlish lips had clung to theirs when the dear home ties were broken by the rude hand of war. Others in that grim period thought fondly of a large and healthy rock to hide behind, and he whose hand traces these lines owns readily that he was one of them. For it had dawned upon him in that evil hour that all the fame and glory in the world would not be big enough to pick a tiny hole a Mauser bullet makes.

And so the time passed on until our nerves were strung to that high pitch which in a woman leads to maniac laughter, half-drowned in tears, and foolish wringing of the hands. Then from the outer circle of the belt of blackness came a sound we knew, a sound that for a space caused each heart to stand on its edge, then leap again until the blood flooded the head and filled the eyes with crimson fire. It was the sound of guns—the deep-mouthed dogs of war baying defiance to the couchant lion on the veldt. The silence fled before the sudden sound like some poor shivering soul towards the Day of Judgment.

THE WAIL OF SHELLS.

Then came the shells, shrieking and wailing through the horrible clouds of night like devils driven for ever in hopeless horror from the gates of the eternal city. We know not whence they came nor whither they were going. We only knew, and cared to know, that they were made of iron while we were made of something not much harder than mud, and a voice within us told us that if there were a collision it would not damage the shells. Yet we the gentlemen of the Fourth Estate, non-combatants and peaceful scribes, stuck to our posts like heroes, partly because we had no time to run, and partly because we did not know which way to run if we had time and to spare. Oh! the sighing and the sobbing of those most damnable shells! They seemed to weep as they sped toward us like women who had been widowed through the deeds of evil men. They lifted up their voices in the night and screamed as I have heard a horse scream in the quicksands. They laughed as a drunkard laughs when delirium has possession of his brain; they howled as wolves howled through the snow-covered forests of Canada; and we tried to scoop holes in the earth to put our heads in.

BURSTING OF SHELLS.

We were not afraid, but no man who knows anything concerning shells wants to stop one with his head—you wouldn't get a medal if you tried to do so. You would not even get a funeral, because there would not be enough of you left to make any sort of decent funeral, and people are too busy war time to go round a battlefield with a broom looking for odds and ends of war correspondents to make a burying. Then the shells burst, and it seemed to me that some wanton devil in Sheol had lifted the lid and dropped something dreadful out of torment. For a moment our ears seemed bursting with sounds like the riving of timbers when some storm-tossed "trader," driven in the teeth of a gale, strikes the rock-ribbed coast-line. Then a glare of yellow light, with a white and crimson heart, then darkness, a shriek, a moan, a gurgling cry, a hurried ruch of stretcher-bearers; a pause. The bearers return and lay something down beside me, something that a few minutes before had been a man I hear a sound such as a man makes when trying to drink water in a western desert. I reach out my hand in the blackness, and draw it away again as if I had touched fire.

THE MEMORY OF A PRAYER.

What is it I have touched—something broken, crushed, mangled, warm and wet, wet with the thick, sticky moisture I have felt at times on the haft of my hunting knife? I don't need to be told; I know. That is why I crawl away and bow my head, and try to remember the words of prayer taught me years ago at a mother's knee. Once again the hellish music of the guns commences, and our guns join in the devil's orchestra, and then, rattle, roll and rattle, the rifles on the veldt keep time, and the death angels with all-seeing eyes watch the fateful bullets and on wings of the wind follow them home to the hearts of Boer and Briton, whilst we with shrivelled souls lie on the grimy earth and pray for the dawning which seems to us to have departed from the world for ever.

But it comes at last, and as it comes slowly, as if reluctant to open its eyes on such a scene, we catch sight of the old flag, the Empire's flag, floating, where our soldiers placed it just before sundown, whilst far off, on the very lips of the veldt, we can just descry the last remnants of the enemy's rear-guard as they move off defeated and undone.

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is pure and uncolored.

HE EXPLAINS THE PICTURE.

This, said the artist, is a battle scene—time, say the year 2000 A. D. The defending force is on the extreme right of the canvas—

I can't see them, observed his friend.

Certainly not; they are strongly entrenched—

Can't see any entrenchment.

Of course you can't. The entrenchments are skillfully concealed from view.

I should think you'd show some big guns or something.

Nonsense! The guns are disappearing guns and they have disappeared.

Well, how about the attacking force?

Over here on the left—all under cover. You can't expect them to expose themselves to the spectators any more than the enemy.

Well, your picture is a mere landscape.

Yes; but I take it that's how a battle will look in the year 2000.

SOME NATURAL GIFTS.

To his accomplishments as a soldier Col. Baden-Powell adds a remarkable number of natural gifts. He is a good artist, chiefly in black and white, and has the rare ability of drawing with either hand. He is an excellent amateur actor, an adept stage manager, a keen sportsman, a yachtsman when he has time, and withal an author of several books, which reflect in their vigorous language, the healthy pulsating activity of his mind.

With his bold, adventurous spirit, his strong self-reliance, his alertness and careful watching of the enemy, his cheeriness and never-say-die confidence in victory, his absolute fearlessness and devotion, to his men, his versatility in the arts of war, Colonel Baden-Powell is an example not more to younger officers than to older ones.

WHAT OF THE OTHERS?

Temperance Lecturer—Who was the gentleman just here?

Resident—Ah, that was Dr. Skidds. He is one of our most liberal contributors to the cause.

Temperance Lecturer—He only gave a quarter.

Resident—I know it.

LOGIC.

Mother—Didn't I tell you not to touch the preserves without my permission?

Son—Yes, mother.

Then why didn't you come to me and ask me?

Because I wanted some.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

APPARENTLY LUCID INTERVAL.

This, said the man who was driving the visitors through the grounds of the lunatic asylum, is an inmate who is incurable, but perfectly harmless. He is permitted to wander anywhere he chooses inside the inclosure.

At this the harmless lunatic, sitting on the grass under a tree, with a book in his hand, looked up and saw them.

Three big men, he called out, and one poor horse to pull them! And it's Sunday, too! Gentlemen, I'd rather be your prayer book than your horse. It isn't worked as hard!

And as the party drove on he resumed his book and his ordinary condition of incurability.

Wisdom in buying tea consists in buying the best—

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CEYLON TEA. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

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the well known sun and weather fighters. Get a color card. Select your color from a wide range and rest satisfied you have the best in the paint making line, of pure oil, turpentine and pigment.

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A BAD FAULT.

Medlin makes me think of a horse I used to have.

How so?

He interferes.

Have You Neuralgia?

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

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Weary Watkins—I see by the papers that the Prince of Wales is looked after by the police all the time.

Hungry Higgins—Yes, an' he never works, neither. I guess we ain't the only ones.

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

A QUESTION OF HEIGHT.

Then you don't love me any longer? she moaned.

No, he coldly replied, I think you are quite long enough.

The Arnprior postoffice is being renovated, at a cost of $9,000.

ILL TEMPER

is more rapidly improved by relief from physicial suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn, and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

NOT INVITED.

Daughter—Shall we invite Dr. Bigfee to the reception?

Mother—I think we'd better not; he's so absent-minded. He might charge it in the bill.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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

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Examination of the hearts of the vegetarian and the meat eater shows that the number of beats to the former are 58 to the minute and of the latter 72.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1900.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

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Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

THE WAR.

Reports from the seat of war during the past week have been decidedly unfavorable to Great Britain. During the week Boer forces operating in the Free State, nearly 200 miles south of Pretoria, have captured two battallions of British troops and broken up nearly 40 miles of the railway on which Gen. Roberts depends for the carrying of his supplies from Cape Colony and Bloemfontein to his head-quarters at Pretoria. The Boer forces in the Transvaal also appear to have carried off all their supplies and guns before abandoning Pretoria. With these they have withdrawn to Lydenburg district, in north east Transvaal, near the Portugese possessions. This section is peculiarly suited to guerilla operations, and President Kruger announces his intention of carrying on the war from that point for an indefinite period.

It is scarcely likely, however, that the present condition of things can be long continued. Forces are now being hurried from all quarters for the purpose of crushing the small body of Boers which caused such damage to the line of communications in the Free State. The work of occupying the line of railway from Pretoria to Portugese territory is also being pushed with vigor, and as soon as that line is occupied the Boers will find themselves entirely cut off from outside sources of supply, and as soon as that has been done they will be forced to surrender, as it will be impossible for them to keep the field long without ammunition, which can now be obtained only from outside their own border.

The impression is growing in in this country that the Boer war may be indefinitely prolonged by the Boxer uprising in China.

The apparent necessity for Great Britain to send troops to China to resist the intrigues of Russia, will tend to encourage the Boers to renewed hope of foreigh intervention. From all accoun s there are about as many of them as ever, and they are now ensconced in a very difficult mountainons country, whence they can wage a guerrilla warfare for a considersble time to come. The question, of course, is whether they are well supplied with food If they are it will take Gen. Roberts a good while to finish them. If they are not, they will soon be forced to surrender, as the northern Transvaal is almost unsettled and produces very little food. In official circles, it is privately stated that the Russian Bear has stirred up this Boxer agitation for the express purpose of getting a good chance to crowd England out of China. If so the United States may be involved. Some weeks ago, it was stated in this correspondence that the United States had an understanding practically amounting to an alliance with Great Britain whereby it under took to prevent Russia from getting the upper hand in China while Great Britain was occupied in South Africa. this can be positively reiterated and will be carried out if necessary But, with the Presidental campaign coming on, and with subserviency to Great Britian one of the main issues, President McKinley must, of course, move very cautiously. After the election, things will be different. Here, therefore, as in South Africa, time is the essence of the situation.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday at 118 Coursol Street, Montreal when Mr. John H. McFaul and Miss Hattie Cox, both of Lachute, were united in marriage by the Rev. D. Winter, pastor of the West End Methodist Church, at 3.30 in the afternoon. The groom's brother acted as best man and the bride having her sister as bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. McFaul came back to Lachute the same evening on the 7.20 train and were given a hearty welcome, both at the station and at their home, by a large crowd of friends. The bride received a nice lot of very useful presents.

OBITUARY.

On Saturday June 22nd Cathleen H. R. Hilsden after an illness of about one month born in christian grace and patience departed this life leaving her four little ones and husband to mourn their sad bereavement for only a little while. In the meantime—

I'll praise, not pray, for my dear dead,
Of whom the Holy Ghost hath said,
She is with Christ in perfect rest,
And in his presence richly blest.

I'll praise the Lord for her safe home,
No more to sin, no more to roam,
No Condemnation can be hers
T'is not for her I'll offer prayers.

Away from earth at home with God
The wilderness has all been trod,
To-day in Paradise in joy,
Let praise my heart and life employ.

For heaven's inheritance made meet,
In Christ she died in Him complete,
At home, at home, and there, through grace,
By Jesus, blood in perfect peace.

I desire to offer my sincere thanks for the kind enquirey during Mrs. Frasers illness and symyathy expressed at her decease by friends and the community at large.

JAS. K. FRASER.

NORTH RIVER.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt Chambers Jr of Stonfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs Wm H. Bradford on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss Flora Rodgers returned from Montreal a short time ago.

Mr. Wm Wilson jr. was a guest at Maple Grove on Sunday last.

The cheese factory opened in the early part of May under the able management of Mr. J. A. Cooke of Grenville.

Mr. Richard Kearns lately became owner of a bicycle.

Mr. John Dobbie of Harrington has been visiting his brother, Mr Thos. Dobbie,

Miss Maude McKimmie returned from Mt Pleasant on Tuesday.

Mr Chas. Bradford bought a new buggy at St, Philippe, and we see he is making use of it not ornament but use eh Charlie?

Mr. Chas Davidson was a guest at Maple Grove on Wednesday.

Mr. Alex Bradford spent part of last Sunday under the parental roof and then went east.

Mr. Ellison Bradford and three boys went on a buisness trip to Carillon on Wednesday, and after work was over fished in the Ottawa and brough home about thirty whitefish

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bryce have lately returned from Hawkesbury, and have taken up their residence among us again.

Mrs. Robert Kearns of Menominee Mich., is visiting her brother Mr. Allan Morrison.

A boat wends its way across the river quite frequently of late, we do not wonder why. Of course the boat has an occupant.

Mr. Wm. Graham of St. Philippe purchased last Autumn from Mr. Wm. Wilson, the farm formerly owned by Mrs. Jas. Wilson. Mr. Graham and family will reside at Willow Lodge untill their new house is ready for occupancy. Materials for building have already been drawn.

The Misses Maude and Ellie McKimmie of New Phiscarden and Miss Nellie Doig of Lachute were guests at Maple Grove on Wednesday evening.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,

THE BAKER,

MARKET SQUARE.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Brownsburg Woolen Mill

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

ETOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS,
SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC.

Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. **A. E. MORRISON.**

The Old Reliable Remedy for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Grandma Used It. Mrs. Thos. Sherlock, Arnprior, Ont., recently wrote: "My little girl, three years of age, was taken very bad with diarrhœa, and we thought we were going to lose her, when I remembered that my grandmother always used Dr. Fowler's Extact of Wild Strawberry, and often said that it saved her life. I got a bottle and gave it to my child, and after the third dose she began to get better and slept well that night. She improved right along and was soon completely cured."

NOW OPEN

The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened —by him as a—

HIGH-CLASS
CONFECTIONERY STORE

—o—

I depend on quality alone.

Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones Wedding cakes a specialty.

None but the very finest of goods made or handled.

SPECIALTIES:

ICE CREAM, and Allan's Montreal GINGER ALE, KOLA.

What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

SEEDS!

ONION SEED TURNIP SEED CARROT SEED	In Variety.

GOOD TIMOTHY SEED $2.00 PER BUSHEL.
WESTERN ENSILAGE CORN.
ALL KINDS OF FRESH NEW SEEDS.

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.

—:o:—

Mr. Neil McArthur of Avoca waa in town yesterday.

Mr. Thos. McOuat was at Calumet yesterday on business.

Miss Maud Raitt is spending a short visit with friends in Point Fortune.

Mr. Arthur and Miss Walkinshaw of Belle Riviere were guests of Mrs. J. D. Boyce on Wednesday.

Mr. A. E. Beckett, solicitor of the G.T.R. of Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, a guest at the Windsor.

Mrs. J. S. Giles leaves to-day for a visit to her relatives and friends in London, England.

Mr. Caleb Chapman is spending a few week's visit to his brother at Pembroke.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. A. Graham, of Cote du Midi, leaves to-day for a few week's trip to Boston.

Miss Jennie McOuat returned on Tuesday from Saranac Lakes where she has been spending the past few weeks

Wanted—A working housekeeper on a farm. State wages expected, and enclose references. No one but a protestant need apply, no objections to a child. Address, Mrs. A. Thompson, Belle Riviere.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson of St. Andrews were guests of Mrs. Dr. George Christie on Friday last.

Mr J. D. Boyce spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mrs. Hampton and Mrs. J. Mitchell were in Moetreal last Friday.

Mrs. Edson is visiting friends in Montreal:

Mrs. W. McClintoch and son of Pt. Fortune spent Saturday in town, the guests of Mrs. Jas. W. Raitt.

Mrs. G. Thompson. of Glasgow, Fifeshire, Scotland, arrived in Lachute on Friday last.

Mr. C. Calder spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mr. G. J. McDonald is in town for a few days in the interest of the Carr Chemical Fire Extinguisher Co., of which he has accepted the agency for this county.

Screen doors and windows,
Ice Cream Freezers
Lawn Mowers,
Spray Pumps,
Oil Stoves,
McOUAT & McRAE.

A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an inestimable boon to anyone suffering from any disease or derangement of the heart or nerves or whose blood is thin and watery.

Mrs. E. Horning, of 115 George Street, Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose experience with this remedy is well worth considering.

It is as follows:—"I am pleased to recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no matter how severe or of how long standing.

"For years my nerves have been in a terribly weak condition, but Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened them greatly and invigorated my system, leaving me no excuse for not making known their virtues.

"I cannot refrain from recommending these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure for nervousness and weakness."

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Maclaren, D. Murphy.

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

CALUMET

Crop prospects are good since the recent raiins.

Mr. T. Welden is preparing to build upon his lot bought from Miss Hambly.

Mr. A. Richardson of Hawkesbury was in Calumet Sunday.

Timber is coming into the boom very slowly at present.

The mill of Perly & Co, is running night and day now. The Comyany intend building a pulp mill in Calumet in the near future.

MILLE ISLES.

Although we had a very unfavorable Spring for seeding the crops are looking well and growing rapidly and a continuance of local showers and warm weather will keep a green mantle on Mother Earth such as she seldom wears.

Mr. Bennet delivered a very instructive sermon to a large congregation in the Presbyterian Church on the evening of the 28th inst.

Rev. Mr. York conducted the Holiness movement service on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Simon and family of Lachute passed through here last week en route to Britonville.

Miss Lizzie Hammond of Montreal, is visiting her friends and relatives in Mille Isle.

Mr. Arthur Hammond was the guest of Mr. John Chapman on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elliot and Miss Sarah Patterson were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Thos A. Patterson on Sunday last.

The Movement congregation intend holding an all day meeting here on the 15th inst.

DANDY FRED.

The General Purpose Stallion,

Will stand for the season of 1900 as follows, commencing May 19th.

Mondays at Paquin's Hotel St. Philippe
Tuesdays at Proprietor's Stables.
Wednesdays at Siequin's Hotel Pt Fetune
Thursdays at Goulet's Hotel St Andrews.
Fridays at Lalande's Hotel, St. Hermas.
Saturdays at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

Terms—To insure $4.00, payable 1st March 1901. Single Leap $2.00, payable

All mares at the risk of their of owners.

All mares tried and not regularly returned will be considered in foal,

WM. KNOX Proprietor St. Philippe

GIVEN FREE.

Sent right to your home presents for friends and loved ones. Send $1.00 $2,00 $5.00 or $10.00 for order for Teas or Coffees, Cocoas, Peppers, Mustards, &c. We give away silver pitchers, cake baskets, &c. &c., Ladies and Gents Gold watches. Warranted best quality, lowest price, prompt shipment, mail order or write (enclosing stamp) for prize list. Agents wanted salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

FOR SALE.—A Good, second-hand buggy, in first class order. Can be seen any time at the Chatboro Creamery in care of Mr. R. Brown.

A refreshing beverage.

Water doesn't seem to quench the thirst these hot summer days. What is more, it is hard to get good drinking water. A most refreshing and invigorating beverage for the warm days is a teaspoonful of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

in a tumbler of water. It braces you up, and fits you to stand the oppressive heat—makes you feel like work even on the hottest days. It is health-giving, too—regulates the system and tones the appetite.

Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cts.

The Canada Lancet says: "This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it."

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling 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 travelling 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,
8 13-4. Sec. Treasurer.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

PICTURE FRAMING! Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictuaes that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.
Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

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

HARDWARE HARDWARE HARDWARE

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

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

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.

RHEUMATIC! YOUR CURE IS ABSOLUTE!

When the Wall between Suffering and Health Seems Impregnable, South American Rheumatic Cure Comes to the Sufferer's Relief--"Shells" the Stronghold of Disease.

Drives out the Hostile Forces---Breaks the Shacles of Rheumatism's Prisoner, and Guarantees him Perpetual Liberty.

This Great Remedy is Invincible—Gives Relief in a Few Hours and a Cure in from One to Three Days.

Of all the tortures that disease can inflict upon man perhaps there are none more agonizing than Rheumatism, and its kindred ailments, such as Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and Sciatica—and these are no respecters of persons—tney attack the old and the young alike.

The active, irritating cause of Rheumatism in all its phases is Uric Acid, a poison that collects in the blood. It is the waste or effete matters of the system which, from various causes, are not carried away through the natural channels; the joints and muscles become affected, they swell and stiffen and inflame; and the pain and torture of it none can describe but those who have passed through the ordeal of suffering that Rheumatism entails.

In its more acute and inflammatory form it oft-times attacks vital parts, such as the heart, and on the evidence of expert testimony it is believed that many cases of sudden death that are to-day diagnosed as heart failure have really been caused by Rheumatism of the Heart, and it behoves rheumatism sufferers not to daily with so powerful and relentless a foe. It is a relentless disease, but so common that in many cases the suffering is borne unheeded when the patient may be within a step of death.

South American Rheumatic Cure is no respector of cases. It is a never-failing specific—a panacea for rheumatic sufferers—it enters quickly into the circulation it drives out the foreign and irritating matter, it starts in at its work of purification, and in a trice its healing power is felt, and, as if by magic, pains disappear, joints are reduced to the normal, natural size, stiffness of the muscles makes way to suppleness, and where was a few hours or days at most, of suffering and torture, is the calm of peace that comes after the great struggle. South American Rheumatic Cure has a thousand times made the erstwhile sufferer discredit that "the days of miracles are past."

The most obstinate, obdurate, acute and chronic forms of rheumatism have been absolutely cured in from one to three days. The remedy is simple and harmless, and leaves no bad after effects Here's the testimony of one who ought to know its real worth:

Mrs. E. Eisner, a professional nurse 92 Cornwallis street, Halifax, N.S., says: "For six years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism, and while in my profession I met and consulted many prominent physicians as to my case; none of them gave me any treatment that was permanent. I tried many remedies which claimed to be cures, with the same results. I noted the almost magic relief which came to a patient of mine in using South American Rheumatic Cure, and I decided to try it on myself, and I proclaim it here and now a great remedy, the only thing that I ever took that did my rheumatism any noticeable good. When I had completed taking the second bottle I was free from all pain, and although that is some three or four years ago, I have not had the slightest return of it. I do strongly recommend it."

South American Kidney Cure is a searching remedy—it cures permanently and quickly all bladder and kidney ailments. Relieves in six hours.

South American Nervine is a health builder—it acts directly on the nerve centres—good for the stomach—aids digestion—gives tone to the nervous system—richness to the blood.

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

Patti and Her Youth

The art of how to be beautiful as set forth in the life of one of the most famous possessors of an apparently perennial charm—Adelina Patti — is a composite of mental and physical achievement which every woman with wealth, leisure and inclination may emulate.

To Patti beauty of body means beauty of mind. Thought must have something to feed on. She therefore surrounds herself with an entourage of loveliness. Cares are the forerunners of wrinkes, indigestion and a bad complexion. Cares therefore to the tiniest crease in a rose leaf are smoothed away from the singer's experience. The misery of others is a source of suffering, hence Patti's purse is always open, her smile a ray of sunshine in the darkest hour, and the peasants about her Welsh castle at Craig-y-nos bless her name. Scarcely a home of the poorest but boasts its little Adelina. The Queen of Song is a veritable queen of her people. She inhales their adulation with every breath. It braces her spirits like a health-giving tonic.

Patti, like all the world loves a lover. Love is with her a religion. When, therefore, a loverless maiden, sighing for the swain she could not have save with a dot of £100, wrote to the diva praying her for love's sake to aid her, what rite could be more sacred than Patti's check promptly despatched with an accompanying felicitation? Hers is the irresponsible existence of an exuberant child. She dispenses joys like gifts and their incense feeds the source of her bubbling youthfulness.

Her voice is to the artist only a factor in her power of giving happiness. The theatre at her castle has a gallery open to her peasants. Their appearance makes her as radiant as the praise of prince. An adverse criticism has equal power to wound and Caro, her maid, weeds out Madame's mail and as far as possible extracts the thorns before their owner sees her letters. It is the same in all things—every detail of life is idealized.

At the castle her surroundings are a dream of beauty. She dines in the conservatory — a vista of palms and ferns to delight her eyes, fresh flowers invariably on her table. There are always guests, sometimes few, sometimes many — Patti revels in companionship—but the ceremony is always the same. No matter how fierce the storm without, Madame descends in full evening dress, ablaze with jewels, to take her place among the flowers. The electric lights spring up — the scene is like fairyland. She will have perpetual summer about her. At any suggestion of change in her apparel her answer is ever the same: "One must be always beautiful for one's husband."

Her dressing-room is gorgeous. In size it is immense. Half way up the walls are of pure white onyx, above of blue tufted satin. An exquisitely decorated ceiling and a great onyx bath with silver fittings complete it. The appointments of her dressing table are in solid gold with her monogram in diamonds.

Everywhere through the house are the souvenirs of the friends and incidents which have dotted her career. She surrounds herself at every turn with reminders of the love and admiration that she has excited. There is a cabinet full of her childhood's treasures, the miniatures of her parents and herself, her first jewels, "to keep my mind young," Patti explains. On a side table a golden egg set with six huge emeralds has attracted many a comment. "It is too valuable to be left about," is the general verdict. But Patti laughs it to scorn.

"I have emeralds locked in a safety deposit vault that I never see," she exclaims. "This is the first gift the Russian public ever gave me. My servants are honest and my guests are honest. I want to keep it where it can make me happy."

Household cares she has none. These fall to Caro, who conducts all things with clockwork regularity.

Patti's nature is intense, tempestuous—a cloud over the sunshine, past and gone in a moment. But her life is conducted absolutely by rule. She never indulges in excesses of any kind. Her pleasures are temperate, her fatigue healthful. Exercise, fresh air and good food are her three staples. Exercise she holds is a necessity to keep the blood coursing quickly through the veins. She walks every day at 11. If it happens to be raining Patti is happy. A downpour is her balm for the complexion. In mackintosh and rubber boots she tramps along, lifting her face to the sky.

"I am afraid of draughts, but never of rain," she says gayly.

Her rising hour is 8.30, her breakfast a light one of thin bread and butter and fruit. While her hair is brushed Patti looks over her letters. Her hair is her especial pride and is treated with infinite care. On one occasion in Russia, when the ladies of the court hinted that the diva's luxuriant tresses were false Patti in a flash pulled out the combs and let her flowing curls loose upon her shoulders. The answer was conclusive.

After the walk comes luncheon at 1. It is at this meal that the maid empties into her goblet of water a liqueur glass of whiskey. Patti contends that this kills all germs. She eschews tea, coffee and chocolate and at dinner drinks only the extra dry champagne specially manufactured for her. She never takes more than a half pint at most. She drives at 2 p.m. Her rest hour comes just before dinner. Her evening is devoted to private theaticals or pleasure with her guests. She delights to dance to the music of her wonderful orchestrion; games she enjoys like a child, but cards are barred from her home. They suggest to her the feverish life she would avoid.

The singer's bath is of warm water—she avoids all shocks, physical or mental with the care of a sensitive plant. Her recipe for the skin is simply to keep the pores perfectly clean. She uses a castile soap and a little cold cream prepared by her maid, so that she feels assured of its pure ingredients. No liquid "make up" is put on her face. On the stage, of course, she is forced occasionally to resort to adventitious aids, but on the street or in private life she resorts to nothing save a light powder. Her neck and arms are like those of a baby. No lines suggest the coming of age. Her muscles are under perfect control, and hence no "stringy" appearance disfigures her perfect throat.

Patti does not believe in massage. She submitted to it once, but was always fearful it might injure her throat and never repeated the operation. Her absolute poise is the secret of her rounded figure. This has been the study of her lifetime. Though corseted she is not laced, freedom for breathing being one of her requirements. Every one of her garments must fit, but there must be no pressure anywhere.

In food the singer avoids sweets. She said once warningly to a devotee of chocolate cake: "It will make you old and wrinkled before your time."

She retires promptly at midnight and her guests do likewise.

Rich and beloved, shielded from every care and sorrow, carrying her wealth of "happiness" into the veriest tittle of her existence, Patti preserves her beauty by a method which defies time. In the words of a London critic on her appearance at the performance for the Marchioness of Lansdowne's war relief fund, she bridges a quarter of a century.

FOR OYSTER LOVERS.

The Bivalve Is Said to Contain Germs of Disease.

It is found now that the destructive capacity of the seductive oyster is not confined to the production of typhoid fever. It can also give you an attack of gastric inflammation, as well as kill you off with the deadly ptomaine poison of which it frequently has a supply between its shells.

In the first case you are seized with a terrific pain in the stomach a few hours after the feast, and you get an attack of illness to which that of the Bay of Biscay cannot be compared. You think it simply unconquerable. But after a few hours' misery you fortunately recover.

In the second case you are placed in a bad plight. Here is a recent instance. One evening a lady and her uncle suppered on oysters. During the night both were seized with violent cramps and illness. Next day the lady was quite prostrate, her heart was barely flickering, and her spirits sent so low that she tried to commit suicide. After three weeks she recovered somewhat, but she was never really well again, and died at the end of three months. In a certain military barracks every officer at one night's mess was similarly poisoned, and most of them remained ill for weeks.

The worst of the matter for oyster lovers is that nothing short of an exhaustive chemical analysis can distinguish the dangerous from the innocuous oyster.

A DEFINITION.

Freddy. Pop, when do they call a woman an old hen?

The Paternal. When she becomes hopelessly set in her ways, my son.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE BABY.

Grasping at sunbeams and shadows,
  Hands outstretched for the moon;
Heeding not snows of December,
  Heeding not roses of June.
Clutching at all things illusive,
  Sobbing when shadows they prove;
Hushed in the arms of its mother,
  Soothed by caresses of love.

Laughing, and cooing and crying,
  Sweet as the heart of a rose;
Trembling all over with mischief,
  From its head to its chubby wee toes;
Filling our hearts with new sunshine,
  Cheering our wearisome way;
Teaching us that the dark shadows
  Conceal the sun's beautiful ray.

Blessing of heaven the dearest,
  Our hearts by the smile are made glad,
The touch of thy soft, dimpled fingers
  Has made us forget to be sad.
In thy smile we are basking in sunshine,
  Thy prattle all gloom has beguiled;
There's nothing that's nearer to heaven
  Than the innocent heart of a child.

A MESSAGE TO MOTHERS.

It was once my privilege to stand by the beside of a sainted mother to whom heaven's portals were so widely opened it seemed to us who were gathered there that we could feel the presence of angelic hosts filling the room, writes Lillian E. Ballou.

Mrs. B., was the mother of three beautiful little girls whose well-cared-for appearance and excellent deportment bespoke for them the attention and training of a model mother. Certainly no one who knew them could imagine that they had in any way suffered neglect; and, knowing, as I did, of the church and society work in which Mrs. B. most actively engaged until stricken with the incurable disease from which she suffered for months before death came to her release, I had often wondered how one frail, little woman, for such she was ever in health, could accomplish so much. I was therefore much surprised at the regret implied in her dying message to me and to all mothers. I thought then, and have often asked myself the question since, if this mother, who had done so well, had cause on her deathbed to regret that she had not more nearly fulfilled her divine ideal of motherhood, how far short must we mothers come who have allowed cares and distractions, social demands or environments of any sort to hamper us, that our conduct toward our children has not at all times been actuated by highest motives and devoutest purposes.

For the help of mothers to whom the message may suggest a higher ideal and more noble endeavor, I wish to give it as nearly as possible in Mrs. B.'s own words. I would that I could also transmit the sacred setting of hallowed influence which made it seem as though the words were whispered by one no longer of earth.

As I clasped the dear, cold hand it drew me gently down, and when my ear was close to the dying woman's lips, with all the earnestness which fast waning strength could summon, she said:

"Oh, my dear friend! I want to say to you and to all mothers, if I could live the last few years of my life over I would live them with my children. I would play with them, work with them, study with them, sympathize with them, grow with them. I would spend much time out of doors with them reading Nature's open book. I would strive to know them perfectly, and would give them a better opportunity to become acquainted with me; and together we would seek to know God and to understand His purpose in our lives. I have done so many things which others could have done in my place or that could have gone undone. This one thing which only I could do I have put off until too late."

Too exhausted to say more, the eyes of the speaker closed wearily; but a radiant smile of peace spread over the wan features, as if in gratitude to God for opportunity and strength to leave this warning as a precious legacy to mothers.

Dear sister mother, whosoe'er you be that read, you and I have need to frequently ponder this matter. We love our children, we would not and do not intentionally neglect them. We are no doubt proud of them and ambitious for them. Our lives are spent for them. But with the demands of life, greater than ever before upon woman's time and strength, is there not danger that in the mad rush to keep up with enslaving conventionalities, the decrees of fashion, the calmorous requirements of clubs and societies, competitive striving to have our children among the best dressed, the educated and the recipients of best cultural advantages, that we grow bewildered, and, becoming weary and worn with this over-much striving, rob our children and ourselves of that sympathizing helpfulness, that sweet and constant companionship than which no blessing nor opportunity of life can be greater and for which no substituted advantage can compensate.

Of all reproofs I ever encountered, the one that hurts most came from my own little boy when, one very busy day after I had manifested more than usual annoyance at the childish restlessness and noise, he looked up pitifully into my face and, with a timid attempt at a caress, said:

"I'm sorry for you, mamma."

"And why, are you sorry for me?" I innocently asked.

"'Cause you've got so many little boys," answered the poor little fellow, with a half-suppressed sob, "and you don't seem to want us at all."

Surely the years that we have our children with us are too few to allow of our ever conducting ourselves toward them in such a way that they will feel, even for one short moment, that they are not wanted.

Then, yielding to the influence of Mrs. B.'s solemn message and the divine impulse within us, let us resolve that, more completely than heretofore, we will live with our children. If need be we can leave other lines of work and pleasure to those to whom time and ability render them possible; but only a mother can do a mother's part in living with her children.

Corset cover of white lawn trimmed with embroidered lawn and narrow dotted bands. The fulness is gathered in front at the waist, as well as the top. Material required. 36 inches wide, 2 yards.

AN AGED STUDENT.

Monarchs can never afford to leave off learning, whatever their subjects may do. A striking instance in point is furnished by an article in Pearson's Magazine, an article the proof-sheets of which were corrected by Queen Victoria herself.

From this article it appaers that in spite of all her duties and responsibilities, in spite of the fact that she has devoted so much time to the study of politics as to have become one of the greatest living authorities on the practical politics of Europe, Queen Victoria has, within the later years of her reign, acquired an intimate acquaintance with a difficult language spoken by a large number of her subjects.

She makes it a custom, we are assured, to note in Hindustani the daily events of her life, keeping a diary for this special purpose. She speaks the language fluently, having devoted a part of every day for the last ten years to instruction in it, and to acquiring a knowledge of the intellectual treasures of the East.

The queen has surprised many of her Indian visitors by making unexpected observations in good Hindustani. As everybody knows, she is always attended, when at home, by one or more of her picturesque Indian servants. It is not, however, so generally known that she always speaks to them in their own tongue. However small the remark, or however serious the command, it comes to them in Hindustani.

Universal admiration has been expressed at the determination of the queen at an advanced age, not only to learn to speak Hindustani, but also to take an interest in the literature of India, and to acquaint herself with the ideas and aspirations of her Oriental subjects.

DELAGOA BAY.

The population of Delagoa Bay, which was 300 in 1890, is 6,000 to-day.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

North Bay has a population of 2,337.

Guelph's tax rate is 25 mills on the dollar.

The Kettle Point Indian reserve is being surveyed.

Belwood expects to soon have a telephone service.

The elm on a Masa farm was recently sold for $1,000.

Rev. H. McTavish, of Glencoe, has invented a bitless bridle.

Eleven dogs were poisoned in one night at North Bay recently.

St. Thomas has a population of 11,008, an increase in a year of 193.

A hotel is to be built at the Gatineau River by Ottawa capitalists.

An electric line between Owen Sound and Shallow Lake is being agitated.

The population of Sturgeon Falls doubled in one year. It is now 1,600.

Galt will pay a bonus of 10 cents to citizens for every shade tree planted.

Robt. Allen has resigned his position as a license commissioner in North Renfrew.

Michael Currie, formerly of Brockville, was killed at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Parry Sound expects to have Hon. G. W. Ross as its guest for a month this year.

Mrs. Margrach, wife of Crown Timber Agent Margrach, Rat Portage, died recently.

Renfrew Masons contributed $100 to aid their brothers in Ottawa who suffered from the fire.

A Princeton bicyclist, while riding in the dark, ran into a freight train. He was not badly hurt.

Mr. McCosh has been appointed clerk and treasurer of Paris at a salary of $650 per year.

Galt school board has ordered that pupils must not be kept in during recess or after school hours.

A bank of earth fell upon James McKittrick, near Orangeville. His leg was broken at the hip.

Jas. Craig's acceptance of a judgeship in the Yukon leaves a vacancy in the Renfrew county council.

Town Commissioner Pilkie and Ald. Touchbrown, were each fined $10 and costs at Lindsay, for being disorderly.

D. T. Wright, principal of Huntsville Public school, has resigned. Mr. Morgan, of Stratford, succeeds him.

Geo. A. Mandson, master in Nanaimo High School, has resigned. L. Robertson of Vancouver, succeeds him.

Jos. Derrick, a Woodstock hostler, has been bequeathed $5,000 by a brother, a rancher in Wyoming Territory.

Jack Goodfellow, son of J. Goodfellow, chief C.P.R. train despatcher, Vancouver, though only 12 years of age, is an expert telegraph operator.

It is reported that the $25,000 residence of G. W. McRae in Ottawa, has been purchased by Levi Cranwell, whose home was recently destroyed by fire.

The Opposition in the North-west Legislature consists of Messrs. McDonald, Bennett, Hawkes, McKay, McLeod, McDiarmid, Villeneuve and Shera.

Martin Nye came from Dunnville to Owen Sound to get a position. After some weeks he secured one, but he had hardly assumed his duties when he was taken ill and died. His family was left in destitute circumstances.

George Anderson, Indian agent, has given notice that all persons other than Indians, who, without the authority of the superintendent general, reside on the Tyendinaga reserve, are liable to a fine of ten dollars a day or imprisonment, and that all persons so residing after July 1st will be prosecuted accordingly.

A baby carriage containing the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Butler, Huntsville, was left standing in front of a store, when the wind suddenly blew it over the edge of the platform. The fall was about ten feet, and as soon as the carriage struck the stones below, the babe was thrown out, but fortunately its pillows accompanied it, and saved its life. It alighted on a heap of large stones a few feet from the river.

KNEW WHAT SHE WAS ABOUT.

Mother—Miss Catchem has a lovely voice, and you know it. Why did you ask her to sing for Mr. Richfello?

Daughter, after Mr. Richfello.—See that mirror in front of the piano?

Yes.

Well, Mr. Richfello sits right in range where he can see her face. She looks like a whitewashed chimpanzee when she sings.

About the House.

CARE OF YOUR CLOTHES.

The care of one's clothes has much to do with a well-dressed appearance, and a woman whose means are limited may, with proper regard for the care of her costumes, appear an unlimited number of times in the same bonnet, gown, gloves, and veil. Instead of stripping her gloves off roughly, rolling them in a ball and tossing them aside, where she cannot find them the next time she wishes to wear them, she carefully pulls them off, finger by finger, stretches them full length and lays them in her glove case, where they remain until worn again. Her veil, instead of remaining pinned to her bonnet, is lightly rolled, the edges being pulled out as it is done, and is laid in a box large enough not to crush it, thus avoiding the ugly wrinkles that throw shadows on the face resembling lines of age, care or neglect.

The bonnet is lightly brushed with a soft brush, its bows and flowers given a straightening touch,. and is put away from the dust. Her shoes are wiped with a soft cloth to free them from dust. Her skirts are brushed before handing or folding them away, and her bodice is turned wrong side out and hung over the back of a chair, near an open window, until it is thoroughly aired, and is afterwards folded and laid away in a drawer. This of course, all takes time, but the next time you don these same articles of wearing apparel dressing is made easier by finding everything in perfect order, and the clothes remain fresh and stylish looking much longer than if treated in the ordinary way.

Wrapper of pastel blue cashmere gathered to a deep yoke which is trimmed with four rows of shirred cream mousseline de soie. Two rows

of shirring edge the front and a narrow ruffle borders the hem. Several rows of shirring trim the sleeves. Material required, cashmere, 40 inches wide, 6 yards.

THE PEONY.

This old but magnificent flower is not planted nearly so extensively as it deserves to be. No flower is so easily grown, permanent, or is so free from insects. And no flower, not even excepting the rose, is more beautiful or makes a more beautiful display. A bed of peonies properly prepared will increase in beauty for a life time, enduring with impunity the coldest winters, one of the first plants to appear in the spring. The foliage is beautiful and keeps bright and fresh all summer. By planting the right sorts a succession of flowers may be had for several weeks. While no plants are more easily raised, yet they will repay careful cultivation. They look better in large beds or masses, and each individual I plant should be given abundance of room, not less than two or three feet apart. Unless the soil to be used for the peony bed is of a porous nature it should be deeply dug and pulverized to the depth of eighteen inches to two feet—thoroughly incorporating with the soil well rotted manure. One cannot well use too much of this, if well rotted, as the peony is a rank feeder. The plants can be set out with complete success in the fall, planting about six inches deep, and carefully firming the soil around the roots, afterwards covering the bed with two or three inches of short manure. Fall planting is the best unless it can be done very early in the spring. The plants should be well cultivated during spring or summer unless the bed is mulched sufficiently deep with straw or other litter to prevent the growth of weeds. They do not suffer from drouth, and the luxuriant foliage conceals the mulch, so that is not objectionable. No flowers should be allowed to form the first year, and even if you have few the second do not get discouraged. The peony is an exceedingly deep rooted plant and requires some time to become established. Don't forget to give a liberal top dressing of manure every fall. Care should be used in the selection of varieties so as to have as long a succession of flowers and as great a variety of color and form as possible.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To take out fresh paint stains, use turpentine. If the stain is old and dry, scrape the surface with a knife and apply a little vaseline to soften it; then apply the turpentine. The latter will remove both the paint and the vaseline.

Keep a small, stiff new toothbrush especially to clean your fancy glassware. Dust, etc., accumulates in the pattern and the towel does not remove it. Glass that has held milk should be well rinsed in cold water before being put in warm suds, and all glass should be rinsed in clear hot water before wiping.

If fine Battenberg work has become a little dingy, hardly enough to require washing, and yet too much so as to be not quite satisfactory, rub the soiled places with calcined magnesia or pipe clay, and place between layers of blue tissue paper in a heavy book. Leave a week or ten days and it will come out quite fresh.

Try a dish of baked pieplant some day for dessert instead of pie. Cut up tender stalks without stripping, put into an earthen dish with a half cup of water and a pint of sugar, and, if you like it, a scant teaspoonful of ginger to a quart; cover and bake an hour. Serve with whipped cream and sponge cake. At this time of the year stewed pieplant is excellent for breakfast.

TIGHT GLASS STOPPERS.

It is suggested that when a ground glass stopper sticks fast in a bottle the safest plan for loosening it is to wrap a long strip of rag around the neck of the bottle, over which a stream of boiling water should be poured. If the glass is very thick begin with warm water, then use hot, and finally boiling, or the glass will crack. Then the rag can be taken off, when the neck of the bottle will have sufficiently expanded to allow the stopper to be withdrawn. Sometimes it is necessary to repeat the operations, which, except in very bad cases, is invariably successful. One must not wait too long after applying the water, lest the heat also extend to the stopper and swell that.

MODERN BULLETTS.

They Are Not Effective Against Savages, Who Fight Till They Die.

The modern small-bore bullets consist of two parts—the core and the envelope. The latter is stamped out of thin sheets of steel or by graduated punches. The leaden core is then fitted in, and the bullet, by means of an ingenious machine, is made one solid whole.

The enormous velocity of 2,170 feet per second transmitted to the projectile by cordite would rip up any leaden bullet to pieces, and hence the adoption of the harder metal. Unfortunately the steel or nickel is so tough that it penetrates the body without any shock being sustained by the victim, and hence against savage races is inefficient. To remedy this soldiers have sawed off the end of the envelope, and the bullet at once becomes an explosive one. Directly it hit the case split and mushroomed, inflicting a fearful wound.

Subsequent experiment at Dumdum, in India, produced a sofa-nosed bullet, since modified to one in which the nose is as before, but simply dented in. Even this is not served out against civilized enemies, as it is found by experience that a white man when hit is, as a rule, ready to sit down. The savage, eager to reach his paradise only, seeks to kill his enemy—his own life is of no value to him, and hence he must be stopped at all costs.

Agricultural

VENTILATION OF COW STABLES.

The very best authority assures us that the wise man's eyes are in his head. That is, he takes notice of things which appertain to his business, and this—not only with his eyes—but with all his senses. A man's eyes are the servants of his other senses, and if the eyes are used, all the other faculties of the mind are in full and equal exercise. An old philosopher said that the nose was placed right under the eyes so that those should be warned by the sense of smell. But we may be sure that if one exercises one of his faculties, all the others will be made good use of equally. Now, want of due ventilation is made sensible to one's nose first, and then the eyes quickly search out the cause of the ill odour. And it may be truly said that all the senses need to be fully exercised in regard to the cow stable for the sufficient reason that milk is one of the most sensitive of all substances to ill-odours and foulness of any kind. Indeed the skin itself will absorb odours, the breath will take them into blood, and so the whole system becomes quickly saturated by the impurities existing in the air. This is so emphatically the case that painters who are exposed to the fumes of turpentine and breathe them into the lungs, soon find that the kidneys are excited by the vapours and are very strongly acted upon by them, so that the effects are soon apparent in the increased secretions of these organs.

It is scarcely worth while saying more than the fact, because every intelligent person knows of these things. One especial instance may be given which has been mentioned by the late X. A. Wilard, in his excellent book on dairy husbandry. It was in connection with the continued appearance of floating curds in a cheese factory, which he was employed to investigate, and on search he found a dead horse in a field adjacent to a dairy pasture and immediately concluded that this was the cause of the trouble. His surmise was supported by the fact that when the putrid carcass was safely buried the trouble in the cheese factory ceased. In fact experince proves most conclusively that the dairy, all through the business, depends for successful management on the absence of all bad odours. And there is nothing worse in all the bad conditions of a dairy than filth of all kinds, even in the air and in the form of ill odours.

We all know how easy it is by a very little neglect to fill the atmosphere with filthy odours especially in a stable which is kept as warm as it should be. And we may say that the scientific conclusion as to this matter is, that in the winter the atmosphere of a cow stable should be fifty degrees in temperature, never higher and never much less. But even at this moderate temperature it is impossible to control odours without ample ventilation, by which the foul air is carried off as quickly as possible, and is renewed by pure air from the outside. Then the question arises how this may be done in the stable during the cold winter weather or without chilling the cows.

Just here we are to consider what is really cold to a cow. We may think of this as it affects ourselves. If we were to live in a house the temperature of which is fifty degrees we should not be inconvenienced by the cold if we be protected by good food and moderate clothing. Cows in their winter coats are better protected from severe cold than we ourselves should be with ordinary winter clothing. Nature provides animals with an under coat of soft dense hair in which a protecting layer of dead air is confined, and thus the temperature mentioned may be considered amply warm enough for the comfort of the cows. In fact the vital action of the cow's system produces a considerable amount of ventilation to maintain a comfortable temperature, and to carry off all the ill odours incident to such a building as a stable.

But the ventilation should be so arranged as to admit the purest air possible, while the supply of air may be duly regulated by the proper contrivance, which will control the admission and discharge of air. A very satiffactory arrangement is a series of small openings in the lower part of the stable which may be connected by means of a light bar, a cord attached to each, and so all these doors may be moved to open or shut wholly or partly at one movement. Alternately with these and between them, at the top of the stable, a corresponding set of small slides are arranged, so that there is an escape above for the foul air, and an inlet below for the fresh air to enter. Care is to be taken that the air is spread when it enters and does not enter by a direct stream. This is done by a shutter in front of the door and a few inches larger than it is, so as to spread the air flowing in and avoid all currents which might chill the cows by blowing directly upon them.

To know when the ventilation is sufficient the test should be the freshness of the air and the absence of any bad odor. The natural odor of a cow in good health and with a clean skin, is not in any way disagreeable. Virgil wrote of the sweet breath of the heifers, and the natural odor of a healthy cow is much like the breath, for while the breath purifies the blood of animals in good health the blood is pure, the skin purifies the system otherwise by a very copious exhalation or perspiration from the blood passing through the exceedingly small capillary blood vessels which so completedly fill the skin that one cannot make too small a wound but the blood will issue from it as it does by the prick of a needle. And we may well say that with ventilation as it purifies the breath, the body is purified by the cleanly kept skin in perfect action as an excretory agent. To breathe the air saturated by unclean exhalation from the skin is to so far poison the blood, and thus we may say an important accessory to the ventilation of stable is the currycomb or card, and the stiff brush, which remove the accumulated scale of dried perspiration on the skin, so open the innumerable pores so as to permit the escape of the foul used up matter thus escaping from the body.

It may surprise some readers of this to learn that the foul matter passing off from a cow through the skin, is quite as much as that which escapes from the bowels and kidneys, so that to give free escape for this great quantity of waste matters, is equal—to ensure vigorous health — to a good healthy appetite, and a vigorous digestion of the food. It is a fact to be considered that the cow's appetite is excited and increased by this thorough cleanliness, just as it is a part of good hygiene for persons themselves to keep a clean skin as an aid to appetite and good digestion. The ancient civilized people, the Romans and Greeks, had as many bath rooms as eating rooms, and to bathe frequently was a sure stimulant to the appetite which they were used to satisfy at their luxurious banquets. Let us think of our own cows as animals, as exacting in these respects as to eating and breathing and cleanliness, and we shall greatly benefit them, and ourselves as well who profit by them.

FRESH BONE AND BONE-MEAL.

Bone dust for mixing in the poultry food should, on an average, be about the fineness of oat-meal. There are usually large pieces interspersed, but these need not be taken out, as any that are large will be accepted, though the meal may be sifted from any of larger sizes than peas if desired. The price never being much more a pound than good corn-meal, it should be used liberally with all soft food, and about one ounce of bone-meal with every half-pint of dry corn-meal before adding milk or water. In small yards cut grass or clover hay must be liberally supplied as well as the mixture, and on such food the birds will grow wonderfully and acquire a constitution which in confinement they will not be able to attain in any other way. Burnt bones pounded have not by any means the same effect, being reduced to mere phosphate of lime with some amount of animal charcoal. It has been demonstrated, by a very simple experiment, that raw bones will hasten laying in the pullets, and furnish material for feathering out to maturity in the cockerels, as might be expected from the amount of nitrogen they contain; hence, while excellent in moderation for laying stock, or during a limited time in forcing cockerels, they are not adapted for the regular food of chickens whose period of maturity the breeder for exhibition rather desired to postpone, because its effect is immediate, which is not always desired in exhibition birds. That this postponement, with its continuous growth, is effected by bone-meal can be fully proved, as in the case of weakly breeds, to which it is fed for its quality of giving strength without increasing size of the fowls. Changing it at the proper time for raw bones will produce the desired effect.

The chiffon scarf is one of the most popular and becoming neck garnitures of the spring.

HOW TO MAKE A SAVAGE.

SCIENTIST SAYS THAT FOOD HAS INFLUENCE ON CHARACTER.

Fish Not Good for Brain Workers—Diet Consisting Entirely of Vegetables Is Not Good—Fruit of All Kinds Is Beneficial.

The effect of environment upon animals and plants has been a recognised fact for many years, but the influence of food upon all members of the animal kingdom, including man, is not so well attested. Some years ago a reverend naturalist, bearing this fact in mind, decided to make some experiments on fishes and other creatures; he fed about a dozen kinds of fish on a diet into which pepper entered to a large extent, and was much gratified when he found that the skins of his patients changed color. Other similar experiments in dieting were attended with like results, and the naturalist soon came to the conclusion that food must have a marked effect upon the character and physical condition of the individual.

This gentleman, confident of the result, did not think it necessary to make experiments on man, and consequently, was not able to propound any satisfactory theory—satisfactory to others, that is. But several European experts in physiology have pursued the subject of the influence of food upon human beings, and one of these gentlemen has recently given his ideas—or, rather given expression to his convictions on this important point.

If you wish to make a perfect savage of the mildest man in existence, says this physiologist, feed him exclusively on beef. In about two months he would have become energetic and foolhardy to a degree; after three months, in most cases, that man would have become as untamable as a wide bull, and it would be dangerous to go near him.

TO YOUNG LADIES.

The young lady who wishes to obtain a very beautiful, soft and white skin should subsist constantly on milk and eggs, and the individual, whether male or female, who desires to brighten the intellect and preserve it fresh and vigorous should eat largely of eggs. Butter has the effect of making us sleek, pacific and lazy, if taken in quantities daily; the person who thus indulges in this oleaginous ailment will so soon become fatigued that he will be unfit for any kind of work or exercise.

Strong cheese is recommended in moderation; it is suitable to those who suffer from "nerves" for it acts as a sedative. But if eaten to excess its effects are not good.

It is a matter of common belief that mustard, taken internally, is a preventive of rheumatism. Our physiologist does not, unfortunately, touch on this point, but he tells us something else in connection with this condiment, which is of great importance, namely, that mustard and memory go together. If you wish to have a good memory and to preserve it unimpaired as long as you live you must eat plenty of mustard.

The old idea that fish is good for brain workers is scoured; those who live exclusively on a fish diet will in time find themselves on a level with the fish eating inhabitants of Northern Siberia, who rank as some of the least intellectual people on the face of the globe. The humble potato, too, comes in for condemnation, it being the conviction of our physiologist that a constant diet of this popular tuber causes emui and fatigue of

BOTH MIND AND BODY.

A diet consisting entirely of vegetables—using the word vegetables in the purely cookery sense—is considered injurious, whereas fruit is highly extolled. Fruit of all kinds is highly beneficial, as it produces an exhilarating effect without muddling the brain, as does alcohol. On the subject of fruit as an article of food there is now a consensus of favorable opinion among modern physiologists. Apples, for instance, are recommended as a brain food instead of fish; they contain a proportion of phosphorous, and the malic acid is of beneficial effect. Those who eat abundantly of this fruit—which does not mean immoderately—will not be slow to observe the advantages from a hygienic point of view. The apple is an article of food rather than an adjunct to the dessert, or as something to be munched between meals, has gained considerably in public favor in the last few years.

The proportion of fruit which may be eaten varies with the temperament; many people might subsist on a diet of which one half was fruit.

Paris is favoring the tailor-made cotton frocks for afternoon.

IMPORTED STALLION.

"FLAGSHIP"

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at his proprietor's stables, Lachute.

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 2 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Windmarley, Garstang, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. I 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.—11347.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 286 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Timon (5394) by Rupert (3297) by Cromwell (2415) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29, by Farmer's Profit (873). Flagship's sire Timon won in 1890 1st prize at Blackburn, 2nd at Bolton, in 1891, 1st at Barden, 2nd at Bolton, in 1893, 1st at Darwen. Flagship's sire Timon is also the sire 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 Lowyland 1894. Flagship's grandsire Rupert (3297) in 1885 won 1st and champion at Peterboro. His great-grandsire Cromwell (2415) in 1881 won 1st at Lancashire, 1st in Gt. Yorkshire at Hull, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1882, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E. at Reading, 1st at Gt. Yorkshire at Halifax, and 1st prize in class and Champion and General Merchant's Cup at Preston. In 1883, 3rd at Shire Horse in London, nd R.A.S.E at York, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Liverpool. Flagship's dam Fancy (8005) Sire of dam Priam (1767) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's granddam Bouny (14185) by British Ensign (272) by Wonder (2357) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's great granddam by Bold Sampson (235) by Bold Hero (230)

Flagship's sires and grandsires, 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 inbred to Dack's Matchless (1509) through his sire Timon and his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his inbreeding to the best old cart horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to Dack's Matchless.

As I feel I have as great an interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have saved neither trouble or expense in securing the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horse before using any other. He 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, payable Mar. h 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered in foal.

G. HAY.

Sale of the celebrated stallion Copenhagen.

Mr. James Veitch of Lachute has purchased from Mr. George Hay, Lachute, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, the celebrated three year old colt Copenhagen.

Copenhagen is one of as high bred Clydesdale horses as ever left Scotland, and has won during the past year several cups in Scotland

He was sired by the celebrated horse Prince Alexander whose fee was $50, and the sire of his dam was Lord Erskine whose fee was $102. On his pedigree you see the names of other noted horses, such as, Darnley, Darnley's last, Old Times, and Prince of Wales, who are among the most noted horses in Scotland to-day.

An inspection of this horse is solicited from the farmers before using any other. Special attention should be taken of the feet and bone of this horse, the most important feature in a horse.

Copenhagen is regarded by good horsemen as being the all round best Clyde horse ever brought to this country.

Such enterprising men as Mr. Veitch deserve the patronage of the farmer's, who should shew in this way that they appreciate his wish to improve their stock.

Copenhagen will travel through the county. See Posters.

Tired Housekeepers.

Disordered Kidneys bring them a multitude of pains and aches.

How often women give out before the day's work is fairly begun and sink into a chair utterly worn out.

But the housework must be done even though the back does ache, and the head feels ready to burst.

These women can't understand why they are never strong, why the night does not bring rest, why they are always tired, have no appetite and seem to be pains and aches all over.

As a rule the real cause of the trouble is the last one thought of.

It all comes from the kidneys. These delicate little filters of the blood get out of order, and as a result the uric acid and other poisons that they ought to carry off are sent back into the system.

There's no use trying to get relief until the kidneys are restored to health.

The easiest, safest, quickest way to accomplish this is to take Doan's Kidney Pills—natures' own remedy for all kidney diseases and derangements.

Mrs. Martha S. Frost, Little River, Digby Co., N.S., recently wrote as follows: "I have much pleasure in stating that Doan's Kidney Pills have wonderfully improved my health. I had been suffering with lame back for a number of years and at the time I began taking Doan's Pills I was almost unable to do any housework.

"I have used three boxes and must say they have taken the pain out of my back and restored my strength. I don't think there is any other medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney troubles."

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 State and Canada.

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

		Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10 25 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAG'RAF'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	9.50 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	6.45 a.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr.	CHICAGO	2.30 p.m.	8.45 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe
W. H. GARRETSEN, 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 if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg, Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers' 60 Day Excursions to Canadian Northwest Points.

TO	COLONIST RETURN FARES.
WINNIPEG, DELORAINE, ANTLER, ESTEVAN, BINSCARTH, MOOSOMIN, HAMIOTA, SWAN RIVER	$28.00
REGINA, MOOSE JAW, YORKTON	$30.00
PRINCE ALBT, CALGARY	$35.00
RED DEER, EDMONTON	$40.00

TICKETS. From Stations in Province of Quebec.

GOOD GOING	RETURNING UNTIL
June 21st.	August 20th.
July 13th.	September 12th.
July 17th.	September 16th.

From Stations in Ontario.

June 19th.	August 20th.
July 18th.	September 12th.
July 17th.	September 16th.

TOURIST SLEEPERS ON THESE TRAINS.

Berth tickets and passage tickets may be purchased on application to C.P.R. Agents.

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.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

JOHN SIMON SELLS

SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY, a number of which have been sold in the county, and have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

HIGH-GRADE BUGGIES

A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

(CENTRE WARD) LACHUTE.

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.

SALT RHEUM.

A Severe case Permanently Cured by

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

"I had Salt Rheum in my face and hands for three years and could not get anything to cure me till I used Burdock Blood Bitters.

"On taking the first bottle there was a great change for the better and by the time the second bottle was finished I was completely cured and have had no return of the disease since.

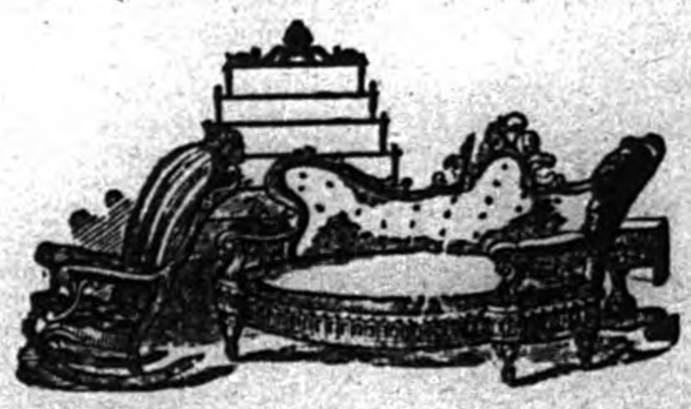
"I have great faith in B.B.B. as a cure for blood and skin diseases." Miss Maud Bruce, Shelburne, N.S.

PLANTING!

Do you plant seeds? Do you grow flowers? No matter whether you sow by the acre or grow a few flowers for home decoration, you'll find the finest results from our seeds. Prosperous farmers everywhere throughout Argenteuil endorse this.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Lachute Furniture Factory.



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

Something to Suit Everybody.

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

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES ARE BEING CLEARED OUT CHEAP FOR CASH.

SUMMER SUITS, LIGHT OVERCOATS, PANTINGS, FANCY VESTINGS, WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

10 to 25 per cent off all goods in stock during the month of June.

A. D. KENNEDY,

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel).

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 22 1900. NO. 18

What Our Merchants Offer You.

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

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

DENTISTRY.

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

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.

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.

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.

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 a 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.

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. McOUAT

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

Cut and Wire Nails, Plain and Cyclone Tarred Paper, at close prices at
J. R. McOUAT'S

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.

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.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle & Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada.
Province of Quebec. } No 114
District of Terrebonne.

Ste. Scholastique, on May 31st, 1900.
Present: The Deputy Prothonatory for the said court.
G. D. Lalande, Dep. P.C.S.

The Honourable Louis Francois Roderick Masson, one of the senators for the Dominion of Canada; Edmond Julien Barbeau, director of the credit Foncier Franco Canadien; the Honourable Alphonse Desjardins, advocate, all of the city of Montreal, in the district of Montreal; Alexandre Henri Masson, gentleman, and Joseph Louis de Gonzague Masson, esquire, doctor in medicine, these last two of the town of Terrebonne, in the district of Terrebonne, acting to these presents in their capacity of sole testamentary executors and trustees for the estate of the late Honourable Joseph Masson, in his lifetime, merchant of the said city of Montreal,

Plaintiff,

vs.

George K. Dean, broker of the city of Buffalo, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is hereby authorized to appear within a month.
G. D. Lalande, dep. C.C.C.

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 Whitewear, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.*

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

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

The Masons will attend service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning the sermon to be preached by the Rev. N. Waddell.

The electric light case between T. McOuat and Jos. Palliser was argued on Tuesday before Judge Gill, who took the case "on delibere."

There is no breakfast equal to Wheat Germ Meal Porridge. A book of receipts in every package to be had at G. Creswell's, or Giles Bros., Lachute agents.

Mr. J. Gagnier will hold his annual picnic and dance at Lake Louisa on Saturday, June 30th, and Sunday, July 1st. Admission each day 35 cts. Boating, Dancing, and Dinner Free.

Strictly Pure Paris Green,
Coarse Salt.
For Sale at—
J. R. McOUAT'S.

The Oddfellows paid their tribute of respect to their deceased brethern last week by placing a flag and metal token, constituting three links on which were inscribed the words F. B. L.

You must have the new summer hat. Baden-Powell is the name. We have it.
W. Banford.

The Methodist Church are holding a lawn social in the parsonage grounds on Wednesday the 27th June in aid of Sunday School funds. Tickets are 15 cts. including ice cream and cake. Good programme of music etc. The first social of the season, be sure and take it in.

A number of friends from the Baptist, attended the Baptist Convention at Breadalbane, Ont., an Wednesday. Leaving at an early hour, they arrived at their destination in time to take part in the morning exercises, and a most excellent time was enjoyed by all. The kindness and hospitality of the folks in that vicinity will long be remembered.

You will not be at a loss to know where to spend the evening of Dominion day, if you only bear in mind that a Grand Concert has been arranged for in the Victoria Hall, at which will appear the following artists from the city:—Mr. Shepherd, humorist; Mrs. Thompson, soprano; Mr. F. Capon, tenor; besides a number of local friends, which will make up a first-class concert. Admission 25 cents, reserved seats 35 cts. Don't forget the date, Monday, July 2nd.

The Many friends of Miss Dora Schagel will be pleased to learn that she has graduated with honors from the Michael Reese Training School for nurses in Chicago, and is returning to Canada to spend a well-earned holiday, the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Nichols, at Ottawa. Her sister Miss Grace Schagel who graduated from the same school a year ago accompanies her.

The Annual County conference of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Lecture Hall of the Presbyterian Church at Lachute on Thursday June 28th. The afternoon session will open at 2.30 o'clock, and the evening meeting to which all are cordially invited, will be at 8 o'clock Addresses will be delivered by the Rev. G. Huxtable of Montreal and others. A good musical programme is being prepared.

Parents and guardians take notice, that a large quantity of material sent to Lachute for the construction of the Great Northern Railway has been wilfully destroyed and stolen. The Construction Co. are having a number of men sworn in as special constables, and after this date any persons found loitering about the company's premises or interfering in any way with the material belonging to company, will be arrested and prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

The Rev. Jas. Mullen of Ferguson, Ont., will deliver his popular lecture "Our National Emblems" or "An Evening with the Old Flag" in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening the 26th of June beginning at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Mullan, is one of the most attractive platform orators of Western Ontario. You may expect a treat. The choir will sing appropriate music. Admission 15c. Two tickets for 25 cents.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Massey-Harris

Farm... Implements.

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

These machines have won the world's highest honors.

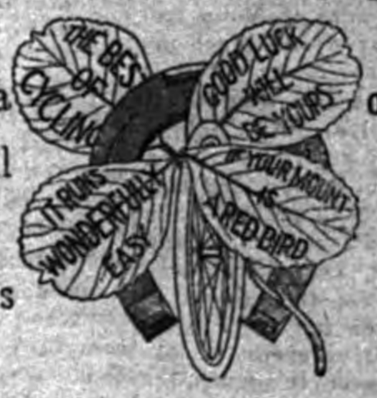
The MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Ltd., are the largest makers of farm implements under the British Flag.

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

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD
AGENT LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!
ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.



If you want a wheel that will carry you through all kinds of roads, never wear out, and always runs easy,

BUY A RED BIRD.
Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connetion.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

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.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q
In Lachute every Thursday.

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

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

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

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

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

Rebekah Bing's Blighted Life.

"There's worrying," said Mrs. Marrow. "Work and worry are like Saul and David; if work kills its thousands, worry kills its tens of thousands—and I've minded that it's mostly somebody else's worrying that kills us. Besides, worriers have little except themselves to think of, and workers have other people.

"There was poor Rebekah Bing, who was always ailing. Rebekah was engaged to her cousin, Barty Higgins, when they were real young, but she took the measles and typhoid, and the doctors said it left her with a chronic spine and a weak heart. So of course she didn't marry Barty, but just stuck engaged to him straight along. It was real interesting to hear Rebekah tell about her blighted life.

"We often stopped and talked to Rebekah on our way to a concert or social; it seemed so pitiful she never could go, and she had no other way of hearing the town-talk; for Barty never left her to go anywhere and Molly was too busy, owing to Rebekah having so much trouble. Many's the time I've seen Rebekah just like a queen with her court around her, all sympathizing; for her ailing so constant made her real important in Monahawk. You see, the chronic spine and the weak heart would take turns and follow each other up, and at each turn Rebekah declared she couldn't live till the next arrived.

"You wouldn't have thought Rebekah Bing was so poorly to look at her. She was real fair, not being exposed to the heat or the cold or to work, like most of us, and she was always dressed pretty and nice, because Molly, her sister, was as spick and span as she could be, and spent all her time nursing Rebekah and making things for her to wear and to eat. Of course a body had to be busy around Rebekah Bing, seeing she had so much happen to her.

"I never heard Molly called pretty—she was real small and thin except, of course, Ellis Fletcher thought she was. He'd always been a sort of champion of Molly's, and would likely have been a heap more if Molly had had time; for there wasn't much opportunity to notice Molly. But it seems to me that people who forget all about themselves in thinking about others have a sort of unseen prettiness that's got to be found out. Folks thought Rebekah pretty. She had brown eyes and a good color, and her face never got thin, which was natural, seeing she couldn't take exercise. Rebekah never fell off, even after one of her dying spells. I always felt like I'd been to an exhibition, or away from home, after one of Rebekah's dying spells. Of course it was natural they shouldn't try my nerves as they did Molly's. I being an old friend, Molly mostly sent over for me when Rebekah was dying.

"I remember one day old Em'ry came running over and said for me to come quick, that Miss Rebekah was dying. When I got there Mr. Pfett, the preacher, was coming away.

"'Sister Bing's mighty bad,' said he.

"'Which is it?' said I.

"'The weak heart,' said he; 'and she says she surely can't pull through this time,' said he.

"Molly was on the steps, crying. She followed me up to Rebekah's room, and, sure enough, there lay Rebekah with her eyes closed like she was unconscious.

"'She was taken at midnight; and now the doctor cannot bring her around,' whispered Molly, wiping her eyes.

"'Had any appetite for the things we sent over from the festival?' said I.

"And Molly allowed that Rebekah had done right well the evening before with crab salad, ice-cream, and lemonade. 'Oh, Mis' Marrow, I can't live without Becky! I've dreaded the time for so long, and now it's come—it's come!' cried poor little Molly.

"'Well, if it's come we mustn't complain,' said I, with an eye on Rebekah's eyelids.

"'I can't live without her! Oh, why doesn't Barty come!' whispered Molly, wringing her hands.

"'Well, a man's a man,' said I, looking steady at Rebekah's eyelids. 'Miss Sterrett gave a big crabbing party down to our wharf this morning. I guess Barty's—'

"'He isn't!' said Rebekah Bing, opening her eyes wide; 'you know he isn't Mis' Marrow. Barty Higgins is coming here to me as fast as his feet can carry him!'

"'Oh, she's come round!—she's come round!' cried poor little Molly, on her knees beside Rebekah.

"'Now, Rebekah, don't you excite yourself,' I said, 'or you'll be dying again. I was just about to say that Barty isn't like the rest of them, for I met him riding like the wind down for Dr. Harley, the new doctor at Deal's, who knows so much about the heart.'

"'Oh, Becky, Becky! you won't die this time, will you sobbed little Molly.

"'I won't have the new doctor,' whispered Rebekah; 'but maybe if I had a little nourishment—'

"Molly flew to get it, and when I left Rebekah was sitting up in bed eating toast and jelly. I met Barty at the door, panting hard. Behind him was the new doctor.

"'Is she alive?' gasped Barty, leaning against the door.

"'Eating toast and jelly,' said I.

"He broke by me up to Rebekah, and Molly came down to see the doctor.

"'Is this the patient?' he said, eying Molly.

"'No, indeed; that's just Molly,' said I, noticing that Molly did look right small and peaked. Then Molly explained nicely that after such an attack her sister didn't feel like seeing a new doctor, and he went out; but at the door he looked back at me and nodded to Molly.

"'It wouldn't hurt her to eat some of her sister's toast and jelly,' said he.

"A few days afterwards Molly came across to me in despair. Rebekah had a dreadful case of boils on her neck, and it had brought on hysterics. Molly had been up all night fanning her and keeping ice to her head, and now Rebekah had fever.

"'She'll never stand it, Mis' Marrow, never!' said Molly. 'It does seem like poor Becky might have been spared this, she's had so much!'

"'And what's that all on your face and hands?' said I.

"'Nothing but bee stings,' said Molly. 'My bees swarmed yesterday and stung me.'

"'And you haven't done a thing for it yet?' said I.

"'Oh, it's nothing, and I haven't thought of it, Becky's been so bad,' said Molly. 'Never mind me, Mis' Marrow, but come and see if you can do anything for Becky.'

"I went over to the dark room where Rebekah Bing lay moaning, and opened the shutters, although she cried out; for 'twas hot enough in there to give any one a fever.

"'Has Barty come?' she whispered, like she was faint.

"'Shall I send again, Mis' Marrow?' asked little Molly, trembling. 'Hadn't I better send quick?'

"'Well, I never knew a body to die of a few bee stings, but may be Rebekah could; I don't know,' said I.

"'It isn't bee stings; it's inflammation,' moaned Rebekah. 'You don't know how I felt all night!'

"'No, I don't,' said I. 'If I had everybody else's feelings on top of my own, 'twould be time to talk of dying.'

"'Send for Barty!' moaned Rebekah.

"Rebekah took Barty real hard, just like the bee stings. They were engaged most twenty years, all told, and it was a heap more variety for Barty than if he'd been engaged to a livelier person, for he was always afraid of losing her, and it made her more valuable. Most every night Rebekah bade him good-by, lest she shouldn't live till morning. Molly said it was real solemn and impressive and like a ghost story, and sometimes Barty was moved to tears. It was a queer way to hold a man. I've known them to be held in many ways besides by love, but Rebekah's dying spells answered as well, and were more exciting.

"By-and-by they got to be more frequent, and Barty was likely to be sent for at any time, though it did seem to me that Rebekah never looked so well; but maybe that wasn't natural, for Molly said Rebekah knew she was getting the dropsy. Soon after, sure enough, Rebekah had a dying spell from dropsy, and insisted upon sending for Mr. Bentz, the undertaker, to find out what sort of a plate he'd made for her. Mr. Bentz had been summoned so often that he'd made all ready for Rebekah, and certainly did take an interest in it. But when she found out he'd left a space for her age, she was so put out that it brought her around. Excitement will do it sometimes, they tell me. After that Molly was suddenly taken sick—nothing except nerves, Dr. Harley said, and that she needed a change. We sent for him, Barty and I, for Rebekah was in bed with hysterics because there was nobody to take care of her. So the next day the doctor sent Molly away, though she fought hard not to go, and the night after she went I took care of Rebekah.

"She looked so bright and well that I said, 'Becky, you're getting real stout,' but she declared that it wasn't solid flesh, but dropsy, and that her heart would surely fail soon. Well, seeing Molly was away, I thought I'd try a new treatment, as nothing else had done any good in all these years, so I said:

"'Oh, I guess not, Rebekah. You just need diet, that's all.'

"'But, my! It drove her into a sort of trembling faint, and I was right frightened.

"'I'll send for Dr. Harley,' said I.

"'I won't have him! I won't have him! You'll starve me to death, between you,' gasped Rebekah. 'Send for Barty! I want Barty to come to hear my last wishes!'

"But I didn't send for Barty, for I kept an eye on Barty Higgins for some time. He'd grown to look real old and worn out with anxiety. So that morning I asked him to do me a favor, saying that I would explain to Rebekah—which I did when the proper time arrived, though it wasn't for a good while afterwards.

"There was a pretty young girl boarding with me from down at Cedar Cove, and I up and asked Barty Higgins to take her over to Mis' Sterrett's dance that evening. He was mighty surprised and doubtful at first; then I persuaded him, and he didn't like to say no. So when Rebekah kept worrying me I said,

"'Well, Becky, if you must know, Barty is down at Mis' Sterrett's about this time, dancing with Kitty Bell.'

"'Dancing with Kitty Bell!' she says, sitting up in bed, and a red spot breaking out on each cheek.

"'It's the truth, Becky,' said I; 'and if it's the first dance he's had for fifteen years, I guess it won't be the last, for Kitty Bell's a lovely dancer,' said I, 'and as bright as a bird.'

"'You can give me my supper, Mis' Marrow,' says Rebekah, suddenly; 'I feel better.'

"When she'd eaten her supper, she got up and curled her hair before the glass. But Barty didn't come that night. The next day, when he did come, Rebekah was sitting on the porch dressed in the new blue lawn Molly made her before she went away. She had her hair curled, too, and I minded that she knew enough not to mention Kitty Bell, though I don't believe she ever quite forgave me.

"Poor Barty! He looked like heaven had opened for him that day. He didn't know what to make of Rebekah. The truth was he'd made a real idol of Rebekah Bing, and seemed to see her just as he wanted to see her, I suppose that's the way with love, mostly.

"'Poor Rebekah!' I went up there to the funeral soon afterwards. It was real impressive, Rebekah!

"'Why, bless you, Rebekah Bing isn't dead!' said Mrs. Marrow. 'Why, she's married and weighs a hundred and ninety pounds! And it isn't dropsy, either. 'Twas Molly that died.

"Barty? Why, you see, as soon as little Molly came back and died—'twas nerves, Doctor Harley said. But Ellis Fletcher he went on dreadful; he said it was Rebekah. 'Why Rebekah hadn't anybody to take care of her, so she got well. You see, there wasn't anything else for her to do—poor Rebekah! Then she up and broke her engagement off with Barty. Seemed like Barty was most an old man then, and needed cares himself, and, like Rebekah, was starting in fresh. But, if you believe it, he took it so hard that he went South and died of swamp fever—so they said. He'd made a kind of angel in his mind out of Rebekah. Maybe it was just as well he never learned better. But she got the life-insurance!

"Rebekah Bing married Mr. Bentz, the undertaker, after he came into some money. He said he couldn't do less than marry Miss Bing, seeing she'd always been such an encouragement to him in his business."

A GREAT RAILROAD MAN.

SIR WILLIAM C. VAN HORNE, OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

He Is a Farmer, An Architect, a Surgeon, An Author, a Botanist and a Student of History—Remarkable Capacity for Work.

They say of Sir William C. Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, that, had he not decided to be a king of transportation, he might have won fame and fortune through his artistic abilities, and they base the saying on the fact that he not only sketches cleverly, but is also an expert with the brush, both in oils and water colors.

It might also be truthfully said that he could win his way to the front as an architect or a civil engineer or a writer, for he has proved his ability in all these lines and many others. His knowledge of the geology of the Queen's dominions in America is profound, and his collection of Canadian rocks and fossils is unsurpassed by any private collection in all Canada. He is a recognized authority on botany. He is fond of historical research and has gathered a vast amount of information concerning the early settlements of British North America. In short, he is undoubtedly the most versatile railroad magnate in America, the only one who rivals him in any appreciable degree being James J. Hill, of the Great Northern, which, like the Canadian Pacific, unites the populous East with the Pacific coast. Curiously enough, Van Horne was born in the United States, while Hill was born in Canada.

Van Horne is a big man physically, and he impresses you as a man of immense vitality. His color is ruddy, his skin is clear, and his eyes are penetrating. He is

A TREMENDOUS WORKER

or he would never have found time to perfect himself in the accomplishments which give him so well-founded a reputation for versatility, and his capacity to accomplish things is almost doubled by the fact that he requires not more than four or five hours of sleep in each twenty-four.

But he is quite as fond of play as he is of work. In the privacy of his home he is as light-hearted and sportive as a school boy. In his own house he once startled a guest by shuffling rapidly across the carpet, after which he hastily slapped a piece of blotting paper against the wall to see if enough electricity had been generated to hold it there. He is fond of games of all sorts, and plays everything well. His sense of humor is well developed, and he somtimes perpetrates practical jokes, though never of the coarser sort.

Years ago he was prone to a particular form of practical joke, which he used to play on the Montreal reporters who called upon him in search of railroad news. On one of his trips in the Hudson Bay district he had picked up a lot of cigars, made of native tobacco, which were almost too rank to think about. Whenever a newspaper man called to ask about something which Van Horne did not wish to discuss, he would hand out one of these cigars. Nine times in ten the third puff at the vile weed would drive the newspaperer out of the office and Van Horne would get out of being interviewed without having to refuse to talk. That pretty little scheme worked only a little while, however. The reporters compared notes, and, being satisfied that Van Horne had been guying them, each promised never to venture into the presence again without a freshly lighted cigar in his mouth.

ONE OF THE PRACTICAL JOKES

which he played years ago when a train dispatcher on the Chicago and Alton is still retailed by the employes of that railroad. Somehow or other he learned that on a certain night run some of the trainmen were in the habit of taking cushions from the couches to make themselves comfortable in the baggage car. Late one night at about the time he thought the men would have taken the cushions, he wired the head trainman of the crew a message which was delivered by the agent at a small way station. It contained only these four words: "Put back those cushions." But it filled the hearts of the men with consternation, not to say awe, for unless he was blessed with the gift of second sight, could the dispatcher know they had meddled with the cushions? It is hardly necessary to say that they never molested them again.

Sir William's job as executive head of the Canadian Pacific has never been a sinecure. When he began service with the road his task was almost superhuman, inasmuch as it combined the financing of the company and the overcoming of the physical problems incident to the operation of a line through a mountainous region, where snow and ice were common much of the year. Like every other successful pioneer railroad president, he determined to study these problems at short range and work out their solution himself. He went here, there and everywhere, seeing things with his own eyes, and dealing with the situation on the spot. Naturally, in the circumstances he had his share of hardship and adventure.

On one occasion he was out with a surveying party in the Canadian Northwest. They were to meet another party, which was to bring stores and supplies, at a given point. But there was some miscalculation and the other party

FAILED TO APPEAR.

Van Horne and his men were far removed from any center of civilization, and they waited for a day or two, hoping for relief; but none came. At last it seemed that the only way out of the trouble was to push on to the nearest settlement, several days' travel away. Fatigued as they were and with scant supplies, that was no easy task.

Still, as they had guns and plenty of ammunition and were in territory abounding with game, they concluded to try it. Crossing a stream however, their pack mule stumbled and fell; their little food supply was swept away by the swift current, and their ammunition was soaked in the waters of the stream. Their matches, too, were wet, so that they could not light a fire, even if they had food to cook. It was with rueful countenances that they scrambled out of the stream and took account of stock. All that was left in the way of provisions was some loose flour, which had spilled in the bottom of a saddle-bag. It was not very clean, either, and nothing but the most dire necessity would force them to eat it. But necessity waits not on squeamishness, and they made a kind of dough and baked it, and, seating themselves on logs, began to stomach the unsavory compound. It is safe to say that Sir William never partook of a worse meal than that unleavened dough, and to add to the trials of the situation, he remembered as he ate that his life insurance premiums were due that day, while he was entirely cut off from communication with the insurance company.

Soon after the meal had been finished, however, the members of the forlorn group heard shots, and divined that a relief party was in search of them. They could not fire in return, of course, but they shouted at the top of their lungs, and were soon overtaken by their friends. A few hours later they were comfortably ensconced in a private car.

Like many another man of affairs who possesses

A DEFT PENCIL,

Sir William often sketches at his desk while talking business; sketching, indeed, seems to be one of his favorite methods of concentrating thought. The clerks in the Canadian Pacific offices like to gather up the scraps of paper which he has ornamented, for souvenirs.

His phenomenal memory is one of the most remarkable things about this remarkable man. He seems absolutely to forget nothing, and his power of retaining facts and information has, of course, been of enormous benefit to him all through life. But this memory is not wholly a gift; it is largely acquired. His father died, leaving scant means, when the lad was about 13; and he began the battle of life for himself by getting a job in the railroad yards. If he was late in returning from his work, his good mother, to use her own graphic expression, would "flatten her nose against the window" looking for him, thinking he might be skylarking with boys of his own age. But he rarely did anything of the sort. After hours he used to linger about the station and yards finding out all he could about railroading. He trained his memory by fixing in his mind the inscriptions on the cars, so that he could tell their numbers, the roads they belonged to and their destination without reference to any record. He had already formed the ambition to reach the top in his chosen vocation.

Sir William's memory occasionally plays queer tricks with his friends and acquaintances.

"You may sometimes make a remark in his presence or ask him a question," says a lifelong friend, "to which he will pay not the slightest attention. Naturally you will assume that he has failed to hear you, but nine times in ten you will be wrong. His failure to respond may mean that he has not consciously heard you, or it may mean that he was not then ready to reply. But two or three days afterward he is far more than likely to remind you suddenly that you have said so and so or this and that, and then proceed to discuss the question exhaustively. In this way he is often a source of great surprise to his associates."

SETTLED HIM.

Father—My son, you ought to be married and settled by this time.

Adult Son—Well, I'm not married, but I proposed to Miss Flirte last night, and she settled me.

EASY FOR HIM.

Well, my daughter, said the man with the round face, has married a boy, I think, will be able to send his name ringing down the corridors of time all right.

I'm glad to hear that, his companion replied. Let's see, whom did she marry?

A young fellow named Bell.

A FAIR PROPOSITION.

The Paying Teller—I cannot cash this check, madam.

She—Why, not?

There isn't enough money here to meet it.

Then can't you meet it half way?

About the House.

SUMMER VEGETABLE DISHES.

Oh! the delicious things that grow in a garden; and Oh! the grease-soaked and unwholesome foods set before the family! But more and more women are waking to the beauty of household labor; more and more the housewife is coming to know that the catering to her family is the richest gift life holds, and if she cannot do all things herself, yet she has an intelligent interest in all things, and attends to the ways of her household and sees that they are provided with wholesome and suitable food.

If one would take a course of "greens," in the spring or summer the blood medicines would not be needed; the common dandelion is a most useful food, for it cleanses the system and improves the complexion in a marvelous way; other green foods are also useful. Horseradish is a pungent and delicious article of food, and possesses real medicinal value. If you do not like it, in its natural state with vinegar, then try it with a dressing made this way:

Sauce for Horseradish.—In a bowl, place half a cupful of butter and beat to a cream, add yolks of two eggs, slowly and beat in. Add the juice from half a lemon, a salt-spoonful of cayenne pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix these ingredients and then place the bowl in a saucepan of boiling water, and beat for a moment or two with an egg beater; when partly heated add a half cupful of boiling water. Cook until it begins to thicken like boiled custard, but not long enough to separate. It will take about five minutes if the bowl is thin and the water at a brisk boil all the time. Cool this mixture and have ready horseradish grated and mixed with vinegar. Add this dressing just before serving.

Green Peas.—It is not every one that knows that green peas should be picked and served the same day. It is not economy to buy them and make ready over night, for they lose their sweetness and delicious flavor in a very short period of time. The same may be said of green corn; right fresh from the garden should be the rule if possible. Green peas, after shelling and freeing from foreign substances, should be put into boiling water, as little as they can be cooked in. When nearly done, it will take about half an hour to cook well, remove the cover and let the water boil away rapidly, till there is little left. Add a little salt, then dress with rich sweet cream or milk and butter; if pepper is used, it should be white, which has a more delicate flavor than the black. Serve hot.

String Beans.—These are cooked quite contrary to peas and they will not lose much by being made ready over night. For a busy woman it is often feasible to string the beans the night before wanting for use. Cut into inch pieces, but if hurried I have found one may cook them whole, and when done cut them with a knife much more rapidly, just cutting back and forth, as one would cut a piece of meat upon a plate. A good dish can be so "hashed" in a very short space of time. String beans should be cooked at least an hour, and sometimes even longer, still they can be cooked too much. The beans should be put into hot water and allowed to come to a boil. Then this water should be turned off and a fresh boiling water turned over them; salt slightly before turning the water off finally. The bean liquor should never be served with string beans. Dress with rich sweet cream, or milk and butter. If the beans are cooked whole as suggested, any left over may be made into a most delicious pickle, for immediate use.

Creamed Green Corn.—Cut from the cob, and cook in a little water for five minutes after boiling takes place; season with salt and white pepper, and add a cupful of sweet cream when done. Serve hot. Green corn puddings are good made from the corn, either cut or grated from the cob. Allow a cupful of milk to two cupfuls of corn and one egg, for each cupful of milk used. Put in a buttered pudding dish and bake till the custard is just set, and no more. Serve hot with sweet butter.

Beets Served with Cream.—We are all familiar with pickled beet root, but try them diced and served with a cream dressing. Young beets will cook in about half an hour, after they begin to boil, and should always be put into boiling water. When done, remove, and plunge into cold water and remove the skin; dice, and put into a skillet with a rich cream sauce. Add a little bit of sugar.

Turnips are delicious diced and dressed with butter, pepper salt and vinegar, served hot. Radishes are beautiful served in chopped ice. Use the round radishes having the skin cut a little and turned down like a rose. These served on lettuce leaves or garnished with parsley make a most delightful and artistic adjunct to the table.

DON'T "FUSS" AT THEM.

Children are often worried because their mothers are too attentive, and continually reprove their small ones without reason.

A child should be left alone, and be allowed to play or amuse itself in its own way, without the constant direction of a nervous mother.

A boy, for example, enjoys more a few simple toys, and something which his own ingenuity has worked out, than the most elaborate plaything which has been bought.

In the same way the little girl will lavish her affections on a misshapen doll, probably made at home, while the most artistic production of the toy shop will lie in state, to be taken upon rare occasions.

FOR PARENTS.

An experienced dentist says that the carelessness of parents frequently sacrifices the personal charm of their children to an extent wholly unnecessary. The first teeth should be preserved until actually pushed out by the second, as the jaw contracts when they are removed any considerable length of time before the second. The first set should be brushed with the softest possible brush and a good paste, and when signs of decay appear the child should be taken to a competent dentist for advice and treatment.

In this way the child is almost assured of sound, evenly-growing teeth when womanhood or manhood is reached.

Six-gored skirt of figured taffetas, the centre seam in front trimmed with fancy galoon. The back is a fan-shaped piece of either the same or contrasting material and flares out into a pretty train at the bottom. Material required, taffetas, 20 inches wide, 8 yards.

A HOMEMADE HAMMOCK.

A hammock for a summer's "camping out" was made of 12-oz duck 40 inches wide and two yards in length writes a correspondent. A wide three-ply hem was machine stitched across each end. A five-cent ball of heavy cord, fourteen tent rings, 60 feet of cotton clothesline, an awl, and an upholsterer's needle, were the materials needed to finish this. The rings were caught down with coarse thread, at regular intervals, along the hem at each end. Then a hole was cut in the canvas, in the center of each ring, and the work of fastening the rings in solidly began. This was done with the heavy cord and large needle, the work done the same as making an eyelet. The awl was used to make holes in the canvas for the needle to pass through. When this was done we were ready for the rope, which we cut in double lengths, seven for each end, fastening one, fringe fashion, into each ring. We then separated the strands, seven on a side, lapped the ends over one another to form a loop, and wound them tightly with fine wire. When this was done, the loop was closed, and firmly fastened with some of the heavy cord, and our hammock was ready for use. It is much stronger than any of the "store" ones, and cost less than a dollar. It is not as showy, perhaps, but it will not fade if left out in the rain, nor will there be any danger of the children breaking it down, or any meshes to pull out of shape. For summer camps it is just the thing.

BABY'S GROWTH.

During the first four months a child should grow an inch each month. After that half an inch in length each month until he is a year old, when he increases in height less rapidly.

Agricultural

GREEN MANURING.

The latest reports from the Experimental Farms tell of very surprising results to the succeeding crop from the growth of clover, whether turned under as a green manure, pastured or cut for hay. In some cases the succeeding crops on plots similarly located and fertile, but the one having had clover seeded and the other not, have borne a relative yield in the same grain of nearly two to one. This, however, is not surprising to those who know the characteristics of clover. We hope that this season lots of clover will be sown. It should come into every good rotation of crops once in every three or five years, either to be pastured or cut for hay. In the first case it will be found immensely beneficial to the land upon which it is grown. If cut for hay and fed on premises where the manure is handled as it should be it will also go to enrich the farm by reason of the nitrogen which it has taken from the air and pumped up from the subsoil through its deep roots, which is eventually returned to some portion of the farm. But apart from either of the above uses, we believe that it will pay to sow clover with every grain crop, whether it is intended to stand or to plow under late in the fall as green manure. By this latter means much needed humus, as well as nitrogen, is returned to the soil for the use of the succeeding crop; the land is kept well covered so that heavy rains cannot cause the existing fertility to leach away and, a very important point, weeds have very little chance to seed or gain headway. Of all the crops used as green manures clover is the most beneficial, because its deep roots permeate and aerate the soil, bringing plant food to the surface which lies out of the reach of ordinary plants. Especially does clover, by reason of those little nodules upon its roots with which all are familiar, draw nitrogen, the most expensive and essential of fertilizing ingredients, to the surface from the deep subsoil as well as collect it from the free nitrogen of the air. This latter could not be absorbed by any other agricultural process. Whether turned under, pastured or fed as hay upon the farm, this is so much gain to the succeeding crops of the farm and adds, in the cheapest and most practical manner, to the fertility and consequent higher value of the property.

Green manuring is no new thing. It has been a sound agricultural method from the earliest periods of which we have any reliable record of agricultural effort. Although clover has been one of the favorite crops for this purpose it is only within the past few years that the true reason of its beneficial results has been scientifically explained. The farmers of the last generation, who, in the old countries at any rate, practiced green manuring extensively as a preparation for grain crops, looked to plants for the purpose of rapid growth—such as mustard, rape, buckwheat, rye, tares, &c—looking also to those which feed deep and are hardy, as those mentioned. Turnip, sown thickly, was, and, still is, sown after harvest and plowed under late in the fall. The object of such treatment is probably known to all our readers, but it may as well be stated here for the benefit of the young. Plants by their decay yield up organic and inorganic matter. The latter has been taken from the soil, can only be returned to it by the decay of the plant and makes no actual addition to the land. During the decomposition of vegetable matter, however, both nitric acid and ammonia are produced. Green crops, used as manure, act therefore only as agents in advance of the crop which is to follow, gathering in matters and assimilating plant food, leaving the same in available form for the succeeding crop, which feeds rapidly and more easily from the decomposing substances containing its food than it could possibly do directly from the natural soil. In grain crops this is an important matter and it is especially important in short seasons, where the early, vigorous growth of young plants is an essential element to their full maturity in the time allowed by the season. Added to this, the grain crop which makes a quick growth when young and has every element of plant food ready to hand as its roots begin to spread will go ahead and successfully avoid or combat diseases and dangers which overtake the puny plant which has to struggle hard for existence in the early days of its growth. These considerations show us the many benefits which may be looked for from any system of green manuring, but with clover we have the added advantages which have been previously alluded to in this article. One thing, however, we would again emphasize, although clover can get none of its mineral matter from the air, as it does much of its nitrogen, and must take it, as all other crops do, from the earth, there is this difference—clover is a deep feeder. Its roots reach down far in the subsoil and raise elements of plant food to the surface. These elements may be largely only those existing in the virgin soil; but, on the other hand, the clover roots catch a large amount of fertility, which has leached from the surface soil. The essence of much manure we have put on the land for other crops, as well as escaping nitrates and mineral matter, is brought up through the clover stems to the surface from whence it had descended beyond the reach of surface-feeding plants. If the clover sod is lightly turned under, all these elements are again brought into requisition as available plant food where other shallow-feeding plants can use it. Much has been written about the bad practice of putting the best apples at the ends of the barrel and the best strawberries at the top of the basket, but there is no method of agriculture so essential as keeping the surface soil fertile—the best soil in the top layer.

THE HULL FIRE.

Dissatisfaction Over the Disbursement of the Funds.

A matter which has given rise to great dissatisfaction among the merchants of Ottawa has been the action of the fire relief committee in confining its purchases to the two largest firms in the capital, the C. Ross Company and Bryson, Graham & Co. Instead of allowing the hundreds of smaller dealers to participate in the supplying of the immense orders that have been filled within the last few weeks. The complaint is formally lodged by a deputation of more than a hundred merchants who waited upon the relief committee, and it was even insinuated that the relief authorities who give out the orders were themselves profiting by the arrangements with the Ross Company. After talking the case over, however, the deputation generally was satisfied that there was no ground for this charge; but that the committee had been actuated by none but proper motives.

The committee represented that it had given orders on these two firms because the issuance of orders upon all the firms in the district would have meant an amount of clerical work with which they could scarcely cope. Then then asked the deputation what plan it had to put forward, and some of the gentlemen present admitted the force of the committee's argument, but thought that at the same time it constituted a gross injustice to the commercial class of the city. As the matter now stands the committee awaits the presentation of a plan from the merchants, such as would not involve too much expense upon the fund. The subject is naturally much commented upon and public sympathy is decidedly in favor of the aggrieved merchants.

BEGINNING AND END OF MAN'S REIGN.

Did your wife scold you when you came home so late last night?

You don't know what it is to have a wife who was once a school teacher. She simply made me write 100 times on a slate, I must be at home by 10 o'clock.

NUMEROUS TIMES.

Little Mike, nursing his aching jaw.—Feyther, did yez iver hov a toot' pulled?

McLubberty, encouragingly — Hundreds av 'em, me b'y; hundreds av 'em.

BOTH EQUAL.

In Iceland men and women are in every respect political equals. The nation, which numbers about 70,000 people, is governed by representatives elected by men and women together.

NONE BETTER.

Military engineers are agreed that no material for fortification is superior to earth.

BUSINESS, NOT RELIGION.

Who is that man who is eternally talking to you about the brevity of human life? Is it the minister?

Minister! That's an insurance agent.

BEHIND THE SEASON.

Cholly, in cheap beanery.—I say, waitaw! There's a fly in this soup, ye know!

Waiter.—Say, fellers! Here's a guy still dreamin' it's winter!

Floriculture.

PANSIES.

Pansies, with your human faces,
You are queens and lovers loyal—
Queens, indeed, with tender graces,
High-born kings in colors royal.

Maids of gold and shades of umber,
With your tawny yellow tresses,
Are you dreaming when you slumber
Of a lover's sweet caresses?

Princes, gayly dressed in yellows,
Smiling, sun-kissed happy faces—
Oh, you are such loving fellows!
Must you die with all your graces?

Carmine pansies, in your tinting
Did you catch the happy story
Of the rainbow's merry glinting,
Or the Autumn's sunset glory?

Nuns in black with sunny traces,
Tell me why you are not singing?
Tear-drops glisten on your faces—
Are the tea-drops prayers you're bringing?

Are the melodies you're singing
Of the land that knows no sorrow?
Will the "thoughts" that you are bringing
Bless us in some glad to-morrow?

FLORAL HINTS.

Perennials, after blossoming, may be divided and reset. If well shaded for a few days, until new root growth takes place, they are more certain to winter well than if transplanting is deferred until autumn. Amateur florists will find perennials more satisfactory than annuals.

White clover, if left undisturbed, will spread and overrun the lawn. The only way to exterminate it is to use a sharp spud and cut each plant just below the crown; then it will not start.

In hot, dry weather the earth around flowers should be often stirred. In a protracted drouth this is imperative. Plants are often injured by injudicious watering. Water, if applied when the sun is hot, injures the foliage. If the watering is done in the morning or evening, wetting the ground only an inch or two, the sun parches and bakes it, and if the shallow watering is long continued, the roots are drawn to the surface.

Draw the soil away from the plant, leaving a basin-shaped space about the stalk. Pour in a quantity of water from which the chill has been removed; pass to another plant, leaving it to soak into the ground. Repeat until the ground is well saturated, then replace the dry soil drawn away. When this is done, watering need be done only once a week, save in a prolonged drouth.

When the thermometer is in the nineties, hunting bugs and slugs and pulling weeds is not pleasant work. Weeds must not be allowed to gain a fourth old; it is never so hot or dry but they will thrive at the expense of the flowers. Dahlia stalks are very brittle; keep them tied to strong stakes. Mulching has like value in warm and cold weather. In hot weather it keeps the ground cool and moist, rendering the necessity for watering less frequent.

The water on wash day, if judiciously applied, is one of the best of fertilizers for flowers. It should never be allowed to form a coating over the surface of the ground. As soon after each application as the ground is dry enough to be worked, use the hoe. Care must be taken not to use wash-water too frequently, or the soil will become heavy and will not be porous.

Roses should be pruned when they are done blooming. If cut back and the growth of new wood stimulated with a fertilizer dug into the soil about the roots, several varieties will bloom at intervals during the season.

For rapid growth and early blooming, no climber excels the clematis. Plants bought this spring, scarcely showing even a bit of green, have grown surprisingly. Jackmanii alba has grown over six feet. Mad. Ed. Andre and Jackmanii have made a fine growth, and have both blossomed.

The golden elder, with its variegated green and yellow foliage, is beautiful for the lawn. It is quite easily propagated by bending over branches growing near the ground. Make a slight cut in the part to be buried, fasten down securely with a forked stick, press the earth over it firmly and leave until rooted; then cut loose from the branch and transplant.

TRY TO SLEEP.

A novel remedy for insomnia is to try to picture to yourself another person asleep. The more clearly the sleepless sufferer can do this the stronger becomes the subjective feeling of drowsiness.

RUBBER HEELS.

India rubber heels on shoes, decreasing the fatigue of marching, will soon be adopted by the French army.

The Watchman
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WAR BREAKS OUT IN CHINA.

An open outbreak has occurred in China. An international force under command of Admiral Seymour of the British fleet, attempted to reach Pekin for the purpose of relieving the foreign legations at that point. This force was however driven back. About the same time the Chinese forts at Taku opened fire on the international fleet which was returned by the British, American, German, French and Russian vessels, and after six hours bombardment, a Chinese magazine was exploded and the forts captured at point of the bayonet. The Russian losses during the assault were sixteen killed and forty five wounded, while the losses of the forces representing the other powers were five killed and twelve wounded. The British Government have had no official report from its minister at Pekin since June 12th, communication having been cut off from the Chinese capital.

THE BOER WAR.

There is little news to report from South Africa. One report says that negotiations for peace are under way and another is to the effect that Premier Schreiner's resignation was due to the fact that Sir Alfred Milner refused to guarantee that Cape Colony rebels would be held harmless.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT IN WASHINGTON.

As South Africa fades from view, China correspondingly increases, and Great Britain's hands remain as full as ever. The difference as far as this country is concerned seems to be that practically everybody sympathizes with England in China, while the country was about evenly divided in regard to Africa. The government will stand by England in the one place as it has in the other, but it is at least possible that it will further make common cause in China. The President, however, has to move very cautiously. The election is only a few months away and any action lending force to the charge already brought of a practical alliance or understanding with Great Britain, would undoubtedly militate very heavily against McKinley. Discussing the situation in the Otient, J. C. Burton, a commission merchant of London, Eng., who is in this city, says: "It will be impossible to convince Englishmen that Russia is innocent in the matter of the Chinese uprising. Russia is apparently ready for every emergency. Troops are not far from where they are needed. It is true that the other countries have troops on hand, but in small number. Russia probably has three or four times more than all others put together, and can quickly have even greater numbers. My opinion is that Russia would not have permitted these troubles to come to a head until the Trans Siberian Railroad was completed were it not for the fact that England is at present involved in the South African war. Were it not for the South African war three-fourths of the news coming from China would be about the aggressive moves of the English to protect her own and other foreign missionaries. As it is now, all the news is about Russia and the other countries. It is precious little I know about what the British government could or could not do, but it stands to reason that S. Africa is all she wants to attend to at present." Mr. Burton's firm has large interests in the Far East. He says he has but little acquaintance with politics of the domestic or international variety, but his business has made him somewhat familiar with the Chinese situation.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

STONEFIELD.

Mr. Theredore Owens arrived home from Montreal on Friday last.

Mr. Felix Charron passed through Stonefield last week on his way to Montreal.

We are pleased to see Mr. Andrew McMeekin around here once more.

Mr Andrew Derrick is home from Montreal for the summer.

Some people say that things are just booming around here, but we would like an exylanation on this.

There was a little excitement in our village on Sunday evening last, when our friend Laurier arrived home to little Pretoria aftes a pleasant drive to St. Philippe. He was captured by a Boer it was thought, but after a few minutes of hard firing of two pound shots, Wilfie escaped unhurt, although window panes flew in all directions.

We are pleased to see our yatch "Home Rule" being repaired. It is expected that she will sail for Ottawa in a few weeks with Captain Thomas Derrick. Mr. John Canning should fill the position as Commodore, on account of Mr. Johnston's absence and Mr. James Densmore who is at present boating with Mr Rochon has accepted the position as Admiral.

The following gentlemen attended the district meeting of Orangemen on Wednesday, June 14th, which was held in the Windsor Hotel.

Messrs. Jno. Smith, Lakefield; A. E. Tomalty, Louisa; Wm. P. Seale, Louisa; Jno. Rainey, R. Barker, J. Moncrief, Grenville; T. Morrison, Louisa; James A. Stewart, Grenville; R. McCormick, Dalesville; W. J. Calder, Chatham; A. Calder, Dalesville; Dav. Kennedy, Edina Jas. Morrison, Jr., Shrewsbury; Wm. Pollock, Lachute; T. Copeland, Lakefield; T. Moore, Lakefield.

Just how necessary it is to take all precautions against fire, is brought more prominently to the front, from the total loss of property by Mr. Valentine Swails of Arundel. We understand that the pipes led through the roof of the kitchen, which caused the conflagration. the house outbuildings, and contents were totally consumed and no insurance.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER,
MARKET SQUARE.

The people of Upper Lachute intend holding their annual picnic on Wednesday, June 27th, in Mr. Walter Smith's Grove (near the cheese factory). All are cordially invited.

HARRINGTON

Mr. Jas. McOuat is visiting at Mr. Jno. Dobie's for a short time.

Mr. Hugh Buchan and brother of Montreal, are enjoying the air of Harrington, and spending a pleasant time fishing in our lakes.

Lawrence killed a large porcupine a few days ago, but his dog got about as full of quills as the animal was itself

Presumably for a joke a number of Mr. Hutchin's pasturers were let loose on to the highway last week.

BIRTH.

McANDREW—At Harrington East, on June 7th, the wife of John McAndrew of a son.

RODGER—On Tuesday, June 12th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodgers, Lachute Road.

MARRIAGES.

BAIN—McFAUL—At the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. N. Waddell, Margaret, second daughter of James McFaul, Sr., to James Bain, both of Brownsburg, on June 20th.

DEVENNY — ARMSTRONG — At the residence of the bride's parents, on June 20th, by the Rev. N. Waddell, Charles E. Devenny of Buckingham, to Annia Jane Armstrong, of Lachute Road.

Brownsburg Woolen Mil

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

ETOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS,

SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC.

Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding. ☞

15-3m. A. E. MORRISON.

The Old Reliable Remedy for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. of WILD STRAWBERRY

Grandma Used It. Mrs. Thos. Sherlock, Arnprior, Ont., recently wrote: "My little girl, three years of age, was taken very bad with diarrhœa, and we thought we were going to lose her, when I remembered that my grandmother always used Dr. Fowler's Extact of Wild Strawberry, and often said that it saved her life. I got a bottle and gave it to my child, and after the third dose she began to get better and slept well that night. She improved right along and was soon completely cured."

NOW OPEN

The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened —by him as a—

HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE

—o—

I depend on quality alone.

Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones Wedding cakes a specialty.

None but the very finest of goods made or handled.

SPECIALTIES:

ICE CREAM, and Allan's Montreal GINGER ALE, KOLA.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

SEEDS!

ONION SEED
TURNIP SEED
CARROT SEED
} In Variety.

GOOD TIMOTHY SEED $2.00 PER BUSHEL.

WESTERN ENSILAGE CORN.

ALL KINDS OF FRESH NEW SEEDS.

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.

Mr. Church of Ottawa is spending a few days in town.

Mr. A. J. Periard was in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mr. A. Forbes of Montreal is enjoying a few days in town visiting his parents.

Mrs. Edson returned on Monday from a short visit to friends at Terrebonne.

Baden-Powell Khaki Colored Hat. W. Banford.

Mr. G. Armstrong spent Monday in Ste. Scholastique and vicinity.

Mr. Sanderson, of the Bank of Ottawa, left yesterday to spend a short vacation with his parents in Almonte.

Miss Ella Banford of Vankleek Hill is visiting friends in Lachute.

Mr T. Delahay of Pembroke, was in town during the week.

If you want to keep cool go to the the West End Ice Cream Parlor and try Kearns Ice Cream, he is noted for the finest.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Silcox are spending a few days in Breadalbane, attending the Baptist convention now in session.

Mr R. E. Smith left on Monday for Simcoe, Ont, to attend the Wedding of his brother. Mr. Smith expects to be absent about two weeks, during which time the Rev. J. W. Silcox will fill the pulpit of the Baptist Church.

Husbands who like home-made bread, don't kill your wives working over a hot stove, but buy your bread at the West End Bakery. Kearns bread is good bread.

The following visitors registered at the Windsor Hotel this week. Mr A. Burk, Montreal; Dr. A. W. Brown, Chesterville; Mr. W. J. Fitzpatrick, Ottawa; Mr. W. J. Stafford, Montreal; Mr. J. Nobles, Ottawa; Mr. T. Hughes, Pont Rouge; Mr. H. R. Hall and wife; Mr. W. T. McCullough.

Mr. F. Brennian is spending a few days in Montreal.

Wanted—A working housekeeper on a farm. State wages expected, and enclose references. No one but a protestant need apply, no objections to a child. Address, Mrs. A. Thompson, Belle Riviere.

Screen doors and windows,
Ice Cream Freezers
Lawn Mowers,
Spray Pumps,
Oil Stoves,
McOUAT & McRAE.

A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an inestimable boon to anyone suffering from any disease or derangement of the heart or nerves or whose blood is thin and watery.

Mrs. E. Horning, of 115 George Street, Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose experience with this remedy is well worth considering.

It is as follows:—"I am pleased to recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no matter how severe or of how long standing.

"For years my nerves have been in a terribly weak condition, but Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened them greatly and invigorated my system, leaving me no excuse for not making known their virtues.

"I cannot refrain from recommending these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure for nervousness and weakness."

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Maclaren, D. Murphy.

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R PARRIS, - - - Manager

NORTH RIVER.

The service conducted by the Rev. A. A. Radley, pastor of Lachute Methodist Church in the school house last Tuesday evening war fairly well attended.

Master Gus. Caron was a guest at Maple Cottage on Sunday 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McGregor of Riviere Rouge, visited at New Pluscarden on Tuesday.

Miss Jennie McOuat was a guest at Maple Cottage on Wednesday.

Mr. Brown intends building a new barn shortly.

Two weeks ago a road meeting was held at the four corners with the following result—the farmers of district no. 5 Chatham graded their side line with a road grader drawn by five team of horses, on Monday and Tuesday of last week.

Miss Nellie Bradford was the guest of Miss McOuat on her return from St. Philippe on Saturday.

Mr. W. Graham and brothers worked at the new house last week.

Miss Nellie Braford who spent last winter in Montreal, returned to Lachute on Wednesday and to her home

Masters Herbert Bradford Gus. Caron and Rupert Bradford went to Carillon one day last week and caught more fish.

Miss A. M. Bradford was a guest at New Pluscarden on Tuesday.

Messrs Alex and Allan Rodgers of Lakefield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradford on Sunday.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Rev. J. Robinson preached an eloquent sermon to a large congregation here on Sunday last.

Quite a number of Young people from this side attend the special services, that are now being conducted in Dalesville.

School has closed and the children hail the holidays with delight nevertheless moisture occasionally dims the eyes of some of the older ones.

Mr. R. Canning visited friends here on Sunday.

Miss Nellie Hildreth of Montreal is spending her holidays very pleasantly at Mr. Geo. Murdoch's.

We are sorry to learn of the accident which Mr. Jas. Calder met with by severely cutting his foot.

Mr. Jno Stewart has returned from Montreal looking well.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Curren of Dunany were visiting in this neighborhood lately among their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McGibbon of Lachute paid a visit to Mr. Jno. Mason on Sunbay last.

Messrs Geo. Clarke and Jas. McKenzie were in Calumet on Sunday.

CUSHING.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Kains of Chicago were the guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser at St. Mungo's Manse on Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. Watson spent a few days with friends at Treadwell Ont. this week.

Mrs. Jno. O. Noyes returned on Thursday from a pleasant trip on the Str. Hall (of which her husband is engineer). During her absence she visited Montreal, Ottawa etc. and report a very pleasant time.

Mr. T. Weir returned last Friday from Dawson City looking prosperous and hearty after his winter in the frozen regions of the North.

Mrs. E. Whelehan left on Thursday for a visit to friends in Montreal and Lachine.

Miss Millie Watson has returned from Montreal and will spend the summer at home much to the pleasure of her friends here

Miss Emma Kerr arrived on Friday from Hamilton Ont., where she spent the winter.

Mr. J. B. Cushing and family arrived last week and have taken up their residence at their old home here for the summer where they entertained as a as a guest for a few days this week Mrs. Cushing's mother, Mrs L. Cushing Sr. of Montreal. This wonderful old lady who has reached the ripe age of 84 years, still retains much of the charm of person and disposition that made her such a universal favorite in the county during her residence here many years ago, and while here gave much pleasure to her friends by calling on as many of them as her time would permit.

GIVEN FREE.

Davidson's famous granitware for your homes, free with a $2.00 purchase of any price Tea or Coffee, Baking Powder, Pepper, mustard, Ginger, Spice, etc. Regular grocery prices, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cents per pound. Send in small trial mail order and secure grand premiums and list of prizes. Agents wanted everywhere. Salary and commissions. Stamp for reply and catalogue.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

SEALED TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon on Wednesday, the 4th day of July next, for the re-building of a baidge over Cruise's Gully, in the town of Lachute. See model and specifications in the Secretary-Treasurer's office.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JAS. W. RAITT,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling 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 travelling 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,
8-13-4. Sec.Treasurer.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

PICTURE FRAMING! Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictures that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.
Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

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

HARDWARE

HARDWARE — HARDWARE — HARDWARE

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

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

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.

RHEUMATIC! YOUR CURE IS ABSOLUTE!

When the Wall between Suffering and Health Seems Impregnable, South American Rheumatic Cure Comes to the Sufferer's Relief--"Shells" the Stronghold of Disease.

Drives out the Hostile Forces---Breaks the Shacles of Rheumatism's Prisoner, and Guarantees him Perpetual Liberty.

This Great Remedy is Invincible—Gives Relief in a Few Hours and a Cure in from One to Three Days.

Of all the tortures that disease can inflict upon man perhaps there are none more agonizing than Rheumatism, and its kindred ailments, such as Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and Sciatica—and these are no respecters of persons—they attack the old and the young alike.

The active, irritating cause of Rheumatism in all its phases is Uric Acid, a poison that collects in the blood. It is the waste or effete matters of the system which, from various causes, are not carried away through the natural channels; the joints and muscles become affected, they swell and stiffen and inflame; and the pain and torture of it none can describe but those who have passed through the ordeal of suffering that Rheumatism entails.

In its more acute and inflamatory form it oft-times attacks vital parts, such as the heart, and on the evidence of expert testimony it is believed that many cases of sudden death that are to-day diagnosed as heart failure have really been caused by Rheumatism of the Heart, and it behoves rheumatism sufferers not to dally with so powerful and relentless a foe. It is a relentless disease, but so common that in many cases the suffering is borne unheeded when the patient may be within a step of death.

South American Rheumatic Cure is no respector of cases. It is a never-failing specific—a panacea for rheumatic sufferers—it enters quickly into the circulation it drives out the foreign and irritating matter, it starts in at its work of purification, and in a trice its healing power is felt, and, as if by magic, pains disappear, joints are reduced to the normal, natural size, stiffness of the muscles makes way to suppleness, and where was a few hours or days at most, of suffering and torture, is the calm of peace that comes after the great struggle. South American Rheumatic Cure has a thousand times made the erstwhile sufferer discredit that "the days of miracles are past."

The most obstinate, obdurate, acute and chronic forms of rheumatism have been absolutely cured in from one to three days. The remedy is simple and harmless, and leaves no bad after effects Here's the testimony of one who ought to know its real worth:

Mrs. E. Eisner, a professional nurse 92 Cornwallis street, Halifax, N.S., says: "For six years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism, and while in my profession I met and consulted many prominent physicians as to my case; none of them gave me any treatment that was permanent. I tried many remedies which claimed to be cures, with the same results. I noted the almost magic relief which came to a patient of mine in using South American Rheumatic Cure, and I decided to try it on myself, and I proclaim it here and now a great remedy, the only thing that I ever took that did my rheumatism any noticeable good. When I had completed taking the second bottle I was free from all pain, and although that is some three or four years ago, I have not had the slightest return of it. I do strongly recommend it."

South American Kidney Cure is a searching remedy—it cures permanently and quickly all bladder and kidney ailments. Relieves in six hours.

South American Nervine is a health builder—it acts directly on the nerve centres—good for the stomach—aids digestion—gives tone to the nervous system—richness to the blood.

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

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER III.

The meeting had been convened by the Local Conservative Association, but it was not a ticket meeting. The chairman opened the business in a mildly conventional manner. He recapitulated the usual commonplaces. This was the chairman's popular style, which he had generally found answer before a mixed audience.

Colonel Spillington was a poor orator, and he had nothing new to say. But he was hearty, and he had a pleasant manner; he had the courage of his opinions, too, and threw some pretty big stones at the opposite party, in the teeth of hisses and groans from the majority, for it appeared as if the Radicals were the most numerous. Before the colonel could sit down, a man stood up in the middle of the hall, an Anak, a giant among dwarfs, for the men of Brumm were stunted by unhealthy toil. A dark, threatening face was turned towards the platform, full in the glare of the gas; a large face with a broad forehead, high cheekbones and hollow cheeks, flashing eyes under shaggy brows, a shock of coarse black hair.

Lashmar looked at that face transfixed. He had seen it before—seen it years and years ago in a dream, before he was born, yes, in some mystical anterior life, as it seemed to him. He knew its every line. Yes, those lineaments were graven deep upon the tablets of memory.

* * * * * *

"I rise to move an amendment," said Jonathan Boldwood, in a deep, strong voice.

"On the platform, get upon the platform, Boldwood," roared the crowd. "Let's hear thee, man, thou hast always summat good to say. Brave, Boldwood! Three cheers for Boldwood!"

"You want to hear me speak, friends," he said, in his deep, thrilling voice. "You shall! You have had plenty of fustian from me—stuff that will wear and tear, not devil's dust that will come to bits directly you pull at it." And then he began to attack the colonel's speech.

"God made the toiler, made Adam to work for his bread—his own bread, mind you—sowing and reaping on his own land for himself and his family, enjoying the first fruits of the land, rejoicing in the fulness of the harvest, the fatness of his flock, having his share in all the beauty and the glory of his earth. That was patriarchial man as God made him and as he might have been this day, since God's earth is wide enough for all who live upon it if it were not for ha-has and park fences. God's earth is not big enough to keep an aristocracy, not big enough to give parks and deer forests to all the dukes and earls who have sprung from the amours of dead and rotten kings. That is what this earth won't do, and that is what the people of England mean to set their faces against—the profligate splendor of the few who fatten upon the bloody sweat of the many. Can any one amongst you be simple enough to swallow such a lie as that God's image is reflected in this type of man? No, my friends, these are the sons of Belial, who come among you this night flown with insolence and wine, not to ask you for your suffrages, but to dictate to you how you shall vote."

He flung back the coarse, iron gray hair from his low, broad brow, and stood like a tower, while the hall rang with applause.

Where had Lashmar seen him before? It was either in that dim, unknown, world of a previous life or it was long, long ago in his earliest boyhood.

Yes, he recalled it all now; the whole scene stood out before him.

It was at the university boat race. The crowd and the river seemed to rock under the cold brightness of the March day, as the two boats shot under the bridge, Oxford three lengths behind.

"That big man, number six, pulls like the mischief," cried Lord Lashmar. "If he can only last, I believe he'll make them win. I never saw such an oar."

The Oxford boat came past the lawn gaining upon its antagonist, and then Hubert Lashmar saw the face of the oarsman—a dark, ugly face, strong jaw, broad forehead, beetle brows, but a face made radiant, glorified, godlike almost by triumph. Oxford was winning. "Oxford wins!" Men thrilled with the delight of having witnessed a miracle; and that Oxford crew were cheered as never men were cheered along the banks of the Thames.

This was the man. Number six in the Oxford boat nineteen years ago and the brass-worker yonder were one and the same. The face was too peculiar a face to be easily forgotten or mistaken for another.

Lashmar rose and came to the front of the platform, braving that multitude of eyes, that broad glare of light. But here there were no street boys to jeer at his deformity. He stood up before men, and nature's unkindness was a claim upon the respect of even the lowest among the crowd.

He began to speak, and was heard in silence.

"My friends," he began, "the gentleman who has just addressed you calls himself your friend, but we all know what the demagogue's friendship means. It means climbing into somebody else's seat upon other men's shoulders. He would taunt you with your daily labor as if it were a disgrace to work for your living; as if every one of us—queen and princess, cabinet ministers, general officers, great sea captains, lawyers, land owners, painters, poets, musicians—do not toil and bring forth that which we have to produce in the sweat of our brows. Granted that there are the sons of Belial, that there are among the honorable and honored aristocracy of England a few black sheep, are there no dusky fleeces, do you think, to be found in the factory? Are there no black sheep in the mine? No idlers and malingerers battening upon the toil of others? Be sure there is something in every shoe that pinches the wearer. What I have to do, and what we all have to do, is to make the best of the world we live in for ourselves and for each other, improving away evil gently and by degrees, and not by rapid wrenches and volcanic upheavals, but in the gradual ripening of the days and years; clinging to all that was good in England's past and discarding all that was evil; lopping off the withered branches, but zealously guarding the tree."

There was considerable applause from the Conservative minority after Lord Lashmar's speech. Boldwood sat facing the audience, his arms folded upon the back of a chair, glaring at them from under those bushy brows of his, with eyes that seemed always to shine with the same angry light; anger at fate, life, fortune—a world in which for him all things were adverse and cruel. Suddenly there arose a murmur of voices, excited voices in the crowd just below the platform—murmurs in which he caught his own name, and then the word "Fire!" Some men by the corner of the platform were talking about him, looking up at him.

He bent down and questioned one of them. "What's the matter, mate?"

"Goldwin's! You live at Goldwin's, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Goldwin's is afire."

The demagogue bounded from his chair, dropped off the platform and pushed his way through the crowd, muttering as he went:

"My God! And that child—locked in her room on the fourth story—"

He clutched the man by the shoulder.

"What about this fire?" he gasped. "Is it true? Who brought the news? When?"

"Not five minutes ago; there's a lot has run off to see. There was a lot of 'em here—a lot of Goldwin's people."

Boldwood waited to hear no further, but pushed his way on to the door. The news had wrought confusion in the hall already, and the crowd was surging outwards. A great fire was one of the spectacles which Brumm most enjoyed.

Goldwin's was a gigantic building on the eastern outskirts of the town, on that side most remote from Lashmar Castle—a huge model lodging-house, built, some years before by a friend of humanity who only required nine per cent. for his capital. Boldwood had a couple of rooms there; two little square boxes on the fourth story, one with a fireplace, the other without. He had made the room with the fireplace his little daughter's bedchamber, while he himself slept, and for the most part lived, in the cold. It was a huge quadrangular building, six stories high, with a courtyard in the centre—a monster pile of ugly yellow brick, pierced with windows all of one pattern, opening on to covered balconies with iron railings—everything straight and square and flat and uniform.

The beneficent Goldwin had bought a couple of acres of waste ground for a song a quarter of a century before, and when a great cry had gone up to heaven from the penny newspapers about the way in which the poor of Brumm were lodged, Mr. Goldwin had stood up at a public meeting and pledged himself to build a model dwelling which should be as the workman's paradise.

The meeting ended amidst confusion and the last speeches were unheard. Even her ladyship's sympathies were aroused by the tragedy of the scene.

"To think that such a creature should have so much human feeling!" she exclaimed. "I hope his people will not be burnt."

"I think, mother, if you'll allow me, I'll stay and see the end of this business after I've put you into the carriage," said Lashmar. "I can get a fly at the George to take me home."

"I'll stay with you," said Colonel Spillington.

"And I," cried Victorian.

"No, Victor, I will not have you struggling in a Brumm crowd!" exclaimed his mother; "and you, Lashmar, you would surely not be so foolish as to trust yourself amongst those roughs?"

"They would be safe enough with me," said colonel. "But the young one can go home with your ladyship; Lashmar and I will see it out."

Lady Lashmar remonstrated; she offered to wait at the hotel until her step-son was ready to go home with her; but to this Lashmar would not consent. He took his mother to her carriage and saw Victorian seat himself by her very reluctantly.

There were half a dozen streets and an arid waste of market gardens and ground newly plotted out for building to be traversed before they reached the scene of the fire.

"The fire must have gained ground terribly before the engines arrived," said Lashmar.

"Engines never are in time to do any substantial good," answered Spillington. "How lucky the fire did not happen in the middle of the night. People would be up and about and able to help themselves."

"But the children," cried Lashmar, almost with a moan of anguish. "The little children, left alone in that tower of Babel. The careless young mothers roaming the streets, the fathers listening to Boldwood! God help the little children! I'll warrant that there were dozens of them left to take care of themselves in that big house to-night!"

"That's a horrible idea," muttered the colonel, and he felt that there was only too much ground for Lashmar's fear.

"Wait!" said Lashmar to the cabman as he alighted, and he and Spillington pushed their way through the mob.

It was a moment of breathless excitement. The engines were on the other side of the building; the fire-escapes were in full action; but they could not be everywhere. Lashmar had conjectured rightly. The fire had broken out suddenly with an astonishing fury. It was all the work of an hour; but the mischief had been slowly working for long silent days and nights. The brick work of that huge shaft which went up from the laundry — the common chimney of kitchen, laundry and tub room—had been red-hot, and none knew. They had only felt the warmth and annoyance in the hot Summer nights. No one had guessed that there was danger, and to-night, at ten o'clock the skirting of one of the rooms next the chimney had burst into flame, and then another, till a column of flame was rushing up to heaven through the middle of the house.

While the mothers were rushing to and fro, threading the crowd, falling into the arms of strangers to sob out their woe, shrieking in wildest hysteria, or standing white and dumb waiting for Fate to strike, there was one father who was acting vigorously for himself, asking help from no man.

"Look at him!" gasped the crowd, as Jonathan Boldwood's huge form scaled the iron balconies. "Look at him! There's a man for you, a man with the heart of a lion. His little girl is up in one o' them rooms—one o' the topmost. The firemen and the 'scapes are all t' other side o' the building. God help him. He'll be suffocated before he gets to that top room!"

This was about the gist of what the crowd said, in short gasps of speech, loquacious, excited, pitying but impotent to help, around and about Lord Lashmar.

"He'll do it!" roared the crowd, and Lashmar's memory went back to that other crowd roaring on the Surrey shore, roaring from the flat swamps of Chiswick yonder, two voices meeting and blending across thhe river.

"One story more and he's there!" cried the crowd.

One more rail to grasp, one last effort to swing himself to the higher level; but before he could grasp the rail a great wave of flame and smoke rushed out from the shattered windows in front of him, poured over him like black water and wrapped him in Egyptian darkness—darkness flecked with arrows of flame. Then there arose a groan as of Samson when the pillars yielded and the roof fell—the groan of a despairing Titan. The crowd reeled backward with a shuddering recoil and that bulky figure fell in their midst, almost at Lashmar's feet.

There was no help, no hope. The demagogue's neck was broken. He expired without a marmur.

To be Continued

FABULOUS FORTUNES.

An incident that recently occurred in Austria, in which the principal parties are the Archduke Frederic and a Hngarian Colonel, has had the effect of attracting general attention to the question of the enormous fortunes that exist in Austria. One thing that became evident by the episode was that the Archduke Frederic, heir of the old Archduke Albert, is richer than the Emperor. In fact, in point of worldly possessions, Francis Joseph ranks only third in his empire. The Archduke Frederic is the second. The richest of all is a Rothschild. The death of the Baron Hirsch advanced both members of the imperial family one grade. The illustrious philanthropost was not so rich as the head of the Austrian Rothschilds, but he was far in advance of both imperial millionaires.

Remarkable Cures of Itching Piles

By the Use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, the Only Positive, Thorough and Guaranteed Cure for Every Form of Piles.

If there is one single reader of this paper who is at all skeptical regarding the value of Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for any kind of piles, the following statements by well known business men of Western Ontario should be sufficient to convince him that his unbelief has no foundation.

The only better or more convincing evidence you can possibly get is to be had by a personal trial of this marvellous cure. By using Dr. Chase's Ointment regularly you are certain to be cured of this dreadfully annoying affliction, and will be just as enthusiastic as thousands of others in praising this ointment, the only actual and absolute cure for piles.

Here is the evidence. Weigh it carefully and if a sufferer, as these men have been, profit by their experience, which they have related for the benefit of just such persons. You need not suffer for fifteen years, or even for three years, as these men have done. In a week or two you can be thoroughly and permanently cured by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. George Thompson, a leading merchant of Blenheim, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with itching piles for fifteen years, and at times they were so bad I could scarcely walk. I tried a great many remedies, but never found anything like Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"After the third application I obtained relief, and was completely cured by using one box."

Mr. A. Hayes, Brigden, Ont., says: "I have been troubled with blind and bleeding piles for twenty years; tried everything I heard of, and got treatment from best physicians, but nothing did me any good. Sent to New York for medicines, but they did me no good. I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. I got a box and used it, and never have been troubled since, and that is three years ago. It has been a great boon to me."

Mr. C. Harnacher, of Berlin, Ont., states: "For three years I was a victim of itching and bleeding piles and tried nearly everything, never obtaining more than slight temporary relief. A druggist recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, and less than one box completely cured me. The itching stopped at once, the bleeding soon quit, and I have never since been troubled with piles."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is sold at 60 cents a box, or by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, by Edmanson, Bates & Co.

Dyspepsia's Victims.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE AND HOW TO OVERCOME IT.

It Frequently Produces Headache, Heartburn, Dizziness and Other Distressing Symptoms—A Victim Tells of Her Release.

From the Telegraph, Quebec.

The primary cause of indigestion or dyspepsia is lack of vitality; the absence of nerve force; the loss of the life-sustaining elements in the blood. No organ can properly perform its functions when the source of nutriment fails. When the stomach is robbed of the nutriment demanded by nature, assimilation ceases, unnatural gases are generated and the entire system responds to the discord.

A practical illustration of the symptoms and torture of dyspepsia is furnished by the case of Mrs. A. Labonte, who lives in the village of Stadacona, Que. When interviewed by a reporter of the Quebec Telegraph, Mrs. Labonte looked the picture of vigorous health, showing no traces of the malady that had made her life for the time miserable. Speaking of her illness, Mrs. Labonte said: "For about two years I suffered dreadfully. My digestive organs were impaired and the food I ate did not assimilate and left me with a feeling of flatulency, pain and acidity of the stomach, and frequently heartburn. This condition of affairs soon told on my system in other ways, with the result that I had frequent headaches, dizziness, and at times a dimness of vision with spots apparently dancing before my eyes. I became so much run down that it was with difficulty I could do my household work, and at all times I felt weak, depressed and nervous. While I was at my worst, one of my friends, seeing that the doctor was not helping me, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My husband then got me half a dozen boxes and I began taking them. After I had used two boxes I began to enjoy my meals and the various symptoms of my trouble began to disappear. I continued the pills until I had used the half dozen boxes, and I again felt perfectly well. My stomach was as healthy as ever it had been. I could sleep well and my head was clear and free from the dizziness and aches that so long helped make me miserable. It is more than a year since I stopped taking the pills, and health has continued better than it was for years before." Mrs. Labonte added that she will always feel grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the misery they have released her from, and she always advises friends who are ailing to use them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FLORAL FLAGS.

At one large private garden, says a London paper, ground is being prepared for an enormous Union Jack 60 feet by 40 feet, in red and blue lobelia, and white virginian stock, treated somewhat on the carpet-bedding principle, and the effect should be extremely fine. At another country seat a still more intricate design, the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes entwined, is being attempted. The Irish daffodils are among the finest in the world, and a Hibernian gentleman residing near the south coast has put many thousands of the bulbs to a charming use. Upon a sloping lawn at the side of the house he has planted them in the form of a gigantic Irish harp. The background for floral beds this year, instead of the stereotyped scrolls and geometrical patterns, appears to be such devices as "V.R." "Bravo Bobs!" and similar words and phrases.

AN EXPLANATION.

Punston—See here, old chap, what do you mean by taking my jokes and passing them off as your own?

Funston—Well, you see, it's this way; I'm a good-natured sort of fellow and don't mind taking a joke from a friend.

RUSSIA'S TREES.

Russia in Europe has a forest area of about 500,000,000 acres. One third of the country is forest.

MANY HOPELESS CASES.

NUMBER OF FAMOUS MEN WHO HAVE CHEATED DEATH.

Cecil Rhodes Was Given Eighteen Months in Which to Live—Sir Andrew Clark Was Attacked by Consumption When a Young Man—Mr. Archibald Was Discharged From the Hospital as Incurable.

When a man is sentenced to death—by doctor or by judge—his career is regarded as closed. Metaphorically speaking, his grave is dug and his coffin made, says London Answers.

But in many notable cases the grim tyrant Death is cheated of his victim for many years. The condemned man most heretically refuses to die, and proves his vitality to the whole world.

If you were to examine the books of a doctor who used to practise at Bishop's Stortford you would find a hopeless entry anent the health of a certain Cecil John Rhodes. He was very ill, and the doctor opined that even South Africa would not prolong his life for more than eighteen months. He made this entry against his patient's name.

How young Rhodes cheated death and defied the faculty is shown by the

MAP OF SOUTH AFRICA.

But for him the Boers would reign supreme, for it was his action in forestalling them by annexing Rhodesia that put the first spoke in their wheel, and earned for himself their undying hatred.

Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, was medically pronounced dead in the Crimea. He was so defiant of discipline and science as to live. His existence today is a standing instance of insubordination.

No one is more typically the British tar—bold, breezy, strong—than Lord Charles Beresford. But as a lad he was puny and delicate. As he stepped on board H.M.S. "Marlborough" an old tar scrutinised the puny middy, and remarked; "'Nother candidate for sea-berryin' come aboard, Bill."

Sir Andrew Clark, the celebrated physician, who died at a ripe old age, was attacked by consumption when a young man. A specialist confirmed young Clark's own diagnosis of his case. "Twelve months," said the great man

SHORTLY AND SIGNIFICANTLY.

How he lived fifty times that period is well known. He cured himself by fresh air—for the modern outdoor treatment of consumption was originated by Sir Andrew Clark from his own experience.

His Holiness the Pope is a standing defiance of death. He has always been of the frailest and most delicate health. It is a fact that he was elected to the Chair of St. Peter twenty-two years ago because the cardinals anticipated his early death, and the consequent early recurrence of the vacancy.

But he has outlived all those who counted upon his early decease. He has been Pope twenty-two years, and at least once every year he has been dying or dead, according to trustworthy reports.

Mr. Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, who died the other day, owed his chances in life to a doctor's sentence of death. He was a trooper in the Royal Dragoons in 1864. He had risen to acting quartermaster, and promotion would have soon followed, had not his health broken down. After eighteen months in the military hospital he was discharged as incurable. He placed himself under a London doctor, was cured in six weeks, and then

WENT DOWN TO ALDERSHOT.

to show the Army surgeon how he was. "Well you ought to be dead!" declared the doctor grudgingly.

Thus Britain and the Army lost a brave soldier, and journalism and the world gained a brilliant writer and the prince of war correspondents.

The life of charming and brave Robert Louis Stevenson was one long defiance of death. Pitifully weak in body, his great brain and brave spirit carried him to forty-four, when he died at his ocean-home, Apia, leaving behind that which will not let him be easily forgot.

It is not generally known that Mr. A. J. Balfour was formerly a death-haunted man. Until he blossomed forth as Chief Secretary for Ireland he was a confirmed hypochondriac and valetudinarian. He was not strong, but he made matters worse by his imagination, and by physicking himself.

The story goes that his mantelpiece was covered with medicine-bottles when the offer of the Irish Secretary-

THE INFUSION OF

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is superior to that of the finest Japan tea grown.

ship arrived. He confided his fears to a doctor, who told him the office would save his life. He took it, and with it health.

Very different was the escape of another member of the House from death. In 1867 Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien, now M. P. for Cork, was tried for high treason in connection with the Fenian movement. He was convicted, and sentenced to be hanged.

DRAWN AND QUARTERED.

However, this was commuted to penal servitude for life, and subsequently he was released. No other man can boast such an experience.

Many famous men have cheated death for years, and so altered the world's history. Isaac Newton was so puny and delicate a babe that his survival was accounted miraculous. In 1753—thirty-eight years before his death—John Wesley was so convinced of his approaching death by consumption that he wrote his epitaph. He wrote himself as having "died of a consumption in the fifty-first year of his age, not leaving, after his debts are paid, ten pounds behind him." Both doctors and himself were falsified, and in three months he was travelling and preaching again.

Pitt the younger was another who defrauded death. He lived to forty-four, but the doctors had sentenced him to an early grave when a child. How he accomplished what he did was a miracle to them, as to us. These are but a few of the threatened men who have lived long.

PERSPIRATION.

Men, Monkeys and Horses Seem to Have the Most Use for This Peculiar Function.

Perspiration is almost peculiar to man, monkeys and horses. Horses sweat all over the body and so do human beings, but monkeys, it is said, sweat only on the hands, feet and face. The use of perspiration is mainly to cool the body by its evaporation, although it is generally believed that waste materials are also excreted through the sweat glands when the action of the kidneys is interfered with. In animals that perspire but little, the cooling of the body is effected by evaporation from the lungs, as we see in the case of a panting dog.

The amount of perspiration varies greatly, according to the temperature of the surrounding air, the condition of health, the degree of exercise taken the amount of fluids imbibed, &c. The average amount of perspiration is thought to be about two pints a day, but this is, of course, much increased in hot weather.

In damp weather evaporation from the skin is lessened and so one seem to perspire more profusely than in dry weather; but this is only apparent, for really transpiration is lessened when the atmosphere is charged with moisture.

Hyperhidrosis is the medical term used to denote an abnormal increase in perspiration. The increase may be general from the entire body, or confined to some particular part, as the face, the hands or the feet. Profuse sweating is very common in cases of debility and in excessively stout persons. It occurs also in connection with various diseases, such as consumption, night sweats, pneumonia, inflammatory rheumatism and certain nervous disorders. Sudden emotion may cause increased perspiration.

The opposite condition, a great diminution or absence of sweating, anhidrosis, is much rarer, and occurs usually in connection with some disease of the skin. Sometimes the character of the secretion is changed, and cases of black, blue, gray, yellow or red sweating have been described.

The treatment of profuse perspiration depends upon the cause. Tonics, cold or cool bathing, especially salt bathing, temperate exercise, and rubbing of the skin are useful in cases dependent upon general debility or obesity. Spraying or sponging the body with brandy and water, vinegar and water, or a solution of tannin or boric acid is useful.

Certain drugs which have a tendency to diminish perspiration are sometimes employed to reduce the night sweats of consumption, when these are so excessive as to weaken the already debilitated patient and to prevent much needed sleep.

THE NEEDLE.

The Roman proverb corresponding with our "To hit the nail on the head" was "To touch the question with the point of the needle," a proverb which indicates not only how highly needlework was esteemed by the ancients, but that with the point of the needle we touch a fundamental industry, and one which rises often to an art. "A seam was the first effort to overcome a difficulty." This seam, which appears so commonplace, was the progenitor of constructive industry, the first civilizer of the race. Where that first seam was made, or by whose hands first fashioned, who can tell? The needle used was, no doubt, an eyeless bodkin, such as the Kaffirs use to-day, and the animal or vegetable fibre, which was the thread, was drawn with difficulty through the skins that were joined to form a garment. Muscle was required for the sewing of those days. The inventor of a needle with an eye had taken a long step, or, more strictly, a long stitch, forward in the seam which joins so many chapters in the history of the race.

The first needle with an eye which we have any knowledge of is found in the Neolithic caveman's grave. It is made of bone and neatly fashioned. Later came the needles of hammered bronze and iron, and in Pompeii have been discovered even surgeon's needles. This venerable implement of industry has shown but small variations in form; its long, slim body, its pointed foot, its Cyclops eye in middle of its head, are practically the same, whether made of bone and found in a caveman's grave or of bronze or gold in Scandinavia or of steel to-day.

In these days, when needles may be had at 5 cents a paper, each paper containing two dozen, it is hard to realize the value placed long ago on one, or how much the possessor of that one needle was envied. The value of this possession is emphatically set forth by the performance, in 1566, at Christ's College, Cambridge, of a comedy called "Gammer Gurton's Needle," the hero of which was the Gammer's lost needle. Time and machinery have changed all that, however, and with more than 60,000,000 needles made weekly in the Redditch district, England, to say nothing of those turned out each day in other countries, even the poorest woman can have her own needle.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

IN THE COUNTRY.

Uncle Cyrus' folks is goin t' take a lot o' summer boarders in self-defense.

Land, is they a mor'gidge on his farm?

"No, but that's what he's guardin against. He's goin t' fill th' house up with boarders, so they won't be no room f'r his city cousins t' stay with 'im f'r nothing' th' hull summer long.

BIRTHDAY GIFT.

A souvenir birthday spoon has the name of the month in the bowl, the handle is embellished with the flower of the month and with the sign of the Zodiac appropriate to it.

"You can mould opinion, you can create political power"—
Says John Bright—
But you cannot find a Tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

WHEN YOU WANT TEA, THINK OF

LUDELLA

CEYLON. The name Ludella, when associated with tea, forms a combination that is irresistible.

LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

WEIGH IT!

Thinking of painting? Weigh carefully the matter of "cheap" paint before buying it. Don't buy stuff in the paint line, because it's cheap—it's never cheap.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are not cheap paints, but when you pay for them you pay for the best that's made, and when you weigh the matter, weigh the "can," and see that you are getting more paint to the gallon than you ever got before from any other.

A. Ramsay & Son, Paint Makers.

MONTREAL.

TOO NUMEROUS TO BE IMPORTANT.

Jimmy Jones brought his little brother to school with him, and I asked him who the child was.

What did he say?

He said: "Oh, this is just one of the Jones children."

PLACING THE BLAME.

She looked at him scornfully, even indignantly.

Would you let a woman stand while you occupy a seat? she asked.

Madam, he replied, do not blame me. The fault primarily lies with your own sex.

How so? she demanded.

I did not receive proper home training, he answered.

The New Woman

Now enters upon pursuits formerly monopolized by man. But the feminine nerves are still hers and she suffers from toothache. To her we recommend Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvellous pain remedy known to science. Nerviline may be used efficaciously for all nerve pain.

THE WOMAN OF IT.

Clara—If you don't love him, why should you accept his attentions?

Maud—Well, you know, some other girl might.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

EARLY MARRIAGES.

In Austria a man and a woman are supposed to be capable of conducting a home of their own from the age of 14.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

AVENUE HOUSE — McGill College Ave. Family Hotel. Rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL — Opposite G.T.R. Depot. Railway Fleet-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

MODERN BUSINESS METHODS.

How is business? asked the reporter.

Dull, said the marriage license clerk. I'm thinking about advertising that I'll give an oil stove and a pound of candy with each license.

OUR BRAVE VOLUNTEERS

Endured the severe marching of the North-west campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers knew it. Everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

LARGEST IN EUROPE.

The largest hospital in Europe is at Moscow and has 7,000 beds. Its staff consists of 98 physicians and 900 nurses, and about 15,000 patients are cared for every year.

NOT NOTICED.

De man dat nebber kicks an' de man dat kicks all de time, said Uncle Eben, is both mighty liable to git no 'tention paid to 'em.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

According to the Soir, it will cost $150 to see all the sights at the Paris exposition.

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NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 120 EGG CAPACITY, costs only $7, plan of construction $1. A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

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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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"FLAGSHIP"

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at his proprietor's stables, Lachute,

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 2 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Windmarley, Garstang, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. I imported him to Canada last Fall. He now weighs 1800 lbs, the leaviest horse of his age ever imported to this part of Canada.

Flagship's Pedigree.—11347.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 286 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Timon (5394) by Rupert (3297) by Cromwell (3415) by Thumper (4136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873). Flagship's sire Timon won in 1890 1st prize at Blackburn, 2nd at Bolton, in 1891, 1st at Barden, 2nd at Bolton, in 1893, 1st at Darwen. Flagship's sire Timon is also the sire 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 Lanyland 1894. Flagship's grandsire Rupert (3297) in 1885 won 1st and champion at Peterboro. His great-grandsire Cromwell (3415) in 1891 won 1st at Lancashire, 1st in Gt. Yorkshire at Hull, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1882, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E at Reading, 1st at Gt. Yorkshire at Halifax, and 1st prize in class and Champion and General Merchant's Cup at Preston. In 1883, 3rd at Shire Horse in London, nd R.A.S.E at York, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Liverpool. Flagship's dam Fancy (8005) Sire of dam Priam (1767) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's granddam Bonny (14165) by British Ensign (272) by Wonder (2357) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's great granddam by Bold Sampson (259) by Bold Hero (230)

Flagship's sires and grandsires, 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 inbred to Duck's Matchless (1509) through his sire Timon and his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his inbreeding to the best old cart horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to Duck's Matchless.

As I feel I have as great an interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have saved neither trouble or expense in securing the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horse before using any other. He 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, payable March 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered in foal.

G. HAY.

Sale of the celebrated stallion Copenhagen.

Mr. James Veitch of Lachute has purchased from Mr. George Hay, Lachute, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, the celebrated three year old colt Copenhagen.

Copenhagen is one of as high bred Clydesdale horses as ever left Scotland, and has won during the past year several cups in Scotland

He was sired by the celebrated horse Prince Alexander whose fee was $66, and the sire of his dam was Lord Erskine whose fee was $102. On his pedigree you see the names of other noted horses, such as, Darnley, Darnley's last, Old Times, and Prince of Wales, who are among the most noted horses in Scotland to-day.

An inspection of this horse is solicited from the farmers before using any other. Special attention should be taken of the feet and bone of this horse, the most important feature in a horse.

Copenhagen is regarded by good horsemen as being the all round best Clyde horse ever brought to this country.

Such enterprising men as Mr. Veitch deserve the patronage of the farmer's, who should shew in this way that they appreciate his wish to improve their stock.

Copenhagen will travel through the county. See Posters

Tired Housekeepers.

Disordered Kidneys bring them a multitude of pains and aches.

How often women give out before the day's work is fairly begun and sink into a chair utterly worn out.

But the housework must be done even though the back does ache, and the head feels ready to burst.

These women can't understand why they are never strong, why the night does not bring rest, why they are always tired, have no appetite and seem to be pains and aches all over.

As a rule the real cause of the trouble is the last one thought of.

It all comes from the kidneys. These delicate little filters of the blood get out of order, and as a result the uric acid and other poisons that they ought to carry off are sent back into the system.

There's no use trying to get relief until the kidneys are restored to health.

The easiest, safest, quickest way to accomplish this is to take Doan's Kidney Pills —natures' own remedy for all kidney diseases and derangements.

Mrs. Martha S. Frost, Little River, Digby Co., N.S., recently wrote as follows: "I have much pleasure in stating that Doan's Kidney Pills have wonderfully improved my health. I had been suffering with lame back for a number of years and at the time I began taking Doan's Pills I was almost unable to do any housework.

"I have used three boxes and must say they have taken the pain out of my back and restored my strength. I don't think there is any other medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney troubles."

WOOL. WOOL.

We have large quantities of wool coming in daiiy, but we can handle more.

We want 10,000 lbs this season, and would like it early as possible. Try and hustle it along in June.

NEW FLANNELS and TWEEDS, and heaps of READY-MADE CLOTHING of the finest grades and best cut and finish.

W. BANFORD.

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

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

		Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Lve.	MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	*10.25 p.m.
Arr.	TORONTO	5.30 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr.	HAMILTON	6.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr.	NIAG'RA F'LS	8.40 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr.	BUFFALO	10.00 p.m.	12.00 n'n.
Arr.	LONDON	9.50 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr.	DETROIT	6.45 a.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr.	CHICAGO	2.30 p.m.	8.45 p.m.

*On Sundays leaves Montreal 8.00 p.m.

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

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

For tickets, reservations of space in sleepers, apply to

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

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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.

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Homeseekers' 60 Day Excursions to Canadian Northwest Points.

TO	COLONIST RETURN FARES.
WINNIPEG, DELORAINE, ANTLER, ESTEVAN, BINSCARTH, MOOSOMIN, HAMIOTA, SWAN RIVER	$28.00
REGINA, MOOSE JAW, YORKTON	$30.00
PRINCE ALBT, CALGARY	$35.00
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TICKETS. From Stations in Province of Quebec.

GOOD GOING	RETURNING UNTIL
June 21st.	August 20th.
July 13th.	September 12th.
July 17th.	September 16th.

From Stations in Ontario.

June 19th.	August 20th.
July 13th.	September 12th.
July 17th.	September 16th.

TOURIST SLEEPERS ON THESE TRAINS.

Berth tickets and passage tickets may be purchased on application to C.P.R. Agents.

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.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

JOHN SIMON SELLS

SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY, a number of which have been sold in the county, and have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

HIGH-GRADE BUGGIES

A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

(CENTRE WARD) LACHUTE.

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.

SALT RHEUM.

A Severe case Permanently Cured by

Burdock Blood Bitters

"I had Salt Rheum in my face and hands for three years and could not get anything to cure me till I used Burdock Blood Bitters.

"On taking the first bottle there was a great change for the better and by the time the second bottle was finished I was completely cured and have had no return of the disease since.

"I have great faith in B.B.B. as a cure for blood and skin diseases." Miss Maud Bruce, Shelburne, N.S.

PLANTING!

Do you plant seeds? Do you grow flowers? No matter whether you sow by the acre or grow a few flowers for home decoration, you'll find the finest results from our seeds. Prosperous farmers everywhere throughtout Argenteuil endorse this.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Lachute Furniture Factory.

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

Something to Suit Everybody.

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

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES ARE BEING CLEARED OUT CHEAP FOR CASH.

SUMMER SUITS, LIGHT OVERCOATS, PANTINGS, FANCY VESTINGS, WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

10 to 25 per cent off all goods in stock during the month of June.

A. D. KENNEDY,

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel].

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXV. LACHUTE FRIDAY, JUNE 29 1900. NO. 19

What Our Merchants Offer You.

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DENTISTRY.

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

DENTISTRY.

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

McCORMICK & CLAXTON,
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors.
Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, British Columbia and State of New York.
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W. J SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

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.

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

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. McOUAT

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

Cut and Wire Nails, Plain and Cyclone Tarred Paper, at close prices at
J. R. McOUAT'S

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.

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.

Bring your wool to G. L. Meikle & Co. Highest prices paid.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

You must have the new summer hat. Baden-Powell is the name. We have it.
W. Banford.

Strictly Pure Paris Green,
Coarse Salt.
For Sale at—
J. R. McOUAT'S

There is no breakfast equal to Wheat Germ Meal Porridge. A book of receipts in every package to be had at G. Creswell's, or Giles Bros., Lachute agents.

Something extra—Tea 25c. Coffee 30c.—HILLIKER Bros.

The 12th annual Sunday School Convention will be held on Thursday, July 5th, in the Town Hall, St. Andrews. A very interesting and attractive programme has been prepared. The Rev. E. W. Halpenny and other local clergy will address the meetings. See programmes.

Parents and guardians take notice, that a large quantity of material sent to Lachute for the construction of the Great Northern Railway has been wilfully destroyed and stolen. The Construction Co. are having a number of men sworn in as special constables, and after this date any persons found loitering about the company's premises or interfering in any way with the material belonging to company, will be arrested and prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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 Whitewear, Veilings, Corsets, and everything that Ladies require.*

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

Keep us well in mind this season.

Miss CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Be sure to take in the Grand Concert in Victoria Hall on Monday next.

Rev. Mr. Ha'penny will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday next.

Upper Lachute picnic was postponed until Tuesday, July 3rd, on account of the rain.

Hawkesbury is to vote on a by law to borrow $15.000 for street improvements.

Wanted at once, a few good stonemasons apply to Mr. Sutherland, Vanleek Hill Ont.

Canada has been awarded first prize for its display of timber at the Paris Exhibition.

We have received a copy of the Prize List for the Central Canada Exposition, which will be at this office for inspection to those interested.

Remember—All goods bought at Hilliker Bros., delivered anywhere along the mail route at the same price as if taken from the store.

The funeral of the late Jessie Smith widow of the late Paul Boa, of Upper Lachute took place on Sunday last. A number of friends gathered to pay the last respects to one dearly loved.

Mrs. Douglas fell on the side walk last week and sustained rather a severe sprain. The sidewalks are not by any means as bad as they have been. but still there is room for improvement,

According to school law the election of School Commissioners for the ensuing year shou d take place on the first Monday of July. It is to be hoped our people will keep this fact in mind and give the matter more than passing attention.

Lachute was alive with military activity and bustle on Tuesday. The volunteers turned out in good numbers this year. The training at the LaPrairie camp will last until July 7th.

The lecture given on Tuesday last by the Rev. Mr. Mullen in the Presbyterian church was well attended and greatly appreciated. The speaker was bright and cheery and the lecture very interesting. The sum of $21.60 was realized.

An exceptionally heavy thunderstorm somewhat marred proceedings at the Lawn Social of the Methodist church on Wednesday. Owing to the state of the lawn, it was deemed advisable to adjourn to the church, where a pleasant time was spent.

The Great Northern Railway, has been incorporated as the Great Northern Railway Co. of Canada, and have paid the sum of $60,000 to St. Andrews instead of opening the connection between that village and Lachute.

We understand that one of our prominent citizens received the offer of attending the camp at Laprarie as 'Orderly' to the Colonel. Not being acquainted with the military callings our friend was quite elated at the supposed prominence of the position but judge of his surprise when he was informed of its real meaning.

You will not be at a loss to know where to spend the evening of Dominion day, if you only bear in mind that a Grand Concert has been arranged for in the Victoria Hall, at which will appear the following artists from the city:—Mr. Shepherd, humorist; Mrs. Thompson, soprano; Mr. F. Capon, tenor; besides a number of local friends, which will make up a first-class concert. Admission 25 cents, reserved seats 35 cts. Don't forget the date, Monday. July 2nd.

It does not do to be too positive now-a-days, but one would judge from the articles in last week's "News" that in addition to the Principalship of our Academy and the Editorialship of the "News," our worthy co-tem is on the alert for the Inspectorship of the Roads and Sidewalks of our Town (but we fail to see why, as it is not a monied position). Just imagine the Principal of our Academy, who is supposed to teach and uphold law and order, condoning an offence and ridiculing the action of the council for the enforcement of its by-law for prohibiting bicyclists the use of sidewalks. The by-law was made for the benefit of pedestrians and we are pleased to see that our councillors are waking up to the responsibility of having it enforced.

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 order 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. —

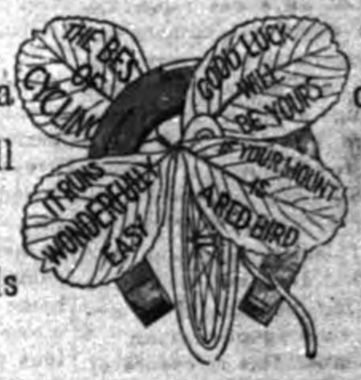
LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE WITH

J. A. BEDARD

AGENT LACHUTE.

Red Birds! Red Birds!!

ARE PERFECTION IN BICYCLES.



If you want a wheel that will carry you through all k'nds of roads, never wear out, and always runs easy,

BUY A RED BIRD.

Sold for Cash or in Payments. Livery in connetion.

A Large Stock Just Arrived.

W. H. GARRETSEE

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.

JOSEPH FORTIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q
In Lachute every Thursday.

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Money to Loan on Security.
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ADVOCATE,
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Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

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

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

WOMEN'S POWER OVER MEN.

It's always an interesting subject, the part played by women, and perhaps it is especially so at this time.

Just read some of those chapters of Genesis and see what the women used to do with the men, and they had no representation in the councils, either. Look at Abraham and Sarah. Read the twentieth chapter of Genesis and see what Sarah did to the entire household of Abimelech. Perhaps you can better appreciate the amount of trouble she made if you read on to the end of the chapter and see the number and value of the present Abimelech gave to Abraham to get rid of the woman.

Another sad story in the world's history is that of Hagar, who incurred a woman's hatred and was forced to go into the wilderness. It is interesting to know that we get our word hegira from the same word as Hagar. Presented by Sarah to Abraham, it seems very hard indeed that she should afterwards be turned with bread and a bottle of water, along with her son, Ishmael, into the wilderness of Beersheba.

Perhaps there is hardly a better example of the value of a woman's cleverness than that of Rebekah, the wife of Isaac. You remember how Isaac wanted to bless his eldest son Esau, and in those days a father's blessing was like signing over a will in behalf of the one so fortunate as to receive the blessing. Was it Jacob, the younger son, who thought of the plan to deceive his father? Well, not according to the account in Genesis. It was Rebekah who suggested the placing of kids' and goats' skins on the backs of his hands to represent the hairy arms of Esau.

The story of Samson and Delilah, is too well known to need repetition here. Samson, the strongest man in the world, was easily conquered by a woman.

King Solomon is generally conceded to have been the wisest man the earth has ever seen, and his knowledge of women was something marvelous. According to all accounts he spoke from a wider experience than any other man. Still, how often does this greatest of all sages repeat the fact that the ways of a woman are past all finding out. In his proverbs he takes occasion to say a great many very plain things about a great variety of matters, but again and again he comes back to the power of women, and warns man not to try to test their strength with hers. Of course, he has a great deal to say about bad women and what they will do to the best of men, but he also gives unstinted praise to a good woman.

Do you remember this reference of his to the influence of women: "There be three things which are too wonderful for me, yea, four which I know not. The way of an eagle in the air the way of a serpent upon a rock, the way of a ship in the midst of the sea, and the way of a man with a maid." If you would know what this great man thought about good women, just read his last chapter of Proverbs. While he takes occasion many times to place himself on record as not favouring equal rights, perhaps woman was never better appreciated or given a more beautiful tribute than in this chapter.

There is little need to speak of the many instances in which even the greatest prophets fall before the power of women. The accounts are familiar to every one.

Women do not have to go back into ancient history to prove their ability to suffer the hardships of soldiers in camp and on the battlefield. The Red Cross nurses in this day and generation are quite sufficient proof of this fact. But it is also true that woman has always been this way, and has always begged for the privilege of being at her husband's side, and in cases where she has been favored the instances are few indeed where she has not proved herself a valuable helper and adviser.

There was Agrippa, the elder, the wife of Germanicus, who shared with her husband all his hardships in his campaign in the North. Some of the stories told of this brave woman prove that she certainly was entitled to a Red Cross badge of courage. Do you remember when her husband was so successful and so popular that it provoked the jealousy of Tiberius? Do you remember, too, how her husband begged her to submit to the inevitable? And when her husband was put to death by Piso, the Governor of Syria, according to her story, did she sit down and mourn her husband's death? You know she didn't for she was a woman. She had the ashes of her late husband placed in an urn and, carrying them to Rome, she appeared before the soldiers who had loved Germanicus. The soldiers learned to love this brave woman so well that the fact gave Tiberius long spells of insomnia but knowing that she was a woman and that the soldiers were with her, he did not dare to do what in all probability he wanted to do. But if he was afraid of her she did not reciprocate the fear. Women seldom do in such a case. Although her husband had asked her not to provoke Tiberius, she more than provoked him. She vexed him. She made him mad and a mad Caesar was a person that even a woman might be excused for fearing. Not so Agrippina. She did not hesitate to tell Tiberius who murdered her husband, and at whose instigation.

Look at the imperturable Napoleon. Think of the way he was affected at the very sight of Josephine. It was love at first sight, and it is said that Napoleon was moved by this woman as he was never moved by any other person in the world. Do you remember how very angry he was when this beautiful wife failed to meet him at the appointed time on his return from Egypt? Do you remember how he used to take her with him on some of his expeditions? Do you remember how she had the world at her feet in her receptions at the palaces of the Luxembourg and the Tuileries? It is said that Napoleon's friends begged him to divorce Josephine before she was crowned Empress of the French at Notre Dame, but that his love for her at this time was greater even than his ambition, and he refused to accede even when so great a thing as a posterity seemed a closed door to this "Man of Destiny." This was the power of a woman. To be sure, when afterwards his love grew cold, or, as many claim, he compelled for the sake of his ambition, his love to grow cold, he divorced his wife. You know the story of that interview. You know, too, how it is said Napoleon was forced to struggle with himself, as he had never done before, and that he died loving Josephine. Of course, she, being a woman loved him always.

Do you remember what one woman, Judith did for the army of Israel? Do you remember how this beautiful widow of the tribe of Simeon saved her people from defeat? Every one is familiar with the story and still it always bears repeating. Holofernes, the trusted General of the Assyrian King, Nebuchadnezzar, held the Hebrews in a state of siege. The besieged were in sore straits, and there seemed to be no way but to surrender. Then it was that after the greatest Generals of the Hebrews had failed, Judith came to them with an idea of her own. Arraying herself in her most beautiful robes, and accompanied only by her handmaid, she came to Holofernes and told him stories that he believed. The victorious General proved an easy captive to this beautiful woman, and when he was asleep, taking his sword from his side, she severed his head from his body. Judith it was, too, who told the Hebrews when the proper time had come to fall upon their enemy. Her suggestion was carried out and victory followed

Think for a minute what Cleopatra accomplished. As the daughter of Ptolemy Auletes, she was to be married to her brother, Ptolemy, this according to an ancient custom of the Egyptians, and to share half of the kingdom of her father. But the younger Ptolemy wanted everything, and so he proceeded to take away his sister's portion. And did his sister go away and die of a broken heart? Not according to the history of the Egyptians. What she did was to go away quietly and wait her chance. That was the woman of it. The chance came in the person of Julius Caesar. After Caesar, for her sake, had waged war upon her enemy, Pompey, and had vanquished and killed him, she was restored to the kingdom of her father. She had accomplished her intentions—that was more of the woman of it. Then when Anthony came along she proceeded to tie him to the strings of her peplum in hard knots that he never could untie, not to the very last, when she deceived him into the taking of his own life. She failed at the last with Augustus—that was the human part of it. But when you remember that her failure was after she had played the part of Isis with Mark Anthony in the most wanton profligacy, the world has ever seen, had betrayed to death her former lover, it is more than possible that her erstwhile charms had lost much of their pristine beauty, or what is even more probable, Augustus, knowing that he was dealing with a woman, was altogether afraid of her, and steeled himself against whatever attractions she might still have owned. So it was that a powerful woman came to an end at her own hands, when she was only 39 years old, a move of Caesars in life, a disappointed woman in death, the last of the Ptolemies of Egypt.

Where was woman when Athens ruled the world? She was at the very head. You can say that this was because the Greeks were first of all artistic, and for that reason woman, as the most beautiful thing in the world, was the only logical thing to fight over or write beautiful poems about. At any rate, you can not read the story of "Helen of Troy" without knowing for a surety that women were a power in the Greek world.

Perhaps there is not a more interesting story in the fiction of the world, not to mention history, than the story of "Esther." It is only another example of the power of a woman pitted against the power of a man, and, in this instance everyone knows what became of the man Haman. The King Ahasuerus hanged him, and the woman, Esther, he placed at his right side.

There is no need to mention the name of Joan of Arc, the Maid of Orleans, or a hundred more that are sure to come to your mind, when the influence of women is the subject of your thoughts. The purpose of this article has been rather to prove the weakness of strong husbands in the hands of their wives and strong men in the hands of women. And even if that last has every quality of inconsistency from a grammatical standpoint, it is true, every word of it, and men don't have to read history or the newspapers to find it out. If you can't prove it to yourself by looking over the top of your newspaper you can by thinking of some of your friends.

The best part of the whole matter is that a good woman can make a very good and strong man, out of exceedingly raw, not to say poor material, and she is doing it every day, for all women are good with perhaps just enough exceptions to prove the rule and make it possible to appreciate their superior qualities.

COLD AIR HEALTH.

Winter About the Best Stimulant People Can Have.

Many persons regard the winter season as an unfortunate visitation. It is considered both uncomfortable to the body and harmful to health. This is an error. Cold is a most potent agent for the restoration and preservation of normal activity on the part of the organs of the human body. It is a wise plan of Providence which gives us a change of seasons.

The winter cold comes as a tonic to repair the injuries done by the enervating heat of summer. Summer, it is true, has many wise uses in the matter of health. It induces outdoor life, rids the system of poisons though copious perspiration and through the scorching rays of sun destroys germ life.

Winter is the great bracer of the system. It stimulates activity in every organ. When cold attacks the surface of the body the blood is set into more free circulation as a means of bodily warmth. It is through the circulation of the blood that the human anatomy is kept in a state of repair.

When the food has been digested and converted into liquid form, it is taken up by the blood and carried the rounds of the system for the purpose of repairing the waste places. When the cold causes increased circulation it also brings about more perfect nutrition.

Man's face and hands illustrate how weather-proof the body becomes when exposed to air. Continued activity in circulation on the surface caused by the air coming in contact with the skin, tends to nourish and thicken the skin. Thus man's skin grows thicker in winter just as animals are supplied with a double coat of fur. The savages who dwell bareheaded in the open air are seldom, if ever, known to be afflicted with bald heads, while with the civilian who shields his scalp scalp from air, baldness is prevalent.

The Indians who, if not now, in former days roamed our western borders, practically without clothing to shelter their bodies, became, through long exposure, so inured to cold that it gave them but little discomfort.

NOVEL WEATHER GUIDES.

Postal cards are now being used for the purpose of foretelling the weather. They are manufactured in Italy, and are known as barometric postal cards. On the back of each is a small figure, holding an umbrella. When the weather is going to be fine the umbrella is blue, when the outlook is doubtful it is violet, and when there is going to be rain it is rose colored. These changes of color are produced by means of cobalt, which an ingenious Italian inventor has thought well to utilize for this purpose.

CRONJE'S COTTAGE PRISON

CAPTURED GENERAL SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME ON THE VERANDA.

Can Talk English Well, But Refuses to Do So at St. Helena—His Great Attachment to His Wife, Who Shares His Captivity—Grateful for Efforts to Make Him Comfortable.

A correspondent who has visited the Boers in St. Helena reports their lot to be very comfortable. Cronje and his wife and three members of his staff are in Kent cottage, perched on top of a hill, "just such a cottage as may be seen on the outskirts of many an English village. Imagine an unpretentious two-storied dwelling with slate roof and yellow-washed walls standing out clearly from a background of hillside. The window frames and shutters are painted the same shade of green that you may see any day at a Dutch farmhouse in the Paarl district of the Cape Colony. In front runs a veranda, and there is a slightly raised 'stoep.' There is also some pretence at a flower garden, but it is sadly neglected. The garden is enclosed by a black wooden paling, and still further in front is a little more cultivated land with bananas and a few other trees. The scene is simplicity itself, but for the bell tent in the right-hand front corner of the garden, and the steady tramp of khaki-clad sentries, east, west, north and south.

"On the stoep and beneath the veranda for the best part of the day sits Gen. Cronje, dark of visage, somewhat long-bearded, and with hair turning gray. His eyes are deep set, dark and ferret-like, and his demeanor is one of

EXTREME RESERVE.

Piet Cronje can speak English almost as well as any Transvaaler of Dutch extraction, but you may try him in vain with questions, in English. He positively refuses to speak anything but his native taal, and even then his replies are little more than monosyllables. He has little to say about anything, and is difficult to draw. Of course he feels his position. You may see that written large upon his face; but, contrary to what so many people think, he appears to be very grateful for any kindness that is shown him, and fully appreciates the efforts that are made to secure his comfort. Beyond this he is as the Sphinx.

"It is a strange character, this of Piet Cronje. Charges of terrible cruelty have been laid at his door, and somehow, when you carefully regard his face, you feel sure that the man is capable of violating the terms of an armistice or firing on the women and children's laager. Yet there are some redeeming features, as, for example, when the fire of patriotism lights his eye, and more particularly in the homage paid to his wife. All day long, Mrs. Cronje in rusty black dress and black Boer 'kappie,' is the defeated General's close companion. Others who are blood relations may emerge from the house and remain for a brief while beneath the veranda, but there is about them the restlessness and impetuosity of the younger Boer when under restraint. When, for instance, I was at Kent Cottage, there came within a hundred and fifty yards, just outside the cordon of sentries,

TWO YOUNG SUBALTERNS

with field glasses and snapshot cameras. Of course they were inquisitive. The General and his wife were screened by the closed end of the veranda; but a younger relative was extremely annoyed. He was a fine, tall young fellow in shirt-sleeves and the inevitable slouch hat. As he caught sight of the officers he gesticulated violently, flung his arms about and muttered in Dutch. Then he hurriedly entered the house, but only to emerge a minute later, if anything more restless than ever. Cronje, however, and his wife have acquired the art of sitting still. His attachment to her is very great. Talk to him on any subject and he will immediately make reference to her views and acts. Cronje, the devoted husband, and Cronje of Potchefstroom, of Mafeking, and of Kimberley! You come away feeling that the conjunction is incongruous.

"Quite a different man is Commandant Schiel. Here you have one who has received training in European military schools. There is much of the soldier of fortune about him, but there is much that is superficial and insincere. When I last saw Commandant Schiel he was a prisoner on board her Majesty's ship Penelope at Simon's Town. To-day he has recovered from his wound and occupies a tent standing alone and within sight of the house in which Napoleon lived and died. But it is the same Schiel. At Simon's Town, the sight of ladies in a boat approaching the prison, ship sent him into an ecstasy of delight, and he would chatter away with fervor about 'the dear ladies.' Almost as soon as I stepped ashore at St. Helena there was placed in my hands a photograph of Schiel being driven along the way to main street on his way to Deadwood Camp. His eyes were raised, and you followed their direction to an open window on an upper floor at which sat two girls. Yes, I thought,

IT IS THE SAME SCHIEL.

Talk to him at Deadwood, and there is the same assumption—it is not real—of the old-devil-may-care spirit.

"'Next time I fight,' he says. 'it shall be on the side of the British,' but you feel instinctively that if he ever fights again it will be on the side that pays him best.'

"'Oh, the war will not last long, he tells you; 'that is, if one thing happens. If you beat the Boers well at Kroonstad; it will all be over in three weeks."

"Then he will change his tune. The assumed gayety passes away, and almost pleadingly he will tell you that he is not at all well treated, and that he has made application to be allowed to roam the island on parole. Yet all the time this insincere creature knows that he has been guilty of more attempts to escape than any other of the prisoners.

"The Boer prisoners are being well treated. This I know as a fact, and as the result of personal enquiries and observation on the spot. But, of course, there will be some objectors. Schiel, for example, declares that the British prisoners at Pretoria are permitted to go out picnicking and so forth; and then he will make comparisons. But of this statement we have no confirmation. Other prisoners, however, are extremely well cared for. ment, and I do know as a fact that all of them are better fed and get more fresh meat than their guards.

"Unfortunately, sickness had broken out among the Boer prisoners, before they left the Cape. The sick, however, are extremely well cared for. As I write there are twenty in hospital out of the 500 on shore, and two have died. These were accorded military honors, and were buried over the hills just beyond Cronje's new home."

MEDALS THEY WILL WEAR.

Elaborate Affair for the Brave Soldiers Who Are Fighting in South Africa.

On the authority of "South Africa" the medal for the campaign against the Boers will be the most expensive and the most ornate issued by the British war office in recent years. The medal proper is to be a five-pointed star with a gold centre surrounded by a ring of bronze, on which the words "South Africa," appear in raised letters. In the centre of all is a miniature of the Queen. The medal is the same size as the Khedival Star

SOUTH AFRICA SERVICE MEDAL

of 1881. The ribbon is (of four colours, a stripe of khaki in the centre, two of white, and one each of red and blue. There will probably be a bar granted for each important engagement. Both ribbon and star are exceedingly attractive in appearance, and will doubtless, be worn with much pride by the happy recipients when the war is over. Even up to the present, the important engagements have been sufficiently numerous to provide bars to satisfy Tommy's most ardent desire for material decorations. To name only some of them there are Magersfontein, Colenso, Belmont Graspan and Paardeberg.

A TEMPERATE MAN.

She—Mr. DeGraft is a temperate man, isn't he?

He—Very. I never saw him take a drink unless somebody else paid for it.

THIRTIETH ANNUAL MEETING

The Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company.

Its Banner Year—Advancing all Along the Line—A Most Successful Gathering—A Policy-Holder's Company.

The thirtieth annual meeting of this growing Company was held in its new and elegant Board Room on Thursday, May 24, 1900, at 1 p.m. The attendance was, as usual, large, and the proceedings were characterized by the greatest harmony and *esprit*. The President, Mr. Robert Melvin, of Guelph, occupied the chair, and among those present, in addition to Mr. T. R. Earl, Superintendent, and the Company's agents, we noticed Alfred Hoskin, Q.C.; B. M. Britton, Q.C., M.P.; F. C. Bruce, J. Kerr Fisken, B.A.; E. P. Clement W. J. Kidd, B.A.; Geo. A. Somerville, Hon. J. T. Garrow, Q.C.; Wm. Snider, Jas. Hope, Dr. Webb, Rev. Mr. Gilchrist, A. Millar, Q.C.; George Moore, D. Bean, George Diebel, Mayor; Frank Haight, L. Graybill, and others.

On motion, Mr. W. H. Riddell, Secretary of the Company, acted as secretary of the meeting, and at the request of the President read

THE DIRECTORS' REPORT:

Your Directors respectfully submit for your consideration their report of the business for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899.

We are pleased to inform you that the business was of the most gratifying character, and in volume exceeded that of any year in the history of the Company. Our surplus was sufficient to enable us to continue the same liberal scale of surplus distribution to policy-holders as in the past. The death rate was light and much below the expectation; the lapses and surrenders, in proportion to new business and that already in force, still continues to decrease.

Applications numbering 3 313, for $5,484,762 insurance, were received, of which 2,896, for $4,751,026, were accepted and policies issued, and 1011 for $161,250, were declined. The number of policies in force is 18,819, amounting to $26,916,141 20; the Reserve, Actuaries' 4 per cent. on amount of policies in force is $4,324,08164; Premium and Annuity income, $953,587.13; Interest and Rents, $197,379.06; Sundries, 86.48. Total Income $1,054,396.19; Total Assets, $4,663,553.45. The amount paid to policy holders was $356,901.80, embracing Death Claims, $109,174.71; Matured Endowments, $54,441.00; Purchased Policies, $54,455.06; Surplus, $76,850.28; Annuities, $3,999 15.

The surplus over all liabilities on the Company's Standard Actuaries' 4 per cent., $302,856 28; on the Government Standard Hm. 4½ per cent., $191 394 00.

At the last session of the Dominion Parliament the Government amended the Insurance Act, giving much larger scope for the investment of money, and raising the standard of Reserve from 4½ per cent. to 3½ per cent. Hm., the latter amendment to be gradual, and to be accomplished within fifteen years. The amendments we believe to be in the right direction, and in the best interests of policyholders. We have at present a bill before the Dominion Parliament, asking our Charter to be amended by changing the name of the Company to the Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada, and by changing the date of the annual meeting from the fourth Thursday in May to the first Thursday in March.

Mr. George Davidson, who had been one of our auditors for some years, and who performed the duties of that office to the complete satisfaction of the policyholders and the Board, resigned his position early in the year, and the Board appointed Mr. A. J. Brewster in his stead. In consequence of the steady and rapid growth of the Company's business, it has become necessary to have a monthly audit. This is now being done, and a report is submitted to the Board at each meeting.

Interest on our investments was promptly met; our funds were kept well invested, and the rate of interest did not vary materially from that of 1898. With the increased field for investment which the amended Insurance Act gives, we may for some time continue to earn a rate about equal to that earned at present.

For some time the accommodation in the office has been quite inadequate, and an addition has been made thereto, sufficient, we think, to meet our requirements for many years.

During the year we lost by death a much-valued and respected member of the Board, C. M. Taylor. Mr. Taylor was a member of the Board of Directors and 1st Vice-President from the inception of the Company up till the time of his death, and he will be much missed by his Fellow-Directors. Mr. William Snider, of Waterloo, was appointed Director in his stead.

You will be called upon to elect four Directors in the place of Hon. F. W. Borden, W. J. Kidd, Wm. Snider and R. Melvin, whose term of office has expired, but all of whom are eligible for re-election.

R. MELVIN, President.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

In moving the adoption of the report, the President said the business was in every respect satisfactory, and exceeds that of any other year in the history of the Company. The amount of new business issued was $4,751,026 00, an increase over the amount issued in 1898 of $1,000,672.00; the total insurance in force $26,945,441.68, an increase of $3,741,462.20, a gain which must be satisfactory to every policy-holder of The Ontario, and will more than compare favorably with other companies in respect to the amount added. The test of business is not the amount of new insurance issued, but the amount added in proportion to the amount issued during the year and that previously in force. By this test the past year was the most successful year in our history. In every other respect that denotes prosperity and stability, the operations of the year were pre-eminent. We added to our income, $147,461.54; to our reserve $181,265.70; to surplus $31,656,40; to assets $327,423.97; and paid $76,850.28 in surplus to policyholders, an increase of $1,819.58 over amount paid in 1898.

Our death rate continues to be much below the expectation, and was more than met by the interest on investments by the sum of $29,145.17; the cash surrenders were $7,529 less than in 1898, and lapse rate in proportion to amount of insurance issued and in force was also much less.

With regard to increasing the standard of reserve required under the new Insurance Act from four and a half per cent. to three and a half per cent., I have no hesitancy in saying that it will not trouble The Ontario Mutual Life much to comply with the terms of the Act long before the time given; in fact were it deemed advisable it could be done at once, or within a very short time, and still leave a very handsome surplus.

At the end of the third decade of the Company's history it may be interesting to look back over that period and note the progress that has been made and what the results have been to our policyholders. On February 1st, 1871, the first annual meeting was held, the report showing receipts amounting to $4,955.52 and expenditures $3,482.56, leaving a balance of cash assets of $1,472.96 and disclosing total assets of $4,743.37. What has been accomplished since may be gleaned from the following summary: Total premium income from 1870 to 1900, $8,480,676.31; death claims paid, $1,782,347.11; endowments and annuities paid, $387,369.74; surplus paid to policyholders, $338,247.61; total payments to policyholders, $3,828,917.99, while on January 1, 1900, the Company held in reserve for the security of and belonging to its policyholders the substantial sum of $4,324,080.64.

In conclusion I feel assured that you will agree with me, that The Ontario Mutual Life has in it all the elements that constitute a strong and progressive Company, that it has done as well, if not better, for its policyholders than any other Company, and that it has received in the past and deserves in the future the fullest confidence of the public.

VICE-PRESIDENTS ADDRESS.

In supporting the motion the first Vice President, Mr. Alfred Hoskin, Q.C., said that he was pleased to state that the funds of the Company have been carefully invested by the Board at the best attainable rates, in view of the fact that none but the highest class of securities are accepted. It must be a source of great satisfaction not only to the Company's policyholders, but to the agents and all others interested in its future welfare, to know that the investments of the Ontario Mutual Life are admitted to be among the very best and safest in the Dominion. The year 1899 was a banner year in the history of the Company, and he congratulated the management and the agency staff upon the success achieved. He had no doubt that it would continue to be the ambition of all connected with the institution to maintain the high character which the Company enjoys for fair and honorable dealings not only with its policyholders, but with all others doing business with it.

Mr. B. M. Britton, Q.C., M.P., 2nd Vice-President, desired to congratulate the policyholders on this the 61st birthday of our Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, and on what may be considered the 30th birthday of the Company, which is very generally admitted to be the Queen of all Canadian Life Companies. This is indeed a "growing time" in Canada, and success seems to be in the air. The progress of the Ontario Mutual Life during 1899 was eminently satisfactory, and with a new, appropriate, and more comprehensive name and with the new impulse that the rapidly-developing industries and prosperity of Canada impart, we may reasonably expect the business of the current year to fully equal, if not exceed, that of 1899, and that the steady increase which has marked our career in the past may continue to the end of the chapter. He noted among other points that the Company's income is over $3,000 per day, and that it pays out in losses over $900 a day. He expressed the regret of Dr. Borden in not being able to be present, and touched on the bill the Company now has before Parliament.

Mr. Geo. A. Somerville, manager of The Huron & Erie Loan and Savings Company, heartily concurred with all that had been said by previous speakers in regard to the Manager, the Secretary and Head Office staff, the Superintendent and Agency staff, and thought that the Company had reason to be proud of such officers and agents.

MANAGER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Geo. Wegenast, Manager, stated that as the President had referred to the legislation of 1899 affecting the Standard of Valuation, he desired to say a few words on that subject. Necessarily the premium rates of all companies were required to be adjusted on this new standard, and nearly all Canadian companies increased their rates to accord with this change. No difficulty will, therefore, be experienced in complying with the law, so far as new business is concerned. As to the business issued prior to Jan. 1900, the change to the higher basis may be made in two steps:

1. From and after 1910 all such business must be valued on a 4 per cent. basis, and
2. From and after 1915 on a 3½ per cent. basis.

The law, therefore, allows 15 years in which to bring all the old business to the ultimate standard of 3½ per cent., and it is not anticipated that any of the existing Canadian companies will have, or ought to have, any just ground for objection to this important change in the Act.

Five years ago our Directors decided that, in view of the declining rate of interest obtainable on first-class securities, such as Life Companies were then empowered to invest in, our liabilities should be computed on a 4 per cent. basis, which has since then been the Company's Standard. We have, therefore, already taken the first step in fulfilment of the law, which we would not be compelled to take until 1910.

On reference to the Abstract of Statements for 1899, I find that out of the 17 Companies reporting to the Dominion Insurance Department, only seven of them value their liabilities upon a 4 per cent. or a higher basis, the others using the present Government Standard of 4½ per cent. for the whole or part of their business. Out of the seven referred to, three are new Companies, with very little business upon their books, leaving but four old Companies that have voluntarily adopted the higher standard. Our position in this respect is, therefore, very satisfactory, showing that the interests of our policyholders are carefully safeguarded.

With regard to the second step, namely, from 4 to 3½ per cent., it will be seen that we have fifteen years in which this may be made, and I may say that there will be no difficulty in accomplishing it long before the expiration of the required time. This could be done at once, and still leave a substantial surplus over all liabilities, but this I do not consider necessary under existing circumstances.

I am of the opinion that in justice to those policyholders who either by the terms of their policies, or by death or otherwise, withdraw from the Company in the near future, a sudden change in the Reserve should not be made, as these would necessarily be deprived of a fair share of surplus that they would otherwise receive.

CHANGE OF NAME.

E. P. Clement, Esq., barrister, Berlin, considered the time opportune for a change in the name of the Company, when the curtain is about to drop, closing behind it the 19th century, and when a new century is about to dawn upon us with, we hope, boundless opportunities to continue and enlarge this Company's operations during the incoming century. As ours was the first Mutual Life Company chartered by Canadian Legislature, and is still the only purely mutual native life company in Canada, no more appropriate name could be selected than "The Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada," and he had, therefore, great pleasure in moving, seconded by W. J. Kidd, B.A., Ottawa, the following resolution:

"That this annual general meeting of the policyholders of the Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company hereby expresses its entire concurrence in the provisions of the bill now before the Dominion Parliament for the change in the name of the Company to The Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada, and the change of the date of the annual meeting, and requests that the members of both Houses of Parliament will support the passage of the bill."

The retiring Directors and Auditors were re-elected.

VOTES OF THANKS.

As is customary at Annual Meetings, after a year of great success, resolutions were passed conveying the most hearty thanks of the policy holders to the Board of Directors, Executive Committee, Medical Director, Manager, Secretary, Superintendent of Agencies, and the Head Office and Agency staffs, for the very able and efficient manner in which they Discharged their respective duties during the past year. The President, Manager, and others having gracefully acknowledged the compliments paid, "God Save the Queen" was sung in a burst of patriotic fervor, after which the meeting adjourned.

REORGANIZATION OF THE BOARD.

The Directors met subsequently and re-elected Mr. Robert Melvin, President; Mr. Alfred Hoskin, Q.C., first Vice-President, and Mr. B. M. Britton, Q.C., M.P., second Vice-President of the Company for the ensuing year.

DOMESTIC SERVICE PROBLEM.

The usual method of servant training is that girls secure a position first at general housework, then after stumbling through duties never before heard of, and handling foods and utensils the value of which is utterly unknown to them, desert their teacher-mistress and take a place at higher wages. Receiving further instructions from the new mistress they leave her also for higher wages and still further instructions elsewhere. This condition of things is a disgrace to the intelligence of housekeepers.

The largest blame rests with the mistress, for her intelligence is greater, and intelligence has its responsibilities. Servants themselves are not going to take the trouble or go to the expense of acquiring proper training if they can be just as well remunerated without. There should be education, first, for the mistress, for only from that can come education of the maid. A foreman in a foundry or overseer in a building, knows how to do the work of the men under him, otherwise they would slight it, partly because he could not recognize good work, and partly because he would not discover faults. Many persons have servants only for a part of the time, hence the greater necessity for domestic knowledge. The remedy for the domestic problem, is the school for domestic science, an institution which brings about the desired results of making housekeeping a science, housework a trade. The most successful school for domestic science is simply a well equipped kitchen where about 16 pupils at a time are taught systematic housekeeping.

PROMPTLY ACCEPTED.

Barry Sullivan, the Irish tragedian, was playing in Richard III. some years ago at Shrewsbury. When the actor came to the lines, A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse! some one in the pit called out:

Wouldn't a donkey do, Mr. Sullivan?

Yes, responded the tragedian, turning quickly on the interrupter. Please come around to the stage door.

COLORS OF HOUSES.

Three German Courts recently decided that if the Berlin police should judge any particular color scheme of a house to be improper or too gaudy they could order the painter to change it.

Rheumatism...

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the *cause* of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THE LARGEST FAMILY.

The Duke of Parma has a larger family than any other Prince in Europe. By his first wife, a Princess of Bourbon-Sicily, he had nine children, all of whom survive except the eldest, the late Princess of Bulgaria. By his second wife, who was a Princess of Braganza, and a sister of the hereditary Grand Duchess of Luxemburg he has nine more children, the youngest daughter being only just a year old. He has, therefore, had a family of 18 children, of whom 17 still survive.

ALWAYS A WINNER.....

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has the reputation of being the most regular in quality.

Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

Easily Handled...

PAINTS!

Yes—the best made:

They're easily handled and work smoothly, evenly, without streaks or dullness. If you want good color and paints that last through sun and storm, use

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

made with exactness, from years of experience, with just the proper proportions of the proper materials.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

BILLIONS OF BICYCLES.

It is estimated that about 2,000,000,000 bicycles have been made in Europe and America.

The Trade Winds

Blow strong since Nerviline's in the market. Nerviline is the great nerve-pain cure. Its penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Try it and be convinced.

NO DOUBT OF IT.

Your new servant girl seems to be slow but sure.

Oh, yes; I presume she'll break what bricabrac there is left if we give her time.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

NOT EASILY DISTURBED.

Nothing seems to disturb the average policeman.

No; they carry their don't worry clubs around with them.

LOOK TO THE STEP.

A person in robust health walks with his toes pointed to the front while one with his health on the wane gradually turns his toes to the side, and a bend is perceptible.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

SEAL.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

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

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

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

THAT WAS ALL.

Are there no eggs with the ham for breakfast this morning? asked the Observant Boarder.

No, replied the Cross-Eyed Boarder; this is a ham and eggless breakfast.

CORN SOWING

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

In Portugal married women retain their maiden names.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

FELL FLAT.

Was the strike a success, Mike?

No, begorry, there was nivver a scrimmage jurin' the whole av it.—

Thousands drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea every day. Ask any of them what they think of it.

HORSES REQUIRE LIGHT.

To keep a horse in a dark stable is cruel to the animal and dangerous to its owner. The retina becomes deadened and, more or less useless, and after a time the sight is seriously impaired. The horse starts and shies at objects it sees imperfectly.

WPC 1028

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.

FOR SALE.

NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 EGG HATCHER, costs only $2, plan of construction $1. A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

LAW Millis, Millis & Haley Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Statuary, Religious Pictures, Stationary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

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

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. 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.

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginsing.

H. JOHNSON, 404 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

DEALERS WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

PACKARD'S LADIES AND GENTS SHOE DRESSING ALL COLORS FOR ALL SHOES

L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE—Canada Permanent Building, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

BRANCH OFFICES—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C., St. John, N.B.

Capital Paid Up, $6,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 1,500,000

President—George Gooderham.
1st Vice-President and Chairman of Executive Committee—J. Herbert Mason.
2nd Vice-President—W. H. Beatty.
Managing Director—Walter S. Lee.

Money to Loan.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed

Debentures Issued in Sterling and Currency.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1900.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

CHINA AGAINST THE WORLD.

The reports from China this week are of the gloomiest possible nature. No word whatever has been received from Pekin for well over two weeks, and it is feared that all the representatives of the different powers in that city have been massacred. For the same period communication has been completely cut off from Admiral Seymour and an international force of two thousand men, advancing to the relief of the legations at Pekin. It is feared that this force, instead of accomplishing its object, has been destroyed by the hordes of Chinese men on the way. Another international force, has, however, succeeded in capturing the city of Tien Tien, which is about half way between the sea coast and Pekin. As the result of this capture, the foreigners beseiged in Tien Tsin have been relieved.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

From the Transvaal there is nothing of special importance to report beyond the fact that a junction has been effected between the forces of Lord Roberts and Gen. Buller. The Orange River Colony Boers have now been separated from those of the Transvaal, and it is believed an effort is being made to capture the former.

The direct financial benefit which is being derived by the provinces of Quebec and Ontario from the war in South Africa is shown by the fact that the Telfer & Climu Co., St. Sacrament and Inspector Streets, Montreal, sold for service in the British Army no less than 1028 horses, which approximate in value from $120,000 to $125,000. The manager of the Company states that the majority of these horses came from the neighbourhood of Montreal.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN,
Lachute.

Permit me, through your columns to correct a mistake in the published subscription list of the Lachute Presbyterian Church, prepared by me and issued some weeks ago, and to say that of the $10.00 credited to Mr. Aud. McFarlane, $6.00 should have been credited to Mr Alex. McFarlane. The mistake arose by both men being booked as Mr. "A" MacFarlane before I received the books in August last. I regret the mistake and hope this may correct it.

Yours truly,
J. W. McOUAT.

June 27th, 1900.

Miss Hattie Thompson, Mr. F. Capon, E. Sheppard and E. Mason are billed for the Grand Concert on Monday next. See Posters.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

ENTRANCE EXAMS. INTO LACHUTE ACADEMY.

INTO GRADE I. ACADEMY.

Katie Campbell, Dalesville; 1040 Wyman McGibbon, Brownsburg, 916, Annie Stalker, Hill Head, 908, Grace McGibbon Dalesville, 853, Jessie Nicoll, Upper Lachute, 765, Annie Fraser, Grenville, 711, Lottie Murdoch, Dalesville, 705, Arthur Smillie, Mable, 698, Winnie Hodge, St. Canute, 691, Ruby Rainboth, Hill Head 681, Percy Funcheon, Beech Ridge, 664, Phemia Grey Grenville, 647.

INTO GRADE II. MODEL.

Arthur Pollock, Hill Head, 481, Ethel Keys, Grenville, 373, Mary Keys, Grenville, 336.

CLEMMESS—SMITH.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Daniel Hill, on Wednesday evening last, the contracting parties being Miss Carrie Smith and Mr. L. Clemmes. The bride was daintily gowned in white organdie trimmed with chiffon and hat to match. Her only ornament was a handsome bracelet, the gift of the bridegroom. She was attended by her niece Miss Delia Hill, the groom being assisted by Mr. J. T. Smith. After a pleasant reception of the very immediate friends, Mr. and Clemmes left for their honeymoon amid a shower o good wishes for their future happiness. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. P. Boshart.

CUSHING.

Miss Grace Fraser arrived home on Thursday last to spend her summer vacation with her parents Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser.

Mr. C. Cooke, with his daughter Miss Katie, and Miss O'Brien spent Saturday last in Lachute.

Miss Ethel L. Watson left Montreal on Wednesday to spend the summer months in Portland, Maine. Her genial face will be missed in this vicinity

Our cheese-maker friends, Messrs. Frank Gaston and Chris, Hartley, spent Sunday at their respective homes here.

Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Harlow Giles of Lachute, passed through here on Thursday last.

Messrs C. Johnston, J. Fairley and J. MacEvoy were guests at the Manse on Monday and Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Wilson of Pt. Fortune, who has made himself quite popular with the young people on this side, exchanged pulpits with the Rev. Mr. Boshart at the Thursday evening prayer meeting.

Mr. Andie Derrick of Stonefield passed through here last week en route to attend the closing exercises of Rigaud College.

Our boys of the 11th Batt. Argenteuil Rangers, left for camp at Laprairie on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Emerson Cooke constructed and launched a new row boat last week.

One of our young men is doing a thriving buisness in buying up old rubbers. Latest prices 1 cent per. lb. but he's a regular Jew for a bargain.

The social held at the residence of Mr. D. Hill Chatboro on Thursday last was a decided success, at least the Cushingites, who by this time are connoisseurs in such matters, all say they had a splendid time. What comes next?

The much needed rain which fell on Sunday evening has done a great deal of good to the strawberry crop, but proved rather detrimental to several white dresses. How camr those four rigs on the sand hill? We feel relieved to learn that the collison between two of them has had no serious results

Come and hear Ed. Mason in his negro specialties at the Concert on Monday next.

BIRTH.

RODGERS—On Tuesday, June 12th a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodgers, Hill Head. Corrected from last issue, which read Lachute Road.

McFAUL—On Sunday, June 24th, 1900, at Lachute Mills, a son to Mr. and Mrr. James McFaul.

MARRIAGES.

MORROW—GILL—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 26 inst., by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. Samuel William Morrow to Miss Mary Fraser Gill, both of Grenville.

TAKE THEM FREE.

We give free beautiful and valuable presents with our famous any price Teas, Coffees, Cocoas, Chocolates, Peppers, Mustard, Ginger, etc. Send 2.00 or 5.00 mail order and let us select you a grand assortment of prizes Stamp for prize catalogue. Agents wanted, salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

Brownsburg Woolen Mi

I, the undersigned, in returning thanks to the public for past patronage would still solicit a continuance of the same. I shall endeavor to please regarding Prices and Quality of Goods, of which the following will be kept in stock.

ETOFFES, TWEEDS, FLANNELS,
SERGES, BLANKETS, YARNS, ETC.

Wool taken in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid. Strict attention will be given to Custom Work, such as Roll Carding, Spinning, Cloth Finishing, etc. Best oil is used on all Custom Roll Carding.

15-3m. **A. E. MORRISON.**

The Old Reliable Remedy for Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Grandma Used It. Mrs. Thos. Sherlock, Arnprior, Ont., recently wrote: "My little girl, three years of age, was taken very bad with diarrhœa, and we thought we were going to lose her, when I remembered that my grandmother always used Dr. Fowler's Extact of Wild Strawberry, and often said that it saved her life. I got a bottle and gave it to my child, and after the third dose she began to get better and slept well that night. She improved right along and was soon completely cured."

NOW OPEN
The West End Bakery

HUBERT KEARNS

Begs to announce that having taken over the above bakery the same has now been re-opened —by him as a—

HIGH-CLASS
CONFECTIONERY STORE

—o—

I depend on quality alone.
Quality first, Quality last, Quality all the time.

All kinds of fancy and home-made Breads, Rolls, Buns, and Scones. Wedding cakes a specialty.

None but the very finest of goods made or handled.

SPECIALTIES:
ICE CREAM, and Allan's Montreal GINGER ALE, KOLA.

THE LACHUTE BAKERY.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

As usual we are still to the front at the old stand where we will be glad to see our friends and customers from town or country.

Our old reliable loaf is of first quality, and will give satisfaction.

HOME BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, SCONES BUNS, ROLLS, ETC.,

and the usual assortment of cakes found in a first-class establishment.

Fruits in season. Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Bananas, always on hand.

Canned Goods of the best quality and always fresh.

Candies, best only kept and always fresh.

JOHN HOPE,
THE BAKER,
MARKET SQUARE.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

PRICES TO COMPETE With The LOWEST.

DRESS GINGHAMS 7c.
APRON GINGHAMS, 1 yd. wide 10c and 15c.
PRINTS 7c. to 15c.
LAWNS 8c, 10c, 12c, and 18c.
MEN'S STRAW HATS 8, 10, 15 and 25c.
LADIES " " 15, 20, 40 and 50c.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THESE GOODS.

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.

Mr. R. A. McDonald spent Saturand Sunday with friends in Lachute.

Miss Walsh of St. Andrews is spending a few days very pleasantly with her friend Miss Hills.

Mrs. Wm. Banford and daughter returned home from the city on Monday last.

Miss Morrison of Ste. Anne de Bellevue is home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Lucas and family of Montreal arrived in town this week, and will reside here for the summer months.

Mr. A. Kennedy spent Sunday in Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruneau of Ste. Scholastique were in town on Friday last.

D. A. McArthur of New Mexico is home on a short visit.

Mr. G. H Dixon of Montreal was in town on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs. Jackson and family of Montreal are spending the summer months in Lachute and vicinity.

Mr. C. Gardiner of St. Hyacinthe was in town over Sunday.

Dr. W. Mitchell of Highlandville was the guest of his mother over Sunday.

Mrs A. Nicholl and son of New Jersey are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Kilgour of Toronto, Mrs. W. Atchinson of Cornwall, Miss Sadie Atchinson of Montreal, are guests at Mr. Thos. Dobbie's.

Mr. G. Kelly of Avoca was in town yesterday.

Baden-Powell Khaki Colored Hat.
W. Banford.

If you want to keep cool go to the the West End Ice Cream Parlor and try Kearns Ice Cream, he is noted for the finest.

Husbands who like home-made bread, don't kill your wives working over a hot stove, but buy your bread at the West End Bakery. Kearns bread is good bread.

days in Montreal.

Wanted—A working housekeeper on a farm. State wages expected, and enclose references. No one but a protestant need apply, no objections to a child. Address, Mrs. A. Thompson, Belle Riviere.

Screen doors and windows,
Ice Cream Freezers
Lawn Mowers,
Spray Pumps,
Oil Stoves,
McOUAT & McRAE.

A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an inestimable boon to anyone suffering from any disease or derangement of the heart or nerves or whose blood is thin and watery.

Mrs. E. Horning, of 115 George Street, Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose experience with this remedy is well worth considering.

It is as follows:—"I am pleased to recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no matter how severe or of how long standing.

"For years my nerves have been in a terribly weak condition, but Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened them greatly and invigorated my system, leaving me no excuse for not making known their virtues.

"I cannot refrain from recommending these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure for nervousness and weakness."

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

CHARLES MAGEE, President.
GEO. HAY, Vice-President.
Directors—Hon. John Bryson, Jr., Alex. Fraser, John Mather, David Maclaren, D. Murphy.

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

NORTH RIVER.

Miss Farrel of Centerville and Mrs. W. J. Wilson called at Cherry Bank on Thursday.

Mrs T. Pollock of Hill Head visited Mrs. W. H. Bradford on Wednesday.

Miss Irene Caron of Lachute was a guest at Maple Cottage last week.

Miss Annie Brown has returned from Cushing where she spent last Winter, and will take charge of her father's house during the Summer.

Mrs. Ellison, and Miss Annie May Bradford accompanied by Miss Caron of Lachute, spent last Sunday in St. Andrews.

Miss Maude McKimmie visited friends in Riviere Rouge during part of last week.

Some of our new Pluscarden friends attended the Genoa picnic and report a good time.

MILLE ISLES.

The farmers in this vicinity are well pleased with the look of their crops at present.

Mr. Jas. Carruthers who has of late resided in the North West is visiting his friends and relatives in Mille Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon of Vermont and Miss Lizzie Hammond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs Thos A. Patterson on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon who have been spending their honeymoon at the residence of the bride's father. (Mr. William Hammond) have taken their departure for their future home in Vermont.

Rev. Mr. Pierce. preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last.

Mr. Jno. W. Ross of Lachute was in our vicinity last week.

We regret to write that Mrs. Wm. Maxwell is no better at present, and no hopes of her recovery are expected.

Mr. Thos. Ross of Hawkesbury passed through here on Thursday evening.

Road making is the order of the day.

Misses Jane Riddell and Aggie Evans, (missionary collectors) gave us a friendly call last week.

Council met in the School House on the 11th inst

Mr. Robt. Patterson was the guest of Mr. Alex McCullough on Sunday last.

Miss Jessie Ryan paid a flying visit here last week.

Master David Swales is visiting at at his grandfather's, Mr Robt. Beattie.

There were three barn-raising bees in this vicinity last week, at Messrs Thos. A. Patterson's Wm. Boyds and Wm. Beatties.

Monalea cheese factories made their third shipment on the 20th inst.

Mr. Rich. McCormick of Dalesville was the guest of his father on Friday evening.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Mr. Wm. Hammond is the proud possessor of five wild ducklings,

The Misses Katie and Eva Campbell of Brittonville and Capt. Pollock of Cambria, were the guests of Mr. Wm. Hammond on Saturday evening.

While returning home from the cheese factory on Monday morning Mr. Jno. Riddell's horse took fright and ran away completely demolishing his cart.

CANADA.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

IN RE.

La Banque Ville-Marie,

IN LIQUIDATION.

Notice is hereby given that by order of Honorable Justice Curran, dated the 20th June, 1900, the 3rd day of July, 1900 has been fixed as the date before which all claims must be filed with the Liquidators of the said Bank at its office No. 97 St. James Street, Montreal.

This notice does not affect the depositors of said Bank whose claims are already entered in the books thereof.

A first dividend of 5 per cent on all ordinary claims has been declared and will be payable at the office of the said Bank on the 1st day of August, 1900, and following days, between the hours of 10 a m. and 1 p m.

A list of all creditors collected for said dividend will be open for inspection at the office of the Bank on and after the 16th of July next.

All creditors will be required to produce their pass books or other vouchers necessary to establish their respective claims.

A. L. KENT,
U. GARAND.
J. C. DUPUIS, } Liquidators.

Montreal,
June 22nd, 1900.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SEALED TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon on Wednesday, the 4th day of July next, for the re-building of a baidge over Cruise's Gully, in the town of Lachute. See model and specifications in the Secretary-Treasurer's office.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JAS. W. RAITT,

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the travelling 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 travelling 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,
8 13-4. Sec.Treasurer.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm containing 200 acres, 90 acres cleared. First-class house and buildings. Well watered. Within two miles of Lost River Post Office. For particulars apply to Mrs. Moraw, Lost River, Que.

PICTURE FRAMING! Mr. Campbell wishes to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to come and inspect the beautiful new stock of picture mouldings that he now has in stock. The prices are very moderate, and if you have any pictures that need a frame bring them along to

J. CAMPBELL,
LACHUTE MILLS.

TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE OF THIS ADV.

GOOD STOCK OF MILLINERY

READY-MADE CLOTHING
BEST FITS! BEST MAKES! GOOD BARGAINS!
LARGE VARIETY IN MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SIZES.

FULL LINES IN FRESH GROCERIES.
Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

J. N. A. Carrière,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

Shelf & Heavy Hardware,
Machinery Supplies, Pumps & Pipes,
Steam Fittings, Brass Goods,
Skates, Rifles, Carpenter's Tools.

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

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE

HARDWARE

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.

RHEUMATIC! YOUR CURE IS ABSOLUTE!

When the Wall between Suffering and Health Seems Impregnable, South American Rheumatic Cure Comes to the Sufferer's Relief--"Shells" the Stronghold of Disease.

Drives out the Hostile Forces---Breaks the Shacles of Rheumatism's Prisoner, and Guarantees him Perpetual Liberty.

This Great Remedy is Invincible—Gives Relief in a Few Hours and a Cure in from One to Three Days.

Of all the tortures that disease can inflict upon man perhaps there are none more agonizing than Rheumatism, and its kindred ailments, such as Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and Sciatica—and these are no respecters of persons—they attack the old and the young alike.

The active, irritating cause of Rheumatism in all its phases is Uric Acid, a poison that collects in the blood. It is the waste or effete matters of the system which, from various causes, are not carried away through the natural channels; the joints and muscles become affected, they swell and stiffen and inflame; and the pain and torture of it none can describe but those who have passed through the ordeal of suffering that Rheumatism entails.

In its more acute and inflamatory form it oft-times attacks vital parts, such as the heart, and on the evidence of experts many it is believed that many cases of sudden death that are to-day diagnosed as heart failure have really been caused by Rheumatism of the Heart, and it behoves rheumatism sufferers not to daily with so powerful and relentless a foe. It is a relentless disease, but so common that in many cases the suffering is borne unheeded when the patient may be within a step of death.

South American Rheumatic Cure is no respector of cases. It is a never-failing specific—a panacea for rheumatic sufferers—it enters quickly into the circulation it drives out the foreign and irritating matter, it starts in at its work of purification, and in a trice its healing power is felt, and, as if by magic, pains disappear, joints are reduced to the normal, natural size, stiffness of the muscles makes way to suppleness, and where was a few hours or days at most, of suffering and torture, is the calm of peace that comes after the great struggle. South American Rheumatic Cure has a thousand times made the erstwhile sufferer discredit that "the days of miracles are past."

The most obstinate, obdurate, acute and chronic forms of rheumatism have been absolutely cured in from one to three days. The remedy is simple and harmless, and leaves no bad after effects Here's the testimony of one who ought to know its real worth:

Mrs. E. Eisner, a professional nurse 92 Cornwallis street, Halifax, N.S., says: "For six years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism, and while in my profession I met and consulted many prominent physicians as to my case; none of them gave me any treatment that was permanent. I tried many remedies which claimed to be cures, with the same results. I noted the almost magic relief which came to a patient of mine in using South American Rheumatic Cure, and I decided to try it on myself, and I proclaim it here and now a great remedy, the only thing that I ever took that did my rheumatism any noticeable good. When I had completed taking the second bottle I was free from all pain, and although that is some three or four years ago, I have not had the slightest return of it. I do strongly recommend it."

South American Kidney Cure is a searching remedy—it cures permanently and quickly all bladder and kidney ailments. Relieves in six hours.

South American Nervine is a health builder—it acts directly on the nerve centres—good for the stomach—aids digestion—gives tone to the nervous system—richness to the blood.

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

HOUSEHOLD.

CURRANTS AND RASPBERRIES.

A most delicious jelly can be made of currants and red raspberries. Choose a sunny day to make all jellies; do not make more than two or three quarts at once. Gather the currants before they are fully ripe, remove all leaves, dry and withered stems and imperfect fruit. Cook slightly without stemming and squeeze through two thicknesses of cheesecloth. Crush the raspberries, heat and strain. Measure half as much currant juice as there is of raspberry; mix, and for every teacupful heat in oven a teacupful of granulated sugar, stirring often. Boil the juice twenty minutes, skimming as necessary. Add the sugar piping hot; stir with a silver tablespoon as it dissolves. When it boils up once, remove from the fire, place a tablespoon in each jelly glass or set in several thicknesses of wet cloth, and fill to the brim, as jelly shrinks considerably in cooling.

Jam.—Stem the currants, crush and add a teacupful and a half of sugar to each pound, let simmer until soft, then set aside until the next day, or for twelve hours. Crush black, raspberries, heat, adding a very little water, rub through a sieve to remove the seeds. Use one-third raspberry juice and two-thirds currants, with two-thirds teacupful of sugar to every teacupful of the mixed fruit. Boil slowly half an hour, or until when a little dropped on a plate will not spread, and looks shiny.

Currant Juice and Raspberries.—Make a rich syrup by dissolving six pounds of granulated sugar in a pint of currant juice; when it boils briskly add five pounds of red or black raspberries, cook ten minutes and can.

Shrub.—Mix a quart of currants with a quart of red raspberries, pour over a quart of good cider vinegar and let stand twenty-four hours; squeeze gently, and pour the liquor over a like quantity of fresh fruit, and set aside for twenty-four hours. To each pint add a pound of granulated sugar, boil for one hour, then put in wide-necked bottles and seal. Two or three tablespoonfuls in a glass of water is a cooling, refreshing drink for the sick room.

Soy.—It is a mistake to use inferior fruit for soys or catsups; that which is a little overripe may be used but it should be good. Crush two quarts of red or black raspberries, add three teacupfuls of vinegar, two heaping teacupfuls of brown sugar, one teaspoonful each of ground mace, allspice, cinnamon, cloves and pepper; boil an hour, then bottle and seal.

Catsup.—A quart and a half of currant juice, the same quantity of raspberry juice, one pound of sugar half a teaspoonful of ground cloves, half a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and salt. Boil down one half, add a teacupful of vinegar, let boil up once, then hermetically seal in bottles or pint cans. If at any time white specks appear in catsup, take it up at once, as it is spoiling.

Spiced Currants and Raspberries.—Two and one-half pounds each of currants and black raspberries, two pounds of sugar, one teacupful of vinegar, three teaspoonfuls each of ground cinnamon and cloves; cook slowly an hour, or until sufficiently reduced to pour readily from a bottle, remembering that it thickens as it cools.

Ribbon Shortcake.—Bake a cream shortcake in four rather thin layers. Butter, a layer, cover with sweetened crushed black raspberries; butter another layer to cover, and spread with crushed currants, sweetened to taste—a layer of cake, one of berries. The fourth cake spread with a thin frosting; whole currants and raspberries dropped on, and sifted over with powdered sugar before the frosting sets.

Layer Pudding.—Bake five layers of baking powder biscuit dough rolled as thin as piecrust; butter as usual, spread bottom layer with red currants and cover with powdered sugar; the next layer with black raspberries, the next with red raspberries, and the last with white currants. Over the top layer spread white of egg, beaten to a froth with granulated sugar, and arrange the fruit used in the pudding in circles. To be served with a rich, sweetened cream sauce.

Raspberry-and-Currantade. — Heat over the fire a quart of currants and a quart of red or black raspberries, crush and strain. Bring two teacupfuls of granulated sugar and two teacupfuls of hot water to boiling point. When cold add the fruit juice and sufficient ice-water to make a pleasant drink. Serve with bits of ice in each goblet.

Blanc-Mange.—Add a quart of water to a quart of half-and-half crushed currants and red raspberries; cook until soft; then strain out the seeds, sweeten to taste, return to the fire and thicken with five tablespoonfuls cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water. Pour into cups and eat with whipped cream.

WHEN CHERRIES ARE RIPE.

A delicious cherry cake is made by putting stale bread into a pint and a half of boiling milk; cover and let stand half an hour. Beat into the bread and milk, one by one, the yolks of six eggs, a scant teacupful of sugar. To this add the frothed whites of the eggs and three pounds of stoned cherries. Put the mixture into a shallow, well-buttered baking tin, bake an hour and a half, turn out while hot and sprinkle plentifully with powdered sugar and a little cinnamon powder.

Pudding.—Sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder with two teacupfuls of flour; rub through the flour a tablespoonful of butter, and with milk, about a teacupful, make a batter. Drop a tablespoonful of the batter into buttered teacups; then a tablespoonful of cherries, and cover with batter. Steam or bake, and serve with sweetened cream.

Five Minute Pudding.—Heat to boiling a quart of stoned cherries and a teacupful of sugar. Wet four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with cold water, add to the cherries, stir evenly through and cook five minutes. Serve in saucers with a tablespoonful of sweet jelly on the top.

Pie.—Fill a fairly rich crust not quite full with pitted cherries, sprinkle evenly over them a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch, a tablespoonful, if they are very juicy, a teacupful of sugar, and dot with bits of butter. Cover, wet the edges of upper and under crust, press well together, and gash the top. To prevent the juice escaping, place around the edge a narrow band of cloth, one side of which has been smeared with flour wet to a paste with water.

Cherry Tapioca.—Wash quickly a teacupful of tapioca, cover with cold water and let stand over night. Add a pint of boiling water and simmer until the tapioca looks clear. Sweeten to taste, add a pint of stoned cherries, and when cold serve with a spoonful of whipped cream in each dish.

Shirt-waist of white linen trimmed with clusters of tucks and bands of insertion. Shirt-waist sleeves with

narrow linen cuffs. Material required, linen, 36 inches wide, 2 1-2 yards.

BARONESS BURDETTE-COUTTS.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts has just celebrated her 86th birthday, and is in excellent health and spirits. She is forty years older than her husband, who, it will be recalled, though born in New Bedford, of American parents, has been, since his alliance with the wealthiest woman in Great Britain an Englishman. He might have been an Italian or a Russian, but then he wouldn't have $200,000 a year for pocket money. The baroness has already given over $5,000,000 in charity, and has built more churches than any other of the queen's subjects. Mr. Carnegie's fad is library giving, Mr. Rockefeller's is college endowment, while the Baroness Burdett-Coutt's is churches for the heathen world.

HEARING UNDER SNOW.

People buried in an avalanche hear distinctly every word uttered by those who are seeking them, while the buried ones' most strenuous shouts fail to penetrate even a few feet of snow.

BRITAIN'S GREATEST GAME

RULERS AND POTENTATES WHO ARE "UNEASY" POLITELY SCARED.

"Show-Off" Department Very Complicated, But Effective—Shah of Persia a Victim of the "Impressionist"—Oom Paul Kruger Skeptical.

All countries have their "show-off" department of the public service. By that is meant a system by which foreign rules are impressed with the military and naval strength of the country they are visiting. This is for the purpose of letting the royal guest know that the country he is temporarily inspecting is ready for any trouble. Of all "show-off," departments perhaps England can boast of the most effective. That country has so many potentates hanging around her foreign possessions that it becomes a matter of necessity to occasionally impress her neighbor who may have warlike intentions that she is able to hold her own against all comers.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

This is usually done by a polite invitation for the uneasy potentate to visit England, and make a friendly social call. There's the Shah of Persia, for instance. His country, as is well known, abuts on the English Indian Empire. He could give John Bull a lot of trouble if so disposed. Some years ago, when he began to be somewhat belligerent, it was determined by the English Government that the best way to pacify him, was to send him an invitation to come and make a visit, and do a little "showing off." Having no clear conception of England's war power, on land and sea, the British Minister at the Court of Persia's ruler, gently hinted that England was a very nice place in which to spend a few weeks, and that the Queen would be very glad to entertain him as a guest. This little ruse captivated the Shah, and he went to London in great state.

The first ceremonies of greeting being over, and a few banquets held in his honor, the Shah was given over to the care and attention of a very clever diplomat, reinforced by a couple of Dukes or so, and he was taken, with a grand flourish of trumpets, to Aldershot. There he was shown a great mass of troops—as many as could be mobilized during the time at their disposal. The Shah was greatly moved at this magnificent show of military strength, as he said to the diplomat that he had no idea there were so many people in all England. He was told that these troops were merely a handful kept at this station as a mere matter of form; that the real army was scattered all over the British possessions; these were merely a sample. This made the Shah very thankful. The next day another officer of the "show-off" department took him in tow, and packed him off to Portsmouth in great shape.

A NAVAL REVIEW.

Here they gave him a naval review with plenty of cannon firing, cutlass drill and the rest of it. It was then explained to him how tens of thousands of soldiers could be easily shipped to any part of the world under convoy of these terrible ships of war. This information, taken into conjunction with the spectacle he had just witnessed, made him still more thoughtful and abstracted. With a final grand-stand play in the shape of a miniature bombardment the greatly impressed ruler of Persia was packed back to London to banquet some more. Here again, other "show-off" officers took him in charge and filled him full of such information as they thought he stood in need of.

But the Shah is shrewd. He asked: "What would you do if Russia invaded India from the north?"

The Commander-in-Chief of the army, who was in attendance, replied: "There are only two roads into India, and we have in that country now more men than are necessary to hold both roads. In the meantime our fleet would sink every ship in the Russian navy, and then destroy all Russia's coast towns."

A few days later the Shah went back to his own dominions as peaceful as a little lamb, and has not been uneasy since.

SERVICE COMPLICATED, BUT EFFICIENT.

The workings of the "impressionist" service are complicated and efficient. As soon as it is known that any foreign monarch intends visiting England, or is asked for the purpose his peculiarities are studied at once, and not only he, but all of his suite, are taken in hand and politely scared. Young and old men, each having their parts to act, get everything ready to impress their guest. The arsenals are overhauled, garrisons "restocked," men on leave recalled, and the word goes out that everybody must, so to speak, look fierce and do their best. The consequence is that the foreigner, though treated with charming politeness and royally feasted and amused, sees to right and left of him the teeth of the enemy. If he is intelligent enough to understand them, the latest inventions and explosives are set to work for him. If he is a savage, such as the Zulu monarch, the main thing is noise and bustle and Maxim guns.

LI HUNG CHANG TROUBLESOME.

But a shrewd Oriental like Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Minister, gives a lot of trouble. The "impressionists" exercise all their wits, and the cleverest talkers and smartest officers are sent to show him round. Li Hung Chang once said to one of these "show-off" people:

"Suppose a continental army made a dash at you from the French coast and dodged your fleet?"

"Ah," that reminds me," said the officer. "I was going to show you that to-morrow. In the meantime, just see how this battery of Maxims works."

He gave some illustration, in full practice, showing the impossibility of advancing up a smooth grass slope, in the face of a Maxim fire.

Meanwhile, wires were sent off in all directions, and next day the famous Chinaman was whirled off to the shores of the Channel, and a splendid display of torpedo boats and destroyers performed before him, blowing hulks and targets sky-high; and the impressed Chang saw where his error lay when he learned how many of these death-dealers England possesses. The smooth Downs behind him were a good illustration of ground for trench defense. Li Hung Chang has been careful to avoid quarrels with Britain ever since, and advised his country to the same effect.

OOM PAUL KRUGER.

The most difficult and pig-headed man to deal with was Kruger, when he visited England a few years ago. The fleet he saw, but did not trouble about, as he knew it was powerless to touch him. The "impressionists" worked hard, but somehow nothing could efface from the old man's mind the reverses of Majuba Hill, and the surrender that followed. Still, he was largely impressed, and would not have entered on the South African war but for the hope of help from outside. His weakness was not believing what he was told.

"I might mention," said the head "show-off" to Kruger, when they were reviewing some soldiers, "that we have a little matter of some scores of thousands of discharged soldiers who would be ready within a few days for anything that might turn up,—the Reservists. The old Boer shook his head solemnly, and that made the point blank assertion that he did not believe it. This was not only rude, but wrong, as he has since learned to his cost by the recent reverses his army has suffered, ending in the occupation of their last ditch, the said-to-be wonderful stronghold of the city of Pretoria, by General Roberts. It cost Paul his country, and likely his personal freedom, by not being sufficiently impressed by England's "impressionist service."

REMARKABLE CREATURES.

They Are a Combination of Bird, Reptile and Mammal.

There are many quadruped which lay eggs. This is commonly the case with the cold-blooded quadrupeds, such as the frog, the crocodile, the lizzard and the turtle. None of the warm-blooded varieties can be strictly said to lay eggs, but among the lowest forms of this group, there are some which produce eggs, and hatch them inside their bodies. The most remarkable of these creatures is the duck-mole, a native of Australia, a curious combination of bird, reptile and mammal. It has the bill of a duck, and the parts of the body which are concerned with reproduction, are strikingly bird-like. It is, however, classed with warm-blooded quadrupeds, since its young are born alive, the body is covered with hair, and it has the habits and general structure of a four-footed animal. This Platypus as it is also called, frequents water holes in the less settled parts of Australia, where it feeds upon insects, and forms its home in burrows under the banks. The young, hatched from its eggs before birth, are born blind and bare of either fur or feather, whilst,—unlike anything similarly brought forth—they are suckled by the mother. When specimens were first brought to England they were looked upon as frauds, made up from different skins to puzzle the public.

FOOT DOCTORS.

Every German regiment has a chiropodist in its ranks.

THE NEW MAJOR-GENERAL.

Col. Richard O'Grady Haly will, It Is Said, Take Major-General Hutton's Place in Canada.

It is understood that Col. Richard O'Grady-Haly, D.S.O., will be the new General of the Canadian militia. Col. Hutton's successor is in the prime of life, being only 59 years of age. He is a Companion of the Bath, and a member of the Distinguished Service Order, so that he comes to Canada with all the prestige that conspicuous gallantry in the field confers. He is a son of the late General William O'Grady-Haly, who was in command of the British forces at Halifax in 1877 and who while acting as Administrator during Lord Dufferin's absence at Washington defied the advice of the Ministers and thus rendered it necessary for them to require Lord Dufferin's immediate return.

Colonel O'Grady-Haly was born in 1841, and joined the army at the early age of seventeen years. He was on active service in Egypt in 1882, and for six years commanded in Hazara field force. In this campaign he won the Distinguished Service Order. In 1891 he became Assistant Adjutant at Belfast, where he remained for six years. Col. Haly is not expected to arrive in Canada until July 1. Accordingly the inspection of the Ontario camps this summer will devolve upon Col. Aylmer, the Adjutant-General. The latter will proceed to London, Ont., and after watching operations at the camp there will return east to Niagara. From there he will go to Kingston camp. Col. Haly will be due here about that time, and Col. Aylmer will go down to Quebec to meet him.

EXPENSIVE FEATHERS.

Said to be Worth Fifty Thousand Dollars on This Bird.

The tail feathers of the feriwah, a rare member of the family of Paradiseidae, or birds of Paradise, are the most expensive known. Indeed, its price may be called prohibitive, for the only tuft existing in England—probably in any civilized land—was procured with such difficulty that it is considered to be worth $50,000. It now adorns the apex of the coronet worn on state occasions by the Prince of Wales. The feriwah, like most birds of its family, is shy and difficult to track, haunting the most remote regions of the East Indian islands. As these hills and forests are also the home of tigers and other fierce animals, its pursuit is attended with great danger. It is said the aforementioned tuft was secured by the cost of 12 lives. Its full beauty and luster are lost unless it is pulled from the living bird, which must, therefore, at first be only wounded or trapped. Very valuable also are those of the drepanus and moho of the Hawaiian Islands. The brilliantly-colored feathers of these birds were formerly exacted as a tax from the people, and employed by them to ornament their state robes. Only one of these cloaks is now in existence in Honolulu, and it is kept with the greatest care for the use of the sovereign on state occasions. Such would be the demand for this should it be for sale that it may safely be said to be worth more than $5,000,000, single feathers having been sold for fabulous sums.

FOUND AT LAST.

The Ax With Which Charles I. Was Beheaded.

The vexed question, so much in evidence in the papers recently, "Where is the present location of the ax with which King Charles I. was beheaded?" has finally been answered. The famous relic now reposes in the Museo Borbonic, at Naples, Italy. One who has rummaged much among the archives of the British Museum furnishes these particulars regarding it; The executioner of Charles, Giles Dekker, survived the monarch 36 years, dying in 1685. His claim to the ax, which he appears to have regarded as his perquisite, was, after considerable discussion, granted by Parliament, and it remained his until his death. He always refused to make an exhibition of the instrument, but his son, however, devoid of such scruples, placed it on show at his tavern in Lambeth, and this coming to the new King's ears, a raid was made, the ax was confiscated and James II. became its custodian. When compelled to fly from the kingdom in 1688 he took it with him to France, and at St. Germain it remained until his death, in 1701. Louis XIV. became its next possessor, and later on the Regent Duke of Orleans, who parted with it for a "consideration" to Ferdinand, King of Naples. Treasured by that family for upward of 60 years, it was finally deposited in the Naples Museum.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

BY MISS M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

While the mob surrounded the dead man, lamenting him, waiting for medical help, for a stretcher to carry that motionless bulk of humanity away, Lashmar had slipped off his coat, flung it to the remonstrant Colonel Spillington, and had begun to climb the iron balconies just as Boldwood had climbed, but at a greater disadvantage, for the smoke and flames had intensified with every moment; window after window had vomited fire. The lookers on, those who were not too absorbed by their thoughts of the dead to watch the living, gave a cry of horror—horror at the madness of such an attempt.

Some of them recognized him by that marred spine, knew him to be Lord Lashmar, a chronic invalid, a weakling. Others, who knew better, knew that he had trained himself to the highest feats of athletism, that he had built a gymnasium at Lashmar Castle and that he had exercised his body with all the devotion of a Greek wrestler or a Roman gladiator. To these it was no surprise to see the hunchback's long lean arms lift him from balcony to balcony, to see that well-shaped head thrown back to escape the suffocating rush of smoke and fiery dust, to see railing after railing gained, as that stunted figure mounted higher and higher, diminishing almost to a vanishing point. That sinuous right arm was wreathed round the iron column between the fourth story and the balcony above. A mighty cheer swelled from the throat of the crowd—a cheer that was half a sob.

"Bring round the fire escapes," shouted one, and there was a rush to the other side of the building. Lives were being saved there as fast as the firemen could save them— young children, helpless old people, sick and mained. But here was a life more precious than them all—the life of the deliverer, the hero, the Hercules who had entered himself, a voluntary combatant, in a hand-to-hand fight with death.

Would he perish in his generous endeavor? No; just as the fire-escape appeared round the corner of the building, swaying to and fro as the firemen and the crowd steered it along, just as succor drew near, that slim figure in the white shirt-sleeves flashed out again amidst the smoke. Lord Lashmar was standing on that fourth floor balcony with a child in his arms. He had but to await the adjustment of the escape, to guard himself and his living burden from the flames, and all the rest was easy.

CHAPTER IV.

Five, ten minutes of supreme anxiety and all was over. Lashmar was standing among the crowd with Boldwood's five year old daughter in his arms, a small, thin figure in a little white nightgown, a sallow, wizened little face, with great goblin eyes.

"God bless you, sir; God bless you, my lord."

"By Jove, Lashmar, I thought you were a dead man!" cried Colonel Spillington. "You must be hurt, surely; dangerously hurt, perhaps," he added, running his hand over the young man's shoulder and arm, as if in search of broken bones.

"A few scratches more or less," answered Lashmar quietly; and then he added to the crowd: "Don't make such a fuss my good friends; I'm sure there ain't one of you that wouldn't have done as much."

He made his way through the throng towards the farther side of the broad barren road where he had left the cab, with the rescued child still in his arms, clinging to him, scared and pale, with those wide goblin eyes of hers. Spillington followed him closely.

"What are you going to do with the child?" he asked. "She'll have to go to the Union, I suppose poor little soul!"

"She'll have to go to no such place," answered Lashmar; "she is going to my house."

"You mean to take Boldwood's child to Lashmar Castle?" asked Spillington, astounded.

"Why not? I should take a stray dog home. Why should I draw the line at a stray child?"

"Well, there's a considerable difference, I believe, though you may not see it. To take a Radical orphan upon one's hands is rather a serious business. If I were you I should drive straight to the Union, and deposit this poor little thing with the matron; much the best you can do for her."

"I have saved her out of the fire, I am not going to throw her back into it," answered Lashmar resolutely. "She is mine, jetsam and flotsam from the great ship Fate; my prize, my portion. She shall never cross the threshold of a workhouse while I have the power to prevent it."

They were in the cab by this time. He told the man to drive to the George, the chief hotel in Brumm, the hotel patronized by the county people, when they gladdened the great grimy town with their superior presence.

Lord Lashmar was known and honored at the George. The landlady, who had lingered over her supper in the snug little parlor behind the bar, waiting up to hear the latest news of the fire, came bustling out to see if she could be of any use to his lordship.

She almost shrieked at the sight of the child, looking round with frightened eyes; such a poor little pinched, sallow countenance, so wizened, so unchildlike.

"Oh, my lord, where did you pick her up? Is she one of the children from Goldwin's?"

"She is Boldwood's child, and his lordship risked his life to save her," answered Spillington. "What will you have, Lashmar, by way of pick-me-up? A brandy and soda—a tumbler of champagne, eh? You must have something!"

"I'll take some soda, with a dash of brandy, if you like," said Lashmar. "Do you think you could lend me a shawl to wrap up this little one, Mrs. Sycamour," he asked the obsequious landlady, "and do you think you could get me a pair of horses to take us back to Lashmar? Her ladyship will be anxious till she sees us all safe at home."

"Certainly my lord," and Mrs. Sycamour rang a bell; "Tell Joe to get the landau and the grays ready directly. And, Mary, run and fetch one of my shawls. The warm knitted one in the bottom drawer, you know, simpleton."

Mary was gazing at the dark-eyed child in Lord Lashmar's arms. A child in a nightgown was a curious kind of thing for a young nobleman to carry about with him at midnight.

"Daddy!" cried the little girl piteously, and the great dark eyes began to fill with tears. "Where's daddy? I want my daddy;"

Lashmar looked at her helplessly. What could he say to soothe or console, what could he say of a comforting nature that should not be a deliberate lie? The little one's breast began to heave with sobs.

"Daddy!" she cried, "where's daddy? Was he burnt in the fire—was he hurt? Let me go to daddy!"

"By-and-by," murmured Lashmar, feebly; "by-and-by, dear child. Will you give her a little milk and a biscuit, Mrs. Sycamour? The poor little thing may be hungry."

"Poor little dear," said the landlady. "Have a nice cake, pet? Mary, bring me a glass of milk and a sponge cake."

But when the motherly soul attempted to take the child in her arms the little one scowled and clung tighter to Lashmar.

"Take me to daddy," she pleaded, frowning darkly at Mrs. Sycamour's friendly face, rejecting all tenderness from that source.

"Upon my soul, Lord Lashmar, this is too much of a good thing," cried Spillington, who had finished his brandy and soda and was waxing impatient to be gone. For a man who had not dined this indefinite postponement of supper was a trial. "You had better let our good friend here take charge of the brat for to-night and hand her over to the proper authorities to-morrow. I never saw such a goblin. Why, she's as black as Erebus. There must have been a dip of the tar brush somewhere."

"It's the gypsy blood, sir. Everybody says that Boldwood's wife was a gypsy."

"Is that carriage ready?" asked Lashmar.

"In five minutes, my lord."

Mary—no less a person than the head chambermaid—had brought the milk and cake by this time, and Lashmar tried to coax the child to eat and drink. In vain! She only wept and pushed aside his gentle hand.

"Where's my daddy?" she asked hopelessly.

Lashmar huddled her up in the shawl and carried her off to the landau, one of those capacious vehicles peculiar to country inns, and seemingly build to hold eight inside. Colonel Spillington buttoned his light overcoat across his chest and composed himself in the corner.

"If that brat will only let me sleep now," he thought; and Providence was kind to him for before they had left the stones of Brumm far behind them Boldwood's daughter had sobbed herself to sleep upon Lord Lashmar's breast.

It was past one o'clock when the grays from the George trotted along the avenue that led to Lashmar Castle.

Lady Lashmar and Victorian came out of the white parlor as the carriage stopped.

"My dear colonel, I thought you were never coming back!" she said. "How dreadfully you must want your supper;" and then, starting at sight of Lashmar's burden—the little figure muffled in a red, fleecy shawl — she exclaimed, "Why, Lashmar, what in heaven's name have you there?"

"A child, madam; an imp of darkness; the spawn of a demagogue—Boldwood's child, rescued from the flames by this young hero of yours. By Jove, Lady Lashmar, you have reason to be proud of your son," said the colonel.

"You rescued Boldwood's child!" cried her ladyship, looking at Lashmar's smoke-grimed face. "But how?"

"By climbing to the top of a four-story building—one of the most heroic acts I ever saw anywhere, except before the walls of a hill fort," answered the colonel. "It's a wonder I've brought him back to you alive, Lady Lashmar."

"The Lashmars were always brave!" she said gravely.

"You have no right to risk your life for a demagogue's brat," she said. "Why could not Mr. Boldwood rescue his child himself?"

"He did his uttermost, poor beggar, and was killed in the attempt," said the colonel.

"Boldwood killed?"

"Yes; he will trouble us no more, mother. He is gone, and this is his orphan daughter."

"But why in mercy's name did you bring her here? Why not at once hand her over to the proper people?"

"That was precisely my idea," said the colonel, longing for his supper.

"Pray, who are the proper people to whom a five year old orphan should be handed over?" asked Lashmar deliberately.

"Why, the matron at the Union would of course be the proper person to take care of her."

"Exactly what I told Lord Lashmar," said the colonel.

"And you would have her begin her life in a workhouse, be reared and educated as a pauper?"

"And properly trained for domestic service," pursued her ladyship; "the very best career for any young woman. Do you know, Colonel Spillington, that I pay my third and fourth housemaids twenty pounds per year, which their innumerable perquisites must increase to thirty. The very best and most comfortable career for any young woman, Lashmar; and our workhouses nowadays are thoroughly well administered that I have not the least objection to take a servant from the pauper class. Some of our best girls have come from the Union."

"This child will not go to the Union while I live," answered Lashmar, with quiet determination. "Are any of the women up, Longly?"

"Only her ladyship's maids, my lord."

"Will you allow me to ask a favor of Barber?" asked Lord Lashmar.

"Certainly."

Barber was summoned and came, sleepy but smiling, to receive her ladyship's orders.

"I believe his lordship wishes you to take care of a child, Barber," said Lady Lashmar. "You will have to put it in your own bed for to-night, I suppose, after you have given it a hot bath. You had better cut its hair, too, as close as you possibly can."

"This child has not had scarlet fever, mother."

"Who knows? Poor people are always having fevers. At any rate it is most likely very dirty. Bathe it and crop it, Barber, I beg."

The shawl fell off as Lashmar handed the child to Barber, and the little white nightgown and little bare feet were the best answer to her ladyship's sweeping conclusion. Both were spotlessly clean.

"What an ugly child!" cried Lady Lashmar. "Take the child away, and make her as comfortable as you can, Barber," she said. "And now let me give you both some supper. Poor creatures, you must be dreadfully hungry!

"I confess to feeling a vacuum," said the colonel.

"Lashmar, did you really climb a four-story balcony?" said Victorian eagerly. "I know Goldwin's — iron balconies all the way up, like a gridiron. I dare say I could do it myself; but it must have been deuced difficult, I envy you."

"I hope you may never have the inclination to attempt anything half so wild," said Lady Lashmar in a biting voice.

"Victor, you ought to have been in bed hours ago," she exclaimed. "Good-night, Colonel Spillington, or good-morning, rather. I will leave you and Lashmar to take care of each other."

"What a glorious fellow Lashmar is!" said Victorian, as he and his mother went upstairs. "So quiet, so unassuming and so plucky. I wish—I wish his back was as straight as other people's. Poor chap! He bears his burden so well."

To be Continued.

THE INFUSION OF

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is superior to that of the finest Japan tea grown.

A Medicine of High Repute.

A Special Formula of a Great Physician is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—The Great Blood Builder.

There are imitators of Dr. A. W. Chase, but none who dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are found on every box of his genuine remedies.

Nor are there any preparations that can duplicate the marvellous cures brought about by this great physician of recipe book fame. Here is a sample of the letters daily received from grateful cured ones:—

Mr. A. T. P. Lalame, railway agent at Clarenceville, Que., writes:—"For twelve years I have been run down with nervous debility. I suffered much and consulted doctors, and used medicines in vain. Some months ago I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, used two boxes, and my health improved so rapidly that I ordered twelve more.

"I can say frankly that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could feel my system being built up until now I am strong and healthy. I cannot recommend it too highly, for weak, nervous people."

Mrs. E. H. Young, of 214 Greenwood avenue, Jackson, Mich., is a recognized leader among the Lady Maccabees, Foresters and other fraternal societies, and is well known throughout the State for her executive ability and social qualities. Mrs. Young has recently recovered from nervous disorders, which she describes in the following words:—

"My social and other duties in connection with several fraternal societies had drawn so much upon my strength that I found myself all run down in health. I was very nervous, had no appetite, could get no real rest from sleep and was troubled very much with pains in the head and back. I tried many sorts of tonics, but could get no permanent help until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I took two boxes as directed and found a perfect cure for my trouble. Their action was very mild and effective, and I believe them to be the best medicine for nervous troubles that I know of."

Insist on having the genuine and you can be absolutely sure of great benefit. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates, & Co., Toronto.

YEARS OF AGONY.

RESULTING FROM SCIATICA IN AN AGGRAVATED FORM.

Many Nights the Sufferer Could Not Lie in Bed, and His Leg Was Frequently Swollen to Twice Its Natural Size.

From the Journal, St. Catharines.

Mr. John T. Benson, stationary engineer at the Ridley College, St. Catharines, is known by most of the residents of the city. For years Mr. Benson suffered acute agony from sciatica, and notwithstanding numerous forms of treatment, found little or no relief, until he began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills speedily restored his health, as they have done that of thousands of others who have given them a fair trial. To the reporter who interviewed him, Mr. Benson said:—"I certainly owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have released me from a form of torture that had afflicted me almost continuously for twenty years. The pain began in my back, then shifted to my hip, and thence down my leg. It became so severe that it seemed as though the very marrow in my bones was being scalded, and at times I could scarcely repress crying aloud from the agony I endured. I tried all sorts of liniments and lotions, but got no relief. I doctored with several physicians, even going to Buffalo for treatment by a specialist there, but in no case did I ever receive more than temporary relief. It may be easily imagined that the pain I endured told upon me in other ways and I became almost a physical wreck. At times my right leg would swell to nearly twice its normal size. Then the pain and swelling would shift to my left leg, and the agony was something awful. I suppose that during the period I was afflicted I have hundreds of times laid on my back on the floor with my foot and leg elevated on a chair in order to obtain slight ease from the pain I endured. The muscles and sinews in my legs looked as though they had twisted and tied in knots. The trouble went on in this way until finally nothing but opiates would deaden the pain. A few years ago I read of a cure in a similar case through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. For some time after I began their use, I could not see that they were helping me, but I decided that I would give them a fair trial. By the time I had used a half dozen boxes, there was a decided improvement in my case, and I continued the use of the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when I felt my cure was complete. Several years have since passed and I have had no return of the trouble, so that I feel safe in saying that the cure has been permanent.

I may also add that my wife has used the pills for indigestion, headaches and dizziness, and has found great benefit from them. Words cannot express the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me, and I hope similar sufferers will profit by my experience."

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

PATHETIC BRAVERY.

A strange bit of stoicism is found in the letter of an English private describing the experiences in the battle at Modder River.

I happened to find a piece of looking-glass. It made a rare bit of fun. As it passed from comrade to comrade, they said:

"Have a last look at yourself my boy, and bid yourself good-by!"

The laugh went round. Then "Advance!" and we were at it again.

PREMATURE JOY.

Mr. Wigwag—Did the new carpet arrive all right? Mrs Wigwag. Yes; it came intact. Mr. Wigwag. Hooray! Hip! hip! That let's me out. Mrs. Wigway—What in the world are you talking about? Mr. Wigwag—Why; didn't you say it came in tacked.

THE WHEREFORE OF IT.

Mrs. Naggin—Cheer up! Don't be so grumpy. It's so strange you men will get that way, while we women are invariably happy and hopeful.

Mr. Naggin—Why shouldn't you be? You haven't any wives to bother you.

EPILEPTIC FITS.

LIEBIG'S FIT CURE

Will cure Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance and Falling Sickness. A TRIAL BOTTLE sent FREE of ALL CHARGE to any sufferer sending us their name and address and mentioning this paper.

Address The LIEBIG CO. 179 King St. W., Toronto.

IMPORTED STALLION.

"FLAGSHIP"

Will stand for the service of a limited number of mares this season at his proprietor's stables, Lachute.

FLAGSHIP.

Flagship is a 2 year old registered Shire horse, whom I purchased from Messrs. J. & J. Shaw of Windmarley, Garstang, the largest breeders of high-priced Shire horses in England. I imported him to Canada last Fall. He now weighs 1800 lbs. the Leaviest horse of his age ever imported to this part of Canada.

Flagship's Pedigree.—11347.

(Shire Horse Stud Book, 12 Hanover Square, London, also No. 286 in Shire Horse Stud Book of Canada.)

Flagship is sired by the celebrated horse Timon (5394) by Rupert (3297) by Cromwell (2415) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873). Flagship's sire Timon won in 1890 1st prize at Blackburn, 2nd at Bolton, in 1891, 1st at Barden, 2nd at Bolton, in 1893, 1st at Darwen. Flagship's sire Timon is also the sire 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 Leayland 1894. Flagship's grandsire Rupert (3297) in 1885 won 1st and champion at Peterboro. His great-grandsire Cromwell (2415) in 1881 won 1st at Lancashire, 1st in Gt. Yorkshire at Hull, and 1st at the Royal Manchester at Blackburn. In 1882, 1st and Champion R.A.S.E at Reading, 1st at Gt. Yorkshire 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 (8005) Sire of dam Priam (1767) by Thumper (2136) by Waxworth (2298) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29) by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's granddam Bonny (14785) by British Ensign (272) by Wonder (2357) by Matchless (1509) by Active (29, by Farmer's Profit (873) etc. Flagship's great granddam by Bold Sampson (235) by Bold Hero (230)

Flagship's sires and grandsires, 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 inbred to Duck's Matchless (1509) through his sire Timon and his dam and also granddam trace direct to Matchless (1509).

Flagship must prove a very impressive sire through his inbreeding to the best old cart horse blood in England. Most of the best bred horses in England trace direct to Duck's Matchless.

As I feel I have as great an interest in the quality of horses raised by the farmers as perhaps anyone else in the county, I have saved neither trouble or expense in securing the best I could get, and hope that farmers intending to breed will inspect my horse before using any other. He 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, payable Mar. 1st, 1901. All mares at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be considered in foal.

G. HAY.

Sale of the celebrated stallion Copenhagen.

Mr. James Veitch of Lachute has purchased from Mr. George Hay, Lachute, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, the celebrated three year old colt Copenhagen.

Copenhagen is one of the high bred Clydesdale horses as ever left Scotland, and has won during the past year several cups in Scotland.

He was sired by the celebrated horse Prince Alexander whose fee was $86, and the sire of his dam was Lord Erskine whose fee was $102. On his pedigree you see the names of other noted horses, such as, Darnley, Darnley's last, Old Times, and Prince of Wales, who are among the most noted horses in Scotland to-day.

An inspection of this horse is solicited from the farmers before using any other. Special attention should be taken of the feet and bone of this horse, the most important feature in a horse.

Copenhagen is regarded by good horsemen as being the all round best Clyde horse ever brought to this country.

Such enterprising men as Mr. Veitch deserve the patronage of the farmers, who should shew in this way that they appreciate his wish to improve their stock.

Copenhagen will travel through the county. See Posters.

Tired Housekeepers.

Disordered Kidneys bring them a multitude of pains and aches.

How often women give out before the day's work is fairly begun and sink into a chair utterly worn out.

But the housework must be done even though the back does ache, and the head feels ready to burst.

These women can't understand why they are never strong, why the night does not bring rest, why they are always tired, have no appetite and seem to be pains and aches all over.

As a rule the real cause of the trouble is the last one thought of.

It all comes from the kidneys. These delicate little filters of the blood get out of order, and as a result the uric acid and other poisons that they ought to carry off are sent back into the system.

There's no use trying to get relief until the kidneys are restored to health.

The easiest, safest, quickest way to accomplish this is to take Doan's Kidney Pills —natures' own remedy for all kidney diseases and derangements.

Mrs. Martha S. Frost, Little River, Digby Co., N.S., recently wrote as follows: "I have much pleasure in stating that Doan's Kidney Pills have wonderfully improved my health. I had been suffering with lame back for a number of years and at the time I began taking Doan's Pills I was almost unable to do any housework.

"I have used three boxes and must say they have taken the pain out of my back and restored my strength. I don't think there is any other medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney troubles."

WOOL. WOOL.

We have large quantities of wool coming in daiiy, but we can handle more.

We want 10,000 lbs this season, and would like it early as possible. Try and hustle it along in June.

NEW FLANNELS and TWEEDS, and heaps of READY-MADE CLOTHING of the finest grades and best cut and finish.

W. BANFORD.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

DOMINION DAY

HOLIDAY RATES

Return tickets will be issued at

SINGLE FARE

Between all stations in Canada; all stations in Canada to and from Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Island, Massena Springs, Helena, Bombay Jct., Ft. Covington, and Rouses, Pt., N.Y: All stations in Canada to, but not from, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, and Black Rock, N.Y.

TICKETS GOOD

Going June 30th, July 1st, 2nd.

Returning until July 3rd, 1900.

For tickets apply to—

J. M. DORION,
Lachute.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

DOMINION DAY

REDUCED RATES

First-Class SINGLE FARE

FOR ROUND TRIP.

TICKETS GOOD

Going June 30th, July 1st, 2nd,

Returning until July 3rd, 1900.

To all stations, Port Arthur, Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie and East.

Special rates and Limits to Maritime Province Points.

FOR TICKETS APPLY TO

C.P.R. AND STATION AGENTS

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

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

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

INVENTIVE AGE

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

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

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.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

THE MOODY
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

JOHN SIMON SELLS

SEWING MACHINES

He calls special attention to the STANDARD ROTARY, a number of which have been sold in the county, and have given perfect satisfaction. Call and see this machine.

JOHN SIMON SELLS

HIGH-GRADE BUGGIES

A FEW SECOND HAND ONES FOR SALE.

(CENTRE WARD) LACHUTE.

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.

SALT RHEUM.

A Severe case Permanently Cured by

Burdock Blood Bitters

"I had Salt Rheum in my face and hands for three years and could not get anything to cure me till I used Burdock Blood Bitters.

"On taking the first bottle there was a great change for the better and by the time the second bottle was finished I was completely cured and have had no return of the disease since.

"I have great faith in B.B.B. as a cure for blood and skin diseases." Miss Maud Bruce, Shelburne, N.S.

PLANTING!

Do you plant seeds? Do you grow flowers? No matter whether you sow by the acre or grow a few flowers for home decoration, you'll find the finest results from our seeds. Prosperous farmers everywhere throughtout Argenteuil endorse this.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

Lachute Furniture Factory.

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

Something to Suit Everybody.

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

Call and Examine our Stock

THE FOLLOWING LINES ARE BEING CLEARED OUT CHEAP FOR CASH.

SUMMER SUITS, LIGHT OVERCOATS, PANTINGS, FANCY VESTINGS, WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS, TIES, COLLARS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.

10 to 25 per cent off all goods in stock during the month of June.

A. D. KENNEDY,

[Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel].