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Professional & Commercial

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R. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
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Will be in Lachute the last four
days of each week.

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B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.
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Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
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THE ELITE.

**A few New Costumes and
Skirts—Latest Styles.**

Point Lace Collars, Sailor Collars
and Fichus, all the newest designs.

**New Costume Cloths and
Dress Goods in black
and colors.**

**A Renewed Assortment of Silks
for Blouse waists.**

WHITEWEAR
At Bargain Prices during the
month of February.

New Corsets! Hosiery!!

H. E. BURWASH.

IN HARD LUCK.

The Hockey Match on Saturday between the Buckingham and the home team was one which will long be remembered on both sides. There was good exhibition of hockey and much brilliant play was shown. The game was not in any way rough though the frequent stoppages, though injuries received were an indication that something was wrong, and the only conclusion arrived at was that the visitors were playing in "hard luck." Every five minutes the whistle blew and the spectators were kept guessing as they saw "the Bucks" one after another going off the ice. McCormick, the star player of the visitors, received a broken nose which put him out of business for the evening. Not having a spare man, young Burke was laid off and the game resumed with 6 to 6. The scores ran evenly and made the game very interesting, though the visitors were considerably kept on the defense. In the second half another of the "Bucks" received an injury to his leg and was unable to play. This necessitated Lachute dropping off Brennan, who, though playing his first game this season, showed up in some brilliant rushes. The official score was 4 to 4, though in reality it should be 5 to 4 in favor of Lachute. The disputed game was one which was put through by Lachute, but the referee claims to have blown his whistle for an offside, and consequently it was not allowed. A protest has been filed with the Secretary of the League and Lachute will patiently await results.

One of the fastest, cleanest and best games of hockey that has ever been played on Hawkesbury ice was that of Wednesday evening when Lachute crossed sticks with what is now recognized as the "cup winners." The boys were all in good trim and the best of feeling prevailed. Hawkesbury's score of eight to two is not by any means a criterion of the play for our little 7 were their opponents equal in stick handling and combination and every game to the credit of the "Buryites" was worked for. The special train that ran up from Lachute with 110 supporters was very encouraging to our club and not a few of the "gentler sex" were there to cheer for Lachute. Mr. A. D. Kennedy as referee was pronounced "alright" and received many congratulations on the efficient manner in which he conducted the game. So much pleased were the people of Hawkesbury that a home and home game is being arranged for in the near future and we can promise the good people of Hawkesbury the same courteous treatment as they exhibited towards our boys on Wednesday last.

STAYNEVILLE

Court Argenteuil, No. 1804, Independent Order of Foresters, held their monthly meeting on Friday evening, when the following officers were duly installed for the ensuing year, D.S.C.R. Bro. R. J. Davis, assisted by Supreme Marshal D. D. McGibbon, acted as installing officer. G.D.H.C.R., Bro. Duncan McGibbon; C.I., Bro. M. McLeod; P.C.R., Bro. William Morrison Vice C.R., Bro. H. Paquin; recording secretary, Bro. Ed. Carriere; financial secretary, Bro. D. McQuat; treasurer, Bro. R. J. Davis; orator, Bro. J. A. Campbell; S.W., Bro. J. Niven; J.W. Bro. John Scarborough; S.B., Bro. Wm. Scarborough; J.B., Bro. C. Niven; physician, Bro. W. L. Louis; trustees, Bros. J. Niven and John Scarborough; finance committee Bros. J. Niven and Harry Paquin.

FOR SALE.—Second-hand Cheese Factory Machinery, in good order and complete, price \$100.00.

Apply to F. DERBYSHIRE,
Dalesville, P. Q.

Wanted.—A good smart boy to learn the baking business. Apply to Wood Bros, Vankleek Hill.

Big reductions on skates, all styles Hockey Sticks, Pucks, shin Guards, sleigh Bells, Horse Blankets, all Fall goods.

McQuat & McRae.

**Children Cry for
CASTORIA.**

Crosscut Saws, Axes, Cant Dogs, and everything that is required for a lumbering outfit at—
McQuat & McRae's.

Meikle & Co. have a number of good quarters of beef on hand at 40¢ a pound.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Alice Bradley of Cushing is the guest of Mrs. W. W. Hume of Bethany for a few days.

Mrs. G. McGregor spent a few days this week visiting friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. E. H. Wilson is spending the week in New York the guest of his sister Mrs. McIntosh.

Miss Kearns, of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town, the guest of Miss Forbes.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and Master Robbie returned on Tuesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

The famous "Spalding" and "Mountain City" Hockey Sticks, Pucks, skates, etc., at lowest prices.
McQuat & McRae.

Mr. L. P. Rodrigue has effected the purchase of the Sibbet House, now tenanted by Mr. Curry.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of Mill Wright's work patent making and cog wheels. Apply at Paquet's Hotel or F. Paquette, Bethany St.

Mrs. Higgins of Montreal who has just recovered from a serious illness is in town, the guest of her mother Mrs. Wilson.

Fine Overcoats for men, Frieze Reefers for men and boys.
W. Banford

The Rev. O. J. Cameron, of Toronto spoke in the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening in the interest of Home Missions.

The Quarterly Communion Service which was postponed on account of the storm will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday morning.

The Hockey Club have a treat in store for the people of Lachute on Saturday. A match has been arranged with the Westmount intermediate team of Montreal for that day and a stiff contest is expected.

The annual tea-meeting of the Methodist Church will be held on Tuesday, February 18th. An excellent programme is under way and short addresses will be given by the resident ministers. Tea will be served from 6.30 to p.m. Admission 35cts.

On account of the session of the Court of Kings Bench (criminal side) being now held at Ste. Scholastique, the February term of the Circuit Court which should open here on Monday next the 10th inst., will be adjourned to Wednesday, the 12th day of March next at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

The funeral of little Russel Fraser who passed away on Saturday last after a brief illness of eight days, took place on Monday and was largely attended. Though only a little lad of eight years he had, by his bright and winsome manner, made himself a favorite with his young companions. The parents Mr. and Mrs. G. Fraser have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad loss.

As previously announced, the next meeting of the Argenteuil Teachers' Association will be held to-morrow, Saturday afternoon at 2 p.m. in the Academy. A very interesting programme has been prepared. Miss Cunningham of Grenville will give a paper on elocution and reading. Miss Scott of the Academy will read a paper on manual training and the Rev. Mr. M. L. L. will address the teachers on educational subjects. During the afternoon Miss Cunningham has promised to give several recitations.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pretty, though quiet wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage in Cornwall on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 29th, when Emmaline Edith, third daughter of the Rev. Dr. Ryckman, was married to our respected fellow-townsmen, Dr. Alexander. The guests present were all near relatives of the bride—her brother, Mr. E. B. Ryckman of Toronto, Mrs. Ryckman and Master Gurney; her sisters, Mrs. Philadelphia, and Mrs. William Dale St. Mary's, and Mr. F. A. McKay and Master Allan McKay, and Mr. F. Montague Stafford, cousins of the bride. The presents were many and valuable.

Special Bargains in

PIANOS,
ORGANS,
SEWING
MACHINES



AT

BEDARD & SON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.



I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

A Bewildering Choice



of choice cloth is spread before our customers. The best makers of woolen goods in this and foreign lands have supplied the

Worsted, Cheviots, Serges etc.

Stylish and Perfect Fitting Suits

The workmanship is of a high order and cannot fail to meet with approval.

A. J. PERLIARD,

LACHUTE

Of Interest to Farmers.

Having rented the store on Main St. formerly occupied by Mr. Hugh Fraser, jr., we will shortly open up with a full line, an **AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE**

We have received the General Agency for the McCORMICK HARVESTING MACHINE CO'Y., and shall keep at all times a full stock of the above machines, repairs and binder twine always on hand. Sample machines will be set up shortly, due notice of which will be given in this space. Knowing the needs of such a warehouse in this county we trust it will be appreciated by the farmers who will receive the best of our attention.

ROY DEWAR.

Agent.

LACHUTE

VERY DELICATE BUSINESS

LOW NATIONS SHAKE THEIR FISTS AT EACH OTHER.

And Let Each Other Know That If They Don't Look Out, Well—

Diplomatic flat-shaking is the most delicate, silken thing in existence. While the people of a country are selling their muscles, practising their hooting, holding frenzied meetings, and hooting the name of their adversary, the representatives of the respective governments are exchanging phrases so polite, and letters so gracefully worded that they might be taking each other out to dinner. But mild and polite as these communications are, a diplomatist knows, when certain phrases are used, that the thunder of artillery is within perhaps a day or two of realization, says Pearson's Weekly.

For over two years Boer and Briton have been at furious loggerheads. Yet what words officially proclaimed the possibility of war? It will be remembered that before the war Mr. Chamberlain had sent a formal statement of the reforms which Britain expected the Transvaal Government to carry out. He added that unless these were acceded to the Government would "have to consider the whole situation afresh, and take what measures they deemed necessary to carry out their policy." This mild phraseology had but one meaning to those who read between the lines of despatches.

Mr. Kruger's reply was an ultimatum—that is, a threat. He demanded that Her Majesty's Government should withdraw their troops from the frontier, and cease to send any more to South Africa. Adding that "if no satisfactory answer were received by the following day, not later than five o'clock, the Boer Government would, with regret, be compelled to regard their action as a formal declaration of war, and would not hold themselves responsible for the consequences thereof."

THE FASHODA AFFAIR.

The British Government sent a short reply note back to the effect that "when the Boer Government chose to address such language to Her Majesty's Government, they did not deem it necessary to give any reply." And within a few hours the Boer forces had crossed the Natal frontier.

The Fashoda affair with France is fresh in everyone's memory. It was known, after a peaceful settlement had been arrived at, that the two countries had been very near war with each other. France, it will be remembered, had sent Major Marchand to occupy Fashoda, in the territories claimed by Great Britain as belonging to Egypt. For a long time she refused to withdraw, and after patiently waiting for a long time, Lord Salisbury definitely requested the French Government to do so.

When the British Ambassador conveyed this message to France, he had an ultimatum in his pocket. The story goes that, finding the French Foreign Minister unwilling to consent, he moved his hand towards his breast pocket. The Minister knew what that meant, and said: "Pray don't. Nobody who knows France could doubt her reply." Had our Ambassador pulled out that fatal document, war would have been inevitable. It was stayed off by the ultimate consent of France to withdraw Marchand and his men. Surely so man ever put his hand to his pocket with deeper significance than did Sir Edmund Monson on that occasion. That motion was John Bull's fist-shaking, as done in diplomacy.

RUSSIA GETS ANNOYED.

Language which to the ordinary man savors merely as mild reproach such as he would address, perhaps towards a child or a pupil, has more than once formed the prelude to war. Such a case is that of Russia and Turkey, prior to the outbreak of the war of 1854, which ultimately became the Crimean war. Russia had for a long time been demanding from Turkey certain privileges in the Ottoman Empire. Turkey had consistently refused them, with the support of England.

At last Russia became annoyed, and the following are the words in which she diplomatically shook her fist: "Would the Ottoman Minister for Foreign Affairs be good enough to let him have a reply by the following Tuesday? If not, he could not but consider longer delay in any other light than as a want of respect towards his Government which would impose upon him the most painful duty." Turkey, of course, refused, and war broke out almost immediately, followed by the participation in it of England and France, and known as the Crimean war.

When England joined issue with Russia, the position was conveyed in the following mild language, which followed a statement of her demands. "The Russian Government would bear in mind the dangers to which the peace of Europe would be exposed by a refusal." Such language in diplomacy has only one meaning, and when addressed by one government to another is nothing less than a shaking of the fist. Russia notified that she could not reply to the ultimatum, and war broke out.

BEACONSFIELD'S TRAIN.

The Franco-German war broke out as a result of a few short words by His Majesty William I. to the French Ambassador. The latter had

been pressing the King to permanently withdraw the candidature of a German prince for the then vacant throne of Spain. William replied that "he could enter into no such arrangement. Any further negotiations must be conducted between the Ambassador and the Russian Cabinet." The Ambassador wired this to Paris, but at the same time the rumor had got round that the Prussian King had insulted the Ambassador, and in a few hours Paris was in a ferment, and France had declared war against Prussia.

Beaconsfield shook his fist at Russia once by ordering a special train. It was at the time of the Berlin Congress of 1878, when the British Premier had presented certain demands for Russia to accede to. The latter appeared to be reluctant to accept them, and the rumor went round that Beaconsfield had ordered a special train to convey him from Berlin. What this meant was well understood, and the crafty Bismarck, not wanting a war just then, acted as the "honest broker" and induced the British statesman to cancel it. The ultimate outcome of his action was the famous "Peace with Honor" treaty.

So light are the actions and words which diplomacy understands as threats and insults, that it is obvious how grave are the risks to a country through a tactless or indiscreet minister at the head of affairs. Such lapses from suave phraseology have led to more wars than actual differences between nations themselves.

A MANIA FOR PLATES.

There is an old lady at one of the good old New York hotels who for thirty years has stolen a plate at each meal. She picks out whatever one suits her fancy. Everybody knows she does it, and she does not attempt to hide the little propensity. She has her hotel room full of the plates, all over the wall, the shelves, packed away everywhere. The proprietor says she never tries to take any of the plates out of the hotel, and that she will never go away until she dies. Then he will get his property back. Meanwhile it is considered that she is a paying patron, and that there is no use hurting her feelings over three plates a day.

MOST POPULAR PRINCESS.

THE DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

A Well-Educated Lady, An Ideal Wife and Mother is the Princess of Wales.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York is deservedly one of the most popular Princesses of the country; made so by the fact of her English birth and training, her general amiability of character and the position in which she stands to the throne, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

Born at Kensington Palace, of parents who were each lineal descendants of an English king the childhood days of the Princess were spent in great simplicity of surroundings and training, and both she and her brothers often walked and played in the old-world Kensington Gardens just in the same way as other children, accompanied only by nurses or governesses. At a later stage the family of the Duke and Duchess of Teck generally wintered at Florence, the Princess May there assiduously prosecuting her special studies in art, music and languages. She thus both paints and sketches, is a skilful pianist, has a pure, well-trained voice, and can converse with ease and fluency in four languages.

A CHARITY WORKER.

The Princess May was her mother's most constant companion, and it became an understood thing with the public at large that, whenever the good-natured Princess Mary appeared in furtherance of the many charitable causes which were dear to her, she would most surely be accompanied by her daughter.

And it was not only in this way that the young Princess was a real help to her mother, for at home she proved a most indefatigable secretary and coadjutor; writing numerous letters morning after morning, helping to make all sorts of useful garments for hospitals and other charities, and visiting the homes of the poor in the vicinity.

And all this time the Princess May was continuing her studies. She became familiar with the general progress of mankind at large, and, in fact, became what few of her age are—a thoroughly well-read woman. Of an intensely practical nature, she busied herself in many things which other people would have left entirely alone.

A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

No detail of household management of York Cottage and York House has ever been entirely delegated to others; the Duchess also evidencing very real interest in the welfare and social life of her servants. Her Royal Highness has not hesitated to express herself strongly upon the servant problem to the effect that the real root of the unsatisfactory state of things is that mistresses are too little concerned about the comforts of those whom they employ. "They ought," she says, "to do everything they can to make the leisure hours of their servants as agreeable as possible."

Many other private duties devolved upon the young Duchess, not the least of them being the affectionate intercourse by correspondence which she has invariably kept up with her brothers and her own and her husband's family. Her course of reading too, was still maintained, as was also her inherited natural taste for flower cultivation. In her girlhood days the Princess had spent many enjoyable hours with her father in the grounds of White Lodge, where the two would take the greatest delight in personally tending the wealth of flowers for which the place was celebrated. The early habit of filling up all odd moments with making useful garments for the poor has never forsaken the Duchess, and a supply of materials even went on board the Ophir.

A GOOD MOTHER.

But if there is one place more than another which has claimed the attention of the Duchess it is the nurseries of her children. No more devoted mother ever existed, and to see one of the York family at Sandringham has been generally to see them all. Mother and children would ride or ramble in the park, the father often completing the happy group.

The education of the children is of very great moment to the Duchess; she is anxious that they should each be thoroughly taught all that others can teach them, and has therefore, personally arranged the system she is desirous should be followed. Favoring the Kindergarten for the very young—which amuses while it instructs—her Royal Highness adopted this method for each at the outset, often herself explaining the use and manipulation of the objects employed. And the principles of self-control and unselfishness she has carefully inculcated in the minds of the little ones, with, above all, the higher Christian duties which are so much a part of her own training. That the "mother of kings" has so steadfastly fulfilled, and will continue to fulfill, the duties of her higher calling is surely a matter for the nation's gratitude.

AS A SOCIAL LEADER.

That the long enforced separation of mother and children has been a real trouble to the former every parent will understand; and the joy of the glad reunion is just the touch of nature which makes us all kin, for it has ever been one of the features of the great Victorian era that the throne and the people have always rejoiced and sorrowed with each other.

Now that the Duke and Duchess have returned they will naturally commence to relieve the King and Queen of very many of the duties which their Majesties have hitherto performed; therefore, many fatiguing ceremonies will devolve upon them, and nearly every hour of each day will be fully mapped out. Her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Cornwall and York, is now called upon to take up the position which has hitherto been so ably filled by the Queen, who was so dear to the country as the Princess of Wales; that she will fill it right worthily the nation is amply assured.



MAN'S HOUSE COAT.

34 to 46 Breast.

Loose, yet well-fitting coats for negligence wear are among the comforts of a properly equipped masculine wardrobe, and are much worn during the hours of relaxation. The excellent model shown is cut in the latest lines and is correct in all details; a fact which makes it specially desirable from the man's point of view and singularly well adapted to gift making. The original is made of double-faced cloth, the plaid inner side forming the revers and cuffs, with binding of bias satin stitched on the edges, but plain cloth, velvet and corduroy are equally appropriate.

The back is seamed at the centre and curves in slightly to the figure; but the fronts are loose, in sacque style and roll back to form revers. At the neck is a collar which is joined to the fronts and rolls over with them in regulation style. The sleeves are cut on the regulation coat model with deep pointed cuffs applied over the wrists. The ample pockets can be inserted and finished with overlaps, or applied in patch style as preferred.

To cut this coat for a man of medium size $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards of material 20 inches wide, $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards 27 inches wide, $2\frac{1}{2}$ yards 44 inches wide or $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards

OWE LIFE TO PASTEUR.

Statistics by Paris medical authorities show that since the first application of Pasteur's anti-rabies treatment 26,165 persons bitten by mad dogs have been treated at the Pasteur Institute, and out of these all but 107 recovered. Thus in sixteen years in Paris alone more than 26,000 persons have been saved through Pasteur's discovery. A monument to Pasteur is to be erected in a few months on the Square de la Sorbonne, Paris.

In 1835 the English day laborer got 1s. 8d. a day, in 1865 2s. 2d., in 1840 2s. 8d.

BETTER WITHOUT BOOKS.

PROF. ROBERTSON ATTACKS PRESENT SCHOOL SYSTEM

Object of Teaching Household Science Not to Make Domestic Servants.

Prof. J. W. Robertson, Dominion Commissioner of Agriculture, was very hard on "book learning" and the old education generally, so far as children were concerned, in a lecture delivered by him recently to the students and friends of Moulton Ladies' College, Toronto.

Prof. Robertson, who, by the way, said he bore his title of professor unwillingly, promised to tell what was being done in regard to manual training in Canada, and not bother about theories, but he managed to work in a good deal of theory in the course of his address of an hour and a half. Manual training was not intended to make artisans, but to develop the mind for itself, the body for itself, and the spirit through both; in other words, to make better men and women. The citizens of Boston, the most cultured city in the United States, found that the best mental training for their girls of from 12 to 15 years of age was a training in wood-working. Physicians testified that certain parts of the brain of persons not trained manually between these ages always remained coarse throughout life, and strumming a piano was not manual training sufficient to fill this want in Prof. Robertson's estimation.

TOO MUCH BOOKISHNESS.

While adults might, and did, profit from books, Prof. Robertson held that children would be far better off without them. The present arrangements of a school, with its children in even ranks, its lack of physical motion, its silence, and its attempt to make character by hearing instead of by doing, was, in his view, entirely and utterly opposed to the proper method.

How books tended to destroy the power of thought, and of initiative, was strikingly illustrated, Mr. Robertson thought, by a census taken by a prominent educationalist in the United States of a class of 90 boys in a higher manual training school. The time spent by these pupils at the ordinary schools varied from two to eleven years, and in every class the boys who exhibited the greatest observation and constructive power, in a word, the brightest pupils, were the boys who had been the shortest time at school. In his own case, the lecturer said, that the problems of life were more like those met with in angling, or in handling a runaway team than any he had ever found in Euclid.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE.

Turning to what was being done to give Canadian children a chance to get in touch with nature and nature's methods, Mr. Robertson said that in a year and a half they had got 7,300 children to work in the manual training classes—a thing which was said to be impossible when the work was begun, and 700 teachers were taking short courses in the subject. A beginning had been made in regard to school gardens, and in a year and a half they would have 50 of these gardens, and lastly, there was a new school of household science and nature study about to be erected at Guelph, and to be ready for 100 students next October. In ten years Canadians would see half the time of the pupils given to manual training.

Incidentally, he took a fling at the modern society woman and the modern soldier. He said much harm had been done by the patronizing of schools of domestic science by persons who wanted them to turn out trained servants. He had no sympathy with the idol of smart society that was being set up in Canada, a movement characterized by a great regard for the forms of life and by a lack of power to do anything useful. Such a tendency, he considered, a sign of weakness. The training was not intended to make servants, but to make better women, to make home-makers, and one ultimate object of life, he held, was to make good homes, in which people might live good lives.

As to the sense of responsibility which modern schools failed to inculcate, Prof. Robertson said that, while he was a thorough Briton, he could not but admire the sense of responsibility in the Boer soldier. There was no playing of cards behind rocks while the engagement was on in some other quarter, and no playing of football on the battlefield when their company was not in action. This was a quality we were nearly losing by the prevalence of bookishness in schools.

Susie—"Papa, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?" Her Father—"The woman."

"How about the rent of this house of yours, Jones? Doesn't the landlord ask a good deal for it?" Jones—"Yes; he often asks five and six times a month for it."

Stonebroke—"Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?" Heiress—"I don't know. If he's anything like me he would."

"Do you believe in heredity, Mrs. Simpson?" "Indeed I do. Every man trait Bobby has I can trace right back to his father." "Does his father believe in heredity, too?" "Yes; he traces Bobby's faults right back to me."

SIR WILLIAM'S SCHEMES.

FOR TEACHING AGRICULTURE IN ONTARIO.

Form of the Agreement Sent to Hon. G. W. Ross by the Montreal Millionaire.

Sir William Macdonald, the Montreal philanthropist, who promises to do so much for the Province of Ontario, has sent a lengthy statement to Hon. Geo. W. Ross, the Premier, relative to the schemes. This statement is in the form of an agreement which he will expect the Ontario Government to carry out in spending his money. Already Sir William has placed at the disposal of the Government the sum of \$125,000 and this money is to be expended without delay in the erection of an up-to-date building at Guelph, just north of the present Ontario Agricultural College building, for the teaching of agriculture and the elements of the plant life to the women of Ontario. Quarters are also to be established in the new building at Guelph for instruction in domestic science, which he thinks should be given more prominence in Ontario.

A dormitory for the ladies is also among Sir Wm. Macdonald's schemes in the statement he has sent to Hon. Geo. W. Ross.

A GRADE SCHOOL.

He has also proposed to give a grant of money for the establishment of a centrally located school in some thickly populated township, with grades in it. He outlines the scheme very minutely, and believes it will be a success, as it has worked favorably in some of the States to the south of us, where they even go with vehicles and drive the scholars to the school. Before this school is established Sir William will have to have an agreement or assurance from the trustees that they will see to the transportation of the scholars who may wish to attend the grade school. If they do this, the Montreal man is willing to provide for the erection of a suitable school, in which would also be a library.

Still another scheme of the Montreal millionaire is the establishment of a garden in connection with schools. His idea as outlined in the plan sent to Premier Ross is to give eight or ten schools grants for the setting aside of gardens in which would be grown many plants, vegetables, etc., of Ontario. By this means teachers could give more practical instruction to the children attending the school.

WILL APPOINT EXPERT.

When these gardens are established Mr. Macdonald will send an inspector or expert around to give lessons, etc., on the practical side of agriculture.

Hon. Mr. Ross is quite pleased with the efforts of Sir William to have agriculture and domestic science taught more generally, especially among the women of Ontario. The schemes, as so minutely explained by Mr. Macdonald, are quite satisfactory to the Government, and both the Premier and the Minister of Education will use their efforts to assist Sir William in carrying out his plans.

SHE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.

The following story is told of a little girl of ten. She is the daughter of a well known lady of considerable charms, whom the family doctor was visiting for influenza. He felt her pulse gravely and tenderly, holding her wrist after the orthodox manner of a ladies' doctor, as he sat beside her in the drawing-room. As he did so he became aware that the child had her great, grave eyes, full of inquiry, fixed upon him. "You don't know what I'm doing?" said the medical man lightly to the young lady. "Yes, I do," was the portentously solemn reply. "You're making love to my mother."

THE LAWYER'S METHODS.

A lawyer brought a suit against a rich corporation for a man of good standing in the community. In the course of his argument he declared in a loud voice, for the purpose of gaining the sympathy of the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, who are the parties to this important litigation? Why, on the one side there is a powerful corporation with an overflowing treasury, and on the other side there is my poor, simple, uneducated client." "Did you win your suit?" inquired a friend of the plaintiff a few days after. "Yes," was the reply, "I won my suit; but I shall never employ that lawyer again. He called me a fool and the jury believed it."

BUILT OF BUTTONS.

A house built of buttons is the latest thing in architecture, and a certain French musical celebrity is building it. The walls, the ceilings, the doors, the exterior, and the interior are all ornamented with buttons of every description, from the very origin of their invention up to those of the present day. Those dating from the lower Greek empire are of the most curious manufacture, but every country has been ransacked, and some very curious specimens are reported to have been brought to light.

A merchant with an eye on the future will not fail to take advantage of every business opportunity of the present.

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

FARM SEPARATOR CREAM.

Farm separators have been introduced faster than the spread of knowledge regarding the requirements to run them properly. And yet it is the easiest of all farm machines to manage when one knows how, and any bright farmer boy can soon learn. But he must first learn, either from one who knows, or by experience, and the latter alone sometimes costs too much. When a private dairyman buys a separator the result is almost universally satisfactory, but thousands have been sold within two years to creamery patrons, and dissatisfaction of patrons and of factory owners often results, writes Mr. C. E. Bennett.

The farmer complains chiefly about the test of his cream. He cannot see why a test one week or one day is reported but two-thirds as much as the previous time. There are several causes for variation of the test. The speed of turning affects the richness of the cream. The faster it is run the greater the centrifugal force and the pressure on the outside of the bowl, consequently the greater the proportion which will be delivered as skim milk. The slow motion allows more to flow from the central part of the bowl, and more milk will go out with the cream. When turned by hand, as most of them are, this variation may always be expected. When run by tread power, steam or gasoline engine, a more uniform speed is obtained, and in my practice I find power by far the most satisfactory. I use a one-horse tread power with entire satisfaction.

The temperature of the milk is another cause of variation. The warmer the milk the faster it will go through the machine, and the greater the proportion delivered as cream, and, of course,

THE LOWER THE TEST

of the cream. In winter, if most of the cows are far advanced in lactation, the milk is more viscous and it runs through slower than in the flush of the season, and the cream will be thicker. A fat content of 25 to 35 per cent. ought to work well at the creamery, and the patron need not infer that he is cheated whether it be the one or the other, or anywhere between, or even above or below. To have it uniform he must turn at uniform speed and have the milk uniform and the temperature the same every day. But uniformity is not really essential.

A more serious charge is that made by some creamerymen. This is regarding the quality of the cream for making butter of fine flavor. Although the private dairyman makes butter of fine flavor, and some creameries make good butter from farm separator cream, some creamerymen object most vigorously, and others positively refuse to receive the cream. Two reasons exist for this poor quality of farm separator cream. Too long time between deliveries, and mixing warm cream with old cream. In order to sell the machines, some unscrupulous agents have told farmers that once a week delivery was all right. This is not true. Private dairymen can churn but twice a week and make good butter, but farm separator cream should go every day in bad weather, and once in two days at other times, to the creamery.

The farmer who has used deep setting and skimmed the cream directly into cream from a former skimming found that it worked all right, and so he naturally follows the same course with his separator cream. But this is a fatal mistake. The deep setting cream was cold when skimmed; the farm separator cream is warm. Mixing warm milk or cream with milk or cream which is on hand always makes trouble. The germs lying nearly dormant in the old milk or cream are added, and a stale, nauseous flavor results. All that is necessary is to cool the cream before mixing with older cream, and keep the cream cold until delivered at the creamery. Then good butter can be made.

THE FARMER OF THE FUTURE.

Shall the boys stick to the farm, is a question which nearly every farmer must ask himself at one time or another. Unfortunately it has been too frequently answered in the negative, and the boy has been trained to view farm life as drudgery and to look upon the gift and tinzel of the city as something to be greatly desired. For generations the best blood of the country has been given to the city, and the farming community deprived of its strongest, brainiest boys. The small farm and limited capital have not offered opportunities for the ambitious boy who is destined to handle a large business and thousands of dollars annually. But the great majority of boys, boys who have good sense and moderate ambitions, who would find a modern farm as great as is their capacity to manage, have also left the country to seek work in the cities, where they can earn only meager salaries and lay nothing aside for a rainy day or old age.

With the methods which our fathers and grandfathers pursued, the farm does not yield a fair return of profit for capital and labor invested. In every other line of business the

most successful men are not those who follow in the footsteps of their predecessors and competitors, but those who blaze a new path, who adopt new and improved methods and devices. In short, those who make the greatest use of brains and common sense. Yet in few lines of business is the per cent. of profit so great as in modern, advanced farming—it is the small profit on a vast output that brings such large amounts of gain. Were the same energy, push and brains put into the management of a farm, a good income and comfortable living could be obtained. The successful farmer of the future must needs be an educated one. The future farmer will find that the best investment he can make is to secure a good education and training in advanced agriculture.

A FEW DON'T'S.

Don't buy up all the scrubs of the neighborhood because they are cheap and expect to make feeding profitable. Study the type of animal to feed and feed no other.

Don't put an unruly, vicious animal in the lot. It will do more damage and prevent more fat from being produced on the other animals than it is worth. All should be peace and quiet in the feed lot.

Don't shovel in the feed by the wagon load, leaving the troughs unemployed from one day to another. You can in no surer way cloy the appetites of your animals than by keeping feed constantly before them.

Don't keep all sizes and conditions of animals in the same lot. There should be no underlings and no autocrats of the feed lot.

Don't consider shelter and an abundance of pure water as of secondary importance, or requiring less attention than feed. Put these on a level with the ration problem if you would get the best out of your money invested and feed consumed.

Don't allow the animals to become excited. Never allow the men to holla and swear when feeding them, nor allow dogs about the lot or in their pastures. Keep the animals quiet, contented and lazy. Let them eat and sleep.

Don't expect the best of pasturage to fatten alone. The animals should always be encouraged to eat as much of corn or other grain food as possible without gorging their appetite. A good pasture is worth much in saving feed, but the animal should be the one to say how much or how little.

Don't neglect to be on the best of terms with your stock. When necessary to move them from one lot to another, do it quietly, so that when it comes to marketing there will be no fretting or running about. This will save you many a dollar on a bunch of fat steers.

Don't neglect to give your animal's your personal attention. There are some things you can trust to the hired man or the boys, but the feed lot or fattening pen is not one of them.

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

It is not always the man with the biggest herd of cows who clears the most money from his dairy.

Gilt edged butter is more to be desired on the average customer's plate than any delicacy of the season.

It is a parody on cleanliness to try to strain filth out of milk when it might have been obviated by the exercise of the most ordinary precautions.

It is a curious fact, and yet true, that some of the most profitable moments anyone engaged in dairying can spend are in repeated washing of the hands.

BEES IN THE ARMY.

From Russia comes a suggestion to the effect that honey bees should be tried as military messengers in place of homing pigeons. It is urged that for such purposes they would be preferable to birds in more than one way, inasmuch as they could hardly be intercepted, and it would certainly be out of the question for the most skillful marksman to hit such a carrier. As for their size and small carrying power, a bee could transport a good deal in the shape of documents, if the latter were transferred by micro-photography to a minute piece of paper. This piece of paper might be fastened to the insect's back, and on the arrival of the little messenger at its destination the writing could easily be enlarged. The homing instinct of a bee is as strong as that of a pigeon, and its method of finding its way to its hive is the same as that whereby the bird gets back to its cote from a great distance.

INGENIOUS DEVICE.

A novel and certainly effective device was utilized by an unemployed Liverpool clerk for the purpose of obtaining a situation. It was to engage a sandwichman to parade the neighborhood of the Liverpool Exchange with placards setting forth the clerk's acquisitions. The announcements, neatly inscribed in text hand written with pen and ink, stated that the advertiser was an experienced book-keeper, a shorthand writer, and a linguist; also that he was a married man with two children. It gave, of course, an address to which inquirers were referred.

Old gentleman, to little girl who is weeping bitterly.—"Why, what are you crying about, little girl?" Little Girl—"Oh, I don't know. 'Cause I'm a woman, I s'pose."

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen. Hygiene and Other Notes for the Housekeeper.

SUNDAY NIGHT TEAS.

Sunday night teas in the country are generally very appetizing, and city people are apt to sigh for the blandness of sweet butter, rich cream, a well laid egg and tender chickens, they enjoy when visiting in the country.

Timbals of chicken, mushrooms, veal and salmon, make very delicious tea dishes, and as the timbals may be made before hand, they are useful to be filled and reheated before serving.

From a fairly few country housekeepers make use of a timbale iron or timbale molds, however, and when these are not at hand, small cups may be used instead, or if one prefers to make a substitute for the timbale cases of cooked batter, deep patty pans lined with good paste and laid in a good oven are very nice. A lot of patties of any kind or a substantial salad will also generally prove highly acceptable, while a platter of cold sliced fowl, tongue or veal served with little cups of cranberry, plum or currant jelly, is appealing either in summer or winter. A mound of stiffly whipped cream placed over the preserves or canned fruit in its sparkling glass dish is not only delightful to the eye but changes an ordinary dish into a most delicious one.

MENUS.

Chicken patties Warm rolls
Custard and apple salad
Preserved peaches Almond cream
Tea

Timbals of celery
Cold sliced toasts Warm biscuits
Pickled beets

Preserved raspberries Peach cake
Tea Cocoa

Scalloped salmon Creamed potatoes
Pickled beets Rolls

Cocoanut custard Silver cake
Coffee

Creamed sweetbreads Scalloped potatoes
Biscuits Pickles

Strawberry trifle Angel food
Cocoa

Chicken jelly Olives Pickles
Crown bread and butter sandwiches
White fruit cake

Coffee custard with whipped cream
Tea Cocoa

Cold sliced beef with tomato catsup
Potato salad
Preserved pears Cream cake
Coffee

Timbals of chicken Rolls
Pickled peaches
Celery and beetroot salad
Custard cake Citron cake
Cocoa Tea

Chicken Patties—Line patty pans with puff paste and fill with diced chicken meat. Season to taste, pour over a little of the thickened chicken gravy, cover with this paste, and bake in a brisk oven. A couple of oysters added to each patty or 1 tablespoon diced mushrooms varies the flavor and highly fatty. The same may be laid before hand, and repeated when desired.

Almond Cream Cake—Make a layer cake after any preferred recipe, for the filling make a custard with 1 pt cream or sweet milk, the yolks of 3 eggs, 2 teaspoons sugar, and 1 teaspoon corn starch. When smooth and thick, put in 1 lb. blanched and chopped almonds. Place between the layer cake, ice with plain frosting, and ornament with blanched almonds split in halves.

Timbals of Celery—Cook diced celery in a little salted water until tender, then drain, turn into timbale cases, season to taste, cover with a thick cream sauce, and let get hot in the oven. Pickled beets make a very pretty dish if cut into cubes and daintily piled, log-cabin fashion, on a flat glass dish.

To make the peach cake, drain the syrup from rich preserved peaches, about a cupful, chop fine, add two tablespoons cream and 1 cup chopped walnuts or almonds. Place between layer cake and frost with pink icing.

Cocoanut Custard—To 1 lb. grated cocoanut allow 1 qt. scalding milk and 1 heaping cup sugar. Beat well the yolks of six eggs and stir them alternately in the milk with the cocoanut and sugar. Pour this into a dish lined with good paste, and bake 20 minutes. If preferred it may be boiled and served in cups.

Silver Cake—One cupful each of butter and cornstarch, 2 cups sugar, 2 of flour, 1 of sweet milk, the whites of 6 eggs, and 3 teaspoons baking powder. Flavor with almond and bake in a plain round mold.

Creamed Sweetbreads—Wash carefully, remove all bits of skin and fatty matter, cover with cold water, and heat to a boil. Let stand until the sweetbreads are firm, then cut into small pieces, stew in a very little water until tender, and set aside until time to serve. Then repeat, season to taste, add a lump of butter and half cup cream in which has been stirred 1 teaspoon flour. When very hot, serve at once. Creamed sweetbreads are very nice served in turnip cups. Small turnips should be boiled whole, and when done cut into

dainty cups. When time to serve, rub them all over, inside and out, with soft butter, season nicely and let get very hot in the oven while the sweetbreads are heating on top of the range, then fill in with the meat, and serve at once.

Strawberry Trifle—Line a deep glass dish with slices of stale cake, pour in a generous layer of preserved strawberries, cover with a layer of custard, add another layer of cake, then more strawberries, and finish with custard. Pour a little mounds of strawberries with the syrup drained off over the top.

Chicken Jelly—Cut a dressed chicken in small pieces, and cook it very slowly in just enough water to cover it, until it will fall from the bones. Then take it up and boil the liquor to a cupful. Remove all the bones, and pick the meat to pieces. Season with pepper and salt, add a little butter in small bits, mix with the gravy, and turn into a well-buttered mold. Set in a cold place until perfectly firm. Cut in slices for the table.

Coffee Custard—Break an egg into 1 cup freshly ground coffee and mix well. Put it into a coffee pot with 1 pt. boiling water; let it stand ten minutes, then drain off into a saucepan. Add 1 pt. cream and give it one boil. Have ready 4 well-beaten eggs and 1 large cup sugar, turn the coffee and cream boiling hot on the eggs, and cook in a double boiler until smooth and thick.

VALUE OF BUTTER EATING.

One of the favorite remedies of physicians is cod liver oil, and why is one of the mysteries of the world of medicine, when all there is about it is an oil or fatty substance that is easily digested and quite as easily assimilated, fish oil being appropriated with a small outlay of digestive power. Why cod liver oil, a product of the decomposition of fish refuse, should have ever been chanced upon when butter and cream are nature's supply, and at once the most readily obtainable, is unexplainable. While anyone can take cream or butter, the consuming of fish oil requires the fortitude of a saint and the heroism of a martyr; and, as we know, the oil does not agree with many, and is hard of digestion in others.

Now, it has been demonstrated that fresh, unsalted butter is rather more digestible than oil, and is pleasant to take on thinly-cut slices of bread, and as high as four ounces a day of this butter can be eaten with impunity by even delicate persons, and cream can be taken to the full desire of the patient.

When one is recovering from prostrating sickness and the body needs nourishing, this fresh butter, it is now asserted has no equal in building up the wasted tissues of the body, and as a stimulant very hot, fresh milk is without a rival, outside of the use of alcohol, which last is better left alone when possible, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Growing children may be greatly benefited by indulging in generous amounts of butter, though it may seem expensive, but it may prove the cheapest in the end. Either of these remedies can be taken without a doctor's prescription, and is outside of the "kill or cure" warrant.

HOME HINTS.

Rats and mice can be driven away by putting potash in their holes or where they are likely to go. The air will make it soft and sticky, and they dislike it very much.

Camphor gum placed in close presses and drawers will keep mice away, as the odor is very disagreeable to them.

It is worth while to know that wagon or bicycle grease, tar or pitch can be removed if laid in a rubber on the spots immediately and afterward it is washed as usual.

Grass stains on children's clothes often cause a great deal of annoyance. If molasses is rubbed on these spots and the garment is afterward washed as usual, they will usually disappear.

Iron rust can generally be removed if lemon juice and salt is applied, and the garment laid in the sun for several hours. Repeat the operation if the first trial is not successful.

Housekeepers are very much annoyed by scorched spots on table linen or articles of clothing sometimes. A paste can be made which will remove them entirely. To make this paste use half an ounce of white castile soap, finely shaved, two ounces of earth secured at the druggist's, the juice of two peeled onions and one cupful of vinegar; stir well and let it boil thoroughly. Cool before spreading over the scorched spot, and let it remain until dry, then wash out and the places will have disappeared.

Great care should be taken in washing delicately tinted shirtwaists or summer gowns, to prevent fading. Alum used in the rinsing water will prevent green from fading. A handful of salt thrown into the rinsing water, should be used to set blue. Ox-gall is good to use for gray and brown. Hay water, made by pouring boiling water over hay, is excellent for washing tan or brown linen. When this is not used, the garments will soon look faded and bleached.

It is better to buy carefully, move quickly and sell at a close margin than to endeavor to get in a large stock where a great deal of it will be stickers and where it will be difficult to unload the whole or any considerable portion of it at the right time.

AN HOUR WITH UNCLE SAM

HOW THE BUSY YANKEE SPENDS THE DAY.

Some Interesting Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered From His Doings.

In the United States there are fifty-seven frog farms.

Nome's population this winter is estimated at about 3,000, which is 1,500 less than last winter.

An ordinance has been passed in the city of St. Louis, Mo., whereby the street car companies must place clocks in their cars.

There are two blind beggars in New York who have stood at their respective corners on Fifth avenue every day for twenty-five years.

There are 2,800 acres of celery this year in the peat lands near Westminster, Cal., which, it is estimated, will produce 160 carloads.

The Kansas State Board of Agriculture announces that the winter wheat yield in Kansas for 1901 was 90,045,514 bushels, valued at \$50,479,570.

Before the Americans entered Manila there were only three saloons in the city, and in these only wines were sold; but now there are 400 whiskey shops.

S. B. Harrison, a Pittsburg manufacturer, has given \$50,000 to the Western Theological Seminary of Allegheny. This brings the endowment up to \$800,000.

Rev. John Herr, of Lima, Ill., is the owner of the oldest Bible in the United States. It was printed in 1553 at Zurich, and has been in Mr. Herr's family for twelve generations.

John McCurdy has completed his 50th year as engineer on the Michigan Central Railway, and although 70 years old, makes daily trips between Michigan City and Jackson 153 miles.

Mr. William Scallan, president of the Anaconda Copper Mining Co., has presented, in behalf of his company, sixteen lots in the city of Anaconda, Mont., for the purpose of a public park.

Since Alaska became the property of the United States the value of the product of her fisheries has been over \$70,000,000, of her furs \$34,000,000, and the yield of her gold mines approximately \$40,080,000.

Sebastian B. Ettlinger, the keeper of the Washington monument at Washington, who died recently after a service of ten years, was accustomed to ascend the 228 steps of the monument at least once a day to light the winding stairway.

The Treasury Department Agent at Washington says in his annual report that the special agents have made 128 seizures, valued at \$48,823, for violations of the Customs, and have caused the recovery on account of attempted irregularities of about \$450,000.

The city of Haddam, Kansas, enjoys the distinction of being the only city in the world that has a government composed wholly of women. They were elected by large majorities, and are said to be giving a highly satisfactory administration. Mrs. F. N. Vedder is the Mayor.

The Census Bureau has announced the statistics of agriculture for New Hampshire, showing that of the total area of 9,005 square miles, over 62 per cent. is included in farms. On June 1, 1900, the date of the enumeration, there were 29,324 farms, with a value of \$70,124,360.

At Palmyra, N.J., Samuel Hawk, for thirty-six years a Pennsylvania Railroad station agent at this place, and known all along the line as the man who never wore a hat, in winter or summer, dropped dead while sweeping the snow on the pavement in front of his son's house.

The ordinary municipal expenses of Philadelphia, a city of 1,300,000 population, are \$29,000,000; of Chicago, a city of 1,700,000, \$22,500,000; of Boston, a city of 650,000, \$27,850,000; of Pittsburgh, a city of 325,000, \$10,800,000; of St. Louis, a city of 600,000, \$10,700,000; of Baltimore, a city of 510,000, \$10,800,000, and of San Francisco, a city of 350,000, \$9,000,000.

The U. S. Postoffice Department directs nearly 75,000 postoffices musters an army of 200,000 employees, spends this year \$105,000,000, and counts receipts of nearly the same amount. It handled last year 6,214,447,000 pieces of mail matter, of which 2,825,767,000 were letters, so that every minute confides 12,000 new messages to its hands. It manufactured and delivered postage stamps to the number of 3,623,821,608, and the value of \$71,788,823. It carried 2,069,742,000 newspapers.

SHARING EXPERIENCE.

The association of business men with one another will lead them to a better appreciation of the necessities which help in making headway among the buying public, and will cause them a great deal of satisfaction in conferring on points in buying goods and in the best means of presenting them to customers of their locality to get the best results from the daily routine of business. It is necessary in conducting that business to put into it a combination of experience and wisdom which will enable the merchants not only to get the best out of it for themselves, but to give the greatest good to their customers. Where such a combination of ideas can be enjoyed by business men in the same city it is for the benefit of both buying and selling classes.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. GILE, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents each per insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above council was held in James W. Raitts Hall on Wednesday last there being present, Mayor H. Gall and Councillors T. Jousse, J. McGibbon, C. Charlebois, H. Kearns, and E. H. McCoy.

The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Reports of the Road and Finance Committee were received and adopted.

The following committees were appointed for the ensuing year.

Road Committee.—Councillor Jousse, McGibbon and Cruise.

Relief Committee.—Councillor Kearns, McCoy, and Lavigne.

Police Committee.—Councillor Garretsee, Charlebois and Gibau.

Health Committee.—Councillor McCoy Garretsee and Cruise.

Moved by E. H. McCoy, seconded by J. A. McGibbon that Coun. Jousse be appointed promayor.

The council then adjourned.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Annual Meeting of the Presbyterian Church was held on Thursday evening the 23rd of January, the pastor, the Rev. James McLaren in the chair.

Reports were read by Mr. J. W. McQuat for the session and congregation, and by Mr. H. Fraser Jr. for the schemes of the church, and, in place of Mr. Thos. McQuat who was absent through sickness, for the Sabbath school and the home study department, also for the Ladies Aid.

These reports were all of an encouraging nature. The session's report contained a sympathetic reference to the death of the Rev. J. Mackie, and Mr. John Hay, Elder, and others. The Board of Management reported \$2,304 as raised and expended, leaving a small deficit of \$41, which they hoped to have wiped out before the books should be closed in February.

Of the above-mentioned sum the Ladies Aid contributed \$130.31 and altogether from its organization in May 1899 this association has raised by various means, for the building, furnishing, and other funds of the congregation, the sum of \$761.47.

The amount of \$212.00 was collected in the various districts for the missionary and benevolent schemes of the church. The W.F.M.S. also presented a favorable report of their work.

Cordial votes of thanks were given to Dr. T. Christie, M.P., the superintendent, and to the teachers and other officers of the Sunday School, to Mr. J. W. McQuat, the session clerk, and secretary-Treasurer of the congregation, to the members of the Ladies Aid Society and of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, to the ladies and men of the choir, and to all the laity and workers in the church. The meeting was not largely attended, but it was very interesting and a spirit prevailed, a spirit of cheer-

ful thankfulness to Almighty God for the past, and of hope for the time to come, through His blessing. The reports so briefly noticed above had reference not only to the temporal affairs of the congregation, but to its spiritual interests and progress also; and it would be well, as Mr. McLaren observed in his opening remarks, if those who belong to the congregation took a deeper interest in its business meetings and attended them more largely. They would both help and encourage others and be themselves helped. The ideal Christian Congregation resembles a large family, in which all the members of it have a constant and deep concern in one another's well-being, and pleasure in one another's society. Perhaps, if such meetings could be arranged as to have a little more of the social element in them, the people would come together in larger numbers. In any case it is to be hoped that the pastor will, in God's good providence, preside over a more numerous company and listen to equally encouraging reports at his second annual meeting.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. A. E. Beechy who has been ill for the past week is convalescent.

Miss Jessie Donaldson of Chatham, has been spending a week here visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Gardiner.

Mr. H. M. Kilborn who has been very ill for the past two weeks is improving.

Mr. J. O. Rousseau of Magog, Que., spent Wednesday last here, the guest of his brother Mr. S. Rousseau.

Mr. A. McAllister returned from East Hatley on Saturday last, after spending a week there very pleasantly, visiting friends.

Mr. John Smith of North Nation Mills, the popular South African war book agent, is canvassing this section with success.

Mr. Phineas Harris of Montreal representing the International Correspondence Schools, spent Thursday last here.

A terrible snow storm, the kind we read about, but have never seen till the present time, struck Brownsburg on Sunday last and continued for nearly two days, completely blocking up the roads and causing great inconvenience to the travelling public.

Quite a number from Brownsburg attended the Lachute-Bucksington hockey match in Lachute on Saturday night last, no criticism has been made but rather all parties seem satisfied as they claim they got their money's worth.

CASTORIA.



**HARDWARE,
GROCERIES,
PAINTS, OILS,
CROCKERY.**

B. HUGMAN & SON.

Just Received Half-Ton
New Cod Fish at 6c. lb.

Best Table Butter 20c. lb.

Cape Cod Cranberries.

LARD, in 5 lb. tins, very choice.

FOR SALE

200 acres of mixed hard and soft wood bush, market for saw logs and cordwood one mile from lot. Apply to—A. J. MacGIBBON, Brownsburg.

TIRE—You're tired of bad rubbers, aren't you. We are, and this season we have bought largely of best qualities. In heavy 'Stubb Proof' and 'Snag Proof' they're the right thing. W. BANFORD

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that the Provincial Light, Heat and Power Company will apply to the Legislature of Quebec at its next session for the passing of an act ratifying and confirming their charter and the several conveyances under which rights to supply light, heat and power generated by electricity in the City of Montreal and the surrounding municipalities were conveyed to them from the Canadian Electric Light Company and further to declare and define the rights, and privileges which they now enjoy and possess with respect to telegraph, telephone and other electric companies. And also to extend their powers with respect to the erection of pulp, paper iron and flour mills and to authorise them to do certain other business.

Quebec, 2nd January, 1902.

ROY & CANNON,

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made by MATTHEW MOODY, Manufacturer, HENRY MOODY, Manufacturer, and CHARLES SOUTH WALLACE, Manager of Manufacture, all three of Terrebonne, to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, for an act to incorporate "THE MATTHEW MOODY & SONS COMPANY" for the purpose of taking over and continuing as a going concern the business at present carried on in the Town of Terrebonne by the firm MATTHEW MOODY & SONS, as manufacturers of and dealers in agricultural machines, general foundry business, butter and cheese factories, general saw mill and grist mill, dairy business, lumber business, general store and supplies, and as general contractors, with powers to establish, on and under the public and private streets and roads, in the town and parish of of Terrebonne, all such steam pipes, lines, conduits and other installations which might be necessary for the operating of waterworks, to require or expropriate the land that may be necessary for the building and operating of such waterworks in the town and parish of Terrebonne; and with the right to issue preferred and ordinary stock.

The head office of the Company to be in the town of Terrebonne.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,

Solicitor for Applicants.

Saint Jerome, 4th January 1902.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.

Province of Quebec. }
District of Terrebonne. } No. 361.

DAME MARIE ORISE CHAPLEAU, has, this day, instituted an action for separation of property against her husband, LOUIS PEPIN, trader, both of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne.

PREVOST & RINFRET,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Jerome, 20th January 1902.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to March 1st 1902, for two furnaces with the proper connections for the proper heating of the County Court House and offices therein. The furnaces and connections to be put in by the tenderer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Lachute January 6th 1902.

Gavin J. Walker,
Secretary Treasurer

WANTED

Agents for the sale of hardy varieties of Fruit Trees, Ornamentals, Shrubs, and Seed Potatoes. Good pay permanent position and exclusive territory. We have over 600 acres under cultivation and grow special lines of Hardy Russian Stock as well as all the best and hardiest domestic varieties. Goods will be delivered at customers' houses. For terms apply Now to

PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY
Toronto, Ont.

J. R. McQuat's Ad.

**NEW DEPARTURE
Bargain Counter on 2nd Floor.**

We have just placed on Bargain counter 25 Ladies' Cloth Jackets to be cleared at half-price.

Nice Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

See our Sleigh Robes in Cape Buffalo, Rocky Bear and Goat. Men's Fur Coats in Coon, Austrian, Beaver, Siberian Buffalo, and Black Dog. Men's Fur Caps, Ladies' Fur Jackets in Austrian and Coon. Ladies' Fur Collar sets, Ruffs, Muffs and Mitts. Men's, Boy's, Ladies' and Children's Gloves and Mitts. Men's and Boys' Cloth Overcoats and Suits ready made. Ladies' Cloth Jackets. Lumberman's Rubbers, Socks, and Moccasins, Wool Lined Rubbers and Overshoes.

Groceries Fresh. Spices always pure. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Lamps, and a variety of Fancy Dishes in china ware.

Skating Boots, Skates, Hockey Sticks, etc.

We at all times guarantee to give you satisfaction and good value for your money.

HUGH FRASER, JR.

STOCKTAKING SALE.

OYS' REEFERS	\$3.25	REDUCED TO	\$2.25
OYS' "	4.25	"	2.75
OYS' OVERCOATS	4.50	"	3.00
OYS' "	5.50	"	3.75
OYS' "	6.00	"	4.25
OYS' SUITS	2.50	"	1.75
OYS' "	3.85	"	2.75
OYS' "	5.00	"	3.50
OYS' "	6.00	"	4.25

BOOTS & SHOES \$1.75, \$1.50, Reduced to \$1.00

BOYS' KIP BALS \$1.10 " " 75

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Chas. H. Fletcher

PINE HILL.

Miss Minnie Kennedy is spending a few weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Tomalty in Montreal.

Miss M. Bates of Avoca is visiting her Aunt, Mrs. J. Tomalty.

Miss Maggie Muir accompanied by Miss Lizzie Tomalty, visited her parents in Upper Lachute on Saturday last.

Mr. Jas. Clark has been unable to attend his duties last week on account of a sore hand.

Mr. Jas. Doig had a most enjoyable trip to Pine Hill on Sunday last.

Some young ladies found to their sorrow that walking to Lachute was not as pleasant as expected.

Mr. La Vallee who has been ill, is slightly improved.

The young people of Pine Hill and Edina intend holding an entertainment in the Edina Baptist church, on Friday evening, February 14th. Admission 10 cts. Commence at 7.30 p.m. All are welcome.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Lilly McMartin was the guest of her mother this week.

We are glad to see Rev. Mr. Ballantyne and family back after their holidays.

Mrs. Hibbard who has been visiting friends in Montreal returned home last week.

The first meeting of the new council was held on Monday afternoon when Mr. McPhee was re-elected mayor.

SUMMARY MATTER.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada. } No 398
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

Francois Xavier Clouthier, Merchant of the Parish of St. Sauveur, District of Terrebonne.

vs.

Hermas Poirier, of the parish of Ste. Adele, said District, of Country unknown.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in the month.

Ste. Scholastique, January 28th 1902.

GRIGNON & FORTIER.

P. S. C.

N. B. Nantel,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA. } 2
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

Dominion contested elected Act and amendments.

Election petition of the electoral district of Two-Mountains.

Joseph Legault

Petitioner.

vs.

Joseph Arthur Calixte Ethier

Defendant.

Take notice that the above petition will be tried at the Court House of this district, at Ste. Scholastique, on the fifteenth day of February nineteen hundred and two, and on such other subsequent days as may be needful.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique, this fourteenth day of January one thousand nine hundred and two.

By Order

(signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER

P. C. S.

(True Copy) GRIGNON & FORTIER

P. C. S.

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

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, by the Rolland Paper Company, for an act of Amendment of its charter, as follows:—

1. To rouse the qualification of the directors.

2. To remove all doubt which may exist as to the ownership of the shares in the said company, by certain shareholders, notwithstanding all dispositions contrary contained in the wills and testaments of the late Honorable J. B. Rolland, and of his wife, late Dame Esther Bouin, dit Dufresne, under date of the 13th of November 1885, and for other purposes.

Montreal, December 24th, 1901.

ARCHER & PERRON,
Solicitors for Applicants.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA
THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is pure and of the finest quality of the Tea growing in India. It is a sample of the best quality of Tea and is sold in three packages: 1 lb., 5 lb., and 10 lb. For that reason it is sold in more than 100,000 packages. This is why "Monsoon" is the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as in other countries. It is put up in sealed tins of 1 lb., 5 lb., and 10 lb., and sold in three packages: 1 lb., 5 lb., and 10 lb. If your grocer does not keep it, write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily	Daily
Leve. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	8.00 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.50 p.m.	6.50 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.15 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	7.15 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.25 p.m.	11.55 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9.45 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.20 a.m.	8.45 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, British Columbia, and the Pacific Coast.

A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the train, serving luncheon a la carte, at any hour during the day convenient to passengers.

Tourist sleepers leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers dining first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleepers. Berths reserved in advance.

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. GARRETT, Lachute.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
CANADA
THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE

WEEK OF SPORTS
QUEBEC.
FEBRUARY 3rd to 11th.

Return Rate from

LACHUTE,

\$6.05

Tickets good going Feb. 3rd. to 11th, and good for return until Feb 12th, 1902.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LACHUTE STATION.

TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST:	
Mont'l & Bst'n Express	6.20 a.m.
Local Express	10.45 a.m.
"	8.37 p.m.
GOING WEST:	
Local Express	9.55 a.m.
"	7.30 p.m.
"Soo" Express	11.34 p.m.

WEEK OF SPORTS
QUEBEC.
FEBRUARY 3rd to 11th.

Return Rate from

Lachute

\$6.55

Corresponding low rates from other points. Tickets good going Feb. 3rd. to 11th, and good for return until February 12th 1902.

BOOTS and SHOES.



Skating Boots and At COST.

Moccasins
Big reductions on all lines of Men's No. 7 Boots.

Repairing a Specialty.
Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ced. DesJardins,
FOUR DRY STREET,
LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's

The People's Store

McFaul Bros.

West End, Lachute.

A Few Words about

JACKETS

We are looking out for new customers all the time, and to induce the Ladies to try us we have laid in a very large stock of Fall and Winter Jackets of middle and high-class grades.

These goods are from the best manufacturers and can be relied on to give every satisfaction. We can give you a nice Choice in Color and Design.

Further, there is a New Style of Jacket that is going to have a big run this year, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only place in town where they are on view. The following are two models that bid fair to become popular this season.



Length 27 inches. Made from Oxford Grey Frieze. Fly front, velvet collar, perpendicular slash pockets. Lined throughout with mercerised sateen.

PRICE - \$7.00 NET.



Length 27 inches. Made from best quality kersey. Lined with silk, handsomely trimmed with straps, stitching and pearl buttons.

NET PRICES - \$5 to \$13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS
BOYS' OVERCOATS.
UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S

(TWO STORES)
LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

Clearing Sale!

20 to 50 Per Cent Discount on all Goods in Stock.

Suitings and Overcoatings must be sold. No reasonable offer refused. Fine All Wool and Fleece-lined Underwear at Wholesale Prices. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks, Gloves, Etc., all must be sold by February.

I want the money and you want the goods.

A. D. KENNEDY,
Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

BANFORD'S

We don't want any winter goods held over. We don't like it, but if we don't look sharp we shall have some.

Therefor we offer you to wind up the season:

- 26 Men's Ulsters 36 to 44.
- 12 Boys' " 27 to 35.
- 22 Men's Reefers, Large Collars.
- 14 Boys' Reefers, " "
- 21 Men's Fine Overland.
- 13 " Cheap Line.
- 11 Men's Double Breasted Freize Suits.

A few Ladies Jackets left. At your own prices nearly.

At D. LAPOINTE'S You Will Always Find

A nice assortment of Suitings and Trouserings for the season's wear.

We make a specialty of cleaning and removing stains caused by Paints, Tar, Pitch, Gum, Gloss, etc. Work Guaranteed.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

TRY
THE WEST-END BAKERY
FOR
GOOD BREAD,
BEST CONFECTIONERY,
CHOICE PASTRY.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,

PROPRIETOR.

Sozodont

Tooth Powder 25¢

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

THE FORCE OF CYCLONES.

Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone and the energy required to keep a full-fledged hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of man appear as nothing in comparison. A force fully equal to over 400,000,000 horse-power was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about fifteen times the power that can be developed by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time. Were steam, water, wind-mills and the strength of all men and animals combined, they could not at all approach the tremendous force exerted.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION.

Often Leads to Serious Trouble Unless Prompt Steps Are Taken to Check It—How This Can Best Be Done.

Indigestion is a trouble that is very common in infancy and early childhood, and unless prompt measures are taken to control it the result is often very serious. It prevents the proper growth of the child and weakens the constitution, so that he is unable to resist other diseases that are more dangerous. Fortunately, however, the trouble is one that is easily controlled. Proper food—not too much, but absolutely plenty of fresh air, and Baby's Own Tablets, freely administered according to the directions, will soon put the sufferer right, and make both mother and child happy. Mrs. W. E. Bassam, of Kingston, Ont., is one of the many mothers who has proved the truth of this statement. She says: "When my little girl was about three months old, she had indigestion very badly. She was vomiting and had diarrhoea almost constantly. She was very thin, weighed only four pounds and although she had a ravenous appetite her food did her no good whatever. I had tried several medicines but they did not help her. Then I heard of Baby's Own Tablets, and procured a box. After giving her the tablets for a few days the vomiting and diarrhoea ceased, she began to improve at once, and grew plump and fat. I always give her the Tablets now when she is ailing and the result is always good. Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I have ever used for a child."

These tablets will promptly cure all the minor ailments of little ones, such as sour stomach, indigestion, colic, constipation, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, etc. They are good for children of all ages, and crushed to a powder or dissolved in water can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. If you cannot obtain Baby's Own Tablets at your druggists, they will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GUARANTEE—"I hereby certify that I have made a careful chemical analysis of Baby's Own Tablets, which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal. My analysis has proved that the Tablets contain absolutely no opiate or narcotic; that they can be given with perfect safety to the youngest infant; that they are a safe and efficient medicine for the troubles they are indicated to relieve and cure."

MILTON L. HERSEY, M.A.Sc.,
Provincial Analyst for Quebec,
Montreal, Dec. 23, 1901.

Mrs. Wyles—"Did your husband give you anything for a birthday present?" Mrs. Styles—"Indeed, he did." "Did it have your name on it?" "Yes, and my husband's name too." "That's just like selfish man. He must share the gift with you." "But he didn't." "What was his name doing on it, then?" "It wouldn't have been any good without it. It was a cheque."

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets. Black, Mixed and Green. Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

DRINKING A TOAST.

The origin of the word "toast" in drinking a health is interesting. The drinks most in use in the seventeenth centuries were sack, canary, claret, sherry and others, to which it was customary to add honey, sugar, ginger, cinnamon and other ingredients; also a piece of toast, which floated on top of the liquor and was supposed to give it an additional flavor. Later on, in the eighteenth century, Dr. Johnson relates: "A certain beau, being at Bath, pledged a noted beauty in a glass of water taken from her bath, whereupon another roysterer cried out he would have nothing to do with the liquor, but would have the toast—that is, the lady herself." From this incident, it is said, arose the habit of giving a lady's name to preface or flavor the drinking of wine. Hence a popular lady whose health was often drunk became "a toast" or "a great toast." Later the word has come to mean any sentiment which prefaces a drink.

SNAIL RACES.

Some Florentian experts in snail-racing, finding time hang heavy on their hands, conceived the idea of accurately calculating the travelling speed of snails, and, with this end in view, it was decided to make a series of more or less elaborate experiments. Half-a-dozen of the molluscs were permitted to crawl between two points 10 feet apart. Exact time was kept from the start to the finish, and thus the average pace was ascertained. The experiments reduced their figures into tables of feet, and thus found that it would take a snail exactly fourteen days to travel a mile.

Little Tiddle (nervously, to livery-stable keeper)—"Have you a very quiet horse? It must be like a lamb neither kick nor shy, and not go too fast." Livery-stable Keeper (eyeing him contemptuously)—"Certainly, your honor. Which'll yer have—a clothes-horse or a rockin'-horse?"

Denmark holds the record for consumption of spirits, 4½ gallons a year, against less than 1 in England.

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agent's interviews, from well known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO

THE MOST THRIFTY PEOPLE.

Norwegians are surely the most thrifty of Europeans. The average income of the inhabitants of Norway, according to the census of 1901, is 326 kroner, or about \$85 a year. Small as this is, the people are able to save, for there is a savings bank for every 5,000 inhabitants, one depositor for every 2.8 inhabitants, with an average deposit of 119 kroner.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Dyspepsia Specialist (irritably)—"But, madam, you must chew your food. What were your teeth given you for?" Female Patient (calmly)—"They weren't given to me—I bought 'em."

For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. Wineslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wineslow's Soothing Syrup."

India produces 170 thousand out of the world's crop of 800,000 tons of tobacco.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

England makes 12 million men's hats a year, worth \$20,000,000.

Page Metal Ornamental Fence. We now make ornamental, very showy and surprisingly cheap. It is just what is wanted for door yards, division fences in town lots, grave yards, orchards, etc. It is 20 cts. PER RUNNING FOOT. Just think of it. Let us send you full particulars. We also make farm fences, poultry netting, nails and staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

To give some idea of the tremendous growth of the English language it may be mentioned that the words and phrases under the letter "A" have increased in fifty years from 7,000 to nearly 60,000. So enormous, indeed, has been the growth of the English language that it would be practically impossible for the most learned man to be acquainted with every word. Intelligent persons, even those engaged in the learned professions, do not make use of more than from 6,000 to 8,000 words all told, although there are properly belonging to our language over 200,000.

Seven-year-old tea plants yield 4 ounces of leaves apiece, or 700lb. of tea to the acre.

TO WEAK WOMEN EVERYWHERE.

MRS. MAXWELL TELLS HOW MUCH PAIN AND SUFFERING MAY BE REMEDIED.

A Very Interesting Statement by an Elora Lady—She Has Found a Panacea for All Female Weakness and Wants Every Woman in Canada to Know of it.

Elora, Ont., Jan. 13 (Special). Mrs. Maxwell of this place has written for publication a very strong letter in which she claims that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured her of Female Weakness after she had tried almost everything else.

This good lady, according to her statement, suffered for a long time with kidney trouble, enduring the greatest pain with a dizziness and headaches that made her very ill. She was passing through what is always a critical period in every woman's life and her troubles were considerably increased by this. Indeed her life was for a time in great danger.

She says she used Dodd's Kidney Pills with the most remarkable results, being almost instantly relieved and in a very short time completely cured and restored to good health.

She is very grateful and in her letter she says: "I cannot find words to express my gratitude to God for my marvellous cure. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest medicine in the world especially for those of my age."

"I could scarcely move hand or foot I was so dizzy, and violent pains would shoot through my whole system, but now thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills I feel well and smart."

This case and its cure has created quite a sensation and Mrs. Maxwell's full and frank statement of the matter has been the subject of a great deal of comment.

Dodd's Kidney Pills seem to be an infallible cure for Diseases of Women as well as for Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease and all Kidney disorders.

Australia via Suez Canal is only 900 miles nearer England than it is by the Cape route.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

60,000 British postmen deliver in a year 8,600 million letters, postcards, newspapers, and parcels.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

In 1670 the Dutch possessed 60 tons out of every 100 afloat. Now they own 1½ tons out of each 100.

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

The sun's diameter decreases at the rate of five miles in a century. Its present diameter is 860,000 miles.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; none cases out of ten are cured by a-tarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

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

Nearly eight million tons of British shipping pass the Suez Canal in a year out of a total of 11 millions for all nations.

When everyone has tried *Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea* there will be no need to advertise it. Once tried, always used.

\$2.25 CASH will buy a box of SWEET SONORA ORANGES, or if you take 5 boxes we will make the price \$2.10 per box. (Boxes 10c. or 11c.)

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.
Consignments of Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Beans, Honey, Apples solicited.

USE **EDDY'S** TELEGRAPH TELEPHONE PARLOR **MATCHES**

Every Stick—A Match
Every Match—A "Lightor"

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Niece—"Aunt this is our new vicar, who has called to see you." The Old Lady—"Indeed! I am glad to see you, and I hope you will call as often as the last incumbent did."

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

In England only 80 persons per million commit suicide in a year. In France the number is 205, and in Germany 208.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Irish horses are worth to-day 2½ times as much as in 1855.

Keep the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Twenty per cent. of all horned cattle are killed for food a year. 40 out of every 100 sheep, and 90 out of every 100 pigs.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Great Britain buys a million pounds weight of sponges a year.

W. P. C. 1111

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10c per set. The best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

Brass Band

instruments, Drums, Uniforms Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue 5000 lists of instruments. Write for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHILEY BAYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

WOODS PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. E. JONES & CO.
105 BAY STREET TORONTO

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec-Louis.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are splendid. Special attention has been given to the comfort, safety and Third-Class accommodations. Free rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., D. Torrance & Co.,
77 State St., Boston. Montreal and Portland.

Ulcers and Running Sores

Gileadine cures long standing sores. Try it.
Large Boxes 25c. Druggists, or Gileadine Co., Toronto.

Salzer's Hope gives Rich food at 25c a box.
FARM SEEDS
1,000,000 Customers
Largest record of any seedman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. We have 100,000 more patrons and hence this unprecedented offer.
We will mail you receipt of 25c in stamps, our great catalogue, worth \$100.00, to any who write for it. To any who write for it, together with receipt of 25c in stamps, we will mail you \$10.00 in stamps, worth \$10.00, to any who write for it. In Canadian stamps.
25c stamps, worth \$10.00, to any who write for it.
Please send this ad. with 25c for above.
Catalogue alone, 75c. Send at once.

Free to Men!

Are you a weakling? Are you one of those unfortunate young men who, through ignorance and bad company, have contracted nervous spells, weak back, varicocoe, gloomy forebodings, loss of courage and ambition, loss of confidence, bashfulness, despondency and weakness? Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt will cure you.

Are you a middle aged man suffering from varicocoe, prematureness, indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, lame back, etc.? Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt will cure you?

Are you an old man, declining before your time, having lost all ability to enjoy life, with prostatic trouble, lost strength, debility, pains and aches, and general decay of organic powers? I can cure you with Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt with free suspensory for weak men.

I will send you, sealed, free, my beautiful book telling about it if you will send this ad. Send for it to-day.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 125 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.
Office Hours—9 A.M. to 8.30 P.M.

The Fatal Dower

—OR—

THE DESTRUCTION OF A PROUD SPIRIT.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Margaret Howard, on the eve of departure to join her secretly married husband, leaves her child with Susan Rivers.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued).

On the following day the postman brought a little packet to Rosemary Cottage. Mrs. Rivers opened it, and cried out with delight at the pretty picture it contained. "Daisy's portrait" was written on it; "sent by her mother, June 16th, 18—." The picture of a sweetly pretty little face, with blue eyes and a beautiful head running over with golden curls. There was a long letter containing many directions, one of which was that the golden curls should not be cut, but should be allowed to grow.

Mrs. Rivers took the little portrait and reaching the Bible from the shelf, placed it there with the letter. Nothing warned her, as she did so, that by this simple act she was in some measure shaping the destiny of three lives. Both letter and picture lay there for many years; they were not seen again until the night when the fate of Daisy and Rita trembled in the balance.

It is a strange story, but one hears of stranger every day. Sixteen years ago Margaret Howard, as she called herself, was the petted, indulged heiress of Stephen Arle, a rich merchant, who lived in one of the southern counties of England. Susan Rivers was her nurse, and very dearly did she love the pretty child of whom she had charge.

During all these years Susan Rivers never lost sight of her mistress and little Margaret. She went occasionally to see them, and was not happy or contented unless she heard, at stated times, from them. But Susan married soon after Mrs. Arle died, and went away to Deepdale. She married her cousin, a handsome, dark-eyed sailor, who had loved her for many years.

Margaret wrote to tell her old nurse she was married, and again when her baby was born; but Susan Rivers had cares and sorrows of her own. Her husband died, and she mourned long for him. He left a little fortune behind him—just sufficient to keep his wife and child in comfort.

When the nurse heard again from Margaret, it was to ask if she would take charge of her child, the result of which has been detailed.

Then Captain Arthur's wife set out in the Ocean Queen, no one in the world knew to whom she had confided her little daughter except Mrs. Markham, a widow, who lived as servant in her house. Mrs. Markham was sorry to leave the gentle young mistress who had been so kind to her; but she was going to join her brother in America. She left England the day after the Ocean Queen sailed for India. The tragic story of Lord Lisle's daughter turned upon this simple incident. Had Mrs. Markham remained in England it would never have been written.

The captain's young wife thought there would be plenty of time when she reached India for telling her husband all about Nurse Rivers and the pretty home at Deepdale where she had left her little child.

The sea holds many secrets; one of them is how the Ocean Queen was lost. It sailed from England with more than two thousand souls on board and a valuable cargo. It was wrecked in the vast Pacific Ocean—no one knew where or how. The good ship Trident picked up a board still bearing the proud name of Ocean Queen; but the secret of the mighty deep was never told. None knew what cruel storms and driving winds had sent the vessel to its ruin. No one heard the agonized cries for help that died on the vast, solitary ocean.

One of the last who perished was a lady with a sweet, sad face turned in mute supplication to the darkling sky; one whose last memory was of a brave countenance she was never more to see; of a childish voice she was never more to hear; of a sunny garden where so lately she had sat with the child in her arms; of the fragrant green lane and the starlit night when she had wept aloud for the little one who was never again to call her mother.

It was long before the loss of the Ocean Queen was known in England or in India. To Captain Arthur Wyverne, lying ill under the burning sun, longing for the wife whose presence would bring him new life, it proved almost a death-blow. But sorrow and despair were unavailing now. The sea kept its own secret; the wind and waves chanted a requiem over those who had perished with the ill-fated vessel.

At last the news reached Deepdale. The day came when the good nurse's friend, the doctor, called upon her and showed her the paragraph in the paper that told how the Ocean Queen was lost, and in what latitude the Trident found some portion of the wreck floating on the ocean.

Months rolled on and no tidings came to Mrs. Rivers. No one wrote about the child; no one claimed it. From over the Indian seas there

came no anxious word from an anxious father. Months became years, and the silence was still unbroken. She could not write to Daisy's father, for she knew nothing of his name or address. At length Mrs. Rivers felt sure that one of the two things had happened. Either the marriage had not been a legal one, and the captain neither wished nor intended to claim his child, or he was dead, and no one else knew of its existence.

When two years had passed away, the good widow gave up all thoughts of hearing from any one, or of her having to give up the child she loved dearly as her own. She never spoke to little Daisy of the sad young woman who had brought her to Deepdale. She never named the brave soldier-father far away under the hot Indian skies. Daisy, who never forgot the word, called the nurse "mamma," and was brought up as one of Susan Rivers' own children. At times she asked herself was this silence wise, and one look at the child's happy face convinced her it was so. Why disturb the sweet, happy content by speaking of hopes and dreams that might never be realized? Daisy was happy, loving Mrs. Rivers as her mother, and the beautiful, vivacious Rita as her sister.

So Daisy grew—all unconscious of her own story. They lived in the little cottage at Deepdale until Daisy was seven years old. Then some little accession of fortune came to the widow. An old uncle died, leaving her a small house and a few hundred pounds; and they left Deepdale to go to Queen's Lynne, on the Norfolk coast, where the property was situated.

The years passed over, and no word ever came of little Daisy's friends. The two girls went to school; they were both quick and learned rapidly, but there was a great difference in their motives. Daisy loved study for its own sake. Rita looked upon it as a means to an end.

There was nothing worldly in Daisy. She loved her adopted mother, quite believing she was her own. She was proud of her brilliant sister, and perfectly satisfied with her station in life. There was one thing about her that good Mrs. Rivers would fain have seen altered—that was a quiet gravity that at times almost amounted to sadness. At times too, Daisy startled her nurse.

"Mother!" she said one morning, suddenly, "have I ever seen in my life a lady with a beautiful though sad face, and mournful, loving eyes? I dream so often of such a face, I must have seen it."

The question made Nurse Rivers again ask herself whether she ought to tell the young girl the true story of her life.

"Not yet," she said—"not yet! There will be tears enough and sorrow enough in the years to come. I will not awaken her yet."

When Daisy was sixteen an offer was made to her that pleased her adopted mother. The lady superintendent of a large school in Queen's Lynne, struck by her ladylike demeanor, modest manners, and quick intelligence, offered her a situation as junior teacher in her school. In place of salary she was to receive lessons in music, drawing and French. Simple, innocent Daisy thought herself in fairyland. There she quickly learned all that Miss Toffles could teach. When Daisy reached her nineteenth year she was both educated and accomplished, and Mrs. Rivers looked with proud satisfaction upon the girl whom she loved dearly as her own child.

CHAPTER III.

One lovely evening, toward the end of August, a young girl walked slowly down the long stretch of yellow sand. Far out in the distance lay the broad blue sea. The waves rose with a gentle murmur and fell with a musical ripple; the sky was all aflame with gorgeous colors. But

neither the beauty of color nor sound made any impression upon the young girl.

Yet that countenance should have belonged to one capable of appreciating both. It is seldom that under our cold northern sky a face of such wondrous loveliness is seen. It belonged rather to the daughters of sunny Spain. It was a face that drew all eyes and charmed all hearts—so bright and glowing, so piquant and charming. Such beauty might have been the dowry of a queen. Nature, in her caprice, had lavished it upon Mrs. Rivers' only child. The slender, girlish figure was graceful and dignified; but Margaret Rivers lacked, with all her beauty, the high-bred air of refinement that characterized her sister Daisy.

The two girls were as dissimilar in mind as in person. Rita was proud to an inordinate degree of her beauty. A vain longing for riches and grandeur consumed her.

Day by day she sat in the little garden that looked down the high road, longing, with all the force of her vain, passionate heart, for something to happen which should enable her to gratify her wishes. People looked at the handsome, restless face and wondered at its expression.

A change came at last for Margaret Rivers—not love—at least, not love in its highest, holiest sense of the word; but there came a break in the monotony of her life.

One morning as she was walking from her home to Queen's Lynne she met a handsome young man with one of the few young girls she knew. He looked admirably at Rita, to whom his companion introduced him. All three went to Queen's Lynne together; and during that walk, Rita learned sufficient to give her a great interest in all that concerned Ralph Ashton. He was a first mate; and, although young, there was no one on the coast so skillful or so trustworthy as he. He told strange stories of foreign countries that he had visited; of gold easily earned and lavishly spent; of wealth that he might accumulate if he only cared to do so.

Then Rita looked at him. Rich—he might be rich, if he had any motive for saving and making money. She met Ralph Ashton again and again—sometimes on the shady high road and sometimes by the sea-shore. She heeded little the passionate love he had for her, but she thought much of his future. If he were so skillful and clever, if the secrets of deep seas were known to him, and he could trade upon them, it was possible that in time he might be rich and give her her heart's desire. It was true some people spoke strangely of him, and hinted at large cargoes run in at the dead of night, and prophesied that Ralph Ashton's money would never do him any good. But Rita heeded that as little as she did the fierce, passionate love that had mastered him and brought him a slave to her feet.

Not one word did she ever say to her mother or Daisy relative to this strange lover, with his dark, handsome face and musical voice. She felt instinctively that Daisy would not like him, and she had once heard her own mother speak of him as an adventurer. She met him, not because she liked him, but because she liked the flattery of his love.

And when he, loving her with all the strength of his wild nature, asked her to be his wife, she did not promise at first, but she did not refuse. She wanted time to consider, and as the monotonous weeks passed on and nothing happened, she began to think that marrying Ralph Ashton was the wisest thing she could do.

Ralph Ashton was to be pitied. He might have occasionally aided in some smuggling expedition, but in his love for Rita he was sincere and honest.

"I will make you so happy, my darling," he said; "every wish of your heart shall be gratified. You love me, Rita, do you not?"

"Yes," she said, gently, "I love you." But, even as she spoke, her thoughts were busy with the future, and the one haunting question never satisfactorily answered, "Could she have done better?"

It was arranged between them that nothing should be said at present to Mrs. Rivers. The marriage could not take place for the next year and a half. In one month Ralph was going on a voyage—one that would bring in plenty of money; it was not worth while mentioning the engagement until that voyage was over.

"But you will be true to me, Rita?" said he. "Remember you

"I will be true," she said, calmly.

He was absent after that for three days; but all Rita's misgivings were set at rest on his return. He had brought her a "wedding present," he called it. How much of his hard earnings had been spent on it, he knew best. They met as usual on the sands, and he put into her hands a small morocco case. Rita opened it, and, with a cry of delight, saw a pair of diamond ear-rings that shone with a light that dazzled her eyes. A diamond ring lay near them and Ralph placed it on her finger.

"Oh, Ralph!" she said, "how lovely, how costly! I never thought I should have a real diamond of my own."

(To Be Continued).

MAN GROWING STRONGER.

Prof. Krause Says Human Race is Not Degenerating.

Professor Krause, an eminent German authority, has come to the conclusion that, despite the general fears, the human race is not degenerating, physically. The professor says that the Egyptian mummies, after allowing for all possible shrinkage, were no larger in body when alive than are the present dwellers on the banks of the Nile.

Ancient Roman writers give the height of the soldiers of the pretorian guard as sixty-seven inches. No European nation with a guard would think of so low a standard. Skeletons of the ancient Germanic tribes found in the Valley of the Rhine bear witness to the conclusion that the old Germans were much beneath the present generation in stature.

Dr. Krause bases his view chiefly on the irrefutable evidence of the recruiting statistics of all European countries. These show that even in France, since 1815, there has been a growing improvement in the physical capacity of the recruits.

"School going, codding, and other refinements of civilization," says Dr. Krause, "may have an injurious effect on the modern human fibre, but this is more than counterbalanced by the improved and better cooking."

AWAKENING AN INTEREST.

Every once in a while we have an awakening to a realizing sense that there is something we have never realized before which is needed for our daily comfort. This comes to us through the advertising columns of the magazines, the daily papers or billboards, through circulars or in other ways. There are articles designed for common use of which the average individual is ignorant until the firm manufacturing them decides to exploit them in some manner. It all depends on how the proprietor of the article goes about his publicity as to whether he will succeed in what he has undertaken, but if he has an article of genuine merit and one which can be sold at a price to recommend its popular use there is little question but that he can soon see the results from an advertising standpoint.

REMARKABLE BOOKS.

What are probably the largest and smallest books in the world have rested side by side for many years in the British Museum. The largest volume measures 5 feet 10 inches in height by 3 feet 2 inches in width. It is held together by great iron clasps, and required eight different skins for the binding. It was presented to the nation by King George IV. in 1823. The smallest book is only three-fourths of an inch by one-half inch. It is called "Schloss English Bijou Almanac of 1838," and was published in honor of the accession of Queen Victoria to the throne.

A DOLL ARMY.

An interesting gift has been added to the Musee de l'Armee, Paris. In five great cases are placed 19,000 figures of soldiers about two inches high, all branches of the army being represented with the utmost exactitude regarding uniform and arms. The toy army, marching past Napoleon, has for setting a village with the populace in the streets cheering the soldiers. This picturesque work occupied the lifetime of an old Alsatian who fought under the "Little Corporal."

An English farmer reckons to get a ton of wheat-straw to 50 bushels of grain.

EPILEPSY CURABLE.

A DISEASE THAT HAS LONG BAFLED MEDICAL SKILL.

Mr. M. A. Gauthier, of Buckingham, Gives His Experience for the Benefit of Other Sufferers from This Terrible Malady.

From the Post, Buckingham, Que.

We venture to say that in our town of 3,000 inhabitants few business men are better known than Mr. M. A. Gauthier, the young and hustling butcher of Main street. He wasn't, however, as energetic or as hustling a couple of years ago as he is to-day, and for a good reason—he wasn't well. Having gone into business ere reaching his majority his desire to succeed was such that he heeded was paid to keeping the body in the state of health necessary to stand a strain, and in consequence of the extra demands upon the system it became run down to such an extent that epilepsy or falling sickness resulted, and these lapses into unconsciousness becoming, alarmingly frequent he consulted physicians and took some remedies, but without beneficial results. Finally seeing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised as a cure for falling sickness he decided to give them a trial. As to the result the Post cannot do better than give Mr. Gauthier's story in his own words: "Yes," said Mr. Gauthier, "for nearly four years I suffered from epilepsy or falling fits, which took me without warning and usually in most inconvenient places. I am just twenty-four years of age, and I think I started business too young and the fear of failing spurred me to greater efforts perhaps than was good for my constitution, and the consequence was that I became subject to those attacks which came without any warning whatsoever, leaving me terribly sick and weak after they had passed. I got to dread their recurrence very much. I consulted doctors and took their remedies to no purpose, the fits still troubled me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and determined to try them. I did so, and the medicine helped me so much that I got more and kept on taking them, until I ever was, and am not troubled at all by epilepsy or the fear of the fits seizing me again. Thinking there may be others similarly afflicted, I give my story to the Post; it may perhaps lead them to give this great medicine a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, or a weak or shattered condition of the nervous system. Every dose makes new, rich, red blood and gives tone to the nerves, thus curing such diseases as epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, heart troubles, anaemia, etc. These pills are also a cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. They are sold in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full name—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Can be procured from druggists or will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

Quite recently an Irishman in Liverpool having only a penny, and feeling very thirsty, was wondering how he would get a drink. After a minute's reflection he entered a public house with the intent of asking for a pennyworth of beer. Just as he went in a man called for a pint of beer and, having got it, was about drinking it when the Irishman stepped over to him and said:—

"I'll bet you a penny, sir, that I'd put that beer into my stomach without letting it down my throat."

"All right," said the other, producing his penny.

Pat took up the mug and drank the contents at a draught. Then pushing over the bet, he said: "I've lost, and you can have my penny."

GUNS IN WARSHIPS.

The following illustration will give some idea of the shock caused by the recoil of the largest guns in the British navy. We will assume a sideboard of ordinary construction, costing, say, \$50, which, with the wear and tear common to a dwelling house, would last in good condition for many years. This sideboard, placed in the Admiral's or officer's room, would literally fall to pieces on the first shot being fired. To combat this very great strain upon the furniture in time of warfare the most skillful workmanship is required, and the sideboard, instead of \$50, would cost about \$500 to be in any way equal to the strain put upon it.

DOING UNTO OTHERS.

Every business man is looking for a chance to enlarge his opportunities but he must consider that every individual is also watching for the same chance. That business man best protects his own interest and who most carefully watches out for the interests of others will most surely win in the end. If he is anxious to secure for his customers the best values and present them in the most attractive manner and to convince the greatest number of people of the value of what he has to offer, he will eventually succeed in the largest measure because he has attempted to benefit others while benefiting himself.

BRONCHITIS—A Serious Disease.

Becomes Chronic and Returns Year by Year or Develops Into Bronchial Pneumonia, Croupous Bronchitis, Asthma or Consumption.

The real dangers of bronchitis are sometimes overlooked. It is too serious a disease to trifle with, and for that reason everybody should be familiar with the symptoms.

Children are most liable to contract bronchitis, and, if neglected, it becomes chronic, and returns year after year, until it wears the patient out or develops into some deadly lung disease.

The approach of bronchitis is marked by chills and fever, nasal or throat catarrh, quick pulse, loss of appetite and feelings of fatigue and languor.

Bronchitis is also known by pain in the upper part of the chest, which is aggravated by deep breathing or coughing, until it seems to burn and tear the delicate linings of the bronchial tubes.

The cough is dry and harsh, and is accompanied by expectoration of a frothy nature, which gradually increases; is very stringy and tenacious and is frequently streaked with blood.

There is pain, not unlike rheumatism, in limbs, joints and body, constipation and extreme depression and weakness. In some people, the exhaustion amounts almost to nervous collapse, delirium follows, and in young children convulsions may follow.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, is, we believe, the most effective treatment for bronchitis that money will buy. This fact has been proven time and time again in many thousands of cases.

It is the most effective remedy for bronchitis, because it is far-reaching in its effects on the whole system, not merely relieving the cough, but actually and thoroughly curing the disease. It loosens the cough, frees the chest of tightness and pain, aids expectoration and permanently cures.

There are other preparations of turpentine and linseed put up in imitation of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. To be sure you are getting the genuine see the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the box you buy. 25 cents a bottle, family size, three times as much, 60 cents. All dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
Office of Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil

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

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE AND AUGMENTATION

NAME OF OWNER	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	RANGE	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF (CADASTRE NO.)	MUNICIPAL TAXES	SCHOOL TAXES	COSTS	TOTAL
William Keys	Resident	4	No. 13b Grenville		38	25	\$ 63
Mr. Rosenbluth	Non-Resident	5	No. 10a "		6 00	25	6 25
E. P. Johnston	do	11	2a and 2b Augmentation	6 25	3 00	25	9 50
F. B. Compton	do	2	7a "	2 80		25	3 05
Hugh Craig	Resident	4	1b "		2 80	25	3 05

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

NAME OF OWNER	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	RANGE	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF (CADASTRE NO.)	MUNICIPAL TAXES	COSTS	TOTAL
Henry Byrns	Resident	1	Lots No. 6b and 7a	2 97	25	\$3.22

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WENTWORTH.

NAME OF OWNER	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	RANGE	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF (NO. OF CADASTRE.)	MUNICIPAL TAXES	TOTAL
Michael Charboneau	Resident	1	Lot No. 19b	\$8 58	\$8 58
George Moncrief	do	1	Lot No. 20a	5 00	5 00
George Dorsonneurs	Non Resident	9	Lot No. 12	2 65	2 65
George Dorsonneurs	do	10	Lots No. 11a and 11b	6 00	6 00

IN THE DISSENTIENT SCHOOL MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF CARILLON

NAME OF OWNER	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	RANGE	NO. OF LOT OR PART THEREOF (CADASTRE NO.)	SCHOOL TAXES	TOTAL
Estate late Lemuel Cushing	Non-Resident	1	Lots 8 and 9 in block A, Township of Chatham.	1 35	\$1 35

LACHUTE,
January 7th, 1902.

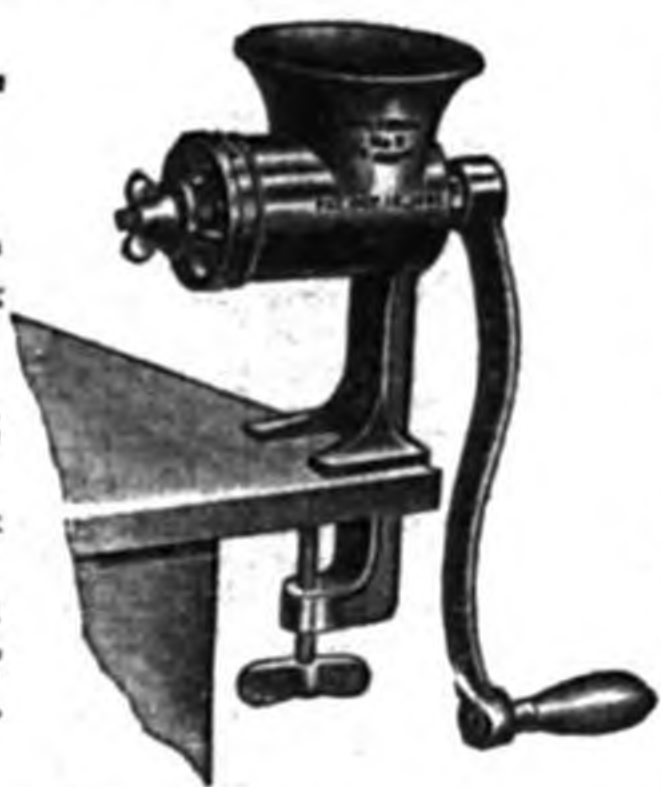
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Also Union Scales and Platform Scales, and Raisin Seeders, at lower figures than you can get them elsewhere. Come and be convinced.



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The Best Obtainable.

FIVE ROSES and Patent Flour in bags $\frac{1}{2}$ s and $\frac{1}{4}$ s, Rolled Oats, Germ Wheat Malt Breakfast Food, Grape Nuts, etc.

Malage Raisins, Cleaned Currants, Fresh Peels, Best Essences, Pure Spices, etc.

THIS SEASON'S Japan and Black Teas (well selected). Seal Brand and Royal Windsor Coffees, Lyman's Liquid Coffee, Giles' Coffee (fresh ground), Cocoa, Chocolate, etc.

SUGARS—Granulated, Coffee Paris Lumps, Extra Ground, and Icing.

Creamery and Dairy Butter, Lang's Lard, etc.

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It is a Fact!

Ladies,

We are stocked with a beautiful variety of Jackets which are good bargains and would like to have you take advantage of them, For Our Prices as well as the Goods are made to suit you.

Dress Goods.

Our stock of General Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Cloths for costumes and suitings is very large and of excellent value.

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A Nobby Lot of Splendid New Overcoatings. Just the sort you are wanting now for the cold weather has come to stay.

TIES

In endless variety. They are a swell lot and are selling fast.....

CARPETS.

In this, as in other lines, we take the cake. Our stock is varied and large.

Seeing is Believing. That is why we want you to call on us.

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SUITABLE
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for your friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

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.



JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

A few pointers

To those who are wanting anything in

JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
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We have in a splendid lot of new goods at low prices.

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOJSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

DEWAR'S.

Ava Teas!

Don't fail to secure a lb of these teas when next in town. Only 25 cts., in Green or Black. Coupons in each packet.

You will find our stock of Groceries fresh and clean.

Fresh cheese each week with few exceptions, Good butter per lb or by the tub. For two or more tubs order ahead.

We retail Barclays honey and Walsh's Germ Meal.

ALEX DEWAR & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANTS,

ST. ANDREWS QUE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1902.

NO. 49

Professional & Commercial

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

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

THE ELITE.

A few New Costumes and Skirts—Latest Styles.

Point Lace Collars, Sailor Collars and Fichus, all the newest designs.

New Costume Cloths and Dress Goods in black and colors.

A Renewed Assortment of Silks for Blouse waists.

WHITEWEAR
At Bargain Prices during the month of February.

New Corsets! Hosiery!!

H. E. BURWASH.

CUSHING

Mr. J. Henry Miller of Montreal was here Saturday on a visit to his father, who we regret to say is seriously ill.

Mr. Geo. Nicholls left on Monday morning for Ste. Scholastique, being summoned to serve on the jury at the Criminal Assizes now being held there. Messrs. Peter and Charles Cameron and W. Owens of Stonefield, also went down on the same train.

Great excitement was caused among our local sportsmen last week, by the report that a deer had been seen in the river around Chute-a-Blonneau Island, and several hunting parties scoured the woods in that vicinity all day, but without success.

Mrs. D. Warwick of Mt. Maple, is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

Miss Katie Cooke is spending the week in Lachute.

The date of the postponed Tea-Meeting is not definitely settled as yet but it is reported that it will probably be about the 25th inst.

BIRTH

DIXON—At Dalesville, on February 4th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. David Dixon.

ARNOLD—At Grenville, on February 5th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Arnold.

FOR SALE.

A good farm of 206 acres situated in the village of St. Andrews, about 60 acres of bush containing over 3,000 sugar trees. Has good, well built, two storey brick house and good out-buildings. Farm will be sold with or without stock and implements to suit purchaser. Also about 150,000 feet of pine lumber.

Blacksmith Shop and House. A good stand. Can be bought with or without tools to conduct business. The house is a fine brick, well finished, with iron roof. Will be sold on reasonable terms to right purchaser.

A beautiful summer residence on the north side of the river Rouge, about 14 miles from St. Andrews, containing 6 good rooms and a kitchen. An artesian well at the door, shed and stables attached.

Apply to A. LEROY, St. Andrews, Que.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

For Sale.—A good 5 year old Percheron mare, weighing about 1200. Apply to J. A. Bedard & Son.

For Sale.—Thoroughbred Scotch collie dog, sable and white, one year old. Will sell cheap. Apply to D. S. Martin, P. O. Box 132, Joliette, P. Q.

For Sale.—A few Registered Ayrshire young bulls, from Imported and Home Bred Stock, also high grade bull calves. Apply to Alex. Doig, Hill Farm, Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE.—Second-hand Cheese Factory Machinery, in good order and complete, price \$100.00.

Apply to F. DERBYSHIRE, Dalesville, P. Q.

Mr. H. Hammond and Mr. B. Hugman will sing 'The Larkboard Watch' at the Tea meeting in the Methodist church next Tuesday evening.

Wanted.—A good smart boy to learn the baking business. Apply to Wood Bros. Vankleek Hill.

Big reductions on skates, all styles Hockey Sticks, Pucks, shin Guards, Sleigh Bells, Horse Blankets, all Fall goods.

McQuat & McRae.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Crosscut Saws, Axes, Cant dogs, and everything that is required for a lumbering outfit at—

McQuat & McRae's.

Metkile & Co. have a number of good quarters of beef on hand at 4c. a pound.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ruth Periard is home from Montreal on a short visit.

Mr. R. McArthur was in Montreal on Saturday last.

Mr. E. Walker, of Montreal spent Saturday and Sunday in Lachute.

Dr. Alexander arrived home with his bride on Friday evening.

The Directors of the Agricultural Society will meet at St. Andrews on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mr. Hugman will sing "Consider the Lilies" at the Tea-meeting in the Methodist church next Tuesday evening.

Miss Crack, after having spent a pleasant holiday with friends in Lachute returned to her home in Danville, on Saturday.

Mr. Rodrigue has effected the sale of his hotel to Mr. Lavigne of Ottawa for the sum of \$15,000. Mr. Lavigne will take possession the 1st of May.

Miss Piche, who has for several weeks been visiting her sister Mrs. J. Jousse, left on Monday for Shawinigan in the interests of the Grand Ligne Mission.

The choir of the Methodist church will sing two good anthems at their Tea-meeting on Tuesday next. Tea 6.30 to 8 p.m. Admission and Tea 35c.

The Rev. W. S. Lennon, B.A., B.D., of Mount Royal Avenue Church, Montreal, will preach the annual educational sermons in the Methodist church next Sunday.

The concert and banquet held in the Victoria Hall this week in the interests of the R. C. Church was a huge success. Some excellent musical talent was heard and the refreshments were excellent.

Mr. G. J. Walker has received a communication from the Secretary of the Women's Art Union Association Mr. J. H. Woods, of 49 Park Avenue, Montreal, requesting exhibits of fancy work from the ladies of this country. Any number of articles may be exhibited for the small fee of 50 cts.

Short addresses by the resident ministers at the Tea meeting in the Methodist church next Tuesday. Supper and Programme 35c.

The Famous "Spalding" and "Mountain City" Hockey Sticks, Pucks, skates, etc., at lowest prices. McQuat & McRae.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of Mill Wright's work patent making and cog wheels. Apply at Paquet's Hotel or P. Paquette, Bethany St.

Fine Overcoats for men, Frieze Reefers for men and boys. W. Banford

Mr. Jack Knox left on Monday for Montreal where he is taking courses in electrical engineering in order to fit himself as electrician for Messrs. T. Ross & Son, of Hawkesbury, who are about to install a large electric lighting plant, by which they intend lighting up the towns of Calumet, Grenville, L'Orignal and Hawkesbury. They have secured a splendid water power at the back of Calumet and just as soon as the ground is workable, they will install their poles and have things in working operation within two or three months.

The dramatic and vaudeville entertainment, particulars of which are given on the last page of this issue, will be well worth attending. The members of the Company are A. I. performers and the reputation of little "Jennie Winch" as a very clever dancer is already widely known. Then comes R. O. Thicke, with his comical sayings and witticisms. Mr. Tremayne, who plays the leading part in "Blind Love" is the author of it. It tells a pleasing and dainty story. Altogether a splendid treat is in store for you, so don't miss it.

GOOD THINGS IN STORE.

The Adelphi Company in the Victoria Hall on Saturday. Don't Miss It. The Methodist Tea-Meeting on Tuesday next February 18th.

The Hockey Match Vankleek Hill vs. Lachute, on Thursday, Feb. 20th. Miss Jennie Winch, Canada's popular little dancer, is sure to please you at the Victoria Hall on Saturday. Be sure to see her.

Special Bargains in

PIANOS,

ORGANS,

SEWING

MACHINES

AT

BEDARD & SON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and Glasses.

I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

A Bewildering Choice



of choice cloth is spread before our customers. The best makers of woolen goods in this and foreign lands have supplied the

Worsted, Cheviots, Serges etc. that make up our stock.

Stylish and Perfect Fitting Suits

The workmanship is of a high order and cannot fail to meet with approval.

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

Of Interest to Farmers.

Having rented the store on Main St. formerly occupied by Mr. Hugh Fraser, jr., we will shortly open up with a full line, an **AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE**

We have received the General Agency for the **McCORMICK HARVESTING MACHINE CO'Y.**, and shall keep at all times a full stock of the above machines, repairs and binder twine always on hand. Sample machines will be set up shortly, due notice of which will be given in this space. Knowing the needs of such a warehouse in this county we trust it will be appreciated by the farmers who will receive the best of our attention.

ROY DEWAR.

Agent. LACHUTE

As It Was In The Beginning.

Molly Brant paused for a moment and gazed absently out of the open window; then she dropped the shirt that she was ironing and hurried to the door. Shielding her eyes with one bare arm, she looked anxiously up the trail. Down from among the pines a man was coming. He moved very slowly.

A worried frown gathered between the woman's eyes as she watched; then drawing her apron over her head she started toward him.

"Why, what ails you John?" she asked. "What's happened?"

The man's face was pinched and white with pain, but he tried to smile as he said, "Oh, I guess it ain't nothin' much. Molly—I got a knock comin' up the shaft to-day, but I guess it ain't nothin' much!" They didn't speak again till they had reached the house.

Molly gently pushed her husband into the big rocking-chair, knelt down beside it and took one of his big rough hands in both of hers.

"Tell me all about it, John," she said. "Mayn't I fetch the doctor?"

He raised the other hand and laid it caressingly on the light brown head.

"Now, don't ye fret, Molly," he said. "It's all right—I'll just rest a bit, and maybe—maybe, I'll git to go to sleep!"

Half an hour later when she peeped into the room the big chair stood empty. In alarm she ran to the one little bedroom. John was lying on the bed, his face to the wall. He turned and tried to smile when she entered.

"Poor girl!" he said. "It's an awful way but I reckon maybe you'd better go! Willie'll stay on the bed by me, and the baby—put the cradle where I can rock it if he cries; and Molly, tell the doctor it's pretty bad!"

The short October twilight was fading into night when Molly Brant closed the door of the little home, and drawing her shabby red shawl about her, started down the trail.

"I'll just leave the bars down," she said, "so the doctor can come straight through."

It was a good two miles to town—two miles through the woods and beside a stream, which crept sluggishly, like a great yellow snail, between its clay banks.

The moon had risen long before Molly climbed the hill, passed the "Mad Mary Claim," and came in sight of Dr. Foster's house.

The doctor himself answered her knock. He was a surly old man, with a heart grown callous to pain of others. Molly noted every detail of the cheerless little office as she told her story, and wondered how she could, when John was ill.

The rows of shabby, musty books; the shelves with their burdens of bottles, large and small; the framed diploma, all, somehow, pictured themselves upon her memory, never to be erased.

"Humph!" he said, when she had finished. Then, filling a vial with some dark brown stuff, he added, "Give him this, every hour!"

"But you will come?" she cried. "I'll be hanged if I do to-night!" he answered.

She found herself out in the air again, filled with a dumb rage toward all the world, but—John!

Oh, that endless walk back through the pines! Molly went over every detail of her four short years of married life. The first homecoming to the little log house in the clearing! John had proudly shown her the house and the little Jersey heifer the orchard which he had planted, and the honeysuckle that he had carried all the way from Red Dog for her.

"You see, Molly," he said (and he drew her close as he spoke), "it's all been waitin' for you."

And she had cried because there were but three tiny rooms, and the floors were only of logs! It seemed to her now that she had cried nearly that whole first year, for she missed the town and the light and the noise. But John never grew impatient.

"Poor girl!" he'd say, as he clumsily stroked her hair, "I ought not to hev took you away!"

At twilight he would play his violin, and the music helped them both. At last the baby came, and the wee, warm hands reached up into her heart and soothed the restlessness.

The little orchard was bearing now and in the tiny barn were three Jerseys instead of one. John was doing regular work in the mine, and with these last warm summer days another little one had come to catch at the sunbeams.

It was nearly noon the next day when Dr. Foster tied his old gray mare at the barn. He came awkwardly up to the house, stamping the yellow dust from his boots. Willie met him at the door.

"Daddy singed all night," he said, "and me and mommie cried!"

John Brant lay in the little bedroom, his eyes bright with fever. Molly was kneeling beside him.

Something had snapped somewhere. Some of the bolts that hold the soul a prisoner in these frail bodies of ours had given way, and the "dark-robed angel" was looking for the home among the pines. Dr. Foster knew that signal well; knew too, that all the wisdom of the musty books upon his shelves would be of no avail.

People were kind during the long days that followed. The men and women of the mountains know a sympathy, not couched in pretty phrases, but full of loyal, loving deeds. They give of their hearts, not of their intellects.

And John? Only once was the curtain of mist lifted from the tired brain. Molly and the babies were close beside him. He smiled, and tried to hold out his arms to them.

"There'll be forty dollars from the mine," he said at last, "and there's seventy in the poke, you know—and there's three cows—and the clearin's free—and Dick—not now—but maybe by and by—you'd never stand the lonesomeness—and he'd be good to you and the young 'uns—and—"

But Molly sealed his lips with her own. "Oh, don't! Don't, John!" she cried. "There's nobody in the world but you!"

A happy, boyish smile flickered on the man's face.

The next time he spoke he was back again in the past—back with his bride, in their first weeks of their life together. He was helping to "set" the bread in the new wooden mixing bowl; was comforting her when she cried for her life in the town, or was playing on the loved violin.

Three days later the miners came in their best clothes. One of them read a short service, for the circuit pastor was at Red Dog that week, and they laid John away at the edge of the clearing in the shadow of the pines.

Winter came and frosted the mountains like giant Christmas cakes. The trail to town lay deep beneath the snow.

Friends gave up urging Molly Brant to move into civilization. They even gave up wondering at her preference to stay. The world so soon forgets us and our pain!

But there was one who never forgot her—Dick Marsh, who came every Sunday. He brought the papers and the news of town. He split the cordwood into stove lengths, and he nailed on all the loose rails. In short, his keen eye wandered over the clearing and his ready hand found plenty to do.

And so the months passed by, and again the tamarac cones were heavy, and the wild plums and chinquapins were ripe.

On Wednesday morning Dick came. He brought candy and a little tin horse for the children. He was freshly shaved too, and his new store clothes sat awkwardly on him.

Molly was in the tiny kitchen. Her arms, bare to the elbow, were deep in the flour, and her whole little frame swayed as she molded the dough.

Dick sat watching her in silence. "Say," he said at last, a foolish grin spreading over his face, "you don't need that half as much as I need you!"

Then, as the shrewd humor of his joke was unappreciated, he began talking in a thick, hurried voice.

"Look here, Molly," he said, "there ain't no sense in me and you livin' like this! I loved you ever since you were a mite of a girl, over in Williams district. You know I have! Your cheeks were as red as half-ripe cheek-berries then, and John said never thought off! Then he came—and you liked him—and dang it all, I was only Dick!"

The man had risen and was standing beside her, his ruddy, sunburned face pale with emotion.

"Molly," he went on, "he don't need you any more, and I do! He's left you and the young 'uns—can't I have his place?"

Molly rounded the last snowy loaf into the pan before she spoke. There was no anger in the gray eyes, but only pity for the man, and a dumb, miserable pain.

"I'm sorry," she said, "oh, I'm sorry, but it's no use!"

Dick did not appear the next Sunday. Two days later a man with a tin bucket stopped on his way to the mine.

"S'pose you know the news?" he asked. Dick Marsh's gone to look for a job! Cleared out, bag and baggage!"

The years came and went. Five seasons of wood violets had lived their short, sweet lives on the little mound at the edge of the clearing. Five times the robins had gone a-courting.

The boys trudged off, each morning now, to the little brown schoolhouse nearly a mile away. They were sturdy sun-bronzed little chaps, old, in spite of their handful of years, for were they not helping to take care of mother, the cows and the orchard and the berry patch?

And Molly? There was a certain quiet dignity about her, a gentle happiness, which the mountain people could not understand. Perhaps they respected her the more. She had never spared herself. She had done a man's work, and a woman's too, on the little farm, and it had grown and prospered.

It was Sunday—a warm, sweet June Sunday, just such an one as it might have been when God beheld the new-born world and "saw it was good!" But the man coming up the trail felt little of the holy calm. He was a queer mixture, a sturdy mountain product, with a varnishing of city ways, for the great stamp mill that crushes and grinds us all had left much quartz around the gold.

A sharp turn in the trail brought him upon the little house and a group of three. The boys stared hard at the stranger, but the woman sprang up and held out her hands. He took them both in his own and there was a great hope in his eyes.

"Well, Molly," he said, "I've come back!"

They talked of everything except the one subject they were both thinking about, but it was not until the early Sunday meal had been cleared away, and the dishes stood in shining white rows upon the shelves—not until it was nearly time to go (for he was to take the evening stage), that they spoke of John.

The outline of the little mound was just visible at the edge of the clearing. Molly sat looking at it for a long time.

"Sometimes, Dick," she said at last, "I have thought of going away too, but it's no use! I can't leave him. It's our home yet, and when the boys are asleep, and the work's all done, why—it's most like it used to be! He comes—he does come, Dick! I can't see him, but I know he's there, and he puts his arms around me, close, and smooths my hair; and sometimes, when I'm tired, I hear the music again! 'Don't the wind sound pretty mother?' Willie'll say, but I know it's the violin! No, I'd be lonesomer away, and perhaps he couldn't find me there in the big city, you know."

And the hope faded from Dick's eyes. An hour later she walked with him down to the orchard bars. The day was almost over, and the last warm rays of sunshine slanted through the apple trees, and kissed the pink clover carpet into patches of rosy light. The woman's hair was all shimmering in its glory. From the woodland came a drowsy tinkle. A procession of spotted cows filed slowly into view, and from somewhere far above them an oriole gave his liquid, lonely cry.

"Good-by," he said, holding out his hand, and again, "good-by." But this time, unconsciously, he looked beyond her to where, gleaming white against the dark pines, stood the little headstone, with its one word, "John."

GREAT DISCOVERIES.

Developments of Science Within the Last Century.

Sir William Proce, in a recent address before the Society of Arts, enumerates the great scientific discoveries of the nineteenth century to be as follows:—

The principle of evolution.

The atomic structure of matter.

The existence of the ether and the undulatory theory of light.

The principles of electro-magnetic induction and electrolysis.

The principles of the conservation of energy.

These he proceeds to discuss at length, showing their influences upon what we may expect to follow and supplement them.

In the course of evolution we may expect selective modification to be influenced by the mainsprings which are acting most powerfully: the struggle for power, and the race for individual wealth, the pursuit of knowledge, the combat with disease, the advance in comfort of living; and these forces may be expected to act in the future as they have in the past.

The study of the atomic constitution of matter may lead to the discovery of many new elements, or possibly to the revelation of the one fundamental element, of which all others are but varied manifestations.

The existence of the ether is still inexplicable in its mechanical structure, although its reality is even more fully accepted than ever. It offers no resistance to wave motion and in it energy is not dissipated away into heat, as in the undulations and vibrations of matter. Still no final theory of its structure has been produced, and that problem still awaits its solution in the twentieth century.

Electro-magnetic induction is only beginning to unfold its possibilities. The communication of energy without the use of metallic or other material conductors is within sight, and in the form of space telegraphy has been partly realized. Electrical decomposition may be followed by recombination and the artificial synthesis of organic compounds become commercially and wholly possible. With all these comes the principle of the conservation of energy uniting the action of force, motion and matter in ever changing relations, but always with an unchanging sum total.—Engineering Magazine.

HONORARY COLONEL.

Nearly all of the English Princesses Hold This Rank.

Nearly all the princesses of the reigning house of England are honorary colonels of regiments. Some of them are very proud of their military titles and take pleasure in appearing in the uniform of their particular regiment—adapted, of course, to feminine requirements. One of King Edward's nieces, who was Princess Victoria of Edinburgh, who was a daughter of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and is the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse, is colonel of the third Hessian Infantry. She is a charming and popular woman and takes great interest in the Third Infantry. Her grandmother, the late Queen Victoria, was colonel of the First Regiment of Prussian Dragoons and her eldest daughter is colonel of two regiments. The Duchess of Connaught is in nominal command of a regiment of Brandenburg Infantry. The Duchess of Sparta, the sister of the German Emperor, has a title of colonel in the Queen Elizabeth Grenadiers of the English Army. This title is entirely honorary.

No dyeing was done in England till the year 1608. Before that, dyed stuffs came from Holland.

GENERAL LOUIS BOTHA.

THE MAN WHO IS THE BOER COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

He is a Born Leader of Men and is Greatly Esteemed by His Enemies.

Louis Botha, who has cut so deep a mark in the pages of history, is only a young man yet, being about seven and thirty years of age, writes Mr. A. G. Hales. He is a "fine figure of a man," standing in the neighborhood of six feet in his boots. His face is handsome, intellectual and determined, his expression kindly and compassionate. The razor never touches his face but his brown beard is always neatly trimmed, for the young commander-general is particular in regard to his personal appearance, in a manly way, though in no respect foppish. He is now and always has been an excellent athlete, a good rifle shot and a first-class horseman, not given at any time to indoor pastimes overmuch, though fond of a quiet game of whist. He was born in Natal, of Dutch parents, and married Miss Emmet, a relative of Robert Emmet, the Irish revolutionist. Young Botha was educated at Greytown, and though a good, sound commercial scholar, he gave no evidence in his schoolboy days of what was in him. No one who knew him then would have dreamed that before he was forty years of age he would be the foremost soldier of his country. His folks were moderately well off, but the adventurous spirit of the future general sent him inland from Natal when a large number of Free State Natal Boers enlisted under the flag of General Lucas Meyer, who was bent on making war on a powerful negro tribe in the neighborhood of Vryheid. During the fighting young Botha was his general's right-hand man, displaying, even at that early age, a cool, level head and

A STOUT HEART.

When the Boers were firmly settled upon the land, Vryheid was declared a republic, and Lucas Meyer was elected first president. But the new republic lasted only about three years, and was then, by mutual consent, merged into Transvaal territory, and both Lucas Meyer and Louis Botha were elected members of the Volksraad. Louis Botha retained his seat right up to the time hostilities broke out between Great Britain and the Republics, under Mr. Kruger and Mr. Steyn.

During the many stormy scenes which preceded the actual declaration of war Louis Botha proved that he possessed the coolest and most level head in the Volksraad. He opposed the war, and, with prophetic eye, foresaw the awful devastation of his country, which would follow in the footsteps of the British army. But when the time came and his country was irretrievably pledged to war, he was not the man to hang back. He was one of those who had much to lose, and little, indeed, to gain by taking up arms against us, for by honest industry he had become a wealthy farmer and stock breeder. At the first call to arms he threw aside his senatorial duties and took up his rifle, rejoining his old commando at Vryheid, as commandant under General Lucas Meyer. It is said that at the battle of Dundee General Meyer, feeling convinced that the god of battles had decided against him and his forces, decided to surrender to the British, but Louis Botha, fiercely combated his general's decision and point blank refused to throw down his arms or counsel his men to do so. What followed all the world knows and Botha went up very high in the estimation of the better class of fighting burghers. At the Tugela, before the first big battle took place, General Meyer was taken ill and had to retire to Pretoria, and Louis Botha was then elected assistant-general, and the planning of the battle was left

ENTIRELY TO HIM.

It was a terribly responsible position to place so young a man in, for he was face to face with the then Commander-in-Chief of the British army, Sir Redvers Buller, a general of dauntless determination and undoubted ability. Experience, men, guns, and all the munitions of war were in favor of the British general, but the awful nature of the country was upon the side of the newly-begged Boer leader, and he made terrible use of it. The day of Colenso, when Sir Redvers Buller received his first decisive shock, will not soon be forgotten in the annals of our army. A man of weaker fibre than the British general would have been daunted by the disasters of that day, for there he lost ten guns and a large number of men. But Buller carried in his blood all the old grit of our race, and the heavier the check the more his soul was set upon ultimate victory. I have been over that battle ground and have looked at the positions taken by Louis Botha. They were chosen with consummate skill, born of a thorough knowledge of the nature of the country and inherent generalship.

I have looked at the country Sir Redvers Buller had to pass through to get at his wise and skillful adversary. The man who dared to make the attempt that Buller made must have had nerves of steel and a soul that would not blench if ordered to storm the very gates of Hades. The worst fighting ground that I saw in all the Free State was but a mockery of war compared to the ground

around Colenso, and I have seen some terrible places in the Free State. But a man has to see the ground Buller fought in to realise the magnitude of the task he set himself at the beginning of the war.

THE BATTLE OF COLENZO

made young Louis Botha famous, and from that hour the eyes of the burghers were turned toward him as the one man fit to lead them. At Spion Kop, when the Boer leader, Schalk Burger, vacated the splendid position he had been ordered to take up, Louis Botha's genius grasped the mighty import of the situation, and he at once realized that Schalk Burger had blundered terribly, and it was he who retook these positions with such disastrous consequences to our forces. His fame spread far and near, and his name became a thing to conjure with. When the Commandant-General of the Boer army, General Joubert, lay dying, he was asked who was the best man to fill his place. And he, the grey veteran, did not hesitate for a second, but with his dying breath gasped out the name of Louis Botha. The Boer Government promptly appointed him to the position, and from that day to this he has been the paramount military power in the Boer lines. He is not the only one of his line fighting under the Transvaal flag. There have been four brothers in the field. As a soldier Louis Botha has proved himself a foeman worthy of the steel of any of our generals; as a man his worst enemy can say nothing derogatory concerning him, for in all his actions he has borne himself like a gentleman. He is generous and courteous in the hour of victory, stout-hearted and self-reliant in the time of disaster—just the type of soldier that a great nation like ours knows how to esteem, even though he is an enemy in arms against us.

THE TSAR'S OLD NURSE.

Great Grief of Alexander III. at Her Death.

A picture of the way in which love levels all earthly distinctions is given in Mr. James Creelman's book, "On the Great Highway." Mr. Mr. Creelman was in Russia as a special correspondent at a time when the Tsar, Alexander III., walked, a grief-stricken mourner, through the streets of St. Petersburg, behind the coffin of his old English nurse. He says:

On that dark, stormy day when the Tsar's English nurse died in the Winter Palace, I was in St. Petersburg, and I remember well how the wet snow fell from the blotched sky, and the wind whistled up the frozen Neva.

Wherever I went in Russia there was always present in my mind the figure of Alexander III., as I once saw him, riding at the head of his cuirassiers, an arrogant giant, on a great black horse, towering above his soldiers, the incarnation of brute force, splendid and terrible. But I was yet to see the human nature hidden under that glittering helmet and breastplate.

The Tsar was with his ministers when a messenger told him that his nurse was dead. Through the dull harsh nature of Alexander there ran a stream of tenderness—love for this woman, Kitty, who had mothered him in boyhood. And she was dead.

The autocrat of all the Russias went alone through the storm to the darkened room in the Winter Palace where his dead nurse lay. The giant knelt beside her body with a great cry, and the attendants withdrew and left him alone.

For a long time he remained there with bowed head, and when he came out of the hushed chamber there was a look on his face no one had ever seen there before.

A whisper went about the city that none but himself and his brothers should keep watch over Kitty's coffin. Alexander was the second son and while his elder brother, the heir to the throne, was alive, the big, awkward boy was neglected. Even then, however, he was the favorite child of the English nurse, and his sullen nature responded to her touch.

There was little known about the life of this humble woman. She was quiet and shy, rarely seen outside the magnificent Winter Palace where she lived; a patient, soft-voiced subject of Queen Victoria, but she modified and subdued the boy's hard nature.

How true was the love of the Tsar for this friend of his boyhood is shown by the humility with which he followed her to the grave. No mourner rode that day. Through the snow and the slush the Tsar and his brothers walked behind the hearse, side by side, the Tsar in the middle. Not a note of pomp violated the simple pathos of the scene. The autocrat was simply a man walking humbly and reverently after the corpse of the woman who had loved him.

It was a long way to the cemetery but the Tsar walked the whole distance. He sat in a pew of the church of England for the first time, and watched the coffin at the altar rails. At the cemetery, when they lowered the coffin into the frozen ground, the keeper of the cemetery laid a piece of carpet at the feet of his imperial lord, and the Tsar sank on his knees. He knelt there with the snow falling on his bare head until the grave was filled. Then, as he went away, he turned for a last look at the mound where he had laid the woman who had loved him ever since he was a boy.

Prague holds the record in glove-making, exporting five million pairs a year, worth \$2,000,000.

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable
Hints for the Busy Tillers
of the Soil.

MANURE MANUFACTURE.

"Feeding up on the place" has reached the length of a place in thousands of farm leases, and a very good principle it is too. The idea being, of course, to save to the farm the plant food in as many crops as possible. Some farmers appear to forget this plain principle, in the shape of little care of farmyard manure after it is made. With all the care, however, we must not overestimate the value of this manure. While it pays, no doubt, to save all the roughage so long as the work involved is only odd-time work, the value of the material is very low. A ton of average farmyard manure contains about 10 pounds of potash, and 5 pounds of phosphoric acid. The same plant food can be purchased in the form of the highest class chemicals for about \$2.25. Now, from this, it must not be thought that this chemical plant food is only of equal value to that in the farmyard manure. On the contrary, it is scarcely worth about twice as much. Repeated experiments at the official agricultural experiment stations have proved this, have proved in fact that the plant food locked up in farm roughage and farmyard manure is very slowly available, and it is probable that \$1.25 represents its full value as compared with high-class chemicals.

Now, while this manure is worth \$1.25 per ton only, as necessary refuse to roughage, it is still profitable to use if there is not too long a haul, or too much handling. But, if, as often happens, farmers take stock to winter merely for the manure they make, being also fed on products of the farm, the chances are that the farmer is losing money. This plan is often followed. While it is true that farmyard manure has a value in addition to its mere plant food; yet this value is at best problematical, and by the ton very significant. Any roughage that can be sold for as much as \$2 a ton is more profitable in that form than in manure. That is, the manufacture of manure on the farm is only a matter of necessity, and should never be carried on in any other way.

The plant food in farm roughage and manures is very slowly available; this is particularly true of potash and phosphates. They are not effective in the early part of the growing season, and when used exclusively, hold back growth until midsummer. With a favorable season, Indian corn can put up with this, but not short-growth crops such as oats. Perhaps the most effective way to use these forms of plant food is to mix them with, say, per ton, roughly, 200 to 400 pounds of kainit and 100 to 200 pounds acid phosphate. The mineral plant food in these materials is very readily available, and by enabling the plants to make a vigorous early growth, there is no stunting in midsummer, and the plants are in condition to reach and feed upon the more insoluble plant food in the manure.

POULTRY KEEPING.

I have used an incubator for the past three years with splendid success, writes A. F. Henderson. I keep about 100 fowls, raise about 300 each season and breed them for fancy, for eggs and for pleasure. I sell eggs for hatching and make some money. I hatch all my chicks in the incubator, and raise them in a brooder and have never had the slightest trouble in raising them. I feed rolled oats, egg bread, millet seed and a general variety of anything they will eat. Give plenty of green food, such as chopped lettuce, green wheat, etc.

I have no particular rules to follow. There are a few simple, natural laws to understand and apply and the rest is easy. The first of these is to keep the chicks comfortable. Don't let them cry, keep them in pursuit of something, keep them busy and let them work. Idleness breeds disease. I sometimes watch the chicks for hours, note their every move, listen to the shuffling of their little feet as they scratch in the chaff and sand to the mingled chirp of happiness as they bury themselves in the chaff and now and then find a morsel of food. I sometimes take a piece of meat and cut it up in small bits and throw it to them a little at a time, and how I do laugh to see them rush, run and fall over each other, tumble in downy heaps, then scatter and chase each other again. This is a splendid tonic for both the chicks and myself.

I keep breeding stock in a scratching shed house and in feeding and caring for them make use of a little common sense and keep them busy. I don't allow them to be idle a minute. Give them plenty of good food, such as wheat, corn, oats, a little meat or green bone, good sharp grit, pure water and all the green stuff they will eat. Keep them at work but don't stuff them. Let them always be hungry enough to work with a vim. Give them plenty of sunshine and a good dust bath. Keep the house clean, I mean clean enough for a man to live in. Don't crowd your chickens into a close, filthy, dark room that you would be unwilling to creep in. Don't use tonic, medicine, etc., except in acute cases.

cs. Don't doctor. Think and study nature.

DAIRY AND LIVE STOCK

Are there shivers in the barn yard? Put light blankets on the driving and work teams early in the season, if you do not wish their hair to get long.

Let the cows out in the yard from two to three hours on all fine days, they need exercise. But do not compel them to stand out when it is cold and blustering.

It isn't the cold, the number of degrees below zero, that causes the farm animals to suffer, it is the cold winds and storms. All cracks, chinks and holes where the wind can force itself through the stables should be battened and calked before the inmates are exposed to the dangers and discomfort of piercing winds or driving sleet and snow.

We often hear the remark that in swine raising corn is king. This may be so, but corn has some pretty good substitutes if no actual rival; and like most things, he could not rule with credit to himself were it not for some efficient aids. While corn may be the staple it is not the whole thing in swine feeding and fattening, and the feeder who attempts to make it such may meet with disaster.

The advantage in cooked food is not in added nutrition. In fact, there may be less nutrition in a cooked ration than there was in it when raw. The advantage lies in the increased amount of food the animal will consume. One has only to watch a lot of porkers on a cold morning eating a warm, cooked meal, and then the same lot eating a slop mixed with cold water to convince him which is eaten with the greater relish.

WINTER CALVES.

To be successful in raising calves in cold weather, the arrangements should be so complete that there should be practically no indications of winter where the young animals are kept. That is, there should be stables sufficiently warm for the purpose, well lighted, with plenty of bedding to keep calves comfortable. This proper keeping place is of the first importance, for here these young animals will remain for months or more. Not much new milk is fed now to calves. It is too expensive for that and beyond the first few days it is not generally considered necessary. But it is essential that calves have good sweet skim milk and of proper temperature. The Home.

TOOK HIS ADVICE.

After she had been married six months she went to her old bachelor uncle, who believes that a matrimonial alliance is a voluntary acceptance of slavery.

"Suffering from the conjugal yoke, eh?" he replied to her presentation of afflictions.

"No, uncle, from the conjugal joke," for she would not humor his prejudices.

"Same thing," with a hardened voice. "But I require details before giving advice."

"Well, he is a practical joker of the worst sort. He delights to slip salt into my tea; wake me out of a sound sleep by playing burglar; send anonymous letters threatening to burn the house down; tell me that he has failed, and that the workhouse stares us in the face; swears that the house is haunted; anything to scare me and give him a laugh."

"Of course. Marriage makes a brute of a man and a fool of a woman. But don't you be so soft little silly. Go right back at him with his own weapons. Mix glue with his shaving-soap. Dust the inside of his under-clothing with cayenne pepper. Put sand in his shoes. Change his best hat for one two sizes larger. Pretend to fall in love with some other fellow. Keep him in hot water day and night. I guess that will cure him."

She acted on this advice. The husband thrashed the uncle. The wife is of opinion that he did just right, and now there is a prospect that they will live happily ever after.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

An old clergyman kept his stock of sermons in a pile in the vestry, and it was his custom to preach the upper most one and then place it at the bottom of the pile. Being absent one Sunday, a brother clergyman officiated, but he was horrified to find that he had left his sermon at home. On looking round, however, he saw this pile of sermons, and took the one from the bottom, as he thought it would be the oldest. When the service was over, he placed the sermon on the top of the pile. Next Sunday the rector preached the sermon which was on the top of the heap, as was his custom. When he was leaving the church he asked the sexton what he thought of the sermon and was shocked with the following reply: "Well, it was good, sir; and after hearing it for three Sundays we have it off by heart."

LOAN BANKS IN ROUMANIA.

A movement has been set on foot to start loan banks for workmen and others in Roumania. These banks have been eminently successful in Galicia and elsewhere. They help people without pauperizing them. They help the workmen to buy tools and the villager and the resident in villages to procure cows.

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen.
Hygiene and Other Notes
for the Housekeeper.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Rice and Chicken Pie.—Well butter a pie dish, parboil a chicken, and boil some rice in milk flavored with an onion, pepper and salt. Place some slices of lean ham in the pie dish; on this put some of the chicken (which must be carved in neat pieces), fill the spaces with rice. Repeat the layers, covering the top of the pie with rice, pour a cupful of cream or good white stock over, scatter bits of butter over the rice, and bake carefully for three-quarters of an hour, taking great care that the rice does not get dry or hard. It may be necessary to add a little more butter to prevent this. Before serving the pie garnish it with chopped yolk of egg.

Swiss Cheese Cakes.—Dissolve in a little milk half a cake of the best chocolate, add to this half an ounce of castor sugar, a small piece of butter and the yolks of two eggs, stir this over the fire until it is as smooth as thick cream; if it seems thicker add a small quantity of extra milk. Line patty pans with nice short-paste, pour in the chocolate mixture till three parts full, and bake till set and the pastry quite cooked. When done, spread each with a little meringue mixture, and just bake a minute or two to set it.

Fancy Tarts.—Prepare a short pastry crust, adding to the flour one half teaspoonful of baking powder; then mix up and roll out one eighth inch in thickness; dip fancy cutters in flour and cut the pastry, piercing with a small circular cutter holes only in those which will be used for the tops. Bake a delicate brown in a moderate oven, and when cool spread with any jelly, jam or marmalade, place pierced tops on. Three fancy cutters will not come amiss in the kitchen of any household.

Loaf Gingerbread.—Put into a basin a pound of flour, six ounces of sweet dripping or butter, four ounces of brown sugar, half an ounce of ground ginger, and a quarter of an ounce of good mixed spice, or, if preferred, of cloves or nutmeg in fine powder. Rub together until fine, like grated bread; then add three well-beaten eggs and twelve ounces of treacle. Beat vigorously; then stir in a small teaspoonful of carbonate of soda dissolved in a wineglassful of warm water. Stir the whole for a minute, then pour into a shallow square tin, well greased, which must be only half filled, as it will rise considerably. Bake in a rather slow oven; nothing containing treacle should be quickly baked. A couple of ounces of finely shredded candied peel or half an ounce of caraway seeds may be added to this by way of a change. The reason that gingerbread appears what is termed "close" is due to the presence of treacle. For "crisp" or "snap" gingerbread add sufficient extra flour and sugar to make it stiff enough to roll into a paste, which may be cut into squares or rounds, and baked on a greased tin in a gentle oven.

Celery Salad.—To one pint of celery cut into small pieces add one half pint of shredded cabbage; sprinkle with salt and pour over it a mayonnaise dressing; garnish with white celery leaves.

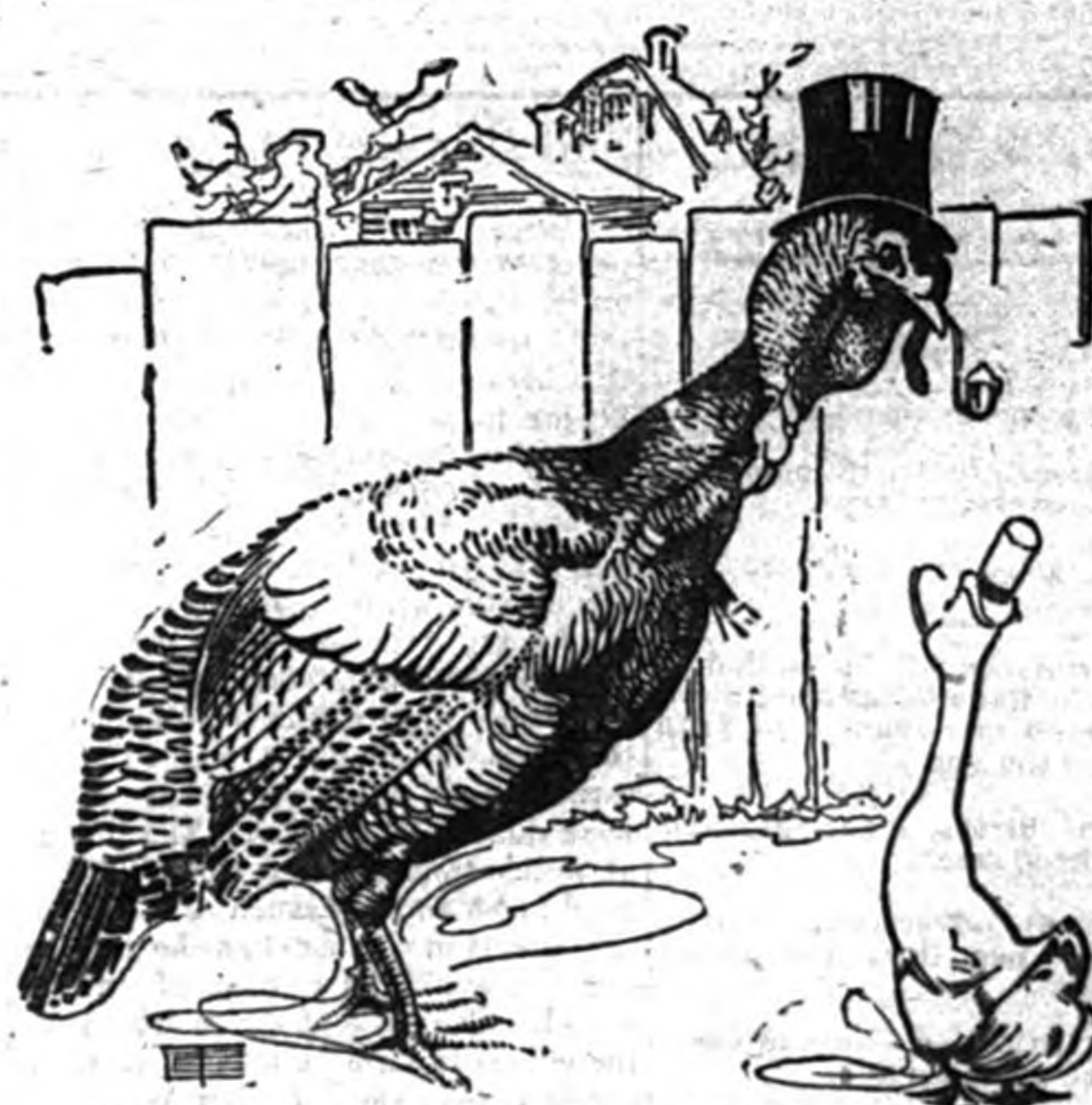
Quick Coffee Cakes.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, one half cup of butter one pint of milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted into enough flour to make a batter as stiff as cake batter. Pour into a well-greased baking pan, sprinkle melted butter, sugar and cinnamon on the top and bake for half an hour. Serve hot.

Nut Patties.—Line patty pans with a rich pie dough and bake. Fill them with the following nut filling. One pint of milk, two eggs, one ounce of flour, three ounces of sugar, one cup of finely chopped nuts. Beat the eggs well and add to the milk. Moisten the flour in a little cold milk, add it with sugar to the mixture. Cook until it thickens, then add the chopped nuts. Fill the patty shells, cover each with a meringue. Brown lightly in the oven. This is sufficient for twelve patties.

In following exact receipts it is safest to weigh the ingredients. When scales are not at hand a rough estimate of weight may be gained by the following measures: A teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of brown sugar and a tablespoonful of flour are about equal to an ounce. A quart of flour, a quart of butter and a quart of loaf sugar are each about equal to one pound. A quart of white powdered sugar is one pound one ounce; of brown sugar, one pound two ounces make a quart. Ten small eggs and eight large ones are equal to one pound. A common tumbler is half a pint; 40 drops a common teaspoonful.

FOR STOUT WOMEN.

It has been discovered that a double chin can be banished by correct breathing. The woman with a short neck must hold her head high, even stretching her neck until conscious of the tension of the cords. She should also practice dropping her head and letting it roll listlessly about. This will give a graceful poise to the head, and the exercise of muscles will help consume the extra amount of fat. Lung exercises



Mr. Quack—Why did you run so fast when the cook came out? Mr. Bronse Gobbler—I'd rather have the family say "Can't he run fast?" than "Don't he taste good?"

in breathing are the best cure for excessive stoutness. The best time for this is before dressing in the morning and after undressing at night. Five or ten minutes exercise every day will reduce the flesh in a wonderfully short time. Stand erect, with the head and chin well up, and rise upon the toes at each inspiration, holding the breath a moment, then expelling it forcibly and completely, coming down upon the heels at the same time. Another good breathing exercise is to draw in a full, deep breath, while counting 15, and then slowly expel it. Sometimes stout women move the arms gracefully, but the body has an utter lack of liberty and free motion or suppleness. Drawing her corsets tighter never did make a stout woman less stout in appearance. The first care is not to lace too tightly, the second is to banish all idea of being stout from your mind, and let the muscles have as much free play as possible. All women can learn to use their bodies gracefully, even if there is a predisposition to stoutness. Stout women are acknowledged to be the lightest dancers, and there is no reason why they should not be graceful in pose and motion. If a woman draws her breath freely from the bottom of her lungs she diminishes the effect of her size immediately by doing away with that ready-to-burst look that is generally associated with stoutness. That is the look that must be avoided, even if the waist measure is an inch or so more and the bust and shoulders gain a little.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Try sifted coal ashes for scouring pans and steel knives.

To stop a leak use yellow soap, whitening and a little water.

Hot milk is one of the best stimulants for persons suffering from hunger of extreme fatigue.

Always roast fowls with the breast down. Why? Because the juices will then run into the breast.

In case the water runs yellow, put some blueing into the boiler just prior to boiling the clothes.

It is useful to remember that wet tea leaves applied to a cut or wound will stop the bleeding.

New boots should be rubbed with a slice of raw potato. They will polish then as easily as old ones.

When acid of any kind gets on clothing spirits of ammonia will kill it. Chloroform applied will restore the color.

Iron pieces of manilla paper, then paint them, and you will find you have something quite as good as oil-cloth to tack behind your sink.

A piece of zinc placed on coals of hot fire will clean out the stovepipe. The vapor produced carries off the soot by chemical decomposition.

Try turning a pan over your flat-irons while they are on the stove. It is an excellent way to save fuel, as you can keep them hot with one half the fire.

To clean linoleum, mix equal parts of olive oil and vinegar. Dip a flannel in the mixture, rub the linoleum with it and polish with a clean, dry cloth.

When making mince pies, the fat that rises to the top of the liquid in which the meat was boiled may be skimmed off and utilised to good advantage in the place of suet.

To prevent wooden bowls from cracking immerse them in cold water then set over the fire, bring to the boiling point and let boil an hour, and don't take them out until the water has gradually cooled.

To prevent the juice running out of a fruit pie make a roll of clean white paper and insert it perpendicularly through the upper crust. The steam escapes this way and the juice will remain in the pie.

Vinegar cruets may be cleaned by putting crushed egg shells and a little warm, soapy water in them. Shake well, then rinse in clear water and turn upside down to drain.

The white of an egg added to mashed potatoes will render them a more valuable food, because the egg will supply those elements of nutrition in which the potatoes are deficient.

STRANGE RAILWAYS.

The world's strangest railways are to be found principally in India, America, Switzerland and Ireland. The Looe at "Agony Point," on the Darjeeling Railway, India, is thought to be the sharpest curve in the world; while Mount Rigi, Switzerland, has no fewer than three railways to its summit. When the Jungfrau Railway is completed it will be the most remarkable one in the world. Its highest station will be 13,668 feet above sea level and the cost of this railway will be about \$2,000,000. Of American railways the strangest is at Cripple Creek, where the great timber trestle over which the train has to pass in crossing a chasm is so curved that the line is made to tip inwardly, and the sensation is terrible to the traveller on a fast train; while in Ireland there is a curious single line railway at Listowel.

THE SECRET OF WARM FEET.

If people were more careful to avoid cold and wet feet we should hear considerably less of colds and the long list of disorders that come from a slight cold. In winter never wear tight boots, for when they press slightly upon the sole of the foot free circulation of the blood is prevented and cold feet result. Never sit in damp boots or shoes. It is often thought that unless they be perfectly soaked it is unnecessary to change boots while the feet are still. This is a fallacy which anybody may prove when they realise that the least dampness is absorbed into the sole, which in its evaporation abstracts the heat from the foot and thus dangerously checks perspiration.

A PRIZE FOR GIANTS.

The town fathers of Rouen have been put into an awkward position by the will of one of its millionaires, who left his fortune to the municipality on the condition that every year a couple of giants, whose offspring are most likely to be of such physical perfection as to improve the French race, are to receive a prize of \$25,000 as marriage portion. There are plenty of candidates for this magnificent dot already forthcoming. One is a policeman of enormous proportions, aged twenty-seven, who has never known a day's illness.

TOO PATRIOTIC.

Patrick had worked hard all his days, but his sons had spent his money for him, and when he was too old for active work, he was offered the position of crossing-tender at a small railroad station.

He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him, and the meaning of the various flags was clearly stated.

"In case of danger, with a train coming, of course you wave the red flag," said his friend, "proceeding with his explanation. A hard old hand grasped his arm.

"Man dear, it'll never do," said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly. "I could never trust meself to remember to wave a red flag when there was a green wan handy."

UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS.

The minister of a certain parish was going from home, and procured the clergyman of the neighboring parish to officiate on Sunday. His servant, who was also the beadle, was sent over to the station to drive the reverend gentleman to the manse.

When the train arrived the beadle asked him to wait a while, as he had some messages to do before he went. It was two hours before he returned. The good man was furious and threatened to report him to his master.

"Well, sir, ye can dae that if ye like," said the beadle; "but he tell't me meself to wait till it was dark afore I drove ye ower; for if the folk o' the village saw wha was to preach the morn nobody wad turn out ava."

Every man, woman and child in England spends, on an average, \$5 a year on furniture.

The Watchman

AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 14, 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILBE, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents each per insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE - - - QUE.

ARGENTEUIL TEACHERS MEET.

A meeting of the Argenteuil County Teachers' Association was held in Lachute Academy last Saturday. Mr. N. T. Truell, president of the association, in the chair. Among those present were the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Patterson, Rev. Mr. McLaren, Mr. G. J. Walker, and Messrs. Walter McQuat, Chas. Calder, the Misses Berry, Campbell, Caron, Christie, Cunningham, Davis, Hammond, Dobbie, Fraser, Greg, Huxtable, Innis, McGibbon, Palliser, Paton, Patterson, Scott, Sherwood, and E. Smith.

Miss Margaret Scott, of the Academy, read a carefully prepared paper on "Manual Training," in the discussion which followed, the importance of training the hand to execute promptly and accurately the dictates of the mind was universally admitted, and it was pointed out that much might be done in this direction in our elementary schools with very simple apparatus.

Miss Cunningham, principal of the Grenville Model School, read an instructive paper on "The Teaching of reading to beginners." The paper was generally discussed. The Rev. Mr. McLaren thought that there was great room for improvement in the teaching of this subject all through the classes of our schools and colleges. Even in our puipt the reading is too often slovenly and unexpressive. Dr. Patterson concurred in this. Mr. Truell held that the time to make a good reader was at the very beginning. Start right and the child will seldom go wrong is as true in the teaching of reading as in other things.

Mr. G. J. Walker gave a short address on the needs of education in our province. Particularly, said Mr. Walker, is there need for better remuneration for teachers. He did not favor combines, but if a combine was ever to be recommended it was among the teachers of this province. Mr. Walter McQuat also spoke on this subject.

The Rev. Mr. McLaren then delivered a thoughtful address on the power of knowledge, treating the subject from various standpoints. If it is to be a power for good, it must be linked with Godliness.

During the afternoon Miss Cunningham delighted those present with a recitation, and the pupils of the Academy enlivened the meeting with a few songs.

The meeting was very instructive and profitable.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

WESTMOUNT vs. LACHUTE.

Pierce, fast hockey marked the game on Saturday night. Taking it all in all, it was perhaps the best game of the season and was the swiftest team that has ever shown up on Lachute ice. Owing to the delay of the evening train, the spectators were kept waiting but they were amply repaid for their patience. The visitors scored first and received good applause from Lachute who know how to appreciate good play. Our boys were not long in getting down to work and at half-time had evened matters. When next the teams lined up, it was in dead earnest, and there was some lively work done on both sides. The change of McRae from Point to Cover was a good move and had much to do with the success of the match, as he put in some splendid lifts one of which scored. The close of the match gave the honors to Lachute by 7 to 4. Owing to a heavy storm further West, no train passed through on Sunday and the boys had to content themselves as best they could, returning home on the 10.45 Monday morning. Through the kindness of Messrs. J. & S. McKimmie, the boys were enabled to put in a good practice on the rink before their return.

The match played on Thursday the 6th between the East and West End Ladies was a success in every particular and was witnessed by a very enthusiastic audience. One is apt to speak of the ladies as "the gentler sex" but after witnessing the game, opinions somewhat differed. This is the first time they have engaged in a public contest but the support they received augurs well for future games. The players were all good skaters and handled the puck in good style. It is their intent on to bring out a club from the city in the near future and the general opinion from the play our ladies exhibited on Thursday, is, that that the Montreals will have to do some hustling if they want to win. The score was 3 to 1 in favor of East End.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage took place at Hill Head, on Wednesday, February 12th, of Mr. John A. McGibbon to Miss Anna M. Morrison, only daughter of Geo. Morrison Esq. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. McLaren in the presence of a few of the relatives of the bride and groom. The bride who was unattended wore a tailor-made costume of navy blue cloth.

They left by the evening train for Quebec. The presents were handsome and useful.



Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

Sold everywhere in Canada and the U.S. Made by Imperial Oil Company.

FOR SALE

200 acres of mixed hard and soft wood bush, market for saw logs and cordwood one mile from lot. Apply to—A. J. MacGIBBON, Brownsburg.

TIRE—You're tired of bad rubbers, aren't you. We are, and this season we have bought largely of best qualities. In heavy "Stubb Proof" and "Snag Proof" they're the right thing. W. BANFORD

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that the Provincial Light, Heat and Power Company will apply to the Legislature of Quebec at its next session for the passing of an act ratifying and confirming their charter and the several conveyances under which rights to supply light, heat and power generated by electricity in the City of Montreal and the surrounding municipalities were conveyed to them from the Canadian Electric Light Company and further to declare and define the rights, and privileges which they now enjoy and possess with respect to telegraph, telephone and other electric companies. And also to extend their powers with respect to the erection of pulp, paper iron and flour mills and to authorise them to do certain other business.

Quebec, 2nd January, 1902.

ROY & CANNON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made by MATTHEW MOODY, Manufacturer, HENRY MOODY, Manufacturer, and CHARLES SOUTH WALLACE, Manager of Manufacture, all three of Terrebonne, to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, for an act to incorporate "THE MATTHEW MOODY & SONS COMPANY" for the purpose of taking over and continuing as a going concern the business at present carried on in the Town of Terrebonne by the firm MATTHEW MOODY & SONS, as manufacturers of and dealers in agricultural machines, general foundry business, butter and cheese factories, general saw mill and grist mill, dairy business, lumber business, general store and supplies, and as general contractors, with powers to establish, on and under the public and private streets and roads, in the town and parish of Terrebonne, all such steam pipes, lines, conduits and other installations which might be necessary for the operating of waterworks, to require or expropriate the land that may be necessary for the building and operating of such waterworks in the town and parish of Terrebonne; and with the right to issue preferred and ordinary stock.

The head office of the Company to be in the town of Terrebonne.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,

Solicitor for Applicants.

Saint Jerome, 4th January 1902.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.

Province of Quebec.

District of Terrebonne. } No. 361.

DAME MARIE ORISE CHAPLEAU, has, this day, instituted an action for separation of property against her husband, LOUIS PEPIN, trader, both of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne.

PREVOST & RINFRET,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Jerome, 20th January 1902.

A Few Specials for Next Week!

Granite Cook Pots (cheap at 50c.) 25 cts. each.

Enamelled Rice Boilers regular \$1.50 and \$2.00 for 75 cts. and \$1.00.

The balance of a lot of enamelled ware Tea-pots worth from 40c. to 75c. to be cleared at 25 cts. each.

B. HUGMAN & SON.

Half a ton New No. 1 Green Codfish 6c. lb.

Red Rose Tea is Good Tea. In ½ lb and 1 lb packets, green, or black, 25c, 30c, 40c, and 50c a lb.

Snow Shovels, Toboggans, Moccasins and Snow Shoes All Greatly Reduced to Clear.

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CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

DR. G. C. CROOD, 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.

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THE J. R. McQUAT COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to March 1st 1902, for two furnaces with the proper connections for the proper heating of the County Court House and offices therein. The furnaces and connections to be put in by the tenderer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Lachute January 6th 1902.

Gavin J. Walker,
Secretary Treasurer

WANTED

Agents for the sale of hardy varieties of Fruit Trees, Ornamentals, Shrubs, and Seed Potatoes. Good pay permanent position and exclusive territory. We have over 600 acres under cultivation and grow special lines of Hardy Russian Stock as well as all the best and hardiest domestic varieties. Goods will be delivered at customers' houses. For terms apply Now to

PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY
Toronto, Ont.

J. R. McQuat's Ad.

NEW DEPARTURE Bargain Counter on 2nd Floor.

We have just placed on Bargain counter 25 Ladies' Cloth Jackets to be cleared at half-price.

Nice Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

See our Sleigh Robes in Cape Buffalo, Rocky Bear and Goat. Men's Fur Coats in Coon, Austrian, Beaver, Siberian Buffalo, and Black Dog. Men's Fur Caps, Ladies' Fur Jackets in Austrian and Coon. Ladies' Fur Collar rettes, Ruffs, Muffs and Mitts. Men's, Boy's, Ladies' and Children's Gloves and Mitts. Men's and Boys' Cloth Overcoats and Suits ready made. Ladies' Cloth Jackets. Lumberman's Rubbers, Socks, and Moccasins, Wool Lined Rubbers and Overshoes.

Groceries Fresh. Spices always pure. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Lamps, and a variety of Fancy Dishes in china ware.

Skating Boots, Skates, Hockey Sticks, etc.

We at all times guarantee to give you satisfaction and good value for your money.

HUGH FRASER, JR.

STOCKTAKING SALE.

OYS' REEFERS	\$3.25	REDUCED TO	\$2.25
OYS' "	4.25	"	2.75
OYS' OVERCOATS	4.50	"	3.00
OYS' "	5.50	"	3.75
OYS' "	6.00	"	4.25
OYS' SUITS	2.50	"	1.75
OYS' "	3.85	"	2.75
OYS' "	5.00	"	3.50
OYS' "	6.00	"	4.25

BOOTS & SHOES \$1.75, \$1.50, Reduced to \$1.00

BOYS' KIP BALS \$1.10 " " 75

We have been patiently waiting for the past two weeks, for some news through the columns of our local paper from our town, and feeling disappointed I trust it might be of interest to some to know that we have our full share of snow and could I think spare a little, so if you meet anyone who feels he has been slighted, and has not his full share, kindly whisper to him that there is hope for the good and extremely generous people of Lakefield.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of our young friend, Mr. Albert Scott, but we trust he will soon be out, again enjoying his former health.

Read breaking seems to be the order of the day, not much time for anything else.

We understand there is a treat in store for us. The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church purpose holding an old time tea-meeting, on Friday evening, February 21st, and we know from experience that the ladies of the above church never do anything in halves, so we are looking forward to the 21st, expecting great things.

The Third Quarterly Board Meeting of the Methodist church, for this conference year was held in the church on Tuesday afternoon, and the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Schagel, received a unanimous invitation to remain a second year. Mr. Schagel said he was greatly pleased with the success of his first year's work in Lakefield and of the hearty support which he had received and in accepting their call for the 2nd year thanked the Board for the confidence they had placed in him, and trusted that the work in Lakefield would still be prosperous.

A GENEROUS FIRM.

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Lincoln Paper Mill Co. at Merriton a few days ago, a resolution was passed authorizing a gratuity of 6 p.c. to be paid to each of the employees of the firm on the amount of their wages during the year. The amounts were paid over to the different employees.

This matter of reciprocity is all too rare among manufacturing concerns and it is gratifying to find an exception in our own locality. We have not the slightest doubt that the owners of these mills will feel themselves repaid in the good will which the employees will have towards them.—St. Catherine Journal.

The many friends of Mr. R. Daw, who for a number of years was manager in the J. C. Wilson Mills here, will be pleased to learn that the above Mills, of which he is now manager, has had such a successful year.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

SUMMARY MATTER. SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada. }
Province of Quebec. } No 398
District of Terrebonne. }

Francois Xavier Clouthier, Merchant of the Parish of St. Sauveur, District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Hermas Poirier, of the parish of Ste. Adele, said District, of Country unknown

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in the month.

Ste. Scholastique, January 28th 1902.

GRIGNON & FORTIER.

P. S. C.

N. B. Nantel,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Mr. S. Rousseau spent Thursday and Friday last in Montreal.

Miss Mabel Barley spent a few days recently in Lachute.

Mr. D. J. McAskill is visiting in Brownsburg at present.

Miss Moore spent Sunday last in Edina visiting her parents.

Mr. & Mrs. John Cafferty spent Sunday last in Chabaro.

Mr. & Mrs. John Whyte, of North Bay, are spending a week here, guests of Mrs. S. Rousseau.

A masquerade carnival will be held on our open air rink here on Friday evening, February 14th. Those wishing reserved seats and wishing to avoid the rush had better apply early.

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

773

JOHN MORROW, of the place called Morin Fiats, in the parish of St. Sauveur said district, carriage maker,

Plaintiff

vs.

SAM alias SAMUEL CAMPBELL, lately of Mills lales, and now of unknown parts

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear in one month.

Ste. Scholastique, 10th February, 1902

GRIGNON & FORTIER,

C. C. C.

De Martigny & Marchand,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Jerome, Que.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

Lvs. MONTREAL	Daily 9:00 a.m.	Daily 8:00 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4:50 p.m.	6:50 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5:50 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	7:15 p.m.	10:10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8:35 p.m.	11:55 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7:45 p.m.	11:05 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9:40 p.m.	1:10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7:40 a.m.	8:15 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, British Columbia, and the Pacific Coast.

A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the train, serving luncheon a la carte, at any hour during the day convenient to passengers.

Tourist sleepers leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 10:30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A special charge is made for accommodation in these sleepers. Berths reserved in advance.

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. GARRETT, Lachute,



THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE

WEEK OF SPORTS

QUEBEC.

FEBRUARY 3rd to 11th.

Return Rate from

LACHUTE,

\$6.05

Tickets good going Feb. 3rd. to 11th, and good for return until Feb. 12th, 1902.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LACHUTE STATION.

TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST:

Mont'l & Bst'n Express 6:20 a.m.
Local Express - 10:45 a.m.
" - 8:57 p.m.

GOING WEST:

Local Express - 9:55 a.m.
" - 7:30 p.m.
"Bst'n" Express - 11:34 p.m.

WEEK OF SPORTS

QUEBEC.

FEBRUARY 3rd to 11th.

Return Rate from

Lachute

\$6.55

Corresponding to rates from other points. Tickets good going Feb. 3rd. to 11th, and good for return until February 12th 1902.

BOOTS and SHOES



Skating Boots and Moccasins At COST.

Big reductions on all lines of Men's No. 7 Boots.

Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ced. DesJardins,

FOUNDRY STREET,

LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's

The People's Store

McFaul Bros.

West End, Lachute.

A Few Words about

JACKETS

We are looking out for new customers all the time, and to induce the Ladies to try us we have laid in a very large stock of Fall and Winter Jackets of middle and high-class grades.

These goods are from the best manufacturers and can be relied on to give every satisfaction. We can give you a nice Choice in Color and Design.

Further, there is a New Style of Jacket that is going to have a big run this year, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only place in town where they are on view. The following are two models that bid fair to become popular this season.



Length 27 inches. Made from Oxford Grey Frieze. Fly front, velvet collar, perpendicular slash pockets. Lined throughout with moccasinized sateen.

PRICE - \$7.00 NET.



Length 27 inches. Made from best quality kersey. Lined with silk, handsomely trimmed with straps, stitching and pearl buttons

NET PRICES - \$5 to \$13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S

(TWO STORES)

LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

TRY THE WEST-END BAKERY FOR GOOD BREAD, BEST CONFECTIONERY, CHOICE PASTRY.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS, PROPRIETOR.

At D. LAPOINTE'S You Will Always Find

A nice assortment of Suitings and Trouserings for the season's wear.

We make a specialty of cleaning and removing stains caused by Paints, Tar, Pitch, Gum, Gloss, etc. Work Guaranteed.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

NELSON AND THE COXSAIN.

Cause of His Popularity With the Sailors.

Just before the battle of Trafalgar a mail was sent from the English fleet to England, and word was passed that it might be the last chance to write before the expected engagement. The letters had been collected from the ships, the letter bags were on the vessel which was to take them, and she had got some distance on her way, under full sail, when Lord Nelson saw a midshipman approach and speak to Pasco the signal officer. Then Nelson showed the side of his nature which so often won the sailors' hearts.

Pasco uttered an exclamation of disgust and stamped his foot in evident vexation. The admiral called him and asked what was the matter. "Nothing which need trouble your lordship," was the reply.

"You are not the man to lose your temper for nothing," rejoined Nelson. "What was it?"

"Well, if you must know, my lord, I will tell you. You see that coxswain?" pointing to one of the most active of the petty officers. "We

TEETHING BABIES.

A Trying Time for Mothers When Great Care and Watchfulness is Necessary.

There is scarcely any period in baby's early life requiring greater watchfulness on the part of the mother than when baby is teething. Almost invariably the little one suffers much pain, is cross, restless day and night, requiring so much care that the mother is worn out looking after it. But there are other real dangers frequently accompanying this period that threaten baby's life itself. Among these are diarrhoea, indigestion, colic, constipation and convulsions. The prudent mother will anticipate and prevent these troubles by keeping baby's stomach and bowels in a natural and healthy condition by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, a medicine readily taken by all children and which, dissolved in water, may be given with perfect safety to even a new-born infant. In every home where these Tablets are used baby is bright and healthy and the mother has real comfort with it, and does not hesitate to tell her neighbors. Mrs. C. J. Delaney, Brockville, says: "I have been giving my fifteen-months' old baby Baby's Own Tablets, whenever necessary, for some months past. She was teething and was cross and restless. Her gums were hard and inflamed. After using the Tablets she grew quiet, the inflammation of the gums was reduced, and her teeth did not seem to bother her any more. An improvement in baby's condition was noticeable almost at once, and I think there is no better medicine for teething babies." Baby's Own Tablets can be procured from druggists or will be sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GUARANTEE. "I hereby certify that I have made a careful chemical analysis of Baby's Own Tablets, which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal. My analysis has proved that the Tablets contain absolutely no opiate or narcotic that they can be given with perfect safety to the youngest infant; that they are a safe and efficient medicine for the troubles they are indicated to relieve and cure."

(Signed),
MILTON L. HERSEY, M.A.Sc.,
Provincial Analyst for Quebec,
Montreal, Dec. 23, 1901.

have not a better man on the Victory, and the message which put me out was this: I was told he was so busy receiving and getting off his mail bags that he forgot to put his own letter to his wife into one of them; and he has just discovered it in his pocket."

"Hoist a signal to bring her back!" was Nelson's instant command. "Who knows that he may not fall in action to-morrow?" His letter shall go with the rest."

The despatch-vessel was brought back for that alone. Captain Mahan tells this story on the authority of his son of Lieutenant Pasco, who used to say that the sailors idolized Nelson. Evidently it was with reason.

The largest estate in Austria belongs to Prince Schwarzenburg, and covers 510,000 acres. 63 Bohemian nobles hold estates of over 12,000 acres each.

The small boy has been warned by his nurse as to the awful result of biting his nails. "If you bite your nails," she said, "you will swell out like an air balloon and burst." The

An ordinary piano contains a mile of piano wire.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont 25c
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Large Liquid and Powder 75c

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

THE STRONGEST ANIMALS.

The strongest animals exist entirely on vegetable food. It is the ferocity of the lion rather than his strength that makes him formidable. An elephant is a match for several lions, and is a vegetarian. The animals with most speed and endurance—the horse, the reindeer, and the antelope—are all vegetarians.

The Dear Child—"Oh, Mrs. Bloom, when did you get back?" Mrs. Bloom—"Bless you, dear, I was not away anywhere. What made you think so?" The Dear Child—"I thought you were. I heard mamma say you were at Loggerheads with your husband for over a week."

Small boy believed, took heed, and didn't bite his nails any more. The small boy went to a children's party where he stood and gazed at the hostess for some minutes in silence. Then he spoke: "You bite your nails," he said.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. A1 draught to refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SEA-COAST LINES.

Great Britain has a longer sea-coast line than any other nation in Europe. It measures 2,755 miles, with Italy second, 2,472 miles. Russia ranks third and France fourth.

For Over Sixty Years

Max. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures the wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for all these troubles. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. The word "Syrup" is on the wrapper and on the label. Ask for "Max Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The value of haddock landed on English coasts is usually 64,000,000 greater than that of herrings, and constitutes one-third of the value of all the fish annually taken.

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agent's interviews, from well known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO

"Would you rather have something else than a piece of cake," asked the kind neighbor of little Freddie, who had run an errand for her. "Yes, ma'am," said Freddie, promptly. "I would rather have two pieces."

NEW YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER, R. R.

The great four track trunk line and the only railroad with a depot in New York City. A through train between Buffalo and New York every hour; also to Boston. This is the line of the famous Empire State Express, the fastest regular long distance train in the world.

The New York Central enters all the principal cities in New York State and the New England States. Through sleeping and parlor cars on all through trains. See that your tickets read by the New York Central.

Doctor—"You seem to have lost all zest for life, my dear sir. You must rouse yourself and take more interest in your business." Patient—"Good gracious, doctor. I'm a money-lender!"

Monkey Brand cleans and brightens everything, but won't wash clothes.

Mrs. Rangle—I've advertised for a servant for a whole week with no result. Mrs. Cumso—"Well, I advertised for a good-looking lady help and had thirty-four to select from the first day."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

She—"Music hath charms, you know." He—"Yes; I'll bring a brass band with me next time I call." "Couldn't you make it a gold band with a solitaire in it?"

A GREAT SURPRISE.

At a banquet given recently in Paris by a French countess the guests received a most astounding surprise. In the centre of the table was what appeared to be a huge pile of roses, and just before soup was served the roses parted, disclosing a large birdcage. This suddenly opened, revealing a beautiful young lady adorned with wings. She remained in her strange position during the dinner, and introduced each new dish by singing a couplet.

550,000 seals is the average annual catch for the world. 460,000 of these come from the North American seas, 80,000 from North European.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

He—"I am really surprised at Dr. White, after being our family doctor for years, and treating me for all sorts of things, and to think of all the money we've paid him, too!"

She—"What has he done?" He—"He wouldn't pass me for the life insurance company!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Physician (severely)—"I have no hesitation in saying, sir, that your wife's nervous fits are occasioned by your staying out so late every night." Witherby—"Good gracious, doctor, I didn't know she was suffering from an incurable disease!"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

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

Mabel—"That's what I get for giving my maid my cast-off Worth gowns." Constance—"What's happened?" Mabel (bursting into tears)—"That rich old moneybags caught her in a dark corner and proposed to her, and she accepted him."

Advice to Bachelors—Falling to get the girl you want, you may as well be wadded to

MONSOON

CLYDE TEA. I can't refuse you, and may be had at all grocers. Lead Packets.

\$2.25 CASH will buy a box of SWEET SONORA ORANGES, or if you take 5 boxes we will make the price \$2.10 per box. (Size 20.0 or 21.0.)

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Consignments of Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Beans, Honey, Apples solicited.

THE HEALTHIEST RACE.

The Swedish census shows the lowest death rate ever recorded by a civilized nation. During the last decade it has been 16.49 per 1,000. Norway comes next, with 16.9, then England, with 18.8. Thus the Scandinavians are now the healthiest race in the world.

Stop the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Broom-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 15c per box.

100 cod-livers yield one gallon of oil.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The longest canal-tunnel in the world is on the Chesapeake and Ohio River, a cut of 4 miles in length through the Allegheny Mountains.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

He—"What is your idea of cold comfort?" She—"Ice cream."

W. P. C. 1112

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. J. JONES & CO. 165 BAY STREET, TORONTO

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA BREAKFAST-SUPPLR.

Brass Band

Ins. ruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write for any thing in Brass or Musical Instrument.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Montreal to Liverpool. Via Quebec.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are scrupulously clean. Special attention has been given to the production of our choice foods. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or Richards, Mills & Co., D. Torrance & Co., 17 State St., Boston. Montreal and Portland.

CHAPPED HANDS.

Rub with Gileadine before retiring. Two or three applications will cure the worst case.

Large Boxes 25c. Druggists, or GILEADINE CO., Toronto.

150 Kinds for 20c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in every garden and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 600 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 20 Cents Postpaid

25 kinds of root vegetable radishes, 25 magnificent earliest seedlings, 10 so-called earliest seedlings, 10 so-called earliest seedlings, 25 perfect lettuce varieties, 15 splendid beet seeds, 25 gorgeous beautiful flower seeds. In all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables together with our great catalogue telling all about Tomatoes and Peas and Beans and Apples, onion seed and so on, a postage, etc., error 20c. in Canadian stamps. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. La Crosse, Wis.

DEAR MADAM

Send us your name and address on the below request, and we will take pleasure in sending you free of any charge this SOLID ARIZONA SILVER SUGAR SHELL. You don't have to buy anything. The gift is unconditional. It is a bid for your everlasting friendship and good will, and if you do not read this advertisement through and answer it at once, it will be a loss to yourself and a disappointment to us.



This Sugar Shell is an ABSOLUTE GIFT to every Lady answering this advertisement

With the Sugar Shell we will send you 6 packages of Standard Electine Remedies, which we wish you to sell, if you can, at 25 cents each. Then return our money, and we will give you absolutely free a Butter Knife and Pickle Fork, same pattern as your Sugar Shell, and also a Set of 6 Full-Size Solid Arizona Silver Teaspoons. If you fail to sell our Medicines, return them to us and retain the Sugar Shell as a gift, it being free in any event. Our Solid Arizona Silver Premiums are fast superseding Sterling Silver for Tableware. They always look as well, and wear better; they are the same beautiful metal all the way through and are guaranteed for 50 years. There is nothing else like them except Sterling Silver, and nothing "just as good." Now, please don't throw this paper down and say to yourself, "I'll write to those Electine people to-morrow." This is not an opportunity to put off and forget. Just sign and return the attached request to-day, that is all you have to do. The Sugar Shell and Medicines will then be promptly mailed, postpaid. Remember, even if you fail to sell our Goods, you at least have an Elegant Sugar Shell, worth 75 cents, for simply making the effort.

Sincerely yours,

REQUEST FOR SUGAR SHELL AND MEDICINES. Electine Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

REQUEST FOR SUGAR SHELL AND MEDICINES.

Electine Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Ship immediately, by mail, 1 Solid Arizona Silver Sugar Shell and Six 25-cent Packages of Electine Remedies. I agree to make an earnest effort to sell the Medicines, and return you the money, with the understanding that I am to receive for this service a Butter Knife and Pickle Fork, same pattern as Sugar Shell, and also Six Full-Size Solid Arizona Silver Teaspoons. If I fail to sell the Medicine, I will return it to you within 30 days, and retain the Sugar Shell as a gift from you.

NAME (Write Name Plainly, "Mrs." or "Miss")

ADDRESS

PLEASE WRITE VERY "VERY" PLAINLY

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., Limited, TORONTO, Ontario

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than Two ounces of impure soap. REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

The Fatal Dower

—OR—

THE DESTRUCTION OF A PROUD SPIRIT.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Margaret Howard, on the eve of departure to join her secretly married husband, leaves her child with Susan Rivers and is drowned at sea.

CHAPTER IV.

Ralph Ashton had but another fortnight to remain in England; and one evening, when the tide was out and the sun setting, he went to meet Rita on the sands. As the time approached for his departure, something like fear and doubt took possession of his mind.

He began to wonder if Rita would be true to him during his absence. She who loved wealth and longed for grandeur—would she be true if a lover should come with gold and fortune?

Evening had come, and Ralph Ashton proceeded to the sea-shore to meet the beauty he so passionately loved, and to bind her, if possible, to a vow of constancy from which she should never swerve. The tide was out, and the sun was setting behind a red bank of cloud.

Rita saw her lover approaching; she noted the anxious, depressed look on the face usually so bright and hopeful.

"I had great difficulty in getting away," she said; "my mother is still very far from well; but you wanted me and I am here. Tell me quickly what it is—my time must be short."

They sat down upon two large stones, and the waves rolled in dreamily, noiselessly at their feet.

"I am not happy, Rita," said he. "I wish I could stay near you, you are so enchanting. Some one is sure to try and steal you from me while I am away."

"There is not much to fear," she replied, with a smile and a sigh.

"Even if it should be so," he continued, "you would be constant to me, would you not, Rita?"

"You know it, Ralph," she said, gently, for the passion of his words alarmed her; but he listened in vain for the true ring in that musical voice—it was not there.

"I try to believe it," he said; "if I were to doubt it I should go mad. I could not live without you, Rita—the world would be a dreary blank. Were you to die, my darling, I could not survive you. If you deceived me—"

"What should you do?" she asked.

"I would follow you through the wide world," he said, "and when I found you, as truly as the sun sets, I would kill you, Rita, and thus avenge myself."

In after years she remembered his words, in the most terrible hours of her life they came back to her, and she knew he meant what he had said.

"Do not talk in that wild way, Ralph," she said, "you alarm me."

In one moment the fierce look had left his face, and he was himself again.

"Forgive me, Rita," he said, humbly; "the very thought drives me to despair. You will be true to me, will you not, darling? It is not only my heart, but my soul, that you hold in your hands. Deal gently with me. I have stalked all my life as one thrown."

"I have promised," she said, "and I will keep my word."

"Rita," he said, suddenly, "I shall bind you to me by a vow. You are mine before Heaven. Swear to me that you will never care for another, and that until you die you will be faithful to me."

She would have hesitated, but there was a look in his face that compelled her to obedience. The bloom faded from her countenance as she repeated after him words so solemn her whole soul was subdued by their strength.

Long after Ralph Ashton left her, Margaret Rivers sat dreaming by the sea—not of the fierce love she had won—not of the strong, passionate heart that lay in her hands—not of the soul she might help to save—but of the old, tormenting doubt: "Had she done the best she could?"

All visions were forgotten when she stood once more in her mother's house. When Rita left her that evening to meet her lover, one of her neighbors offered to sit with her while the young girl was out. This same woman met her at the door, with a pale, scared face.

"Miss Rita," she cried, "your mother has been taken so ill I thought you would never see her again."

"Your mother is very ill," said the doctor, gently. "The immediate danger seems to have passed, but she must be carefully watched all night, and if the least change takes place send for me."

Rita saw her mother wished to be left alone with her. She arranged the sick-room, shaded the lamp so that the light should not fall on her mother's face, prepared cooling drinks, and then took her seat by her mother's side.

"Rita," said the faint, changed voice, "is it too late to send for Daisy? I want to see her. I shall

not live until the sun rises to-morrow. I feel death-cold at my heart, and I must see Daisy before I die."

But midnight had struck before a messenger could be found to go for Daisy. It was a long walk there, and Rita knew the summer morning would dawn before her sister could reach home. She told her mother so; and Susan Rivers, turning her pallid face to the wall, moaned aloud.

"I have a secret, Rita," said the faint voice. "I have held it many years. I must see Daisy before I die and tell it to her. If she does not come I must tell it to you; and you must hold it in charge, sacredly, as I have done."

The long night wore on, and Daisy did not come.

"Rita," said the dying woman, "unlock that little box for me, and take out that parcel that lies there."

Rita obeyed; her mother's trembling fingers could not unfasten the string; she opened it—and there lay a ring of pearls, a locket with fair and dark hair intertwined, the initials "M" and "A" in the center; with them lay a packet of letters, written in a fair and delicate hand.

"Those are Daisy's," said Susan; give them to her. Bend down, Rita—lower still—while I tell you the secret I have kept for fifteen years. Daisy is not my child Rita; she is not your own sister, as you have always believed her to be."

"Who is she?" asked Rita, in utter amazement.

"That is the story I must tell you; and you must repeat every word to her, if—if I do not see her again."

Mrs. Rivers then proceeded to tell her daughter all the particulars relative to the bankruptcy and death of Miss Arle's father; of the young lady's marriage; and the leaving of her child in her charge, as already unfolded to the reader.

"She was," concluded the mother, "but a little child when we left Deepdale and came to Queen's Lynn. For my dear mistress's sake I have kept the secret. No one ever dreams that Daisy is other than my own child—no one suspects it. I tell you now, Rita, for I shall see her mother in another world, and she will ask me if I have done my best."

There was silence for some minutes, and Mrs. Rivers' voice had grown faint and exhausted. Rita sat lost in bewildered surprise.

"And what am I to do, mother?" she asked.

"Give these to Daisy," she replied, "this locket and ring with the letters. Tell her the story I have told you. Tell her I have no clew to her father's name, save that he was called Captain Arthur, and that his regiment was in India in 18—. Perhaps he died there. If ever Daisy wins friends, they will make inquiries for her; but if she finds the marriage was not a legal one, tell her I charge her for her dear mother's sake to let the story die so that no taint may be upon Margaret Arle's name. You will give her these messages faithfully, Rita? Promise me."

Even as she uttered the words an awful, gray pallor settled on her face and Rita went hastily to summon aid. But no human aid could avail for Mrs. Rivers—the fiat had gone forth. In the faint morning light, when Daisy came and bent over her, no look of recognition shone in the dim eyes—they were closed to all earthly things.

Before Mrs. Rivers died—before Daisy came home—Rita gathered the contents of the little parcel together, and placed them carefully in her own box.

Rita said to herself that there was no opportunity of telling Daisy the story until after the funeral. As she watched her adopted sister a feeling of envy crept into her heart. For the first time she was struck by the difference between Daisy and herself. She noted the air of high-bred refinement; the spiritual expression of the sweet, pure face; the little hands, so white and beautifully formed; the graceful symmetry of the

slight, girlish figure. Could it be possible that this girl, whom she had always looked down upon as her younger and inferior sister, might turn out to be a child of a rich and noble father? Either she was that or her very birth was a shame and disgrace. Which could it be?

Her mother had entertained cruel doubts. Could they have been just ones? In the dead silence of the night Rita rose and unlocked the box containing her trust. She read Margaret Arle's letters over and over again. Ah! there could be no doubt, she spoke so proudly of her husband; it had been a real marriage Rita felt sure, and no mock one. Whoever Captain Arthur might be, Daisy was his legitimate child. What if he were a man of high position as well as good birth? Then Daisy would be a lady—would enter, by right, that gay world Rita thought paradise. She would be rich and happy. Why had fate and fortune favored her? Ah! would that Daisy had been Mrs. Rivers' own child and she the captain's daughter!

Then, with the letters in her hand, she fell into a waking dream. If it had been so she would never rest until she had discovered him—she would search for him until he was found. Then she would win his love. He would surely be pleased with and proud of her magnificent beauty. Then all she had longed for would be hers. She saw herself superbly dressed, with gleaming jewels, with lovers sighing around her—with the gay, the great, and the noble all offering her homage. The vain, wordy heart was dazzled with the picture; but the cold reality came and chilled her—all this was for Daisy, and not for herself.

With a deep sigh she relocked the box and went back to the room where Daisy slept. The moon shone brightly; one of its silvery beams touched Daisy's face, lingering almost lovingly on the clear, calm brow and the delicate, spiritual features. Rita bent over her, silently wondering, until wonder became jealous pain, what the future held in store for the sleeping girl. Suddenly across her face there came a strange expression, as of a wild, deep thought; it lingered there, filling the dark eyes with gloom.

She held out her hands in horror, as though trying to drive it from her, but it would not go. The thought had a weird fascination for her. She could not sleep, she could not rest; ideas crowded upon her almost against her will; plans and arrangements suggested themselves to her. Farly dawn found Rita pale and absorbed.

The sun rose, and the day was the one appointed for Mrs. Rivers' funeral. The two girls went together to the darkened room where she lay, and took their last farewell of her. Warm tears fell from Daisy's eyes upon the cold form she had always dearly loved; but no tears dimmed the dark eyes that had so strange an expression.

The funeral was over; friends and neighbors had all withdrawn, Mrs. Ferns alone remaining. Daisy was preparing to return to Miss Toftes' on the following morning, and still the secret was not told, the trust was unfulfilled; and the younger girl wondered why the elder one shunned her, and what it was that clouded Rita's face with something deeper than sorrow. She little dreamed of the fierce warfare going on in that vain, passionate heart; she little knew that good and evil were fighting a hard battle; that her own destiny and Rita's hung trembling in the balance.

She had never told the story; for on the night she gazed with jealous envy on Daisy as she lay sleeping, a thought came to her which burned its way into her heart, and would not leave her. Daisy knew nothing of the secret. No one in the wide world knew it but herself. There was no proof except such as she held in her hands. Why not put herself in Daisy's place, and call herself Captain Arthur's daughter? Who would know? The only two who could detect the imposture—Daisy's mother and her own—were both dead, passed into quietude; and Rita, through her mind shocked her; it was too base a betrayal of her mother's trust. But gently and subtly it stole back and nestled there a welcome guest.

Still she did not dare, while her mother lay unburied there, to arrange her plans. When she stood, as

it were, alone in the world, she made up her mind.

There seemed no obstacle, not even one difficulty to overcome—thanks to the fate that had called her Margaret, and had given Daisy the same name. Possession, in this case, was more than nine points of the law. She had the ring, the locket, the letters, and, above all, the story. She need not alter one word of it. She had but to put herself in Daisy's place. She thought over everything connected with the history of Margaret Arle and her child, and could not find one weak point.

"After all," she said to herself, as the voice of conscience tried to make itself heard, "what does it matter? If ever Captain Arthur comes to light he will find a daughter to be proud of, and I shall make a better lady than Daisy ever could. To deprive him of a child would be very different; to substitute one grown-up girl for another cannot matter much."

It was after midnight when Rita went to Daisy, and, calling her gently, roused her from her sleep. The young maiden opened her eyes in wonder, and Rita shrunk from the pure, clear glance.

"Do not be angry, Daisy; I could not help waking you. You are going back to-morrow, and I want to tell you something before you return."

Daisy looked up in some surprise. "What is it, dear?" she asked, gently. "Are you in trouble, or have you a secret?"

Rita flushed as she exclaimed hoarsely:

"It is a secret; one that concerns myself."

(To Be Continued.)

THE TRAMP'S LATEST DODGE.

"Same old story of starvation and that sort of thing," exclaimed the cook, as she answered a knock at the kitchen door and found a forlorn-looking tramp on the step.

"No, cookie, old girl," he said, with a debonaire manner, "you're off your stove-lid this time."

"Well, what do you want?" she inquired, bracing herself against the door. "Something to buy liquor with?"

"Off again, cookie, thou queen of the starchy firmament," he warbled, and tried to chuck her under the chin.

"Get out," she screamed, "or I'll throw a kettle of hot water on you."

"Prithoe, empress of the range," he murmured, "don't do that and destroy my usefulness."

"Well, tell me what you want then, or leave the place."

"You won't tell any of my pals, Pearl of the Pearl River?" he asked, smilingly.

"I don't know any of your pals, and don't want to," she snarled.

"You lovely thing," he twittered, "I faint must tell thee all."

"Why don't you then, you lazy idiot?" she inquired, with tender emphasis.

"Well, then, onliest only of my heart," he whispered, "I want to sift half a ton of cinders—a whole half-ton, mind ye—because, you see—"

But she didn't see. The shock was too much for her and she fainted dead away, and the lady of the house gave him a quarter to run for a doctor.

"It pay's better'n anything I ever tackled," he said softly to himself, as he went out of the area-gate.

TO STOP RUNAWAY HORSES.

In Sicilian cities an appliance which is in general use, and has been for a long time, is an arrangement by which the breath of a horse is shut off when he attempts to run away. Standing out from the nostrils of the horses are little leather discs, which the pulling of a little rein by the driver claps down upon the animal's nose, thus shutting off his breath if he tries to get beyond control.

LADY DENTISTS.

Dentistry is now an accepted and often flourishing profession of women in France. In a country town of Seine-et-Marne a qualified young lady dentist enjoys the monopoly of tooth-drawing, a dentist's business in provincial France consisting of little else. French country folks even of the wealthiest sort, rarely if ever, indulge in a set of false teeth.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

WROUGHT IN THE CASE OF A CHARLOTTETOWN LADY.

Her Doctor Said She Was in Consumption and Held Out No Hope of Recovery—To-day She is Well, Strong and Active.

From the Islander, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Statistics published from time to time show the number of deaths occurring throughout this country from consumption to be as great as the number caused by all other preventable diseases combined. It is no wonder, therefore, that the medical fraternity has at last awakened to the fact that the most urgent means must be taken to prevent its further spread, and to teach the public that while the disease is readily communicated from one person to another, it is not necessarily inherited, though the tendency to it may be. It is therefore, of the utmost importance that people with weak lungs should take the greatest care of themselves to prevent consumption obtaining a hold upon them.

Pure out-of-door air, lots of sunshine, wholesome food and a good tonic medicine to keep the blood rich, red and pure, will enable anyone to resist the inroads of the disease. As a blood-forming tonic, there is no medicine the equal of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills, where freely and fairly used, will strengthen the weakest constitution, and have cured many cases of consumption when taken in its early stages. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. Abram Henry, of Charlottetown, P.E.I.

To a reporter of the Islander who called upon her, Mrs. Henry said:—"A few years ago I found myself growing weak and pale, and emaciated. I took various medicines on the advice of friends, but none of them appeared to do me any good, and two years ago my condition became so much worse that I was obliged to take to my bed, and call in a doctor, who said that my lungs were affected, and that I was going into consumption, and he told my brother, who was mostly in attendance upon me, that my recovery was very doubtful. I grew gradually weaker and weaker. I could not sit up for five minutes; my lungs pained me; I coughed severely, lost almost all desire for food, and when I did eat I found it difficult to retain food on my stomach. I fell away in weight from 148 pounds to 100 pounds, and I do not think any of my friends expected to see me get better. But some of them urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. I began by taking one pill a day, for my stomach was very weak, but I was soon able to increase this to three pills a day, and finally as my strength was increasing under their use, I took nine pills a day. The change which came with the use of the pills was little short of miraculous, and so marked and rapid that inside of two months after I began their use, I was able to leave my bed and move about the house and soon after I was able to walk about in the open air and make short visits to my friends. On one of these occasions I met the doctor who had attended me, and he asked me what I had been taking that had made such an improvement. I replied that I had been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he said 'all right, continue them; they won't hurt you anyway.' Well I continued taking them until I had used seventeen boxes, with the result that I never felt better than I do now—not even in my girlhood days. It is more than a year since I stopped taking the pills, and you can see for yourself what they did for me. I may say, too, that my weight has increased to 137 pounds. I am not anxious for publicity, but when I think of what the pills did for me, I believe I ought to sacrifice my own feelings for the benefit of some other poor sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have produced such remarkable cures as the above, because they are wholly unlike ordinary medicines, which only act upon the symptoms. These pills go direct to the root of the trouble, making new, rich blood, and giving increased strength with every dose. In this way they cure consumption in its early stages, also such diseases as paralysis, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, heart trouble, neuralgia, dyspepsia, chronic erysipelas, and all the functional troubles that makes the lives of so many women miserable. The genuine pills are sold only in boxes bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

If you do not find them at your dealers, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A LEGAL DISPENSARY.

Some benevolent lawyers in Edinburgh established last year what they call a "Legal Dispensary," where legal advice is given gratuitously to poor persons. The first annual report shows that 206 persons have been advised, of whom 115 were women and eighty-eight men. In one matrimonial dispute the "Legal Dispensary" was resorted to by both the husband and the wife. The "Legal Dispensary" listened to the wrongs and difficulties of husband and wife and advised them independently.

Wonderful Power Over Serious Disease

The Cure of People Right in Our Midst Stands as Irrefutable Evidence of the Superior Medicinal Values of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Of all the ailments which afflict human kind there are none so obstinate and none so difficult to cure as diseases of the nerves.

There may be some disorders of individual organs that are more painful and excite more sympathy from friends, but diseases of the nervous system affect the mind as well as the body and bring discouragement, despondency and gloom. They unfit men for business and women for the household cares devolving upon them.

Such afflictions as paralysis, locomotor ataxia, epilepsy and even insanity itself are the common result of nervous exhaustion.

Nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, muscular weakness, dizziness and irregularity of the bodily functions are merely the warning symptoms which tell of the approach of these more serious disorders. Time and time again Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven to be the most effective creator of nerve force that medical science affords. It is not claimed that one box will cure serious and chronic disease. This great food cure is not claimed to be a miracle worker nor a cure-all, but when the system is run down and the nerves exhausted it is certain to produce beneficial results. It is bound to do so because it is composed of the most potent nerve restoratives that are to be found in all nature's realm.

You will search the medicinal world in vain for a more effective nerve restorative and system builder than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The evidences of your friends and neighbors attest this fact. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cts. a box; 6 boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

PROHIBITION.

It is a brave word of ancient magic power able alike to rally the champion of moral reform and sound the death-knell to wily politicians and their allies. Is it any wonder that its enemies should writhe under its doom, and muster, a thousand strong, to besiege the citadel of our banner province with their loud lamentations and protests? But we need not pause long to consider the objections of those financially interested in the liquor traffic whose arguments entangle them in all manner of contradictions and inconsistencies. Another form of argument, cleverly contrived to appeal to the most conscientious citizen, is finding its way through the press and is so eagerly welcomed by the allies that it deserves more than a passing notice. A certain nameless voice, academic in tone and of oracular import, has been heard sounding from out of the precincts of the Old Limestone City solemnly admonishing the temperance worker to lay down "his primitive bludgeon of prohibition," and gravely informing him that he must use "a moral means to accomplish a moral end." The well-studied euphony of this utterance has taken the fancy of some orators, while the attempt to raise the whole question *de novo* by denying the moral right to prohibit has arrested the attention of some temperance people. Observe, by the way, the cleverness with which the prohibitionist is detected red-handed in the savage act of smiting one of the nations industries! Oh, the subtlety of it!

But what does Sir Oracle mean? Does he mean to imply that all prohibitory law is so primitive as to be suitable only for Hottentots and Hoodlums, or does he refer only to the prohibition of the liquor traffic? If he means the former then, according to his reasoning, the greater part of the Decalogue, of the Sermon on the Mount, and fully two-thirds of the laws on our statute books have no rightful place in modern civilized life. But if he admits the validity of the principle of prohibition in general but protests only against its application to the liquor traffic, then it remains for him to prove, against all recognized authority that, instead of being a curse to our country, the liquor traffic is beneficial and has a right to exist. In either case he would find himself engaged in a very sorry task. But Sir Oracle will not be caught on the horns of a dilemma. He is too nimble for that! He chooses to evade the issue, and having invented a "catching" phrase he contents himself with warning the temperance people that they must pursue their "moral end by moral means." Ambiguous as this phrase is there is yet no ambiguity in his insinuation that the prohibitionist has adopted the belief that "the end justifies the means." Sir Oracle is here professing to take high ethical ground. He approves of the end sought but objects to prohibition as a means to that end. But can he prove that a wisely framed prohibitory law would in any respect be tyrannical or unjust? Is it not rather the duty of all true citizens to invoke and use the power of law to remove a national and social evil which promotes crime and infringes on the liberties, while it impairs the usefulness of even the most benevolent citizen? On the other hand can it be proven that the present or any other license system is "a moral means" destined to a complete the desired end?

But perhaps our casuist would claim that he here uses the term "moral" as opposed to "legal," and that he means simply to advocate the doctrine of "moral suasion." But what man in his sober senses would advocate "moral suasion" as the only adequate and moral means of preventing theft or perjury or even the lesser offences against property and personal rights? The law which prevents the dumping of garbage and other refuse in the public streets will, if necessary, make use of "the primitive bludgeon of prohibition" to enlighten the offender who, in wanton defiance, resists the law. It is a form of prohibition that promotes and secures the liberties and rights of all citizens. But every day of the year the licensed saloons send their pestilential influences into the streets and homes of the people.

It is proposed to abolish this evil by constitutional means, and not all the sophistry of a modern Gorgias nor the inventions of a Loyola will turn the prohibitionist aside from his course. He knows that the liquor traffic is condemned by its fruits. He is certain that it can never produce any good thing, for "a corrupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit," and he finds ample justification for his course in the authority of Him who said: "Every plant which my Heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."

W. H. RANEY.

GENEVA.

Hay pressing and road breaking are the two principal topics of the day at present.

Miss Powell, of Montreal, is spending the week, the guest of Mrs. J. Fraser.

Mr. B. Cole is dangerously ill at present writing, but the Dr. still has hopes.

Miss K. McGregor spent last week with her sister Mrs. W. McQuat of Brownsburg.

THE MONTREAL ADELPHIA CLUB.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF LACHUTE HOCKEY CLUB.

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LACHUTE

ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1902

MATINEE 2.30 P.M. EVENING 8.30 P.M.

THE LAUGHING COMEDY

"A HAPPY PAIR"

60 — LAUGHS A MINUTE — 60

AND

"BLIND LOVE"

A DAINTY ONE ACT PLAY.

VAUDEVILLE

Miss JENNIE WINCH, (our dainty Lachute Lassie) in Sailor's Hornpipe, Skirt Dance, Spanish Dance, Highland Fling. Prof. FRANK NORMAN (of Montreal) in Jack Tar Dance, etc. Mr. R. O. THICKE, Elocutionist | Miss J. CLEARY - Pianiste

Admission 25 cts. - Reserved Seat 35 cts.

MATINEE--Adults 35 cts. Children 25 cts. (to any seat).

Windsor Salt

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

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Gilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and our orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

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BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,000,000
Reserve - - - - - \$1,765,000

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Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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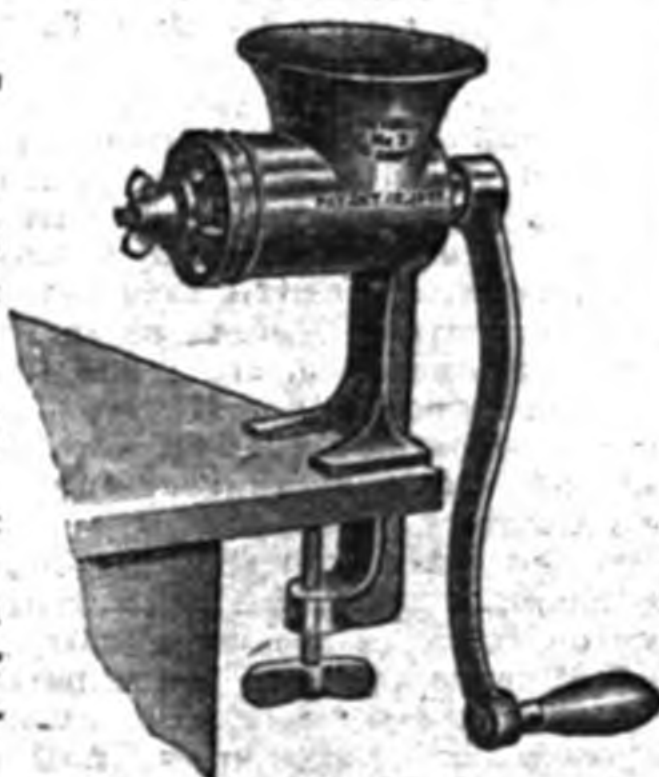
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Universal Food Choppers.

Less than Departmental Store Price.

Made in three sizes:
No. 1 \$1.45, No. 2 \$1.60, No. 3 \$2.35

Also Union Scales and Platform Scales, and Raisin Seeders, at lower figures than you can get them elsewhere. Come and be convinced.



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GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

GROCERIES.

The Best Obtainable.

FIVE ROSES and Patent Flour in bags 4s and 4s, Rolled Oats, Germ Wheat Malt Breakfast Food, Grape Nuts, etc.

Malage Raisins, Cleaned Currants, Fresh Peels, Best Essences, Pure Spices, etc.

THIS SEASON'S Japan and Black Teas (well selected). Seal Brand and Royal Windsor Coffees, Lyman's Liquid Coffee, Giles' Coffee (fresh ground), Cocoa, Chocolate, etc.

SUGARS—Granulated, Coffee Paris Lumps, Extra Ground, and Icing.

Creamery and Dairy Butter, Lang's Lard, etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

After Stocktaking!

Having carefully gone through our stock, we find we have between 50 and 75 pair of men's, ladies' and children's boots in odd sizes which we have decided to sell off at Half-price. These are good goods and the best value ever offered in this town.

Also a basket of Men's Boots, assorted sizes, the choice of which can be had at 75 cents while they last.

5 YOUTH'S OVERCOATS and 2 MEN'S PEA JACKETS which we will sell at Half-price to clear them out.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

SUITABLE HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for your friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

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.



JOHN HOPE
Baker and Confectioner.

A few pointers

To those who are wanting anything in JEWELLRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOYSS,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

DEWAR'S.

Ava Teas!

Don't fail to secure a lb of these teas when next in town. Only 25 cts., in Green or Black. Coupons in each packet.

You will find our stock of Groceries fresh and clean.

Fresh cheese each week with few exceptions, Good butter per lb or by the tub. For two or more tubs order ahead.

We retail Barclay's honey and Walsh's Germ Meal.

ALEX DEWAR & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

ST. ANDREWS QUE.

FOR FARMER

of the year.

NO. 50

LOCAL NEWS

H. E. BURWASH

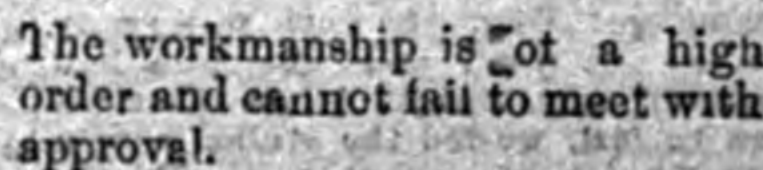
1/2 pound.

The Annual tea-meeting held in the Methodist Church on Tuesday was as usual, a huge success. The tables were soon relieved of their burden and after everyone had been well supplied a very interesting program was gone through in which the orchestra, under the able management of Mr. R. B. Stewart, took a prominent part. Short addresses were delivered by the Revs. S. Hagel, Creswell and McLaren. Mr. Hugman's rendition of "Consider the Lillies" was much appreciated as was also the duett, "Larboard Watch" by Messrs. Hugman and Hammond. The choir rendered two very pretty anthems during the evening. Miss Dewar of St. Andrews, who is always a welcome addition to any programme, recited a couple of selections from Drummond very acceptably.

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE



A Bewildering Choice



Of Interest to Farmers.

Agent. LACHUTE

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable
Hints for the Busy Tillers
of the Soil.

HOW TO GET WINTER EGGS.

A lazy fowl is an unprofitable one, so by all means discourage laziness in them. Very often strenuous means must be employed to break them of the habit of setting around humped up. The often advised morning mash is to my mind the worst thing that a hen can fill herself up on, for it at once puts her into a condition that will take hours of her valuable time to undo. What she needs is a good waking up, and nothing is better than a vigorous scratch of an hour or so among a pile of leaves, or straw. Of course the grain should be placed there in liberal quantities, for we cannot expect her to shell out the eggs on a wind diet exclusively. Some advise a noon meal, but I think two meals enough for them, writes Mr. F. H. Petts.

During the short winter months the evening meal should be given at an hour early enough to allow them to finish and get onto the roost before dark, and you know dark comes early in winter. I find cut clover, or clover meal, fed warm at night is relished, and should be mixed half and half with equal parts bran and shorts. Over this pour boiling water and stir until well mixed. It may then be fed in wooden troughs. Provide at this hour slightly warmed water, seeing that all water vessels are emptied as soon as they have finished, for nothing is more annoying than to be obliged to dig the ice out of the water vessels.

ON A COLD MORNING.

Cut bone is an ideal diet for laying hens, and while it requires some labor to produce it, still it is time well spent. At from \$6 to \$10 you can possess a good modern bone cutter and every poultry raiser who keeps even two or three dozen hens will find such a machine nearly paid for at the end of the year in the extra egg crop.

I do not consider it necessary to discuss the breed to keep for winter, for it matters but little in regard to the color. If you possess a flock of chickens that are giving good returns, stick to them till they go back on you, improving them each year by selecting the best layers, and most uniform colored ones, for after all we are apt to favor a flock that look as much alike as two peas, and take more pride in them. The nests should be nice and roomy, and provide plenty of material that will permit of considerable fixing, for a hen is touchy on the nest question. She likes to build her own. A pile of gravel in easy reach is always acceptable, and the hens will pay a visit to it many times during a day. If your hens are laying nicely, and the supply of eggs begins to increase you will soon be thinking of setting them. Broody hens are scarce these times, so in order to make sure of early chicks we must make other arrangements and procure an incubator.

DAIRYING WITHOUT A SILO.

The farmer with a small dairy will find that he can obtain good results without a silo. Last spring we fed rye and clover once a day. At night all the cows would eat clean, says Mr. F. H. Hartwell. The dry weather having set in before our corn was large enough to feed, we fed a grain ration of bran, gluten and cob meal. By this means we kept the cows well up to their work, with but little shrinkage. When the corn was ready we fed it freely until the rains had greened up pastures. When these began to fail, we fed the stalks from a late patch of sweet corn. By the time the corn was gone we had gathered some ten two-horse loads of pumpkins which had grown in the corn. We began by feeding about a peck of chopped pumpkins to each cow twice a day. Later, when it was necessary to give dry feed, we added to the pumpkins a half bushel of cut oats and hay, with two quarts of cob meal and four quarts of beer grains. This mess was made wet and fed morning and night.

When the pumpkins are gone we have beets and turnips to follow, so that we can give succulent food till spring. The cows have shrunk but very little in milk, and as the milk made on this feed in November tested 4.20, I guess it is all right.

We planted our corn with a planter, going over the ground twice, which made the rows 20 inches apart. We used about 250 pounds of good fertilizer to the acre each time. From less than three acres we fed eight rows all they would eat and had several loads left over, which the cows will eat, butts and all. The pumpkins and turnips were grown with the corn, and so cost us nothing except the labor of sowing the seed. We don't think the crop of corn was damaged much, as we gathered close to 800 bushels of ears from an eight-acre field, which is a fair crop for this section.

When butter fat sells for 29 cents a pound, surely the farmer gets good pay for the time and labor expended on his cows. In feeding pumpkins, it is important to remove the seeds.

LITTER FOR BEDDING.

Such forms of vegetable produc-

tion as weeds, vines, stalks, etc., if gathered and burned return but little value to the farm. If allowed to remain on the ground they hinder plowing. Weeds will grow, and they are productions of our lands and have removed from the soil a portion of its fertility. How to return this to the soil in the most convenient form and get other benefits from this refuse should be considered by every farmer.

Near large cities straw has become almost too expensive an article for bedding. Shavings and sawdust are not entirely satisfactory. Upon the farm we have that which can take the place of these for stable litter. By a little extra labor and care weeds and rubbish can be gathered and secured for bedding. Although not as soft as straw, they are clean, absorb much of the liquid manure, and soon decay in the manure pile. When the seeds of weeds have matured they had best be burned, but rather than have the seeds scattered on the ground, we would chance them in the compost heap, where a large portion of them will be destroyed. The leaves from trees can be easily gathered and stored for stock bedding. These may be considered by-products of the farm that have been going to waste. Utilize them by returning them to the soil, and let them carry in their tissues some fertility from the stable.

THE PIG PEN.

We must keep the fattening pigs warm. If they are kept in a cold pen or allowed to run out in cold weather, at least twenty-five per cent more food will be required to give a given gain.

Two hundred pounds is a good market weight, and do not have the pigs too fat.

It does not injure a well nurtured, mature sow to give birth to two litters of pigs each year.

The squealing pig with staring coat and humped back, who crowds and pushes in the steamy nest for a warm place, is surely losing money for his careless owner.

There is no great secret of success in swine raising. A good, warm, dry well-ventilated hog house and pure water for all seasons. A good pasture for spring, summer and fall, and a variety of feed for winter, with thrifty, strong pigs, and success is yours.

It is a good idea, and one the hogs will like, to throw over to them every week or so a few freshly cut sods during the winter, when they can find little opportunity for rooting about. The fresh earth is good for them and they will not fail to show their appreciation of the treat.

Do not keep over two or three brood sows in the same pen. Give them a dry, comfortable nest so they will not crowd and pile up; they should also be kept reasonably warm to avoid this result. When brood sows do not have a proper nest, or when they fight and race each other about the pen, there is great danger of their getting injured.

CARE OF DAIRY UTENSILS.

It is often difficult to keep dairy utensils in the best possible condition in winter, because of lack of sunshine. On most farms vessels are washed and scalded and then put in the sunshine until wanted. Many winter days have no sunshine. Utensils should therefore be boiled thoroughly and subjected to live steam if this is obtainable. At any rate, give them a good scalding in boiling water and place them where they are exposed to outside air. Sunshine is the best possible disinfectant. Keep your dairy utensils in the sunshine as much as possible.

HARD ON GIMPSON.

As a rule Gimpson is a particularly inoffensive individual, but he is not in a very good temper just at present.

The other morning, while it was still dark, he crept noiselessly downstairs and set to work to clean the snow from the front of his residence.

He worked like a nigger for an hour and a half, and when he trotted off to business he chuckled at the pleasant surprise awaiting his wife.

When he returned to lunch he expected the subject would be mentioned, and he was not disappointed. "That man did his work remarkably well," said his wife. "There wasn't a bit of snow left when he'd finished!"

"What man?" gasped Gimpson. "The man you engaged to clear away the snow, dear," was the reply. "He was just finishing when I came down. I gave him a quarter! Was that right, dear?"

Gimpson didn't speak for some minutes, and when he did his wife got up from the table and left him—as she put it—to "have it out with himself!"

HEIRLOOM IN THE FAMILY.

The person who is inclined to boast of his valuable possessions is likely to have the laugh turned upon him on occasions. A wealthy man was once proudly exhibiting to some acquaintances a table which he had bought, and which he said was five hundred years old.

"That is nothing," said one of the company. "I have in my possession a table which is more than three thousand years old."

"Three thousand years old," said his host. "That is impossible! Where was it made?"

"Probably in India."

"In India! What kind of a table is it?"

"The multiplication table!"

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen.
Hygiene and Other Notes
for the Housekeeper.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Meat Fritters—Take enough cold meat or chicken to fill a large cup after it is chopped, add two shakes of salt and one of pepper and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Make a batter of two egg yolks, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one cup of milk and two cups of flour. Stir in the meat and fry—in spoonfuls—in hot lard, to a nice brown.

Swedish Rolls—Roll out light bread dough one-fourth of an inch thick; spread lightly with soft butter, sprinkle over it sugar, cinnamon and English currants or big raisins. Roll like jelly-roll; cut in slices one-half inch thick, lay flat in greased tins, let rise, and bake fifteen minutes.

Virginia Corn Bread—One quart sour milk, two cups stewed pumpkin, two eggs, one-half cup sugar, one third cup butter, one teaspoonful soda-bolts meal to make a stiff batter, bake in large pan for fifty minutes. Eat hot with fresh butter.

Maple Sugar Cake—Make an ordinary layer cake by any favorite recipe, and bake in three tins. Put a pound of shaved maple sugar on the stove with water sufficient to dissolve, and boil till it will spin a thread. Beat the whites of one egg to a stiff froth. Remove the sugar from the fire and stir until it begins to cool, but do not let it go back to sugar. Beat in the white of the egg slowly add three tablespoonfuls of confectioners' sugar and spread between the layers. More sugar will be needed for the icing for the top.

Excellent Suet Pudding—One egg, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 nutmeg grated, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup raisins seeded and chopped. These, with 1 cup currants and 1 cup chopped suet, mix with the flour to the consistency of stiff batter. Steam three hours or pour in a well-greased tin pail, cover tightly, and boil constantly in a kettle of water.

Sponge Cake—Beat the yolks of 2 eggs, and rub 1 cup sugar into them. Add the whites, beaten stiff, a pinch of salt, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1 teaspoon lemon or vanilla, and 1 cup boiling milk. This makes the nicest of sponge cakes.

Popcorn Balls—Boil together 1 cup molasses, 1 cup sugar, a piece of butter the size of a big hickory nut and a little vanilla, till it hardens when dropped in cold water. Have ready 4 or 5 quarts fresh popcorn, pour over it the hot molasses, and make quickly into balls.

Hard White Soap—Melt ten pounds of clean grease slowly and using no more heat than will liquify it. Put two pounds of potash in an earthen bowl and add two quarts of cold water and two tablespoonfuls of powdered borax. The dissolving of the potash will heat the water, and it should be stirred with a wooden stick and left to cool. When the fat is melted, pour it into a wooden tub and when quite cool, almost to the point of thickening, and when the potash is also cold, add the latter, pouring it in a thin stream and stirring vigorously. Continue to stir for at least ten minutes after the potash is all in, when the soap will look ropy and thick. Then pour it into a wooden box to the depth of at least three inches. Let stand six hours, then cut into bars. It will not be hard enough to handle under three days, when it may be taken from the box or pans and laid away to harden. Success with this process depends on having the grease and the potash cool when stirred together.

Beef Tea—Take some good gravy meat, free from fat and skin and prepare it as follows in order to draw all the juice out of the meat. Put it in a chopping bowl, but instead of mincing it take a sharp knife and cut it into large pieces. Now take in each hand a strong steel fork, and work away patiently at the meat, holding it firmly with one fork, and tearing it into shreds with the other. When it is all thoroughly shredded—the task is a little tedious—put it in an agateware saucepan, and pour over it about twice its depth of cold water, and a few pinches of salt. Set the saucepan away in a cool place for two, four, six, eight, or ten hours, according to the time of year. When it has thus stood set the saucepan on the stove and allow the contents to come very slowly to the boil, but the instant it reaches the boiling point, be sure and remove it from the fire. Strain through a fine sieve and set away to cool. When quite cold pour off the clear liquid and throw away any sediment which settles at the bottom. Flavor to taste and warm up again for use.

HELPS ABOUT THE HOUSE.

There is no need to throw away the small pieces of toilet soap, and these accumulate rapidly in a family where there are many children. When you have collected a quantity of the scraps, cover them with boiling water and set them on the back of the stove to melt slowly and stir in enough ground oatmeal to make a stiff batter. After it is thoroughly melted, pour the mixture into a greased dish, and when it is cold cut into squares of the desired size.

As to laundry soap, it is never economy to buy a cheap and poor grade, and if bought in quantities it should be exposed to the air and dried well before it is used.

Ammonia and kerosene are invaluable aids in housework, and they are especially useful in the laundry and kitchen. Ordinary ironware may be scoured with finely sifted coal ashes, and galvanized ironware may be wiped off with a cloth dipped in kerosene and wood ashes or with soap and sand, or with common baking soda. Kerosene is excellent for kindling fires, and the only mistake one can make is not knowing how to use it. Kerosene, like the fire it is to encourage, is one of the best servants, but the worst of masters. One safe way to use it is to lay a few pieces of wood on a shovel and pour a little kerosene upon these before they are put in the stove, but an easier way is to fill a tin can half full of the oil and put as much kindling or as many cobs as the can will hold, and they are ready for instant use.

Household ammonia in the water in which dishes are washed will help to remove the grease and should be employed in the first rinsing water. When washing flannels a little ammonia should be added to the water and enough pearline to make a strong lather. They should be washed in soft, warm water, and to keep them from shrinking the work should be done as rapidly as possible. It is well to pull them into shape several times while drying, then iron them on the wrong side before they are quite dry, and they will be as soft as when new if the work is properly done.

GLAZE FOR COLLARS.

A glaze for linen collars may be made by dissolving an ounce of the best white gum arabic in a quarter of a pint of boiling soft water. Strain and bottle for use. Put a small teaspoonful of the gum into a pint of cold water starch made with two ounces of white starch and a tablespoonful of turpentine. Mix and dip each article in the starch, wring out and dip into cold water again; wring out and lay separately on a dry cloth, and cover with another dry cloth, roll up tightly and leave for two or three hours. Iron slightly with a box iron on the wrong side, and thoroughly on the right side until dry and stiff. Have a well-heated polishing-iron, and use it with both hands to give weight and polish; then pass the box iron over the wrong side, giving the corners a curl round, and air before the fire.

HOW TO MEND.

When a garment needs mending, always select a good piece like itself if possible, or as near same color and texture. Don't use anything too poor. Where the hole has been caused by a strain, as at the elbow, knees or heel of stocking, be sure and cut piece on the bias, generally shaping it square considerably larger than hole. Now fold garment, having wrong side toward you, so the centre of hole will be along edge, and place this to the folded edge of patch (diagonally folded) and overcast these two double materials slightly together. Then unfold and hem without turning in raw edge to patch to goods. Now turn the garment and hem the edges of hole, after having cut the too much worn edges and shape neatly, hemming same to patch. This is indeed a neat and economical way of mending.

TO PRODUCE SLEEP.

Bathe the head with warm water when hot and feverish, the patient restless and sleepless,—no matter what the lesion,—then gently fan. The evaporation carries off heat. Cold or ice water has the opposite effect. The writer (Medical Free Press) has seen patients whose heads had been icebound for days, with not a moment's rest, drop off in a few minutes into the most refreshing sleep when the warm water with gentle fanning was substituted for the cold pack. This is especially the procedure in diseases of children.

RESULTS OF ILLNESSES.

SOME OF THEM HAVE WELL-DEFINED TRADE-MARKS.

Bronchitis Follows Measles, Gout Chases Fever, While Lunacy Comes After Smallpox.

Smallpox is as much dreaded because of its subsequent effects on the constitution as because it is so fatal. But it is not smallpox alone which leaves its mark. Probably every disease leaves us worse than it found us. Some, anyhow, have disastrous results.

From one-third to one-half the cases of heart-disease are due to previous attacks of rheumatic fever. Wherever the germ of the malady meets with what is called yellow, fibrous tissue, it fastens on it, and causes inflammation. This tissue is found in the joints, and also inside and outside the heart. Nearly everyone who suffers the excruciating pains in the joints suffers also from inflammation in the heart. And when the inflammation subsides it

LEAVES THE HEART

valves thickened so that they leak. The younger a person is the more injury his heart sustains. And each new attack of rheumatic-fever adds to the injury to the valves. The worst of it is that the valves never

recover. The moral is: If you have had an attack of rheumatic-fever, take every precaution to avoid a second attack.

Measles leaves several permanent injuries behind it. Some times it is followed by chronic bronchitis, which may not become very apparent until one reaches middle life. It often leads to consumption. In two thousand cases treated by a London doctor eleven of the patients became idiots. Very frequently this complaint is followed by a permanent state of low health.

It is common knowledge that the consequences of influenza are worse than the disease itself. Influenza may attack the lungs, the stomach, or the nervous system. If it attacks the lungs it may lead to consumption, great weakness of the heart, and vertigo, or giddiness, lasting for months or years. Influenza of the stomach is often followed by jaundice, which lasts a long time. The nervous kind may produce depression, headache, and melancholia, resulting in suicide. Body and mind are generally enfeebled. And, altogether, no fewer than sixty different evil consequences have been

TRACED TO THIS DISEASE.

including paralysis of the wrist and arm, permanent dyspepsia, inflammation in the brain and spinal cord, inflammation of the eye, great drowsiness, frequently recurring chills, wasting of the muscles, and loss of weight, sciatica, and pains in the joints. It adds several years to one's age, and the patient seldom regains his former state of health. It is worth while to guard against influenza.

Smallpox has terrible consequences. Many patients recover from it, to find their way to the lunatic asylum. Some get epilepsy, other lose the power of intelligent speech, some are paralysed, some become melancholic, some get diseases of the joints, others have their bones destroyed, some become deaf, others have great crops of boils, and many suffer for years from severe anaemia.

That very common illness, typhoid fever, leaves inflammation of the veins, especially in the legs, causing dropsy of the leg and foot for life. Or it may result in inflammation of the sheaths of the bones, so as to bring about the

DEATH OF THE BONE.

This may not happen for a year or two after the fever, and it most often occurs in the ribs or the hands. A typhoid patient may become quite silly for months or years, or he may become absolutely silent for three months at a stretch, or suffer from deafness for a long time. Not infrequently he is subject ever after to marasmus, which is extreme depression of the vital powers. This fever softens the heart and shrivels the liver, and those two important organs frequently remain injured for life.

Diphtheria is followed by paralysis in one out of every six or seven cases, though the disablement usually goes away after a while. Sometimes it produces a squint, sometimes drooping of the eye-lid, sometimes palsy of the face, and very often great weakness of the heart.

Severe injury to the head, as the consequence of a fall or a blow, is often followed by loss of all the hair, including beard, moustache, and eye-brows. A bad cold in the head may give neuralgia for several years, and if the cold continues it is sure to produce a polypus. Any kind of fever may bring out concealed gout. Typhus may produce club-foot, or insanity.

But to compensate for all these dreadful consequences a great many thin

PEOPLE GROW FAT AFTER

recovering from enteric-fever or pneumonia.

The foregoing bad results are caused in several ways. Firstly, the high temperature of fever is alone sufficient to injure the heart and other organs for many years. Secondly, the microbes do not all disappear when the patient becomes convalescent. They hide in out-of-the-way places, and continue their evil work. Very often the microbes of typhoid fever have been found within the bones six and seven years after the illness.

Thirdly, microbes are like politicians. When a man's body is fighting for life against one species, some other species will break through the laws of neutrality and attack him. In this way the unfortunate patient has no sooner defeated one army than he has to face round and fight a life-and-death contest with another.—London Tit-Bits.

EXPENSIVE TICKETS.

What are perhaps the most expensive season tickets are issued by the Congo Railway Company. The first-class single fare for a journey of about 250 miles is \$100. Latterly, this company has issued season tickets, available for one year, at the following rates: For four return journeys, \$415; for eight return journeys, \$665; and for twelve return journeys, \$855. Naturally, the issue of these tickets is very limited, so far only four having been delivered, but application for a fifth has been made. They are not printed, but written out on a piece of cardboard, 4 in. by 6 in., folded in two on one side the date and name of the holder are inserted, and the other is divided in squares, where the beginning and end of each journey is filled in by the station-masters at the time it is performed.

Saved by an Oversight

Four years ago, while in the Loco. Department at Cape Town, I fell in love with my landlady's daughter, Eleanor Traynor. She reciprocated my affection, and, despite the fact that she had many more eligible suitors, love triumphed over her mother's early objections, and we were engaged.

Among the aspirants to the hand of the fair Eleanor was a well-to-do young Dutchman named Piet Hauffmann, an electrical engineer, who cut up rather rough when he found he had lost the prize, and he left Cape Town after vowing to have revenge on me, if he had to wait years for it.

Very shortly after the happy day that gave me one of the best little wives ever a man had I was offered and accepted the charge of the small wayside station of Mairisberg, about fifteen miles south of the Orange; and before many weeks had elapsed I had taken up my duties there.

We jogged along most happily together until towards the end of '99, when my wife—whose delicate state of health required attention unobtainable in that outlandish place left me on a prolonged visit to her mother.

A few days after her departure my solitary assistant begged for twenty-four hours' leave to visit a dying relative at Rensberg. Of course it was contrary to rule, but as there was very little to do I let him go, as I could easily manage by myself for one day and night. After he had gone I lit the lamps in the house and sauntered along to the signals, both up and down, which I also lit and left in working order.

By the way, I should explain that the "down distant" was situated on a bluff on the "up" side, so as to be more easily visible to a train coming round a curve in the line thereabouts. Having cleared the curve, the train would traverse a little two-span bridge over a spruit and then have a clear run of half a mile to the "stop," which, in the absence of any siding, was quite close to the station.

Everything being now in order, I sat down for a quiet read and smoke until the down or northern bound train, due at 9.30 p.m., should require my attention. I had not been reading long, however, when the door suddenly opened, and of all men in the world, who should appear but my one-time rival—Piet Hauffmann! To say that I was surprised is but to feebly express my feelings. I was simply astounded, but before I could recover my equanimity he had come forward with extended hand, saying:—

"Good evening, Armstrong! You look surprised to see me, old man. Hope you're well, though I must say you don't look it just now."

I stammered something to the effect that I was quite well and that his unexpected visit had certainly surprised me. He went on:—

"Before I explain my presence here, I must trouble you for a drink, Armstrong. I'm as dry as a bone."

His tone was objectionable, but I got out a bottle of "hollands," some water and glasses, and, having helped himself liberally, he said:—

"Now for business. Have you heard the latest news? Ah! I see you haven't. Well, things have at last got to such a pitch that war will probably break out to-morrow. As a matter of fact, the train passing through here at 9.30 to-night is bringing 400 British troops to watch the bridge over the Orange. Now, I happen to know that my respected countrymen are well on this side of the bridge by this time, and as they would probably seriously object to a trainload of redcoats being in their midst, I and some friends, who will be here presently, thinking it would be a pity for your brave soldiers to have a lost journey, have decided to stop them. The only thing I am afraid of is that they won't approve of my methods."

He was interrupted by the noisy entrance of four rough, unkempt men, each equipped with rifle and bandolier, whom I quickly decided were the friends he had spoken of.

In this I was not mistaken, for he immediately introduced them as such and addressing them continued:—

"I was just explaining to my very dear friend here"—indicating myself—"that we were going to do our best to save his military friends a fruitless journey. Is everything ready, Lategan?"

"Everything has been done as you told us, boss," replied the oldest of the four.

Then turning to me he said:—
"My plan is this. My friends here have been busily engaged constructing a nice little mine under the bridge half a mile away. They have also laid a couple of wires to this end of the bridge, and, with the aid of a portable accumulator I have brought for the purpose, we may safely depend on being able to shorten your compatriots' journey most effectually although, unfortunately for them, it will only be to send them on a longer one."

Until then I had been sitting still, taking things as philosophically as possible; but when the astounding truth of that wretch's scheme dawned upon me I started to my feet and rushed at him wildly. He evidently was unprepared for such a sudden

outburst on my part after my previous passiveness, and I had him on the floor before he could draw a revolver, which, slipping from his pocket, fell on the floor above his head. I immediately grabbed it, but simultaneously received a tremendous blow on the arm from the butt of Lategan's rifle, which sent the revolver flying across the room. Instantly the others threw themselves on me, and, although I struggled like a madman until my clothes were nearly torn off my back, I was overpowered and strapped to a chair with a couple of buckle waistbelts.

Hauffmann quietly regained his feet, flicked the dust from his clothes with a handkerchief, and, picking up his revolver, coolly said:—

"Dear me; I didn't think you had so much pluck. It's fortunate you have, for I swear you'll want it before I've done with you."

"You miserable scoundrel," I shouted, "you contemptible hound. You haven't the pluck of a mouse; you coward. To come here: five armed men to one unarmed. Take off these straps and put down your revolver and I'll give you the biggest thrashing you ever had in your life. You—you cur!"

"You remember our last parting, Armstrong," said Hauffmann, "down at Cape Town? I swore then I would be revenged in time, and the time has come now. I intend that you shall explode the mine that will send that train-load to glory or perdition." Then to the others, "Strap his arms securely and bring him along, boys," and, taking my reserve coil of insulated wire, he preceded the little party out of the station and along the line towards the bridge.

I implored Hauffmann, by all he held most sacred, not to carry out his threat to wreck the train, an act that would result in the loss of so many innocent lives, but he merely replied:—

"I have no intention of wrecking the train, and as a matter of fact, I have reserved that honor for you. Further, I promise you I will leave the affair entirely in your hands, and if when I leave you presently you are still of the same mind as you now profess to be, you will easily be able to save your countrymen without moving hand or foot."

Arrived at the bridge, my arms and legs were securely bound, and I was left in charge of one of the gang while the others, under the leader's direction, proceeded to drive a large peeler or crow-bar deep into the earth about 8½ feet clear of the rails. Then directly opposite, about midway between the rails, they constructed a little cant or see-saw by means of a piece of board about 2 feet long, placed across a thick but sharp-edged piece of a sleeper. There were two fair-sized holes in the board a third of the way along, through which they drove two wire nails into the sleeper, allowing the board to cant easily. Hauffmann then took up the coil of insulated wire and attached it about four inches from one end to the farther end of the board by means of a little staple. He then scraped the gutta-percha from the projecting end, thus exposing the bare wire. Turning to me with a diabolical grin, he said:—

"I hope you will profit by the short lesson on electricity I am about to give you. I must explain: here are the bare ends of two insulated wires which run to the little mine of which I spoke. They are joined there by a short length of specially prepared wire of high resistance, which will glow a white heat when a current is passed through. Now observe, one of these wires is connected with the accumulator, while the other just passes under the far end of the little see-saw my friends have so ingeniously provided for your amusement. You have seen me attach one end of this insulated wire to that little board and the other I will presently connect with the accumulator. Now we will secure your ankles firmly to this iron stake, with your back on the rails and your head resting comfortably on the short end of this little cant. This, you see, has the effect of lifting the short end of wire off the one running to the mine, so that when I have made this other connection your head becomes the key to the situation. Should you unfortunately move it off the board the two wires will be in contact, completing a circuit, when bang goes the drum. Of course, this wire across the rail will be severed by the wheels of the engine before it reaches you; consequently, when it bundles you unceremoniously off your pillow no explosion will follow, as the cutting of the wire will have prevented a circuit. Thus you see I keep my promise. To save the train from destruction you have merely to lie still and move neither hand nor foot."

When I fully realized my terrible predicament I begged and implored them to release me or shoot me and have done with it; but the cold-blooded wretches merely laughed and taunted me with cowardice. Finding my entreaties were of no avail, I was beside myself with rage and mortification. I felt as though every vein in my body would burst. I cursed and wept alternately until Hauffmann, stepping forward, said:—
"The last time we met you won. It is now my turn, and however you come out of this business I don't think you will see your wife again, even if you decide to save your own precious skin at the expense of those poor beggars in the train."

His words stung me like hot irons, but I clenched my teeth tightly and

disclaimed to make any reply. So, failing to provoke the explosion he expected, he turned on his heel without another word and, accompanied by his blackguard crew, vanished in the darkness.

Left alone, I began to sum up my position. I found I was so securely bound with raw-hide strips that, despite my utmost exertions, I was utterly unable to move hand or foot an inch, and the iron bar to which my ankles were secured was absolutely immovable. I had either to lie still and be cut to pieces or slue myself round clear of the rails, the crowbar acting as a pivot. Of course, in the latter case, my head being removed from the lever, the mine would explode and I should be safe! But at what cost!

It suddenly occurred to me to wait until the train was about half a mile away, then to explode the mine, and trust to the engine-driver to see the flash in time to pull up and investigate. I was overjoyed at finding such an easy way out of my troubles but almost immediately the sickening thought came over me—suppose the flash was too slight or too low down in the spruit to be visible over the bluff; or the noise too faint to be noticeable above the roar of the train. What would be the result? Oh, horrible to contemplate. A train-load of human beings would be precipitated to the bottom of the spruit, 40 feet below. As in a dream I fancied I could hear the shrieks, screams, and groans of the victims mingling with deafening crashes, hissing steam, and exploding boiler. My head whirled and my whole body seemed to go round and round at the awful picture my disordered brain conjured up. God help me, I couldn't do it—I couldn't! Anything but that. I would not save my life at such a price. I would lie still, commend my soul to my Maker, and die like a man. I began to pray as a man surely never prayed before—wildly, incoherently maybe, but God alone knows how earnestly. Oh, that I might have the strength and courage to lie still—to resist the awful temptation to save my own life. I began to feel calmer and almost resigned when—hark! What was that? My heart stopped beating, and I almost ceased to breathe. I listened so intently. Was the train coming at last? No, it was only the wind in the telegraph wire, surely. No, there it is again. Hark! Oh! Father in Heaven, help me. It is the train. What shall I do; what shall I do? I cannot die like this—I cannot lie here till the ponderous wheels come crunching, squelching through my body. I must move; I must save myself from the horror.

Thought after thought flashed through my brain like lightning. My wife! What would become of her? To think I should never again see her. My poor old dad; my grey-haired mother. God bless them all. I am lost to them for ever. The train is coming nearer and nearer. When and how will they discover my mangled body, I wonder. They mustn't let Eleanor see it. Oh, Heavens! I can't stand it; I must live for her sake if all else perish. I can see the gleam of the head-light now. I breathed a prayer—May the Lord forgive me and have mercy upon those poor fellows. There was barely time, as I made a desperate effort to move, but to my increased horror my neck and body had become so stiff that it was beyond my power, and with a shriek, which was drowned by the roar of the train, I lost consciousness.

"E's only fainted. E'll be all right in a minute. Give him a drop more brandy, mate. That's better. E's coming to."

I slowly opened my eyes and saw old Tom Slater, the driver, surrounded by a crowd of khaki-clad Tommies. The whole situation flashed across me.

"Cut those wires; cut those wires!" I shouted.

"All right, sir, done long ago. Don't you worry; there's no danger now, sir. We tumbled to it when we find you here arter we'd stopped," said Tom.

"But why did you stop the train, Tom?" I asked, in a dazed manner. "Why!" exclaimed Tom. "Don't you know the signal was against us, sir? What does it all mean, anyway?"

I briefly related what had happened and thanked God for my merciful deliverance, which it appeared was brought about by the fact that in spite of Hauffmann's cleverness he had overlooked the necessity of showing a "green" light in the "distant signal" in place of the "red" one I had put there early in the evening.

There is little more to tell. I was made much of afterwards by everyone, although I told them I didn't deserve it, and, when well enough, was given the charge of this junction. But of many presents I received I think my wife and I most appreciate a splendidly framed photograph of the officers and men aboard the train that night, which they subscribed for and sent to me shortly afterwards, together with a testimonial in all too flattering terms.

Hauffmann, who had a long career as a train-wrecker during the war, was at last caught red-handed and duly shot.—London Tit-Bits.

Tired Treadwell—"Hold on; don't go to that house for grub." Sauntering Sim—"Why not?" Tired Treadwell—"I saw a man takin' a snow-shovel in there yesterday."

KINGS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

COUNTRIES WHICH ARE UNDER SINGLE BRITISHERS.

Interesting Career of Leopold O'Donnell, an Irish Soldier of Fortune.

It is not so very many years ago since an Irishman, named Leopold O'Donnell, ruled Spain with a rod of iron. O'Donnell was an Irish soldier of fortune, who entered the Spanish service, and showed such marked ability in the first Carlist war that he rose rapidly to the rank of general, and was afterwards created Count of Lucena and Duke of Tetuan. His career from that time onwards reads like an old-time romance. Appointed Captain General of Cuba, he established at Havannah a court, which vied in splendor with that of Madrid itself. A suspicion on the part of the Spanish authorities that he was coquetting with the natives, with a view to aspiring to the absolute sovereignty of the island, led to his recall. But they had better have left him where he was. Astute, fiery and intelligent, he threw himself with fervor into the court intrigues of the day, and, although temporarily disgraced and deprived of his offices and titles, he eventually succeeded in overthrowing his enemy, Espartero. He then dissolved the Cortes (Spanish Parliament) by force, and proclaimed martial law throughout Spain, with himself—in the role of Dictator—at the head of the army and the Government.

AN IRISHMAN RULED SPAIN.

The Court party was astounded and indignant, but they soon found that their new ruler was not the man to be trifled with. The master-stroke was brought off early in July, 1856; and on the 14th of the same month an insurrection broke out in Madrid. It was suppressed in twenty-four hours, and the leaders were publicly executed. Next day, O'Donnell issued an edict abolishing the National Guard. Insurrections which broke out at Barcelona and Saragossa were also quickly crushed by the Dictator in person, and there is no doubt that O'Donnell might then have been King of Spain in name, as well as in reality, had he so chosen. He preferred, however, to rule through another (Isabella) and to continue in supreme command of the army, which he did for practically the remainder of his life. He died in 1867, almost his last achievement being the bringing to a successful conclusion the war with Morocco, which resulted in the payment to Spain by the Sultan of four hundred million reals and the surrender of Tetuan.

The other day there was staying at the Hotel Cecil, London, a tall, well-built, military-looking man, who would have attracted even more attention than he did had his identity been more widely known. For he was none other than His Highness Sir Charles Johnson Brooke, G.C.M.G., Rajah of Sarawak, absolute ruler of over fifty thousand square miles of territory, and three hundred thousand people of an alien race and creed.

THE RAJAH OF SARAWAK.

It was, of course, the present Rajah's uncle, Sir James Brooke, who founded this uniquely remarkable "kingdom." Originally an officer in the East India Company's service, he conceived the idea, during a trip to Borneo in 1830, of establishing himself as an independent sovereign in the Indian Archipelago. Some years later he bought a small yacht of 140 tons burden, and having christened it the Royalist and engaged a picked crew of twenty men, he set sail from the Thames on October 27th, 1838, on his great adventure. On reaching Borneo, after various delays, he found the Rajah Muda Hassim, uncle of the reigning Sultan, engaged in war in the province of Sarawak with several of the Dyak tribes who had revolted against their sovereign. Taking a leaf from the book of his model and predecessor, Pizarro, Brooke offered his services to the rajah. They were accepted, and his crew, aided by a number of Japanese mercenaries, did much towards crushing the rebellion. For his services he was created Rajah of Sarawak.

Naturally, however, the bed he had made for himself was not exactly a couch of roses. Hourly he was in danger of a assassination. War with the neighboring piratical tribes was endemic and chronic. On one occasion his palace at Sarawak was burnt over his head, and he only escaped in his night clothes by swimming. But, in the end, British pluck and tenacity won, and now, after more than fifty years of almost incessant fighting, the State which Captain Brooke, adventurer and quasi-buccaneer, won for himself and for England, is as much an integral portion of the British Empire as is India or the Isle of Wight.

In all books of reference, Afghanistan is catalogued as an independent state. But the European Governments know better. Afghanistan is, to all intents and purposes, the property of John Bull, Esq., Gentleman and the Ameer, ever since 1855, have been his puppets, pulled by his strings and

DANCING TO HIS MUSIC.

And the man behind the scenes—the stage-manager so to speak—is not, as many people might imagine, Lieut.-Col. Muhammad Hafiz Nawaz Khan, the accredited agent to the Governor-General of India; but an ex-British workman, a one-time engineer's apprentice, by name, Thomas Salter Payne.

You doubt this? Go then, ask any one who knows the ins and outs of this queer country. Afghanistan is not a nation, as we in the West understand the term, but an agglomeration of more or less independent and always discordant tribes, who are only kept in subjection by frequent military punitive expeditions from Kabul.

Now to make these expeditions properly effective, rifles are required; likewise small-arm ammunition, guns of the latest and most approved pattern, and other minor munitions of war. All this was realized by Thomas Payne, when, in 1885, he was appointed chief engineer to the late Abdurrahman Khan. And he set about making them with such zeal and such success, that he has now under his control no fewer than 3,500 Afghan workmen, who are one and all devoted to him, and without whose constant industry the Ameer of Afghanistan would be minus the means of protection, government, or retaliation. It would be a bad day for the new sovereign if he should be so ill-advised as to attempt to get rid of the man who has armed his troops, and who alone can supply them with the ammunition, without which the arms in question are worse than useless. In the meanwhile, the British Government has made him a knight, and has given him the right to tack on his name the letters K.B. and C.S.I.

A SAILOR WHO BECAME A KING

Few people are aware that the story of Rajah Brooke, of Sarawak, narrated above, has been in part paralleled within the last thirty years, and by a man now living. Yet such is the fact; the hero of this very latest attempt to found an independent kingdom being Mr. W. C. Cowie, a Scotch mechanical engineer. His equipment for the expedition was even less formidable than that chartered by Brooke, consisting as it did, of a tiny iron schooner-rigged screw-steamer of fourteen tons, and a few old muskets.

It was on April 18th, 1870, that Cowie, in company with four other youngsters as reckless as himself, set sail in the Argyle—as they had christened their little craft—from Glasgow bound first for Singapore. Not one of the adventurers had any practical knowledge of seamanship, which was why, perhaps, they found themselves at Killybeg, on the west coast of Ireland, when they had supposed themselves to be somewhere about the entrance to the Bay of Biscay. On entering the harbor, they were at once suspected of coming there after Stephens, the escaped Fenian "head centre," and had to put out to sea hurriedly to avoid arrest.

—THOUGH HE WAS NOT CROWNED.

Passing through the Suez Canal, the Argyle ran over a submerged anchor, ripping a hole fourteen feet long in her bottom. To raise and repair her took some weeks, and when they at length entered the Indian Ocean the southwest monsoon was at its height. By this time, too, their coal had been all expended; but, nothing daunted, the five youngsters hoisted a few rags of canvas, and ran before the gale the whole way to the Straits of Malacca, covering the distance in three weeks. Before reaching Singapore their provisions ran short, and for five weeks the crew subsisted on rice and treacle.

Arrived at their destination the friends separated, Mr. Cowie accepting the position of "Admiral of the Fleet," to the Sultan of the Rhie and Linga Archipelago, said "fleet" consisting of several cutter-like yachts and innumerable prahus or native boats. After adventures that would fill volumes, he was able to render an important service to the Sultan of Brunel, who rewarded him by ceding to him the Peninsula of Muara, with rights of life and death over all its people. Here he reigned, virtually a king, for some time; when, getting tired of inaction, he sold his territory to the Rajah Brooke mentioned above, with whose kingdom it is now incorporated. Mr. Cowie was afterwards mainly instrumental in founding the British North Borneo Company, by whose exertions a territory thrice the size of Denmark has been brought under our flag and protection.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE EYES OF A LION.

One night, when some troopers were encamped in South Africa, it came the turn of Rennie Stevenson to go out for water to the spring, which was about a thousand yards distant. He describes the experiences in his book, "Through Rhodesia." A comrade volunteered to accompany him. When they were nearing the spring, this man whispered to Stevenson:—

"There's a lion skulking in the undergrowth on the right bank."

Yes, there were its eyes, gleaming through the dark.

"Shall I fire?" whispered the soldier.

"Yes, fire, but take good aim. If you only wound it, we are done for."

The trooper knelt and took a long steady aim.

Bang! The sound of the shot reverberated through the surrounding trees and up the river. But there were the eyes, still gleaming. Stevenson asked for the rifle and crawled nearer, trying to get a better shot. Closer and closer went the two, their hearts in their mouths. Suddenly, when they thought they were almost in the face of the "lion" they found the "eyes" to be two glowworms. The alarmingly bright little creatures had not felt it necessary to get out of the way.

FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. GIL E, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents each per insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the above society of the County of Argenteuil, was held in St. Andrews on the 15th of February. There were present Robert Watson President, and James A. McQuat, C. R. Rodger, M. W. Albright, H. Mathews, John Hay, James B. Chambers, Felix Blais and G. J. Walker.

The secretary stated that the Vankleek Hill exhibition had been fixed for the 17th and 18th of September next, the same days as the Argenteuil Society had fixed their exhibition for, previous to the Argenteuil Society fixing their dates. On account of this it was thought advisable to change the date of the Argenteuil Society's Exhibition until the 24th and 25th of September next.

The secretary read copies of a resolution passed by the Permanent Exhibition Co., which he had received, giving the terms that the Company would rent their buildings and grounds for the Annual Fall Exhibition.

The Board of Directors unanimously decided that they could not accept such terms.

Directors Chambers and Blais stated that suitable grounds and buildings could be obtained at St. Philippe, and made a motion to have the Fall Exhibition held there this year. It was, however, decided to leave the matter of the decision of the place for holding the exhibition over until next meeting, as offers might be made from other places in the county.

The letter of W. A. Weir, Esq. M.P.P., in reference to the amendments, made from time to time in the interest of Railway Company's by the Dominion Parliament, to the Railway Act, and by which less protection was given to the farmers, was considered, also the suggestions made therein by Mr. Weir (which lately appeared in the WATCHMAN) as to how the said Railway act might be amended so as to protect the farmers better.

It was resolved upon motion of Director McQuat seconded by Director Mathews that it is the opinion of the board of Directors that the railway act now in force should be amended in accordance with the suggestions stated in Mr. Weir's letter.

The meeting then adjourned until the 15th of March, to meet in Desjardin's Hotel, Lachute, at two o'clock p.m.

SAMPLES OF CHOICE GRAIN.

By instructions of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture another distribution will be made this season of samples of the

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Watchman is published every Friday.

most productive sorts of grain to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed. The stock for distribution is of the very best and has been secured by the director of the Experimental Farms from the record-breaking crops recently had in the Canadian North-west. It will be worth while for farmers generally to renew their seed of oats when varieties which have produced more than 100 bushels per acre can be had. The distribution this Spring will consist of samples of oats, spring wheat, barley, field peas, Indian corn and potatoes. Every farmer may apply, but only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley or potatoes, and applications for more than one sample for one household cannot be entertained. These samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to Wm. Saunders, Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time before the 15th of March, after which the lists will be closed, so that all the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Parties writing should mention the sort or variety they would prefer, and should the available stock of the kind asked for be exhausted, some other good sort will be sent in its place.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss M. L. Harrington is spending a few days with friends in Compo.

Miss, Hattie Wales is visiting friends in Beaharmonia.

Mr. Willie Simpson of Montreal was the guest of Mr. E. C. Simpson a few days this week.

A few of our young people attended the Methodist church tea-meeting in Lachute on Tuesday evening, they enjoyed both the supper and the programme very much.

At a meeting of the council held on February 17th. Mr. R. W. Barclay was appointed Secretary Treasurer to take the place of Mr. C. W. Lamb who had resigned. He has also been appointed agent for the McCormick Harvester Co.

Our rink is being well attended this winter. A party of Pt Fortune young people favored us with their presence last Saturday evening.

There has been no singing held for two weeks on account of the sickness of Rev. Mr. Mount. We hope Mr. Mount will soon recover his good health.

A very interesting hockey match was played in our rink between the East and West End Lachute ladies on Thursday the 13th. They played good fast hockey and a nice combination. The score was 3 to 2 in favor of the West End. After the match the teams went to Carillon, where they had supper and spent the evening.



FOR SALE

200 acres of mixed hard and soft wood bush, market for saw logs and cordwood one mile from lot. Apply to—A. J. MacGIBBON, Brownsburg.

TIRED—You're tired of bad rubbers, aren't you. We are, and this season we have bought largely of best qualities. In heavy 'Stubb Proof' and 'Snag Proof' they're the right thing. W. SANFORD

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that the Provincial Light, Heat and Power Company will apply to the Legislature of Quebec at its next session for the passing of an act ratifying and confirming their charter and the several conveyances under which rights to supply light, heat and power generated by electricity in the City of Montreal and the surrounding municipalities were conveyed to them from the Canadian Electric Light Company and further to declare and define the rights, and privileges which they now enjoy and possess with respect to telegraph, telephone and other electric companies. And also to extend their powers with respect to the erection of pulp, paper iron and flour mills and to authorise them to do certain other business.

Quebec, 2nd January, 1902.

ROY & CANNON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made by MATTHEW MOODY, Manufacturer, HENRY MOODY, Manufacturer, and CHARLES SOUTH WALLACE, Manager of Manufacture, all three of Terrebonne, to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, for an act to incorporate "THE MATTHEW MOODY & SONS COMPANY" for the purpose of taking over and continuing as a going concern the business at present carried on in the Town of Terrebonne by the firm MATTHEW MOODY & SONS, as manufacturers of and dealers in agricultural machines, general foundry business, butter and cheese factories, general saw mill and grist mill, dairy business, lumber business, general store and supplies, and as general contractors, with powers to establish, on and under the public and private streets and roads, in the town and parish of Terrebonne, all such steam pipes, lines, conduits and other installations which might be necessary for the operating of waterworks, to require or expropriate the land that may be necessary for the building and operating of such waterworks in the town and parish of Terrebonne; and with the right to issue preferred and ordinary stock.

The head office of the Company to be in the town of Terrebonne.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,

Solicitor for Applicants.

Saint Jerome, 4th January 1902.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.

Province of Quebec. }
District of Terrebonne. } No. 361.

DAME MARIE ORISE CHAPLEAU, has, this day, instituted an action for separation of property against her husband, LOUIS PEPIN, trader, both of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne.

PREVOST & RINFRET,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Jerome, 20th January 1902.

"HERBAGEUM"

For Horses, Cattle, Pigs, Sheep, and Poultry.

Worth Its Weight in Gold to Farmers.

Keeps Your Stock in Good Condition.

B. HUGMAN & SON.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

PAINTS, OILS,

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

TINWARE, ENAMELLED WARE.

Fresh Oranges, Lemons, Dates and Prunes

— RECEIVED TO-DAY —

We want to tell you about "Herbageum," give us a call.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

DR. G. C. GOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to March 1st 1902, for two furnaces with the proper connections for the proper heating of the County Court House and offices therein. The furnaces and connections to be put in by the tenderer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Lachute January 6th 1902.

Gavin J. Walker,

Secretary Treasurer

WANTED

Agents for the sale of hardy varieties of Fruit Trees, Ornamentals, Shrubs, and Seed Potatoes. Good pay permanent position and exclusive territory. We have over 600 acres under cultivation and grow special lines of Hardy Russian Stock as well as all the best and hardiest domestic varieties. Goods will be delivered at customers' houses. For terms apply Now to

PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY

Toronto, Ont.

J. R. McQuat's Ad.

NEW DEPARTURE
Bargain Counter on 2nd Floor.

We have just placed on Bargain counter 25 Ladies' Cloth Jackets to be cleared at half-price.

Nice Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

See our Sleigh Robes in Cape Buffalo, Rocky Bear and Goat. Men's Fur Coats in Coon, Austrian, Beaver, Siberian Buffalo, and Black Dog. Men's Fur Caps, Ladies' Fur Jackets in Astrican and Coon. Ladies' Fur Collarrettes, Ruffs, Muffs and Mitts. Men's, Boy's, Ladies' and Children's Gloves and Mitts. Men's and Boys' Cloth Overcoats and Suits ready made. Ladies' Cloth Jackets. Lumberman's Rubbers, Socks, and Moccasins, Wool Lined Rubbers and Overshoes.

Groceries Fresh. Spices always pure. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Lamps, and a variety of Fancy Dishes in china ware.

Skating Boots, Skates, Hockey Sticks, etc.

We at all times guarantee to give you satisfaction and good value for your money.

HUGH FRASER, JR. STOCKTAKING SALE.

OYS' REEFERS	\$3.25	REDUCED TO	\$2.25
OYS' "	4.25	"	2.75
OYS' OVERCOATS	4.50	"	3.00
OYS' "	5.50	"	3.75
OYS' "	6.00	"	4.25
OYS' SUITS	2.50	"	1.75
OYS' "	3.85	"	2.75
OYS' "	5.00	"	3.50
OYS' "	6.00	"	4.25

BOOTS & SHOES \$1.75, \$1.50, Reduced to \$1.00

BOYS' KIP BALS \$1.10 " " 75

GENEVA.

Mr. Willie and Miss Maggie Watson are spending the week in Hawkesbury. Mr. Aleck McFhee of St. Armand, was visiting his parents this week, returning on Tuesday. He was accompanied by his sister Miss Lizzie McFhee who will probably spend some time with him.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Darlington of Lakefield have come to reside among us for the winter months.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of our cheese factory, was held last Saturday evening and showed a very prosperous year.

At present writing we are sorry to say that Mr. Norman McGregor formerly of this place, is in a very precarious state with typhoid fever. He is in Minneapolis at present.

Mr. R. Cole passed away on Tuesday morning after a lingering illness. His funeral on Thursday was largely attended.

A GOOD SALE.

Mr. George Hay has just completed the sale of his Clydesdale Stallion, Lockhart, for the sum of \$1000, and shipped him by the G. N. R. to Mr. Neil McLeod, of Laggan, Ont. The best farmers of this county, who all used him last season, express their regret generally at losing the service of this horse for the coming season as he had won the favor of all lovers of a good horse. It would certainly be a credit to any Hackney horse to possess the action of this young Clydesdale colt. He has also proved himself an extremely sure foal getter, not missing above ten mares out of his entire season of seventy-five. Mr. McLeod is to be congratulated in this enterprise, as the future of this young colt, which when fully developed will easily weigh 1800 pounds, is certain to be a marked success. This is the ninth imported pedigree stallion Mr. George Hay has sold within the last two years, all of which we regret to say have left the county, five being sold within a radius of 30 miles; viz: one at Vankleek Hill, two at Dalkeith, one at Laggan, and one at Maxwell.

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } 773
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE
JOHN MORROW, of the place called Morin Flats, in the parish of St. Sauveur said district, carriage maker,

vs.

SAM alias SAMUEL CAMPBELL, lately of Millie Isles, and now of unknown parts

Defendant.

"The defendant is ordered to appear in one month.

Ste. Scholastique, 10th February, 1902.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, C.C.C.

De Martigny & Marchand, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
St. Jerome, Que.

SUMMARY MATTER.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada. } No 398
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne.

Francois Xavier Clouthier, Merchant of the Parish of St. Sauveur, District of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Hermas Poirier, of the parish of Ste. Adele, said District, of Country unknown

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in the month.

Ste. Scholastique, January 28th 1902.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P. S. C.

N. B. Nantel, Attorney for Plaintiff.

LOUISA

Our worthy speaker Mr. Thos. Aiken has left Louisa for foreign lands to take charge of a new field.

Mr. Bert Matthus, who has been in the employ of Messrs. P. and A. McGibbon's lumber camp, has returned home.

We are glad to learn that Mr. J. A. Thompson who has been ill for the last two weeks is able to be out.

Mrs. I. and Z. Robinson were in Daleville on Saturday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John McArthur.

Mr. Bert Matthus who was the guest of Miss M. McFaul on Sunday, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Matthus were in Lachute on Saturday.

Messrs. Oscar McDougall and Dick Brown have gone into camp with their teams to haul for Mr. McGibbon who is doing a rushing business in Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. James McFaul were the guests of Mrs. Wm Proudlock on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur and Mrs. Albert Tomalty have returned home after visiting their many friends in Leapole.

Mr. Thos. Matthus has moved to the Lake Louisa house for the remainder of the winter.

Miss Maud Seale was in Daleville on Friday, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Boyd.

Mr. Alex Brown was home on Sunday.

Master Geo. Neill who has been ill for the past week has gone to Montfort to work for Ed. Morrison, accompanied by W. Curran, Jr.

Messrs. Russell Seale and John Watchorn were the guests of Mr. Jas. Stephen on last week.

The young man who was seen winding his way home on Monday morning whistling that well known and popular air, the G. R. I. left behind me, must try and get home a little earlier in future.

Our teacher, Miss J. McVicar, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Dunany.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

CUSHING

St. Mungo's Church Tea-Meeting will take place on Tuesday, Feb 25th and promises to be all the better for being so long delayed.

The Ladies Aid of the Baptist church held their usual monthly meeting at Mr. Geo. Nichol's on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Marion Whitehead of Grenville spent a few days here this week, the guest of Miss Hattie O'Brien.

Mr. Chas. Wade returned last week from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. W. J. Bromby of Montreal Annex.

Miss Edith Davidson is we regret to say confined to the house with a bad attack of tonsillitis. Mrs. R. Brown is recovering from the same distressing complaint.

Mr. Emerson Cooke was in Lachute on Sunday.

Messrs. Geo. Bryerton and W. Barley of Carillon, were guests of Mr. E. Whelehan on Sunday last.

The sale of Indian ponies held at Hawkesbury on Tuesday was attended by all our local Jockeys, but at the present writing your correspondent has not learned whether they were lucky (or unlucky) enough to secure any of the animals.

Miss M. Sittlington and Miss Whelehan drove to Vankleek Hill on Tuesday and returned with the opinion that, though Ontario may be ahead of old Quebec in some respects, she is certainly far behind in the making and maintaining of her public roads.

Mr John O. Noyes is at present canvassing in the interest of the New York Chemical Co. with the celebrated South African Condition Powder which is said to be marvellous in its effects on cattle, sheep poultry etc. and especially horses, many cases which have appeared hopeless, being restored to youth, beauty, and activity by a course of this remedy.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. Andrew Bell, Beech Ridge, on Tuesday March 4th, at 10 a.m., the following effects—

1 mare 8 years old, 6 milch cows, 2 heifers 2 years old 3 calves, lumber wagon with box, McCormick Mowing Machine, horse-rake, pair of spring tooth harrows, cultivator, 3 inch auger, post hole auger, daisy churn, milk can buggy pole and neck yoke, single sled pole and neck yoke, set of express harness, quantity of hay, lot of plow harness, and other articles.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.
Terms:—\$10.00 and under cash. Over that amount 9 months credit credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

BOOTS and SHOES.



Skating Boots and Mocassins **At COST.**

Big reductions on all lines of Men's No. 7 Boots.

Repairing a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to all orders. Only the best stock used. Prices moderate.

CANADIAN RUBBERS

Ced. DesJardins,
FOUNDRY STREET,
LACHUTE.

Agent for Fire and Life Ass. Co's

Clearing Sale!

20 to 50 Per Cent Discount on all Goods in Stock.

Suitings and Overcoatings must be sold. No reasonable offer refused. Fine All Wool and Fleece-lined Underwear at Wholesale Prices. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks, Gloves, Etc., all must be sold by February.

I want the money and you want the goods.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

BANFORD'S

We don't want any winter goods held over. We don't like it, but if we don't look sharp we shall have some.

Therefor we offer you to wind up the season:

26 Men's Ulsters 36 to 44.
12 Boys' " 27 to 35.
22 Men's Reefers, Large Collars.
14 Boys' Reefers, "
21 Men's Fine Overland.
13 " Cheap Line.
11 Men's Double Breasted Freize Suits.

A few Ladies Jackets left. At your own prices nearly.

The People's Store

McFaul Bros.

West End, Lachute.

A Few Words about

JACKETS

We are looking out for new customers all the time, and to induce the Ladies to try us we have laid in a very large stock of Fall and Winter Jackets of middle and high-class grades.

These goods are from the best manufacturers and can be relied on to give every satisfaction. We can give you a nice choice in Color and Design.

Further, there is a New Style of Jacket that is going to have a big run this year, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only place in town where they are on view. The following are two models that bid fair to become popular this season.



Length 27 inches. Made from Oxford Grey Frieze. Fly front, velvet collar, perpen lien'ar slash pockets. Lined throughout with mercerised saten.

PRICE - \$7.00 NET.



Length 27 inches. Made from best quality kersey. Lined with silk, handsomely trimmed with straps, stitching and pearl buttons

NET PRICES - \$5 to \$13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S

(TWO STORES)

LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

TRY

THE WEST-END BAKERY

FOR

GOOD BREAD, BEST CONFECTIONERY, CHOICE PASTRY.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,
PROPRIETOR.

GENTLEMEN

Come and see my assortment of **SPRING GOODS** just received. Large variety to choose from including Latest Scotch Stripes and Imported Goods. First-class Workmanship and Best Trimmings on all Suits.

D. LAPOINTE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than
Two ounces of impure soap.

**REDUCES
EXPENSE**

Ask for the Octagon Bar. If your grocer cannot supply, write to
LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address,
and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

VERSATILE RULERS.

The Heads of Three Great Nations
Are All-Round Men.

Emperor William of Germany recently surprised an institute of naval architects by taking the platform at its annual meeting, and delivering a thoughtful address on the relation of naval development to the needs and aims of different nations. A few days later he discoursed, on another public occasion, upon national ideals in sculpture. These are the latest among many manifestations of the amazing versatility for which he is distinguished.

One of the most noticeable changes in England since the accession of King Edward is that royalty no longer keeps aloof from the people. The King and Queen are seen frequently in public. The King interests himself in politics, in the army, in literature. He regulates personally all matters of court etiquette, and there are probably no details of the approaching pageant of the coronation to which he has not given attention. Mr. Sidney Lee completes his "Dictionary of National Biography" and receives a letter of appreciation from the King, as the last volume goes to press. Sir Thomas Lipton returns from his endeavor to "lift" the America cup, and is rewarded by a personal tribute from the King.

President Roosevelt is another example of versatility. In the drawing room or on the plains, leading a dance or breaking a bronco, he is equally at ease. He has an athlete's love for outdoor life, yet he has written books enough to fill a sizable shelf. He has helped to direct the navy, has served personally in the army, and has gained distinction in civil administration in city, state and nation.

Perhaps it is only a coincidence that the heads of government of the three greatest nations are men of this all-round type, touching human interests at so many points. But it can scarcely be doubted that they owe much of their power and popularity to the breadth of sympathy and knowledge of human nature resulting from their varied gifts and experiences.

HAD LAME BACK FOR EIGHT YEARS.

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE
OF A NOVA SCOTIA GEN-
TLEMAN, AND HOW HE
WAS CURED.

After Such a Long Period of Suffering He is Entirely Restored to Good Health by Dodd's Kidney Pills—He is Very Grateful.

Bridgewater, N. S., Jan. 27 (Special)—Mr. John S. Morgan, a prominent man of this place, has had a terrible time with his back for eight years, but now he is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his complete and satisfactory recovery.

To look at Mr. Morgan to-day one would never suspect that he had been the victim of so much torture, and for such a long time, and yet from his own statement the pain he has endured must have been something awful. He says:

"For eight years I have suffered the most severe pain in my back. I had gradually grown worse till at last I was completely crippled up."

"I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for lame back, but as I had tried so many things without any benefit I was beginning to lose all faith in anything. However, I decided to try them, and I can truthfully say I am heartily glad I did so, for they cured me."

"I had run down in weight to about 140 pounds, but during the time I was using the Pills (I used in all about twenty boxes) I regained about 23 pounds."

"Of course I realized my danger, and when I found that Dodd's Kidney Pills were helping me I stuck right close to them after commencing till I was perfectly well again."

Everyone who knows Mr. Morgan knows that he means every word he says, and much interest has been aroused by the publication of his statement.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are well known to be a sure cure for all cases of Lame Back and Kidney Trouble.

HE KNEW THEM BOTH.

Servant—"Two gentlemen at the door want to see you, sir. They didn't come together; just called at the same time."

Householder—"How did they act?"
"One of 'em is very polite, sir, and begs the honor of a few minutes' conversation."

"I don't want to see him; he's got something to sell."

"The other, sir, is stiff as a ramrod, sir, and don't waste no words."

"He must have a bill, that's very certain. Tell them both that I'm not at home."

WHY THERE WAS A BABEL.

An architect was being examined by counsel who was using every effort in his power to depreciate the witness' opinion. "You are a builder, I believe?" said the counsel.

"No, sir; I am not a builder; I am an architect."

"Ah, well, builder or architect, architect or builder; they are pretty much the same, I suppose?"

"I beg your pardon; they are totally different."

"Oh, indeed! Perhaps you would state wherein this great difference consists?"

"An architect, sir, conceives the design, prepares the plans, draws out the specifications; in short, supplies the mind. The builder is merely the machine, the architect the power that puts the machine together and sets it going."

"Oh, very well, Mr. Architect; that will do. A very ingenious distinction without a difference. Do you happen to know who was the architect of the Tower of Babel?"

"There was no architect, sir; hence the confusion."

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest
Tea the world produces,
and is sold only in lead
packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

THE CATS ON A LINER.

Every large liner carrying passengers always has on board from six to ten cats, these being apportioned to various parts of the ship, and appear on the company's books as regards rations. A few first-class saloon cats have become quite celebrated, especially in the long-voyage boats that go to India and Australia. Large sums have been offered for one saloon cat on a great line, and the staff has to guard it strictly from acquisitive admirers, in whose luggage it has several times been found.

AMPLE PROOF.

Rather a good story is told of an American acrobat who presented a post-office order at a Paris bureau. He took down practically every proof of identity that he could think of, but the official told him he had no proof that he was an acrobat. Before the words were out of his mouth, the man vaulted over the rails, went up a pillar, swung himself from a gas bracket on the counter, and then asked for his money. He was paid.

Of 30 million emigrants from Europe during the last century, more than one third were British.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

The post office has in London 81 tubes for pneumatic despatch of postal packets. These are in all 34 miles in length.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe

DIDN'T KNOW EACH OTHER.

It may seem strange to hear of two members of the same family having to be introduced to each other, but such a thing actually occurred at a diamond wedding in Glasgow recently. Children and grandchildren were present from various parts of the world, and the two eldest of the family—brother and sister—both now over sixty years of age—failed to recognize each other and a formal introduction was necessary.

NOTE
CLOSE
MESH
AT
BOTTOM

Page Acme Poultry Netting

is close-meshed at bottom and does not require rail or board support at edges, having strong straight wire (No. 12 gauge) at top, bottom and in centre, cannot sag and is easy to erect. The "Page Acme" netting is of neat appearance, very durable and cheap. We also make large and ornamental fences, gates, rails and staples. The name of Page is your guarantee of quality. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

USE

EDDY'S

TELEGRAPH TELEPHONE PARLOR

Every Stick—

A Match

Every Match—

A "Lighter"

MATCHES

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

BAD FOR THE EYES.

Some foods are very injurious to the sight. A case was brought under the notice of an eye specialist in which the eyes of a whole family were affected by eating rabbit pie. In each instance the patient had become afflicted with a peculiar defect of vision that is technically known as "failure of accommodation." Stale sausages and sour cream cause a weakening of the sight known as "amblyopia." Blindness resulting from eating tainted fish has been found impossible to cure, and quinine is also responsible for some persons' half-blind condition. The drug affects the optic nerve in a manner that sometimes ends in blindness.

"Great Scott!" cried the head clerk, "does it take you four hours to carry a message a mile and return?" "Why," said the new office-boy, "you told me to see how long it would take me to go there and back, and I did it."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

The German Empire has 778 centenaries, France 213, England, 146, Scotland 46. Denmark has 2 only, and Switzerland none at all.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Sweden and Denmark are the only countries in which all the army conscripts can write. In Russia and Serbia only 21 per cent. can do so.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

Canada has a nickel-producing area in Ontario 70 miles long by 40 wide. From this she produces 40 tons out of every 100 used at present in the world.

In washing woollens and flannels, the soft soap made from Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will be found very satisfactory.

Norway is the only country in the world where the banks hold more coin in their safes than they issue paper. British banks have £70 in hand per £100 of paper issue.

Stops the Cough

and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 15 cents.

Up to 1840 no woodcut of over 48 square inches could be printed properly, the presses not being strong enough. Modern printing machines can easily tackle cuts of 2,000 square inches.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

Sticking-plaster usually consists of isinglass spread upon silk.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

The order of precedence in the men of the royal family is as follows:—King, Prince of Wales, other sons of the King, grandsons of the King, brothers of the King, uncles of the King, nephews of the King.

When you buy Blue Ribbon
Ceylon Tea you get the best in
the market and remember
there can only be one best.

Oranges, Lemons, Fresh Fish of All Kinds
Labrador Herrings in Half Barrels.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Shipments of Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Honey, Beans, Apples, Potatoes, Solicited.



Is This Elegant Spoon

Worth Asking For?

Illustration only 25 original size. Send us ten cents to help pay postage and packing, and this elegant spoon can be had free by sending your name and address. We adopt this way to introduce our Silverware, manufactured from a new and precious metal—Yukon Silver. It is superior in every respect to any other metal known to the 20th century. Write to-day, don't put it off; remember procrastination is the thief of time, and our liberality may save. Our object is making this remarkable offer to get a sample of Yukon Silverware into every home in the land. YUKON SILVER CO., 114 King St. East, Toronto, Ontario.

In 1800, the United States had 903 post-offices. It now has 75,000.

Minard's Liniment is the Best

W. P. O. 1113

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

**CALVERT'S
CARBOLIC
TOOTH
POWDER.**

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath.
Strengthens the gums.

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 any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are splendid. Special attention has been given to Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. Full rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richard, Mills & Co., 17 State St., Boston.
D. Turpin & Co., Montreal and Fortified.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per cent. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA

BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

HERE IS STRENGTH.



Are you suffering from Nervous Weakness, Kidney, Liver or Stomach Complaints, Rheumatism, Pains or Aches in any part of your body? Do you feel yourself growing old too soon? If you are a man with the weakness that results from youthful folly or abusing the laws of Nature, I can cure you if you will use my

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

The product of years of study, the realization of the fondest dreams of the weak and worn invalid. It is not a toy belt, but a powerful, life-giving Electric appliance, which is now recognized by the highest and best in the medical profession as the only certain means of restoring power to weak and vital organs. The strength is quickly restored and losses corrected. Rheumatic pains are quickly dispelled and all functions of the body developed and made strong. It sends the blood with a gladome bound through the veins, carrying health to the body and happiness to the heart of the despondent sufferer.

Pay When Cured.

I know there is no better way to prove my confidence in the wonderful curative power of my Belt than to cure you before I ask you to pay for it, and as I DO KNOW that it will restore strength in every instance I am willing to cure first and ask my pay afterward. So if you are weak, breaking down, or sick in any manner come to me, tell me your trouble, and let me cure you. When you are cured you can pay me. This offer is open to any man who will secure me. All I ask is that the man asking me to take his case under these terms gives me evidence of his honesty and good faith.

CAUTION. Beware of old style, burning electrode Belts, which are using an imitation of my cushion electrodes. My office contains hundreds of these old belts, discarded as useless and dangerous by persons whose bodies have been seared and scarred by the bare metal electrodes. I will make special terms to anyone having one of these old back-burners.

FREE BOOK My New Illustrated Book tells about my Belt and how it cures the weakness of men and women. It is worth reading. I will send it closely sealed, free, upon request. Call, if possible, and I will explain my Belt and what it will do. I will give a free test to every seeker of proof of what my Belt does. Call or write to-day.

FREE TEST

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

The Fatal Dower

—OR—
THE DESTRUCTION OF A PROUD SPIRIT.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Margaret Howard, on the eve of departure to join her secretly married husband, leaves her child with Susan Rivers and is drowned at sea. Susan rears the child, Daisy, as her own, and dies. Her daughter, Margaret, alone knows Daisy's secret.

CHAPTER V.

"A secret?" said Daisy, raising her clear, truthful eyes to Rita's face. "I did not think we had one in our home!"

"It is a secret," continued the elder girl, "that the world would never suspect. I, the one concerned, never dreamed of it. Daisy, can you believe that I was not Mrs. Rivers' own child?"

"Not our own mother's child?" said Daisy, incredulously. "It is impossible—it cannot be true!"

"It is a fact," said Rita. "The night before my poor nurse died she sent every one away from the room and told me the story."

"Who are you, then?" cried Daisy. "Why, Rita, I cannot believe it! You must be my own sister—you are dreaming!"

"Nay, it is no dream," said Rita. "See, here are the proofs. Yet I shall always be your sister and love you very much. I shall always do my best for you."

The faint infection of patronage in the rich, musical tones was not lost upon Daisy. Something like pain flitted over her features and shadowed her tender eyes.

"Tell me all about it, Rita," she said, imploringly. "How can it be? Why, my mother always seemed to love you better than me!"

"No," said Rita, in alarm, "that could not be. Did it never strike you how much more anxious she seemed over your education than over mine? There is little to tell; the story is a very simple one. Your mother, when quite a young girl, was my mother's nurse. It seems that my mother's parents were once very rich people, but lost all they had. Her father died, and she herself, after receiving an excellent training, went out as governess. The place where she went was called Hurst Hall, I believe. While there some gentleman fell in love with her and married her. But, Daisy, the marriage was a secret one. He was brought up by rich, aristocratic relations, who would not hear of such a thing; so he married my mother, Margaret Arie, unknown to every one."

"But who was he?" interrupted Daisy.

"Ah! would that I could tell you!" was the calm reply. "My mother trusted yours, but she never told her that. All she said of my father was that he was an officer in the army. She called him 'Captain Arthur.' Captain Arthur went to India, leaving my mother in England. But he had a serious illness there; he sent, imploring my mother to go out to him. My poor mother, therefore, resolved to leave me behind in her old nurse's care. She took me to Deepdale, our old home, and left me in your mother's charge."

"How strange!" said Daisy; "it seems like a romance or a fairy tale."

"The strangest part has to come," continued Rita. "My mother went in a ship called the Ocean Queen; it was lost at sea; and from the day she left me until the present time no word has ever been heard of or from any friend or relation—no one seems to be aware of my existence. My father has never written—has never claimed me; either he is dead or he does not know where I am. I shall never believe that he has left me here and willfully abandoned me. Your mother told me all this on the night she died; she gave me the locket, the ring, and the letters. How strange it is, Daisy! I do not even know my own name. My mother called herself 'Howard.' I shall take that name. I am 'Margaret

Howard'; but I never mean to rest until I have found my father or his relations."

"Then we shall be parted?" said Daisy, sadly.

"That does not follow. When I find noble and wealthy relations I shall not forget you, Daisy."

Daisy returned on the morning following to school. Rita remained at the cottage with old Mrs. Ferns. She had decided upon certain plans, but did not intend to carry them out until Ralph Ashton had left the country.

He was the one dark spot in the bright future. Already she had thrown off her allegiance to him in her own mind; she had freed herself from a promise that, with her new prospects, was simply hateful to her. Not one word did she say to Ralph Ashton of the story told by Mrs. Rivers, or of her own version of it. When he returned in three years' time he would hear that she had left Rooks' Nest, and she did not intend or mean him to trace her. She believed he would forget her, or give up all pursuit of her as hopeless. Even should he discover her, she thought the change in her position would awe him and convince him of the impassable barrier between them. That evening he came to say good-bye in the gloaming.

"In three years!" Ralph said. "Oh, Rita! how shall I live through them? There will be no one moment in which I shall not think of you and long for the sound of your voice or one glimpse of your face. In three years I shall find you, when the flowers are blooming just as the bloom now, and no sun will be so bright to me as the smile you welcome me with when I come to claim you."

If Ralph Ashton could have foreseen how and where he would find her he would have died before the blow came. To the last hour of his life he remembered every detail of that scene—the distant chiming of the waves, the musical voice that whispered false words, the magical charms of the girl he loved, the fragrance of the roses, and the mellow evening light.

The gloaming passed, and the gray tints of night grew deeper.

"Let me sit with you one hour longer, Rita," pleaded Ralph, and she asked him into the cottage.

"You must give me a keepsake," he said, when Mrs. Ferns plainly hinted that it was growing late; "anything that you have touched and cared for yourself."

"Give him something that will do him good," said the old woman. "He is a young man, and he is going down into the deep seas. It will do him no harm to remember who keeps him safe in the midst of dangers."

Ralph smiled at the words, but she continued, earnestly:

"You have two Bibles, Rita. One, there, your poor mother used every day. There is another lying on the shelf, there. Give him that."

Rita silently took the book from the upper shelf, where it had lain for many long years, and placed it in Ralph's hand.

"Read it when you are on the seas," she said, gravely.

He took it from her without a word of comment. She was all unconscious that at Deepdale Mrs. Rivers had placed little Daisy's portrait and her mother's last letter there—the letter which spoke of the child's golden curls, and directed again that she should be called Daisy; all unconscious that between the leaves lay the portrait of a fair, graceful child, while underneath it, in her mother's own handwriting, were the two words, "Daisy Howard."

In the strongest armor there is generally one weak point. Rita had made good her story, serenely unconscious of the only piece of evidence that could ever betray her, and that evidence she had placed in the hands of the man she intended to dupe and elude.

Ralph thought little of the gift. He would have preferred the ribbon

she wore in her hair, or the flower that she carried in her hands. He took the book home with him and laid it in his sea-chest. He was many miles away from old England when he saw it again, and found what it contained.

Even that vain, ambitious heart was touched with his sorrow when the time came for him to leave her. He clasped her in his arms and kissed the face that lured him on to ruin and death. Tears dimmed the eyes that had seldom wept before. For long hours after he had quitted her his warm kisses seemed to burn her lips and brows. She was touched at his sorrow, wondered at the depth of his love, but never dreamed of being true to him. When his tall figure disappeared down the high-road she felt released. He had faded from her life, she thought, and would trouble her no more.

Two days afterwards Daisy came home with strange intelligence. One of the pupils at Miss Toffles' academy—the daughter and heiress of John Denham, of Landsmere—was going abroad, and nothing would satisfy her but taking with her, as companion, the fair, gentle girl who every one loved. Mrs. Denham came over to Queen's Lynne, and urgently pressed Daisy to accede to her daughter's wish. Daisy had no objection; her only difficulty was in leaving Rita.

Far from opposing the plan, Rita thought it the best event that could have happened. Daisy at home might have been in her way, but Daisy abroad could not interfere with her arrangements. By all means let her go.

"It would be folly to remain here for my sake," said Rita. "I shall not be here long myself. In a few more weeks I intend to take some active steps for discovering my father's name and whereabouts. If I find him this will be no home for me."

Daisy was happy. The Denhams intended remaining on the Continent for three years, and during that time she was to be the friend and companion of their only child.

The June roses were blooming when Ralph Ashton bade farewell to the girl he loved so deeply and so dearly. She began then to arrange her plans, but before the roses had faded fate had taken the threads into her own hand. There was no need for the beautiful, ambitious girl to scheme and arrange; the father whom she intended to seek was seeking her, and the tragedy of her life began.

CHAPTER VI.

The Lisles, of Lisle Court, stood foremost in the ranks of English nobility. Far back in the reign of Stephen, one found their name in the annals of history. The doomed race of the Royal Stuarts had no truer friends than the Lisles, of Lisle Court. The bed-chamber where "Bonnie Prince Charlie" slept remains untouched. When the last Stuart ceased to reign his interest in public life seemed to end. Lord Archibald Lisle, during the reign of George the Second, gave up his seat in Parliament, and devoted himself to the care of his estate. In all England there stands no fairer domain than Lisle Court. It lies in the fertile midland counties—in the quiet, green heart of the land.

Lord Ronald Lisle, the last baron married young. He had two sons, bright, handsome boys, and then his wife died. He loved her memory too well ever to take a second wife.

From the time of her death he devoted himself to his children. He was a proud, fastidious man—proud to excess of his name and lineage, honestly believing the Lisles second to none. The bare idea of a mesalliance was hateful to him. Poor relations he considered one of the greatest afflictions that could befall any family. When his sister married Lionel Wyverne, the younger son of a poor baronet, his anger knew no bounds. Lionel Wyverne, whose fortune only consisted in a handsome, aristocratic face and two hundred per annum, struggled for a few years with poverty and a delicate wife. He died then, tired of the world and its coldness. Lord Lisle had no recourse save to fetch his sister and her only child, Arthur, to Lisle Court. He adopted his nephew, treating him in every respect as one of his own children. He educated him with his sons, and when his college career ended, purchased for him a commission in a "crack" regiment. When Captain Arthur Wy-

verne came to his uncle and told him he had fallen in love with and wanted to marry a pretty penniless governess, Lord Lisle laughed in contemptuous anger.

"Not only," he said, "will I refuse to see you again, and withdraw from you all countenance and support, but your mother, too, must suffer for you. If you persist in this absurd folly, she must leave Lisle Court, and you know what suffering that would inflict upon her. Let me hear no more about it, Arthur; boyish fancies are soon forgotten."

Captain Wyverne paused then. For himself, he could have endured anything; but the thought of his delicate mother, sent adrift from the home she valued so much, where every luxury was at her command, quelled him.

He said no more to Lord Lisle. After some weeks of anxious debate, he compromised the matter by a private marriage, as already detailed.

One brief year, as the reader is aware, and then a dark cloud fell over the happy home. Captain Wyverne's regiment was ordered to India, and neither wife nor child was strong enough to accompany him.

Then came his illness, and his urgent request that his wife would join him in far-off India. How anxiously he awaited her arrival may be well imagined. But, instead, there came to him, on his sick-bed, the fatal tidings: the vessel was lost, and all on board had perished with her.

For many long weeks Captain Wyverne forgot his sorrow in insensibility. When health and reason returned, his first thought was of his child—Margaret's child. What had become of her? The little one had evidently been left behind, for there was no mention of her in the passengers' list. With whom had she been left? How should he find her. During the long, weary hours of convalescence the young officer lay pondering these questions. Surely, in England, there must be some clew. Some one there must know the whereabouts of Margaret's child. He wrote to Mrs. Markham, in whose house his wife had lodged, but the letter was never answered.

He could not recover; his mind and heart were both tortured. At length he succeeded in obtaining a few months' leave of absence, and returned home.

His mother, when she gazed upon his face, did not know her son. The white, haggard features and dim, saddened eyes told of more than physical suffering.

Once more in England, he commenced a life-long search for his lost

LIVER TROUBLES.

LIFE FULL OF MISERY TO SUFFERERS FROM THIS TROUBLE.

Its Symptoms made manifest by a Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth and Pains Extending to the Shoulders.

(From the Brockville Recorder).

Sufferers from liver troubles find life one of almost constant misery, growing worse and worse unless prompt steps and the proper remedy be taken to restore the organ to its natural condition. Mrs. Joseph Leclaire, of Brockville, was such a sufferer, but has been, happily, released from the trouble by the only medicine known to thoroughly restore this important organ to its normal condition, once disease has fastened upon it. To a reporter, Mrs. Leclaire willingly gave her story for publication. She said:

"For a long time I suffered severely from complications of the liver and dyspepsia. I would awake in the morning with pains under my shoulders and in my stomach. My tongue was heavily coated, and I had a horrible taste in my mouth. I was constipated, and at times my head would ache so badly that I could scarcely let it rest on the pillow. There was such a burning sensation in my stomach at times that it felt as though there was a coal of fire in it. The pain was especially severe after eating, and for months my life was one of misery. A friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I did so. After using the first box there was a material improvement, and in the course of a few weeks longer I felt that I was completely cured. My tongue was cleared, the bad taste left my mouth, the pains disappeared, and I am as well as ever I was. Before taking the pills I suffered from bronchitis at times, but it has never since troubled me. I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone who suffers as I did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restore health and strength by making new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening every organ in the body. They do not act merely upon the symptoms, as ordinary medicines do, but go directly to the root of the trouble. In this way they cure such diseases as liver and kidney troubles, rheumatism, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, heart troubles, sick headaches, anaemia, and the irregularities that make the lives of so many women one of constant misery. Do not be persuaded to take any substitute; see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt, the pills will be sent post-paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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child. How could he best find out to whom Margaret had intrusted her?

On the first day of his return, he went to the house where she had lodged. Then he found out that Mrs. Markham had gone to America; but no one could tell him where, or to what part of that vast country. One of the neighbors, who remembered the lady and the child, told him they both left the house a week before Mrs. Markham went away; so that, evidently, the child had not been left with her. By dint of great expense and trouble in advertising, the cabman was found who had driven the lady and the little one to the station. He remembered every detail, but he could not say where she was going, he had not remarked the directions upon the box. It seemed to Captain Wyverne that every trace of little Margaret was lost.

(To Be Continued).

TRY THEM.

A Few Little Things Which You Cannot Do.

A man cannot rise from a chair without bending forward, or putting his feet under the chair or outside of it. Many a man will back himself to give another a start of fifty yards in a race of one hundred, provided the man having the start hops all the way. But no runner, however swift, can give that amount to an ordinary man. For the first five yards they go at practically the same pace.

Therefore the runner, to go ninety-five yards while the "hopper" goes forty-five, would have to run more than twice as fast, and it would be a weak man who could not hop forty-five yards at a pace equal to twenty seconds for one hundred yards, and that would mean that the runner, in order to win, would have to beat all previous records.

If a man boasts that his penknife is particularly sharp, ask him to cut with one stroke of the blade one of those yellow ribbons, mostly of silk, which are around bundles of cigars. In 999 cases out of 1,000 the knife is not sharp enough to do this. It will cut through all the ribbon except the last strand, and that will pull out long, and the more he tries to cut it the longer it will pull out.

No one except a blind man can stand without support of any kind for five minutes at a stretch, if he is thoroughly blindfolded, without moving his feet. If he does not move his feet he is pretty sure to topple over in about a minute.

PEEVISH CHILDREN.

Make the Mother's Life One of Care and Worry—How to Keep Baby Healthy and Happy.

Indigestion is one of the most common diseases of infancy, and it is also one of the most serious, for unless it is controlled, the constitution will be weakened, other diseases will find easy lodgment, and the child's whole future will be imperilled. At the first sign of indigestion, or any trouble of the stomach or bowels, Baby's Own Tablets should be administered. They act with promptness and perfect safety in strengthening the stomach and removing the offending material. Mrs. W. C. Teft, Markham, says:—"Up to the time my baby was a month old, he was a perfectly healthy child. Then his stomach began to trouble him. He looked pinched and starved; his tongue was coated and his breath offensive. He vomited curdled milk, and was also constipated. After taking his food he would scream with pain, and although he seemed always hungry, his food did him no good. He was so restless and sleepless that I was almost worn out. Medicine seemed to do him no good until we gave him Baby's Own Tablets. I gave him the Tablets and they helped him almost immediately, but in a very short time he began to gain in weight, and is now rosy and healthy. Baby's Own Tablets cured my baby when nothing else helped him, and I would not be without them in the house."

This is the only medicine for little ones that gives an absolute guarantee of purity. Milton L. Hersey, M.A., Sc., (McGill) one of the best known analysts in America, says:—"I have made a careful chemical analysis of Baby's Own Tablets. My analysis has proved that the Tablets contain absolutely no opiate or narcotic; that they can be given with perfect safety to the youngest infant, and that they are a safe and effective medicine for the troubles they are indicated to relieve and cure."

Such an endorsement, from so high an authority, stamps Baby's Own Tablets as the safest, the surest and the most reliable medicine for the ills of children.

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages. They reduce fever, cure colic, prevent and cure indigestion and constipation, check diarrhoea, sweeten the stomach, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, and promote sound, healthy sleep. Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Crushed to a powder or dissolved in water, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents a box, or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Cancer accounts for 302 deaths in every 10,000 in Great Britain.

Distress of Sleepless Nights

Is Too Well Known to Hosts of Nerve-Exhausted Men and Women—The Fatal Error of Using Opiates.

Cured by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

To lie awake night after night, the brain on fire with nervous excitement and thoughts flashing before the mind in never-ending variety, is the common experience of persons whose nerves are weak and exhausted. During such nights nerve force is consumed at a tremendous rate. Instead of being restored and reinvigorated for another day's wear and tear the body is further weakened and exhausted and the mind is unbalanced by this terrible waste of energy which the lamp of life is rapidly burning out.

It is in this despairing condition that many men and women attempt to drug and deaden the nerves by the use of opiates. This is a fatal step which hastens nerve decay.

Surely it is wiser to build up and completely restore the nerves by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, a treatment which gets right down to the foundation of the difficulty and effects permanent results by revitalizing the wasted nerve cells.

Sleeplessness is only one of the many distressing symptoms which entirely disappear with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a positive cure for weakness of nerves and body, and is specific for woman's ills because they almost invariably arise from exhausted nerves. 50 cts. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

STRONG DRINK A STUMBLING-BLOCK.

"Cast ye up, cast ye up, prep re the way; take up the stumbling block out of the way of my people."

Strong drink, however we may view it whether in relation to our social customs or as an article legalised for public traffic, is a mighty stumbling block, over which tens of thousands are falling constantly into ignominy, poverty, premature graves and eternal ruin.

From every quarter comes the strongest evidence confirming this appalling statement. Legislators, judges, magistrates, editors, ministers, city missionaries, visitors of the sick and poor, in fact every man who earnestly seeks the social, political and religious welfare of his fellow-men, proclaim with an emphasis clear and unmistakable, that if it were not for our social drinking customs and the liquor traffic, many of the most appalling evils we all deplore would not exist.

The greatest enemy to the development and well-being of our nation, the happiness of our homes, and the prosperity of our churches is the liquor business. Our political purity is affected by it. It is a fact potent to all, that elections, general and municipal, are conducted along the lines of bribery by liquor freely given and as freely drunk. It is frightful to think of the downright drunkenness, of the scandal and injury done to the country by the violation in spirit and in letter as well of the constitution during election times. The damage inflicted on a man's moral principle, if he has any, by buying his vote for a glass of grog, the social mischief, the hurt to public morality, must in time lower the national character, and prepare the way for universal corruption and ruin.

Again, society is made up of families and homes. What a pleasant picture is a happy home! Woe is the man who has no home. Yet, more to be pitied is the man who is doomed to a bad home. Home violated, the home of moroseness and sulkiness, pride, selfishness, discord, the home of jealousy and broken vows; the home which a drunkard desolates, a drunken father, a drunken husband, a drunken son, that is hell begun on earth. I ask solemnly, where is there an enemy to home happiness like strong drink? Where is there a home which has not had its bitterness because of it? So much have the fountains of social life been poisoned by strong drink that it is safe to throw down the challenge, that there is no man amongst us who can stand up and say, "neither in my own person nor in that of my relatives and acquaintances have I suffered in any shape from strong drink." Think of the unholy passion, the profane language, the domestic misery. Then there is that dark record of silent misery which the heart endures and which no pen ever narrates. The burning shame, the anxiety, the anguish inflicted on friends and relatives and endured from year to year is one of the blackest chapters in the history of intemperance.

If the political and social life is thus banefully affected; it follows that the religious progress of the people must be greatly hindered. Thousands from this cause alone are prevented from entering the house of God. So far as their outward circumstances are concerned, they are always in poverty or misery. Morally, they are completely unfitted for the holy exercises of praise and prayer. The beclouded intellect, the blunted moral perceptions, arising from their vicious indulgence, utterly unfit them for worship. Many are lost out of the ranks of the church every year. Persistence in the sin, reclamation proving ineffectual, must ultimately lead to expulsion. Those remaining in the church, who are addicted to drink, have their piety deadened, their moral earnestness impaired, and their liberality diminished. The tippling church member will spend more money in one convivial evening than he gives during the whole year towards making known the glorious gospel to the perishing heathen. The action of some religious bodies in making total abstinence a condition of membership is to be commended.

Enough has been said to show that strong drink is a stumbling-block in the way of the gospel and a hindrance to the success of the church. What then is our duty? When any pestilence threatens our land, affecting man or beast, be it small-pox or rinderpest, we soon grow impatient with half-hearted measures, and speedily raise the cry "stamp it out," and no efforts are spared until this has been attained. And where is there a pestilence so deadly as intemperance and that ever produced such disastrous results, physical, moral, and social? What then is our duty as patriots, as philanthropists, as Christians? "Cast ye up, prepare the way, take up the stumbling-block."

STAMP IT OUT.

For the sake of perishing souls, for the sake of little children, for the sake of widows whose whole happiness has been blasted and destroyed by this frightful curse, for the sake of coming generations, for the sake of Christ, STAMP IT OUT. We are sometimes told that the only cure for the evil is to preach the gospel. Yes, but let us give our preaching fair play. Here is a physical agent which pollutes the body, and renders people earthly sensual and devilish, and we say take away the stumbling block, cast out the unclean spirit and then the glorious gospel will come to purify and ennoble. Let all lend a helping hand to stamp it out, to cut it off root and branch.

J. R. CRESSWELL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

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

	Daily	Daily
Lve. MONTREAL	9:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4:50 p.m.	6:50 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5:50 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	7:15 p.m.	10:10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8:25 p.m.	11:30 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7:42 p.m.	11:00 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	9:40 p.m.	1:10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7:20 a.m.	8:45 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, British Columbia, and the Pacific Coast.

*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the train, serving luncheon a la carte, at any hour during the day convenient to passengers.

Tourist sleepers leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 10:30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleepers. Berths reserved in advance.

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. GARRETT, Lachute,

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,000,000
Reserve - - - - - \$1,765,000

BRANCHES:

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Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeleek Hill, Winchester.

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg.

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

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

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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Universal Food Choppers.

Less than Departmental Store Price.

Made in three sizes:
No. 1 \$1.45, No. 2 \$1.60, No. 3 \$2.35

Also Union Scales and Platform Scales, and Raisin Seeders, at lower figures than you can get them elsewhere. Come and be convinced.

McQUAT & McRAE,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS.
LACHUTE MILLS.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

GROCERIES.

The Best Obtainable.

FIVE ROSES and Patent Flour in bags $\frac{1}{2}$ s and $\frac{1}{4}$ s, Rolled Oats, Germ Wheat Malt Breakfast Food, Grape Nuts, etc.

Malage Raisins, Cleaned Currants, Fresh Peels, Best Essences, Pure Spices, etc.

THIS SEASON'S Japan and Black Teas (well selected). Seal Brand and Royal Windsor Coffees, Lyman's Liquid Coffee, Giles' Coffee (fresh ground), Cocoa, Chocolate, etc.

SUGARS—Granulated, Coffee Paris Lumps, Extra Ground, and Icing.

Creamery and Dairy Butter, Lang's Lard, etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS

TO THE

CANADIAN NORTHWEST

for settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during

MARCH and APRIL

should sufficient business offer. A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

The object of these special trains is to enable colonists to travel with their effects and stock etc., have good accommodation and make quick time. Ask any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent for a SETTLERS' GUIDE, which will tell passenger and freight rates, times of trains, of government and railway land regulations and how to procure.

A FREE FARM.



THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

9:18 a.m.—For St. Canule, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawanigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

6:33 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

9:18 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

6:33 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawanigan Falls, and intermediate points.

GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Mgr. & Pass. Agt. Gen. Manager
QUEBEC.

Jos. Hainel - Agent Lachute.

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Gilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
LACHUTE MILLS QUE.

After Stocktaking!

Having carefully gone through our stock, we find we have between 50 and 75 pair of men's, ladies' and children's boots in odd sizes which we have decided to sell off at Half-price. These are good goods and the best value ever offered in this town.

Also a basket of Men's Boots, assorted sizes, the choice of which can be had at 75 cents while they last.

5 YOUTH'S OVERCOATS and 2 MEN'S PEA JACKETS which we will sell at Half-price to clear them out.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

SUITABLE HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for your friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

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.



JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

A few pointers

To those who are

wanting anything in

JEWELLRY,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

DEWAR'S.

Ava Teas!

Don't fail to secure a lb of these teas when next in town Only 25 cts., in Green or Black. Coupons in each packet.

You will find our stock of Groceries fresh and clean.

Fresh cheese each week with few exceptions, Good butter per lb or by the tub. For two or more tubs order ahead.

We retail Barclays honey and Walsh's Germ Meal.

ALEX DEWAR & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANTS,

ST. ANDREWS QUE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVI.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1902.

NO. 51

Professional & Commercial

J. E. VALOIS,
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LACHUTE, P.Q.
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STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
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Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Bonford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

DENTISTRY.
R. 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 P.Q. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last four days of each week.

THE ELITE.

A few New Costumes and Skirts—Latest Styles.
Point Lace Collars, Sailor Collars and Fichus, all the newest designs.

New Costume Cloths and Dress Goods in black and colors.

A Renewed Assortment of Silks for Blouse waists.

WHITEWEAR
At Bargain Prices during the month of February.

New Corsets! Hosiery!!

H. E. BURWASH.

For Sale—A few thoroughbred Mastiff pups. Apply to S. M. Derbyshire, Calumet.

For Sale—A quantity of nice fresh cornmeal at \$1.50 a hundred. J. D. Campbell & Co.

Only one set of "Piag Pong" [the latest fad in parlor games.] Who'll have it.
B. Hugman & Son.

For Sale—Five thoroughbred pedigree Canadian Jerseys, from 1 to 6 years old. All prize winners. Apply C. W. Arthur, Belle Riviere.

Our clothing is a household word. Everyone now in the county should know we are the people for clothing.
W. Banford.

I am now prepared to do all kind of Mill Wright's work patent making and cog wheels. Apply at Paquet's Hotel or F. Paquette, Bethany St.

For Sale—Thoroughbred Scotch collie dog, sable and white, one year old will sell cheap. Apply to D. S. Martin, P. O. Box 132, Joliette, P. Q.

Wanted at the McCormick Agency Main St., Lachute, in exchange for farm implements, a quantity of green hard wood, both 3 foot and stove wood lengths.

For Sale—A few Registered Ayrshire young bulls, from Imported and Home Bred Stock, also high grade bull calves. Apply to Alex Doig, Hill Farm, Lachute, Que.

Prints for your children, Prints for yourself. Scotch gingham in pretty colors. Now is the time to make them up before the spring rush of work is on.
W. Banford

FOR SALE.—Second-hand Cheese Factory Machinery, in good order and complete. price \$100.00.
Apply to F. DERBYSHIRE, Dalesville, P. Q.

A Full Set of Teeth for \$1.45, fully guaranteed.
Are your teeth bad? If so get a Universal Food Chopper at—
[See adv.] McQuat & McRae's.

Notice—A Public Meeting is called for March 13th, in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, at 2 p.m., in connection with the Protestant Cemetery, Carillo Hill. All interested are requested to attend.
(signed) Wm Brown Chairman.
A. Lekoy, Secretary.
St. Andrews, February 25th 1902.

FOR SALE.
A good farm of 205 acres situated in the village of St. Andrews, about 60 acres of bush containing over 3,000 sugar trees. Has good, well built, two storey brick house and good out-buildings. Farm will be sold with or without stock and implements to suit purchaser. Also about 150,000 feet of pine lumber.

Blacksmith Shop and House. A good stand. Can be bought with or without tools to conduct business. The house is a fine brick, well finished, with iron roof. Will be sold on reasonable terms to right purchaser.

A beautiful summer residence on the north side of the river Rouge about 1 1/2 miles from St. Andrews, containing 6 good rooms and a kitchen. An artesian well at the door, shed and stables attached.

Apply to A. LEROY, St. Andrews, Que.

MARRIAGE.

DAWSON—HAVENS—At Trail, B. C., on January 27th, 1902, by the Rev. Mr. Sanford of Rossland, Miss Maggie Havens of Chatham, Ont., to J. W. Dawson, Prop. of St. Elmo Hotel.

WANTED

Agents for the sale of hardy varieties of Fruit Trees, Ornamentals, Shrubs, and Seed Potatoes. Good pay permanent position and exclusive territory. We have over 600 acres under cultivation and grow special lines of Hardy Russian Stock as well as all the best and hardiest domestic varieties. Goods will be delivered at customers' houses. For terms apply Now to
PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY
Toronto, Ont.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. John Hay is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. A. Oswald of Belle Riviere, was in town on Friday last.

Apples are scarce, but Hugman has a supply of real beauties at 6c lb

Miss L. Hampton is in Montreal attending the Millinery Opening.

Mr. Donald Beers, of Montreal, spent a couple of days in Lachute this week.

Mr. A. J. Periard has returned home from a months business trip in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. usse of Vank-Hill, paid a short visit to Lachute this week.

Mr. Bennett of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. Hampton the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vipond and daughter, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town the guests Mr. D. M. Dewar.

The 20th Century Quadrille Club are issuing their invitations for a hop on the 7th of March.

Mr. Robertson of Cornwall is visiting in town, the guest of Mr. P. R. McGibbon.

Mr. T. O. Simpson, veterinary surgeon of St. Andrews, will be in Lachute every Saturday.

Owing to the soft weather, there has been no skating on the rink the past two days.

Notice—I shall not be responsible for any debt contracted in my name without a written order from me. I. F. Rodrigue.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The Ladies Aid of the Baptist Church held a very interesting meeting in their church last evening. The collection amounted to \$6.10

CAPE COD Cranberries
at Hugman's.

The Foresters have issued a challenge to the Oddfellows for a friendly game of hockey, but present appearances indicate water polo instead of hockey.

A number of young people from Lachute attended the tea-meeting at the Lakefield Methodist Church last week which passed off with great success.

Our new Felt Hats are the latest made and placed on the market. Fine fur and common wool lines. Heaps of them.
W Banford.

Mr. McLean, of Dalesville, had the misfortune to lose a horse last week, the result of the animal stumbling in a pitch hole. The horse broke its leg and had to be shot.

Sugar Furnace Fronts and Castings The time is at hand, don't wait to build your furnace after you have gathered the sap. All the fittings to be had at M. Onat & McRae's.

Wanted—For April 15th, 1902, two Elementary Protestant Teachers for Harrington. Terms of 6 and 8 months salary \$17 per month. Apply to John McClusky, Lost River.

There was a slight explosion in the Cartridge Factory at Brownsburg yesterday afternoon. Fortunately no one was hurt, but had it not been for the steel protectors now used, it would have been the old story over again.

The Ladies' Hockey Club are not at all discouraged by their defeat on Saturday by the Montreal 7, and although the season is too far advanced this year to do much on the "even up" line, it will stand good for next year and then the Montrealers may look out for squalls.

The man who whispers down a well About the goods he has to sell, Don't reap the gleaming golden dollars, Like him who climbs a tree and hollers. We climb the tree, B. Hugman & Son.

Special Bargains in

PIANOS,
ORGANS,
SEWING
MACHINES
AT



BEDARD & SON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Spectacles and  Glasses.

I have just passed a successful examination as an optician and hold a diploma from "The Optical Institute of Canada."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of refraction work. The latest instruments employed. Testing Free of Charge where glasses are purchased.

W. H. GARRETSEE

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN.

A Bewildering Choice



of choice cloth is spread before our customers. The best makers of woolen goods in this and foreign lands have supplied the stock

Worsted, Cheviots, Serges etc.

that make up our stock.

Stylish and Perfect Fitting Suits

The workmanship is of a high order and cannot fail to meet with approval.

A. J. PERIARD,

LACHUTE

Of Interest to Farmers.

Having rented the store on Main St. formerly occupied by Mr. Hugh Fraser, jr., we will shortly open up with a full line, an

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE

We have received the General Agency for the McORMICK HARVESTING MACHINE CO'Y., and shall keep at all times a full stock of the above machines, repairs and binder twine always on hand. Sample machines will be set up shortly, due notice of which will be given in this space. Knowing the needs of such a warehouse in this county we trust it will be appreciated by the farmers who will receive the best of our attention.

ROY DEWAR.

Agent. LACHUTE

Mrs. Parkyn's Debut

I.

"It is definitely announced that the Duke of Moncaster's county ball will take place at Brighthelmstowe Towers on the 18th instant. The gathering will be, as usual, both distinguished and exclusive.—Brighthelmstowe Courier."

"I tell you, Nathaniel, I'm about tired of this!"

The speaker—a handsome, florid woman, magnificently dressed, but bearing the unmistakable stamp of humble origin—sat in the saloon-manger of the Westcliff Hotel, Brighthelmstowe, biting her lips in a state of deepest perplexity.

Her rather shapely fingers, adorned with rings, held between them the sheets of the local newspaper.

"Distinguished and exclusive!" She crushed the green-tinted columns angrily between her tapering fingers, and looked moodily before her.

There was no mistake about it. Mrs. Petworth Parkyn had not "caught on." Society would have none of her.

Since the Parkyns had made money in the pickle and salted-fish line, their sacrifices on the altar of fashion had been endless and inexhaustible.

But society drew its skirts as deftly and as impenetrable as when their souls never soared above fried fish.

Then Mrs. P. endeavored to out rival society folk in magnificence, and to outshine them in their various hobbies. She actually bought the famous Plevensky sapphires, solely for the mortification of the Moncaster family, who had hitherto prided themselves on possessing the only replica of this historical set. But with this she had had to be content.

"I tell you, Nathaniel, I won't stand it! Ball or no ball, duke or duchess, whatever the affair is, and however tony, I'm going!"

"But how?" asked her husband.

"That's more than I know! But it's got to be done!" And she swept majestically out.

Mrs. Petworth Parkyn was in a good humor when she met her husband next day at dinner.

She had lost no time. At a bazaar or sale of work, got up by the vicar of Brighthelmstowe in aid of his new bell-tower, she had, she informed Petworth, bowed over the graciously extended fingers of the smiling duchess, who was now sure to invite her to the ball.

By that night's mail the ball-dress was ordered.

By lunch time next day she was in the lowest vortex of mortification and despair. The duchess had cut her! Passed her unacknowledged on the open street, with a cold, unrecognized stare. And the dress was countermanded by wire.

A card was brought up to Mr. Parkyn the same day. On it was inscribed in the customary copper-plate: "The Duke of Moncaster."

"What does it mean, Emillia?" he asked.

"Can he have come to apologize?" ruminated Mrs. Petworth Parkyn, surveying herself in the glass critically.

"Where will you see his Grace, sir?" requested the obsequious waiter.

"We will see him here," said Mr. Parkyn.

As he closed the door he wiped his forehead.

"Millie, my dear!" he exclaimed excitedly—"Millie, I believe you've got 'em, after all!"

A clean-shaven man with a restless preoccupied air entered the room.

Mrs. Petworth Parkyn extended her hand in greeting, in reply to his salutation, as she rose gracefully, with the air of a princess.

"So happy!" she murmured. "This is indeed so kind of your Grace! The dear duchess—is she well?"

The "dear duchess" was quite well.

"Her Grace wished to be remembered to you, and regretted her inability to call personally."

"Some other time, perhaps?" suggested Mrs. Petworth Parkyn softly.

"Many other times, I trust," said the duke earnestly.

"You delight me!" cooed Mrs. Petworth Parkyn. "It was a pleasure to see you both at the bazaar yesterday."

The smile on the face of his Grace was arrested a moment by an air of doubt.

"Oh, the bazaar! Yes, yes; of course! Exactly. But we have other tastes in common, I understand. You too, I believe, collect sapphires, and I have heard your collection is superb."

A proud flush mantled the lady's cheek as she acknowledged the impeachment. Then they discussed fervently of settings, cuttings, sizes, and colorings, and other points dear to the enthusiast's heart; and when, after a little more conversation, the matchless jewels were produced, his Grace's temples flushed, and his eyes glittered with suppressed interest. It was a proud moment for the merchant's wife.

On his departure, after a reassurance that the duchess would certainly call, she flung her arms round her undemonstrative husband's neck.

"Old man," she said, reverting to the language of their business days, "I've got 'em!"

"But," he suggested cautiously, though secretly sharing her pleasure, "he said nothing about the ball!"

"That will come, Petworth!" she said decisively. "I'm going to re-order that dress by wire!"

The next day brought no duchess, nor the next, nor the following one. It wanted but one day to the ball, when the unsettled feelings of the Petworth Parkyns were considerably relieved by the intimation that the duke had called again.

Mrs. Petworth Parkyn sallied down joyfully to meet him. She found him accompanied not by the duchess, but by a tall, aristocratic-looking gentleman of about fifty, with strongly-marked features, a heavy, blonde moustache, and hair greying at the sides. The duke appeared paler and heavy-eyed, more preoccupied and ill at ease, than on his former visit.

"How do?" he said, greeting his hostess, with an effort to conceal his weariness. "Allow me"—presenting the tall gentleman—"Sir Cyril Dawes, of Ely Place, solicitor to our family."

This gentleman, bows and introductions over, took his seat, as solicitors become inured to doing, in the most shaded corner position of the room. This enabled him to observe without being too closely scrutinized in return.

"I am sorry her Grace is too unwell to call," remarked Mrs. Petworth Parkyn sweetly, skillfully concealing her chagrin.

The duke turned more pallid and his features twitched.

"Your Grace appears faint!" she exclaimed, in alarm. "A little brandy!"

The peer accepted the proffered restorative with a will. Apparently it had the desired effect.

"I am sorry to see you so unwell!" commiserated Mrs. Petworth Parkyn with a touch of true womanly sympathy.

"His Grace is much worried," explained the solicitor from his corner—"much worried. And you are the only person who can help him. You are, I believe, the owner of the Plevensky sapphires, the finest set of stones in Europe, of which her Grace is deemed fortunate to be possessor of the only replica—even which I need not remind you, is of considerable value?"

"The gems referred to have, for safety, hitherto remained in the duke's charge; but recently, it seems, owing to temporary financial embarrassments, which we need not go into, he has permitted them to pass temporarily into other hands. The duchess, unaware of the situation, has expressed her intention of wearing them at the coming ball, which is more or less of an annual family gathering, to-morrow night."

"Negotiations with the parties holding the gems being impossible in the time—we understand the gems have been banked in New York—his Grace has been good enough to consult us; and, after due consideration, I can advise no other course in our extremity than to apply to you—and you only," he added, in his blandest tones.

There was silence for one moment. A tumult of mingled triumph and pride shook the bosom of Mrs. Petworth Parkyn, and thrilled her pulses.

"What would you wish me to do," she asked.

"It is imperative that the financial complications remain secret from the duchess. You are the only person who can assist us in this."

"If? In what way?" she ejaculated.

"If you would kindly consent, for this purpose, to the loan of your gems—"

"I cannot say I am indisposed to render you any service in my power—even this you suggest. I shall not be wearing them myself on the night of the ball," she added reflectively, with a furtive glance at the duke.

"But if—"

"Any arrangements that could be made," interposed the legal functionary.

"Would be quite unnecessary!" she retorted. "It is not that; but—"

She laughed musically as she hesitated, then added pleasantly: "You see my difficulty—the duchess has not called, has she?"

The duke sighed despondently.

"But, still, that is no reason why I should not have the pleasure of being of service to you, is it?" she added, smiling, as with a meaning glance, she handed the key to her husband, and he left the room—"provided I am not as equally disappointed of my invitation to the ball as of her Grace's charming company. It has not arrived yet"—she gave an irresistible smile—"and I am just a little bit concerned lest it should be forgotten."

"You see, this—er—little dance is strictly a—er—a family affair," suggested the solicitor.

"Yes; I understand so. It's that which makes my sapphires essential, isn't it?" she added thoughtfully, as she unlocked the case.

The duke's eyes glittered with suppressed emotion, as he gazed on the wondrous blue stones.

"If any other arrangement could be—"

suavely urged the man of law.

"I'm afraid not," replied Mrs. Parkyn.

The duke's eyes feasted on the stones.

"Certainly not, Dawes! The invitation will be sent. It shall reach here by to-morrow morning, and the sapphires returned the day after."

Dawes will give you a receipt," he added, as, with a triumphant gleam in her eyes, she placed the case in his hand.

"The duke's word is sufficient!" she added proudly.

He bowed respectfully as he held her hand a moment, and was gone. But the solicitor remained behind to make out the receipt, which, being a sensible woman, with a business as well as a sentimental side to her nature, she took.

From the hotel window she and her husband watched the newly-painted carriage bearing the ducal crest, drive rapidly away.

The duke kept his word as to the invitation cards. Shortly after luncheon the next day they duly arrived. Mrs. Petworth Parkyn, in the seclusion of her drawing room, actually kissed and shed tears over the coronet on the envelope flap.

The gathering was brilliant, and if confined, as Sir Cyril Dawes had stated, to the family circle, certainly numbered a hundred or more. Mrs. Petworth Parkyn's reception by the duchess and the duke was, perhaps, somewhat of a study in frozen reserve, but she was too indescribably happy to notice that.

As for Mr. Parkyn, assemblies of this kind were not much in his line. After a few moments he reached a cool, sequestered spot, where refreshments were going on. Here he sat down and was perfectly happy.

Presently someone tapped him on the shoulder and informed him that his wife wanted him.

He found her in a small room, with the duke and duchess and one or two others. She looked pale and agitated.

"Nathaniel," she exclaimed, "I have sent for you to have this matter threshed out."

"I regret, sir," began the duke, "that your wife and yourself have been the victims of what at first seemed an objectionable practical joke but now has assumed a more serious aspect."

"What do you mean?" inquired Mr. Parkyn.

"I regret to say I refer to the invitation here issued in my name by some unauthorized person."

"But, your Grace, the invitation card—"

"Is a forgery!" replied the peer quickly, producing it from among some others.

"Do you deny before my husband your visits to our hotel?" interrogated Mrs. Petworth Parkyn indignantly, "and also that of Sir Cyril Dawes, your solicitor?"

The duchess compressed her nostrils, and her eyebrows were raised slightly, but she remained silent.

"I am prepared to deny and can prove by my engagements, such was impossible. As to Dawes, I am not aware of his having been in the neighborhood. Further, I am at a loss to know why either he or I should call, or what object you can suggest for our doing so."

"You deny it?" demanded Mrs. Parkyn.

"Emphatically!"

She turned to her husband.

"And you hear him?" The latter bent his head. She turned on the duke. "Then there is no reason why I should screen you further! Return me my sapphires, and I and my husband will leave your house immediately!"

"Woman, you must be mad!" cried the duke. "Your sapphires! I know nothing of them!"

"You will deny that?" she exclaimed fiercely, "when they lie on your wife's neck before me?"

Her hand went out as if she would have torn them from the fair throat and breast of the other woman. The duchess shivered.

"You deny it, after coming with your solicitor. You deny it after confessing you had taken, and pawned, your wife's jewels, and imploring my aid and complicity? You deny it, after borrowing my set for to-night, so that she should not find you out?"

"You are evidently under a delusion," responded the duke gravely.

"My wife's jewels were, till this evening, in the custody of her bankers, and were brought down by Messrs. Spinkin by the evening mail."

Mrs. Parkyn stared at him wildly, then, with a hysterical cry, sank upon a chair and laughed.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Mr. P., in frenzied consternation. "What does this mean, duke?"

"You have been robbed," replied the peer.

A brisk, clean-shaven man entered the room, followed by the local inspector of police. It was Johnson, "This lady has lost her jewels," the duke's special functions.

The detective, who always attended stated the duke. "Apparently, she has been robbed by a man impersonating me."

"See here, marm," exclaimed the detective, producing two photographs, "do you recognize anyone here?"

"That," she said faintly, pointing to the nearest to her—"is—is the duke!"

"Not quite, marm!" said the man, with a smile. "But near enough to cause us trouble at times."

"The other bears no resemblance," she continued falteringly. "He was tall, had a blonde moustache, and grey hair at the sides; and he sat in the shade."

"Certainly a good description of Dawes," said the duke.

"Make-up!" explained the detective decisively. "Your Grace it is as I expected," he added. "It's Flashy Bob and his partner. One of them was seen driving a brougham in livery. They were watched, and left for London mid-day. But what turned the police off the scent was they expected a move on your Grace's place, and were surprised to find them clear off. We'll do our best for you,

marm," he concluded consolingly. "But they're likely to be half across the Continent by now, and I'm afraid it's a hundred to one against you seeing either those gentry or their booty again."

Everyone was wonderfully sympathetic. But the detective's surmise proved correct. And that momentous visit to Brighthelmstowe Towers was Mrs. Petworth Parkyn's last attempt to enter society.—London Answers.

EFFECTS OF RAREFIED AIR

ITS INFLUENCE ON BRITISH OFFICERS ON THE VELDT.

From the Moist Air of England Into the Rarefied Air of South Africa.

It was in one of Jules Verne's stories that two men set out to climb a mountain. As they went higher and higher up the air grew more rarefied and provoked such irritability in both that they fell into an angry quarrel. They challenged each other to immediate duel and turned to go down the mountain side for their weapons. But as they descended into the lower strata of air their normal condition was restored and when they got to the foot of the mountain they were fast friends again.

A man who went from England to the Boer war thinks that British Generals and others in going from the moist air of the Thames into the rarefied air of the South African veldt, 5,000 to 6,000 feet above the sea and a thousand miles away from it may have passed through some such mental transformation as the mountain climbers.

An instance of what is meant was furnished by two Colonels of infantry who rode out of Bloemfontein one day with a couple of junior officers and an orderly, to shoot buck. They rode a dozen miles north and then to and fro among the kopjes, but found poor sport.

It was at a time when the Boers were watching for the next British advance and patrols of the burgher commandoes were active and watchful. These two Colonels were old hands in the service and to some of their friends it seemed that nothing but lightheadedness could explain what they did when the buck failed them.

They rode on for a good stretch outside of their own outposts. Suddenly one of them caught sight of mounted

MOVING FIGURES, a score of them, among the folds of the veldt a mile away.

"Come on, they're Boers! Let's round them up!" shouted the elder and senior Colonel, and off he galloped with the three officers close on his heels and the orderly chasing behind.

What the men of the Boer patrol thought is not recorded, but at once they spread out and pushed their horses on as hard as they could toward the dark boulders along the base of the nearest foothills, the buck shooters tearing after them. Once among the boulders the Zaps—for they proved to be men of the Transvaal police, jumped off, got cover and turned to take the measure of their amazing pursuers.

They result came soon. They shot one of the junior officers dead through the brain, shattered the arm of another, wounded one of the Colonels in the thigh and pierced the wrist of the other, besides disabling the orderly. They laid out their men in the nearest farmhouse, dressed their wounds and sent a messenger to Bloemfontein for further aid.

Both Colonels got a severe reprimand. But possibly a Dr. Charcot, or a brain specialist, could have understood their aberration better than a field marshal to whom it presented only a case of reckless breach of discipline.

One of the divisional Generals, whose forte was not patience or balance even in the most restful of air, finished his South African opportunities in the careless rapture of a gallop very like the race of the buck-hunting officers. He was to link his forces with those of another general in completing a line of communications.

But when the other met him he was dashing along on the veldt, except for a handful of bodyguards, swallowing the "heady" air as though it was the most

SPARKLING OF CHAMPAGNES.

Asked where his division was he made a sweeping gesture to the horizon and rode on. He was hours away from his command.

Some such mental disturbance provoked by breathing this air may be put forward perhaps to explain the proceedings of the three officers of the Intelligence Department who were sent out from the War Office in London before the negotiations between the British and Transvaal Governments were broken off. They were to report what force would be needed if it came to war.

All three went different ways under assumed names, grew beards, wore ready-made suits and mixed with farmers and stockraisers as men who meant to adopt that life. They were to watch and listen, look for signs, judge the situation and report.

Their final estimate was that a force from England of 30,000 men could conquer the two republics in three months. But much esteemed as they were by their superiors in London, even the latter seemed to have put down something to the unbal-

ancing effect of their South African surroundings, for they sent out 50,000 men and told them they had a six months' job.

How had the Boers escaped this flightiness? Perhaps by constantly living in their brilliant air and knowing no other they have learned just what can be safely done in it. There is something in their economy of speech—they have probably the smallest vocabulary of any white race—in their entire indifference to all questions of speculative philosophy which may save their brains from certain risks.

Then there is the soft voice of the bearded burghers that contrasts so strangely with their bighoned figures and the elimination of all violent exertion—for even their seat on horseback is as easy as a rocking chair—that may mean some reacting lesson learned from the air around them. Their eyes see into it farther than good field glasses have enabled most men of other races to see.

LONG WATCH FOR A SON.

A Door Left Unlocked for Twenty-Eight Years.

The death last week of the Rev. William Miller of Clifford, Penn., ends a long and fruitless watch for a runaway boy.

Elder William Miller, as he was known, was one of the best-known Baptist preachers in northeastern Pennsylvania. He officiated at more weddings and funerals than any other clergyman in Susquehanna county. He was 81 when he died.

He was strongly opposed to games of all kinds. One day twenty-eight years ago he discovered that his youngest son, John, had been playing croquet. The father gave the boy a severe scolding, and finally positively forbade him ever again to play croquet.

John told a companion afterward that he would "show father a trick." That night, while the other members of the family were asleep he ran away. The only things he took with him besides his clothes were the pictures of his mother and sister removed from the parlor album.

No trace of him could be found from the time he left the house. His parents were firm in their belief that he would slip into the house some night as cautiously as he had slipped out. They accordingly always left the door unlocked for him at night.

When a year had passed they were sure he would return on the anniversary of his disappearance; and when she retired that night his mother left on the dining-room table those articles of food of which the boy had been most fond.

The custom was kept up on every anniversary of the day for five years. So certain were the parents that he would return when he had been gone five years that they planned to have a party for him, to which they invited the young people of the neighborhood.

Then ten years was the time, which they looked forward, for the said "Johnny will surely come home when he has been gone ten years."

The fifteenth and twentieth anniversaries of the boy's disappearance were as anxiously awaited by the parents. Three years ago they counted much on the twenty-fifth year since their boy ran away, at which time they were especially sure that he would return; and the mother was ready to greet him with an abundance of the delicacies of which he was once fond.

Since the night he disappeared not a thing has been heard from the missing son. But never for one instant would the parents entertain the belief that he was dead. Up to the hour of his death this week William Miller expected his son's return.

The aged mother, now alone, has again taken up the watch. As for years past, in her sleepless nights, she listens for the opening of the door which for more than twenty-eight years has never been locked.

THEY STILL NAME THE COOK.

A queer custom which prevails at no other court than that of Great Britain, is the announcement at the beginning of each course at a dinner of the name of the cook who has prepared the dishes served. The origin of this custom dates back to the reign of King George II., who made a great favorite of one of his cooks, promoting him to the rank of chief over the heads of all his seniors. This, of course, created great jealousy, and every effort was made to oust him from royal favor by rendering him responsible for the failures which were laid upon the king's table. Greatly incensed thereby, and fearing to lose his post, he complained to the king in person, who immediately gave orders that henceforth, whenever a dish was placed before him, the name of the cook responsible for its success or failure should be announced in an audible tone.

IS GLASS ELASTIC?

"As brittle as glass" is an old saying, but like many other things told for true by our grandfathers it will not pass to-day. Do you know that glass can be made to bounce up from the floor like a rubber ball? We have seen a glass plate that, thrown upon the table, rebounded with a metallic ring, and when broken by force separated into small crystals, instead of the usual scraps. The inventor claims that this glass can be made from the ordinary kind, that the whole operation will be completed in a few hours, and with expense not so great as that of the common and fragile variety.

MARCONI'S ACHIEVEMENT.

How Messages Are Sent Without Wires.

When Guglielmo Marconi went to Newfoundland last December to test his newly perfected system of wireless telegraphy, the only representative of a newspaper or magazine to join him was Mr. Ray Stannard Baker. Mr. Baker arrived upon the scene immediately after the announcement of Mr. Marconi's success, and accompanied the inventor to Nova Scotia, obtaining from him an authoritative story in regard to his invention. This is given to the public in the February number of McClure's Magazine, and in addition Mr. Baker gives a comprehensive and intelligible explanation of one of the most wonderful feats of modern science.

In its bare outlines, explains Mr. Baker, "Marconi's system of telegraphy consists of setting in motion, by means of his transmitter, certain electric waves which, passing through the ether, are received on a distant wire suspended from a kite or mast, and registered in his receiving apparatus. The ether is a mysterious, unseen, colorless, odorless, inconceivably rarefied something which is supposed to fill all space. It has been compared to a jelly in which the stars and planets are set like cherries. About all we know of it is that it has waves—that the jelly may be made to vibrate in various ways. Ethereal vibrations of certain kinds give light; other kinds give heat or electricity. Experiments have shown that if the ether vibrates at the inconceivable swiftness of 400 billions of waves a second we see the color red, if twice as fast we see violet, if more slowly—perhaps 230 millions to the second, and less—we have the Hertz waves used by Marconi in his wireless telegraphy experiments. Ether waves should not be confounded with air waves. Sound is a result of the vibration of the air; if we had ether and no air, we should still see light, feel heat, and have electrical phenomena, but no sounds would ever come to our ears. Air is sluggish besides ether, and sound waves are very slow compared with ether waves. During a storm the ether brings the flash of the lightning before the air brings the sound of thunder, as every one knows.

ETHER WAVES.

"Electricity is, indeed, only another name for certain vibrations in the ether. We say that electricity 'flows' in a wire, but nothing really passes except an etheric wave, for the atoms composing the wire, as well as the air and the earth, and even the hardest substances, are all in a state of vibration. Vibrations, therefore, started at one end of the wire travel to the other. Throw a stone into a quiet pond. Instantly waves are formed which spread out in every direction; the water does not move, except up and down, yet the wave passes onward indefinitely. Electric waves cannot be seen, but electricians have learned how to incite them, to a certain extent how to control them, and have devised cunning instruments which register their presence.

"Electrical waves have long been harnessed by the use of wires for sending communications; in other words, we have had wire telegraphy. But the ether exists outside of the wire as well as within; therefore, having the ether everywhere, it must be possible to produce waves in it which will pass anywhere, as well through mountains as over seas, and if these waves can be controlled, they will evidently convey as easily and as certainly as the ether within wires. So argued Mr. Marconi. The difficulty lay in making an instrument which would produce a peculiar kind of wave, and in receiving and registering this wave in a second apparatus located at a distance from the first.

A CRUDE BEGINNING.

"It was, therefore, a practical mechanical problem which Marconi had to meet. Beginning with crude tin boxes set up on poles on the grounds of his father's estate in Italy, he finally devised an apparatus from which a current generated by a battery and passing in brilliant sparks between two brass balls was radiated from a wire suspended on a tall pole. But shutting off and turning on this peculiar current by means of a device similar to the familiar telegrapher's key, the waves could be so divided as to represent dashes and dots, and spell out letters in the Morse alphabet. This was the transmitter. It was, indeed, simple enough to start these waves travelling through space, to far the etheric jelly, so to speak; but it was far more difficult to devise an apparatus to receive and register them. For this purpose Marconi adopted a device invented by an Italian, Calzecchi, and improved by a Frenchman, M. Branley, called the coherer, the very crux of the system, without which there could be no wireless telegraphy. This coherer, which he greatly improved, is merely a little tube of glass as big around as a lead pencil, and perhaps two inches long. It is plugged at each end with silver, the plugs nearly meeting within the tube. The narrow space between them is filled with finely powdered fragments of nickel and silver, which possess the strange property

of being alternately very good and very bad conductors of electrical waves.

THE RECEIVING WIRE.

The waves which come from the transmitter, perhaps 2,000 miles away, are received on a suspended kite-wire, exactly similar to the wire used in the transmitter, but they are so weak that they could not of themselves operate an ordinary telegraph instrument. They do, however, possess strength enough to draw the little particles of silver and nickel in the coherer together in a continuous metal path. In other words they make these particles cohere, and the moment they cohere, they become a good conductor for electricity, and a current from a battery near at hand rushes through, operates the Morse instrument, and causes it to print a dot or a dash; then a little tapper, actuated by the same current, strikes against the coherer, the particles of metal are jarred apart or decohered, becoming instantly a poor conductor, and thus stopping the strong current from the home battery. Another wave comes through space, down the suspended kite-wire, into the coherer, there drawing the particles again together, and another dot or dash is printed. All these processes are continued rapidly, until a complete message is ticked out on the tape. . . . And this is in bare outline Mr. Marconi's invention—this is the combination of devices which has made wireless telegraphy possible, the invention on which he has taken out 132 patents in every civilized country of the world.

CONTROLLING THE MESSAGES.

And now we come to the most important part of Mr. Marconi's work, the part least known even to science, and the field of almost illimitable future development. This is the system of tuning, as the inventor calls it, the construction of a certain receiver so that it will respond only to the message sent by a certain transmitter. When Marconi's discoveries were first announced in 1896 there existed no method of tuning, though the inventor had its necessity clearly in mind. Accordingly the public inquired, 'How are you going to keep your messages secret?' Supposing a warship wishes to communicate with another of the fleet, what is to prevent the enemy from reading your message? How are private business dispatches to be secured against publicity? Here, indeed, was a problem. Without secrecy no system of wireless telegraphy could ever reach great commercial importance, or compete with the present cable communication. Mr. Baker tells how this difficulty was overcome.

"The reflector system being, of course, impracticable for long-distance work, Mr. Marconi experimented with tuning. He so constructed a receiver that it responds only to a certain transmitter. That is, if the transmitter is radiating only 800,000 vibrations a second the corresponding receiver will take only 800,000 vibrations. In exactly the same way a familiar tuning fork will respond to another tuning fork having exactly the same number of vibrations per second. And Mr. Marconi has now succeeded in bringing this tuning system to some degree of perfection, though very much work yet remains to be done. For instance, in one of his English experiments, at Poole, in England, he had two receivers connected with the same wire, and tuned to different transmitters located at St. Catherine's Point. Two messages were sent one in English and one in French, without the least interference. And so when critics suggested that the inventor may have been deceived at St. John's by messages transmitted from ocean liners, he was able to respond promptly: 'Impossible. My instrument was tuned to receive only from my station in Cornwall.'

POSSIBILITIES OF THE SYSTEM.

Wireless telegraphy has infinite possibilities. Mr. Baker says: 'The importance of the new system of tuning can hardly be overestimated. By it all the ships of a fleet can be provided with instruments tuned alike, so that they may communicate freely with one another, and have no fear that the enemy will read the messages. The spy of the future must be an electrical expert who can slip in somehow and steal the secret of the enemy's tunes. Great telegraph companies will each have its own tuned instruments, to receive only its own messages, and there may be special tunes for each of the important governments of the world. Or perhaps (for the system can be operated very cheaply), the time will come when the great banking and business houses, or even families and friends, will each have its own wireless system, with its own secret tune. Having variations of millions of different vibrations there will be no lack of tunes. For instance, the British navy may be tuned to receive only messages of 700,000 vibrations to the second, the German navy 1,500,000, the United States Government 1,000,000, and so on indefinitely.'

COMPARATIVELY INEXPENSIVE.

Marconi informed Mr. Baker that he would be able to build and equip stations on both sides of the Atlantic for less than \$150,000, the subsequent charge for maintenance being very small. A cable across the Atlantic costs between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000, and it is a constant source of expenditure for repairs. It is estimated that about \$400,000,000 is invested in cable systems in various parts of the world. If Marconi succeeds as he hopes to succeed, much of the vast network of wires at the bottom of the world's oceans, represented by this investment, will lose its usefulness. It is now the inventor's purpose to push the work of installation between the continents as rapidly as possible, and no one need be surprised if the year 1902 sees his system in practical commercial operation. Along with this trans-Atlantic work he intends to extend his system of transmission between ships at sea and ports on land, with a view to enabling the shore stations to maintain constant communication with vessels all the way across the Atlantic. If he succeeds in doing this, there will at last be no escape for the weary from the daily news of the world, so long one of the advantages of an ocean voyage. For every morning each ship, though in mid-ocean, will get its bulletin of news, the ship's printing press will strike it off, and it will be served hot with the coffee. Yet think what such a system will mean to ships in distress and how often it will relieve the anxiety of friends awaiting the delayed voyager."

Mr. Marconi's faith in his invention is boundless. He told his interviewer that one of the projects which he hoped soon to attempt was to communicate between England and New Zealand. If the electric waves follow the curvature of the earth, as the Newfoundland experiments indicate, he sees no reason why he should not send signals 6,000 or 10,000 miles as easily as 2,000.

ABOUT COLDS.

Some of the Many Things Which Cause Them.

Volumes have been written on the wretched condition which, taking one of its causes for the disease itself, we call a "cold"; but very little progress has been made in the way of its prevention or cure. In avoiding it we are warned to beware of drafts, wet feet, sudden changes of temperature, and so forth, and the advice is excellent. The only objection to it is that it is impossible always to follow it. But exposure of this kind is not the sole cause, for if it were a wetting or a chill would always be followed by a cold, and that, we know to our joy, is not the case.

A cold in the head is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nose produced by certain bacteria. What these bacteria are, and whether it is always the same kind that produces a cold, are questions that have not been settled. Some, at least, of them are probably always present in the air of our houses or the dust of our streets, in our pockets, where, whenever suffering from an acute cold in the head, we carelessly put soiled handkerchiefs containing vast numbers of the germs, and on clothes, books, furniture, money, and hundreds of other things with which we come in daily contact. So it cannot be the germs alone that cause a cold, otherwise we should never be free from one.

The germ of any disease is the same as a seed; it will grow and multiply if planted in suitable soil, but not otherwise. So the germ or germs of a cold will not grow in a healthy nose; the mucus membrane of the nose must be prepared by some local or general cause which weakens its power of resistance. This may be a local disturbance of the blood supply, caused by a chilling of the surface of the body, or irritation by the inhalation of dust or of strong fumes, as of burning sulphur; or it may be some defect in the construction of the nasal cavities, causing a chronic discharge which keeps the mucous membrane constantly irritated; or it may be some influence which depresses the general system and makes it vulnerable to the attacks of the microbes.

Such influences may be fatigue, mental anxiety, loss of sleep and the like, but perhaps more often self-poisoning by the waste products found in the intestines and absorbed instead of being promptly eliminated. The absorption of those waste products of the body which should be got rid of through the lungs, but which are not because of faulty habits of breathing, is another form of self-poisoning which leads to colds.—Youths' Companion.

PAYMENT OF M.P.'S.

One of the last acts of the New Zealand Parliament before the session closed was to pass a bill increasing the salaries of its own members. The payment of members of the assembly was raised from £240 to £300; those of the members of the Legislative Council from £150 to £200. In like manner the salary of the Governor has been raised from £5,000 to £7,000, and the salaries of Cabinet Ministers have been materially increased. It is rather remarkable that the bill was only carried after a continuous sitting of thirty hours and by a majority of six.

NO LET UP IN BOER WAR.

UNTIL THE ENEMY IS COMPLETELY SUBDUED.

Hon. Joseph Chamberlain Says the War Will be Pressed to Its Conclusion.

Discussing the progress of the South African War in his Birmingham, England, speech, Hon. Joseph Chamberlain said:—

When you hear wild and wilful talk about negotiations which are to be casually undertaken in some public house on the continent, when you are told even by the highest authority in this country that proclamations solemnly adopted at the suggestion of or with the subsequent approval of Colonial Governments are to be recalled in presence of the enemy, when you are advised to offer or to accept terms of peace, which, in the words of that calm and resolute speech which was made by Lord Milner two days ago—terms of peace which, in his words, would preserve the political dualism in Africa in substance although not in form—then I say to you remember that you do not stand alone, that you have allies, and that you are not entitled to make peace unless it is upon terms which will be satisfactory to those allies, who have sent of their best to fight and to die in a common cause. Meanwhile, gentlemen, the war goes on—slowly, no doubt, but inevitably—

TO ITS SETTLED CONCLUSION.

There has been a great improvement in the situation during the recess. I can give no better instance of it than by informing you that the railways in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony are now working almost as in normal times. In the 12 months between June 1900, and June, 1901, there were 284 interruptions of the line; the line was blown up; trains were stopped or fired into—very often when they contained wounded men and women and children. But during the last three months there has not been a single interruption. Meanwhile, every day, a larger area is being cleared of the enemy, and being protected by that iron girdle of blockhouses which Lord Kitchener has devised, and which are inexorably barring out the Boers from the territory we have occupied—driving them into districts in which our troops, I hope, will be able to find them.

NOT A SENSATIONALIST.

It would be almost impertinent in me to praise Lord Kitchener. Lord Kitchener does not draft sensational despatches. I daresay we all wish sometimes that he wrote at greater length; but he keeps his own counsel, and I think his countrymen appreciate a great man when they have found him. They recognize the stern resolution, the well-thought-out plan by which he is successfully dealing with the most difficult task that has ever fallen in modern times to any nation to accomplish. We are proud of the general; we are proud of the army. To compare any other army to it is to pay the highest complement in our power. We are proud of their heroic courage. I think we are prouder still of the endurance—the cheerful endurance—which they have shown under the hardships of this exceptional campaign, and we are prouder of the unwavering humanity that, even at great cost to themselves they have constantly shown to the troops opposed to them and to the civil population which has been at their mercy.

PROUD OF MILNER.

We are proud, also, of our Administrator, proud of Lord Milner, the great public servant whose labors no man can over-estimate, who, day and night, is working out the great scheme for the regeneration of the new colonies, who finds men—I do not know whether he knows of them—mean enough in this country to take the opportunity to blacken his character, to call for his recall, to attribute to him motives of the most unworthy character. Gentlemen, he has his reward in the regard and approval of the vast majority of his fellow citizens; he has it in the confidence of the Government, the confidence of his Sovereign; and he will not flinch, he will not turn out of his way, because a number of ill-bred curs are barking at his heels. We are proud of him, we are proud of the band of skilful and zealous and patriotic colleagues with whom he is working. As in the military operations, progress, and Civil Government follows close upon their heels. When peace has been proclaimed we shall find an administration already in our hands. The industry in the two colonies is reviving. The refugees are returning in great numbers to their homes and their work.

NO TIME FOR FEAR.

Large schemes of development are being devised, and preparation is being made for the re-settlement of the land—for the resumption of agricultural operation. That is not all. The obsolete and corrupt legislation of the Transvaal Government has been reviewed. We have wiped the slate clean. That is nothing. Any schoolboy can do that. But we have written on the slate that we have cleaned the principles of just and honest government under which, in the future, the two races may live in mutual respect, enjoying equal rights and equal liberties, and in which that vast population of natives, for which we have become responsible, may receive due protection and consideration. Gentlemen, we are to meet Parliament in a few

days. I hope and believe that the temper of Parliament will be the temper of the nation. This is not the time for weak-kneed exhortation or counsels of fear. We have only to imitate the magnificent constancy and resolution of the people of this country and the sturdy patriotism of our colonies, and we shall achieve a result that will justify the sacrifices that we have made, which will confirm forever our dominion in South Africa, and will cement the unity of the Empire.

HEALTH VALUE OF SCENTS.

Ideas of the Ancients to Which Science is Again Turning.

Science at present shows a tendency to turn back to some of the beliefs of the ancients regarding scents centuries ago. Scents were accounted more than luxuries.

Odorous herbs, notably vervain, ward off the evil eye. The Moslem ritual is full of hyssop, nard and frankincense. Greece set cinnamon gates to its elysium, and surrounded it with a scented river a hundred cubits broad, which souls swam through and thereby purged themselves of earthly grossness.

Pliny records eighty-five remedies derived from the odoriferous rue, forty-one whose base was mint, thirty-two balms from roses, twenty-one from lilies, bulb and bloom, and seventeen medicaments strong in the virtue of violets. Thus it appears that the violet cure for cancer is among the very new things that surface science scorned because they were so very old.

Now, say various experts, one must choose and use perfumes with an eye, or rather, a nose to health. So it is worth while to set down the properties attributed to various perfumes.

Pure violet essence is said to be especially suitable to nervous people. But it must be obtained from the flowers themselves, not the chemical imitations. Chemically derived perfumes are irritant, poisonous even, to persons of especially sensitive constitution.

TRUE FLOWER SCENTS.

are obtained in three ways: First by spreading fresh blossoms upon glass thickly smeared with pure grease, letting them stand in the sun, and as they wilt, replacing them until the grease is as fragrant as the flowers; second, by repeatedly infusing fresh petals in oil; and third, by infusing them in ether, which is then distilled to a dry solid.

As this solid sells for \$250 an ounce, it is easy to understand why the ether process, though far and away the best, is not commonly used. But the scented grease and the essences made by steeping it in pure spirit are never cheap. After all the scent possible has been abstracted from the grease it is still fragrant enough to make the very finest perfumed soap.

All the citrene scents, bergamot, neroli, orange-flower water—are refreshing, and in a degree stimulating, if properly prepared. To make a lasting perfume some animal base is essential—musk, civet or ambergris.

If the base is too strong it makes the flower scent curiously irritant. People who feel themselves faint in a crowded room, are often the victims of several scents simultaneously attacking their nerves. A single odor, no matter how strong, after a while, deadens the olfactory nerves, whereas a combination keeps them active.

Hay fever, which, it is believed by some, arises from the irritant properties of fine odoriferous pollen yielded by grass and weed fields, is in a way a type of perfume action. Scent particles in general are not strong enough or acrid enough to set up violent ills. None the less, they have their effect. Witness the refreshment of lavender water when one is faint from heat or crowding. Lavender is peculiarly suited to high strung temperaments. It is soothing as well as refreshing, without being unduly stimulating.

Jasmine should always be used pure. Alone it tones and braces the whole system, but in almost all of its compounds is singularly depressing. Neroli is the exception. Jasmine and Neroli together in faint essence make the scent of scents for all who have hysterical tendencies.

YOUR HANDWRITING.

It is a fact that the handwriting of father and son are often very much alike, although the father has not taught the son. Handwriting, according to Darwin, and other authorities, is hereditary, just as much as disposition and other characteristics. The theory is that certain ligaments are inherited, and so we are led to shape our letters in the same way. Sometimes there is a skip over a generation, as with maladies and marks, and the writing of grandfather and grandson are almost identical, whereas that of the father is quite different. Lord Brougham wrote almost exactly like his grandfather, who died before Brougham's birth; and Lord Palmerston's "list" strongly resembled his father's. We have seen a collection of handwritings and signatures in support of this contention, and the resemblances are very striking. The characteristic is more marked in women than in men.

The venerable Dean of Westminster has almost completely recovered from his recent indisposition.

The Watchman
AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 28, 1902.

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J. S. GIL E, Proprietor.

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THE DRINK TRAFFIC
AND THE DRIFT OF
THE TIMES.

The path of humanity is strewn with the effete and the obsolete. What once found place, finds place no more. Each generation passes through a species of sloughing. The current phrase serves a day and it is cast aside. In dress a special cut finds vogue and shortly meets the laugh of scorn. The fashionable world has its periods of travail and revolution. Methods considered almost perfect, in a quarter of a century yield to finer modes, and before the newer light, show unmistakable deficiency. Scarcely a century ago the arbitrament of war settled every national dispute, now the humane law of arbitration commands the admiration of the world. The movement of the world is to the golden age when swords shall be beaten into plowshares, and spears into pruning hooks.

We have fallen upon a utilitarian age. The question in the mouth of the day is, Is it useful, what good purpose does it serve? Everything is being forced to this test. Escape it we cannot. Every business, occupation, invention, etc., sinks or swims according to this test. It is the golden test-scale of the age. To be weighed in this balance and found wanting means to be cast out and trodden under the feet of men. It works with unerring accuracy. It detects with the eye of omniscience. From it there is no court of appeal. Its judgment is final. Its sentence irrevocable. It crushes with the wheels of judgment. No hypocrisy can elude its searching. No wolf in sheep's clothing can deceive it. Satan as an angel of light cannot press past its eternal vigilance. Is your business useful? Does it serve a good purpose? If not, it carries with it its own condemnation and the elements which will effect its final overthrow.

We are living in an age one of whose watchwords is Economy. Nothing is allowed to go to waste. "Waste Not," is a motto coming to be written on the very gateway of the century. The habitable area of the world is finding limitation. The productive possibilities of the world are coming to feel the strain of its immense consumption. Rags and papers and rubbers and bones and steel pens are all being collected to supply the great want of the world. Great saw mills preserve splinters for the making of matches. Economy is one of the great words of to-day. There is the economy of nature's forces. These are being gathered up to serve the world. The water powers of the earth are

being used to produce electricity and electricity is stored and transmitted for light and heat and power. Everywhere economy stares us in the face. In view of this, can we be careful of material forces and allow Life itself to be wasted? That which is destructive to life must surely yield to the pressure of the principle of utility. We do not hesitate in saying there is no greater system of waste than that represented by the liquor traffic. As in the light of utility it is condemned in the first count. It never could claim utility. It has always been destructive. Destructive of peace, prosperity, position, power, plenty and purity. It has robbed the world of life, manhood, means and mercy and its only character is Misery. If a noted American general said, "war is hell," what can the liquor traffic be? It can only be the repeating decimal of hell. If everything else is yielding to a higher humanity and to the test of utility, will this not yield also? Does it not seem the duty of the present generation to go into a sloughing process and cast off this foul disease of the body politic? Why should this be the last thing to yield? Has it not accomplished enough ruin? Has it not compassed enough destruction? Does not every genuine voice of the age proclaim its inutility? No true voice ever struck a note in its favor. It has always been a thief, a deceiver, a ruin worker. It never yet filled a home with gladness! It never yet put a smile upon an infant lip or traced a rose upon a woman's cheek! It never yet sweetened a disposition or softened a temper! It has never carried alms to the poor! It never led a man to penitence before God. But if such negation were all its sin, it had been the paragon of perfection compared with what it really is. It has not only not done these things, but it has invariably done the opposite. This is its double iniquity. From the standpoint of utility alone there is sentiment enough to cast it out root and branch.

JAS. M. McLAREN.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with EUREKA HARNESS OIL. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

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RED ROSE TEA in 1lb and 1/2lb pkts. Green or Black. CHOICE FRESH GROCERIES received every week.

Hardware, Lamps, Lard, Paints, Oils, Glassware, Ham, Varnishes, Tinware, Bacon.

CUSHING

Sawing wood has been the order of the day here for the past week and Mr. H. Robert's sawing machine has been well patronized.

Miss H. O'Brien spent a few days with her Grenville friends last week.

Our jurymen were released from their arduous duties at St. Scholastique for a couple of days this week which they spent with their families here.

Mrs. J. Farrell of Centerville, and F. Bryerton of Caillon, were visiting their friends in this vicinity last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Leroy of Grenville spent a few days here this week.

Mr. Geo. O'Brien is, we are glad to say, able to be out again.

Stonefield hockey team goes to St. Andrews on Friday to play a match with the locals there, and expects to give them another whitewashing.

That long-looked-for, and much-talked-of event, St. Mungo's church tea-meeting, came off on Tuesday evening, and although some misgivings had been felt as to its success on account of its long postponement, these were all set at rest before the evening was far advanced, as the attendance was quite satisfactory, having only been excelled on a few former occasions. It goes without saying that the tables were supplied with everything calculated to satisfy the wants of any reasonable mortal, and all of excellent quality. They were well patronized too. Besides the Rev. Mr. Fraser, there were present the Rev. Messrs. McLaren of Lachute, and Beamish, of Pt. Fortune, who each entertained the audience with a short and pleasant address. Miss Dewar of St. Andrews delighted the audience with a couple of Drummond poems recited in her own inimitable style. The local choir which was very kindly assisted by Dr. Shaw of St. Andrews, gave some nice selections, beautifully rendered, and Mr. and the Misses Bradford of Chute-au-Blondeau, also assisted the programme very materially with their singing. On Wednesday evening the children's entertainment took place and was a very pleasant affair. Usually a merely nominal entrance fee is charged, but this time the committee of management thought it better to raise it to 25 cts. This however seemed to make little

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*A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to the train, serving luncheon a la carte, at any hour during the day convenient to passengers.

Tourist sleepers leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 10:30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleepers. Berths reserved in advance.

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

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W. H. GARRETT, Lachute,

difference in the attendance. A very pleasant little programme was given by the children assisted by some of their friends, and afterwards the little ones received their usual treat of candy and oranges. The proceeds amounted to the satisfactory sum of \$122.00 and St. Mungo's Tea-Meeting is over for another year.

GRENVILLE.

The annual tea meeting of the Methodist church was held on Friday evening last in Pridem's Hall and was largely attended. A goodly number of

people came from Cushing and Calumet and the sister churches of Grenville village were also well represented. The hall had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. Tea having been served to all, a fine programme of songs, anthems and choruses was carried out by the Methodist choir, assisted by some of their friends, and short addresses were delivered by the Rev. M. F. Boudreau, of the Presbyterian Church; the Rev. Mr. Cairne, of the Baptist; and the Rev. Mr. Fraser, of Cushing. Mrs. Lough presided at the organ. The tea-meeting was a success financially and socially.

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Spring . . .

Goods

Arriving

at Fraser's.

HARRINGTON

Miss Helen McCallum of Avoca, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McVicar for a few days last week.

Several of our young men from the lumber camps we are pleased to know are once more in our midst.

The Ladies Aid and Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church, held their meeting this month at the residence of Mr. John Dobbie. Mr. Watson, pastor of the congregation, gave an excellent address on missions. After supper had been partaken of the rest of the evening was spent in social conversation, music etc.

Mr. William McAdoo who has been clerking in one of Rierdon's lumber camps, we are pleased to notice is back again in old Harrington, and intends spending a few days before returning to his home in Picton, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. McVicar spent last Saturday in Hawkesbury visiting friends.

Mr. Jas Cottingham of Lachute, and Mr. Geo. and O. Cottingham of Orometown, were the guests of Mr. John Dobbie last Tuesday and Wednesday.

LOUISA

Mrs. McAskill of Boston is home on a visit to her mother, Mrs. W. Curren.

Mr. John Neill who is working for Mr. Edd. Morrison in Montfort, is home on account of his horse's sickness.

Messrs. A. Brown and W. Boyd paid a visit to their parents on Sunday.

Mr. Wm Cleary was in Lachute on Saturday.

Mr. Bert. Mathus has taken a large contract for lumber for Mr. O. B. Lafleur.

We regret to say that Mrs. William Curran is ill, but we hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. C. E. Conlin visited at Messrs. G. Seal's and John Neill's on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Thompson visited Mrs. Albert Tomalty on Sunday.

Mr. McGibbon's camp expects to break up next week.

Mr. Mack Boyd has been having

a trying time braking in his trotter, but is ably assisted by Mr. John Watchorn.

The two young boys who were out from home on Sunday the 16th inst., damaging other peoples animal, better stay in until they know how to behave themselves.

Mr. Mack Boyd visited Thos. Seale on Tuesday evening.

Miss Ellen Neill is very ill, but we hope to see her out again soon.

Mr. William Seale was in Louisa on Saturday.

Mr. John Watchorn visited R. W. Boyd on Sunday.

Mr. Bert. Mathus was the guest of Mr. Thos. McFaul on Sunday.

AUCTION SALE—There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. Andrew Bell, Beech Ridge, on Tuesday March 4th, at 10 a.m., the following effects—

1 mare 8 years old, 6 milch cows, 2 heifers 2 years old 3 calves, lumber wagon with box, McCormick Mowing Machine, horse-rake, pair of spring tooth harrows, cultivator, 3 inch auger, post hole auger, daisy churn, milk can buggy pole and neck yoke, single sled pole and neck yoke, set of express harness, quantity of hay, lot of plow harness, and other articles.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm. Terms:—\$10.00 and under cash. Over that amount 9 months credit credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

773

JOHN MORROW, of the place called Morin Flats, in the parish of St. Sauveur said district, carriage maker,

Plaintiff

vs.

SAM alias SAMUEL CAMPBELL, lately of Millie Isles, and now of unknown parts

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear in one month.

Ste. Scholastique, 10th February, 1902.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, C.C.C.

De Martigny & Marchand, Attorneys for Plaintiff. St. Jerome, Que.

RE-OPENING!

MONDAY, MARCH 3rd, 1902.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE.

BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES for 2 MONTHS
FOR SPOT CASH ONLY.

MEN'S SUITS	\$15.00	REDUCED TO	\$9.00
" "	13.00	" "	8.50
" "	10.00	" "	6.00
" "	9.00	" "	5.75
" "	8.00	" "	5.00
" "	7.00	" "	4.50
" "	6.00	" "	4.00
" "	5.50	" "	3.50
" "	3.75	" "	2.50
BOYS' SUITS	2.85	" "	1.75
" "	2.00	" "	1.50
MEN'S & BOYS' ULSTERS	7.00	" "	5.50
" "	6.50	" "	4.25
" "	5.75	" "	3.75
" "	5.00	" "	3.50
" "	3.75	" "	2.50
" "	3.00	" "	2.00
GOAT ROBES	13.00	" "	7.25
" "	9.00	" "	6.10
CARRIAGE RUGS	2.25	" "	1.40
" "	2.00	" "	1.35
HORSE BLANKETS	1.75	" "	1.20
" "	1.65	" "	1.10
" "	1.25	" "	.85
" "	1.20	" "	.80
" "	.50	" "	.35
1 BEAR COAT	18.00	" "	12.00
1 GOAT COAT	14.00	" "	9.50
1 LADY'S COON COAT	45.00	" "	35.00
LADIES' & GENTS' FUR CAPS	10.00	" "	6.50
" "	9.00	" "	6.00
" "	7.50	" "	5.00
" "	5.75	" "	3.75
" "	4.50	" "	2.50
" "	3.00	" "	1.75
2 MUFFS	3.75	" "	2.50
3 STORM COLLARS	3.00	" "	2.00
1 PERSIAN LAMB STORM COLLAR	\$18.00	reduced to	\$12.00
1 LADY'S " (extra large)	30.00	reduced to	22.00

The rest of the stock (except a few lines that were bearing discount before) will be sold at 20 per cent reduction for Spot Cash.

TRY THE WEST-END BAKERY

FOR

**GOOD BREAD, ♦ ♦
BEST CONFECTIONERY,
♦ ♦ CHOICE PASTRY.**

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS.

GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,
PROPRIETOR.

1902. SPRING. 1902.

SUITINGS. OVERCOATINGS.
HATS.
CAPS. GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Everything New and Up-to-date

.....Stock Larger and Better Than Ever

See my Hats before you buy for spring,
they are all the Latest Styles.

A. D. KENNEDY,
Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

10 Cents

(A YARD.)

This is the price again This Year
of that line of Prints we had last season.

Men's Felt Hats, Hard and
Soft, in the Newest Styles and
Colors.

Some Pretty French and
Opera Flannels for Waists.

HEAPS OF OTHER GOODS
AT
BANFORD'S

GENTLEMEN . . .

Come and see my assortment of **SPRING**
GOODS just received. Large variety to choose
from including Latest Scotch Stripes and Im-
ported Goods. First-class Workmanship and
Best Trimmings on all Suits.

D. LAPOINTE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

The People's Store

McFaul Bros.

West End, Lachute.

A Few Words about

JACKETS

We are looking out for new customers all the time, and to induce the Ladies to try us we have laid in a very large stock of Fall and Winter Jackets of middle and high-class grades.

These goods are from the best manufacturers and can be relied on to give every satisfaction. We can give you a nice choice in color and design.

Further, there is a New Style of Jacket that is going to have a big run this year, and to the best of our knowledge this is the only place in town where they are on view. The following are two models that bid fair to become popular this season.



Length 27 inches. Made from Oxford Grey Frieze. Fly front, velvet collar, perpendicular slash pockets. Lined throughout with mercerised saten.

PRICE - \$7.00 NET.



Length 27 inches. Made from best quality kersey. Lined with silk, handsomely trimmed with straps, stitching and pearl buttons

NET PRICES - \$5 to \$13.50

MEN'S OVERCOATS.
BOYS' OVERCOATS.
UNDERCLOTHING.

McFAUL'S
(TWO STORES)
LACHUTE & BROWNSBURG

The Fatal Dower

—OR—

THE DESTRUCTION OF A PROUD SPIRIT.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Margaret Howard, on the eve of departure to join her secretly married husband, leaves her child with Susan Rivers and is drowned at sea. Susan rears the child, Daisy, as her own, and dies. Her daughter, Margaret, alone knows Daisy's secret; she poses as daughter of Margaret Howard.

CHAPTER VII.

Captain Wyverne did not search for his lost child; he employed the keenest, cleverest detective in England to assist; he advertised in all the papers, briefly stating the circumstances, and offering a handsome reward for any one who could tell him where the child had been placed. But a silence like the cold, long silence of death seemed to have fallen over little Margaret. Mrs. Rivers, in her quiet home at Deepdale, never saw any papers; not one of the many advertisements ever came under her notice.

Driven almost to despair, Captain Wyverne told the secret to his terrified mother. Her wonder and astonishment were great; she quite believed, poor lady, that her son had forgotten his foolish love affair; and now, he told her, not only had he been married and lost his beautiful young wife, but he was over in England purposely to find the child so strangely lost.

Her first cry was one of earnest supplication that he would keep the secret from Lord Lisle.

"Of course I shall, mother," he replied. "Would to Heaven I had told him before, and had taken my darling with me! It is I who have murdered her by my cowardice and cruelty in hurrying her over to India. There is no use telling my uncle now. Have no fear, mother; help me to find my child."

But Mrs. Wyverne could suggest nothing.

"Margaret," she said, "must have left the child with some one;" but she could not tell how that some one was to be discovered. Strange to say, she had read some of the advertisements, and had wondered who it was that so earnestly sought a lost child. The name, Margaret Howard, was new to her; least of all did she dream that the poor lady in the Ocean Queen was her son's wife.

All over England the advertisements were read, and many comments were made upon them. They told so pathetic a story that many were anxious to join in the search for the child.

"A lady—Mrs. Margaret Howard, of 11 Linden Street, Regent's Park—smiled in the Ocean Queen, to join her husband, who was dangerously ill, in India. Before leaving she placed a little girl out to nurse; the father is now in England, anxiously seeking information as to the child's whereabouts, as its mother was lost at sea, and no clew even can be found of the person who has charge of it."

In many a happy English home this advertisement was read; the dates were carefully inserted, but no reply ever came. The six months' leave of absence ended, and Captain Wyverne returned to India, broken-hearted at the loss of his child.

He did not abandon the search; every year he sent remittances to the detective who had the business in hand; his mother, too, promised to do her best.

Twelve years passed, and never once during the course of them did one iota of intelligence gladden his heart.

He grew at length to believe that his was dead.

Life had no pleasures for him. He never ceased to mourn for the loving, gentle wife who slept beneath the waves—he never ceased to reproach himself for having sent for her. By so doing, he had lost both his treasures. He thought of her unceasingly, picturing to himself how she looked; what she would be like if she still lived; had she Margaret's sweet face and soft, dark hair.

At length a change came in his fortunes. An accident that created a sensation in the great world. Lord Lisle and his two sons, who had gone on the Continent together, were drowned in the Lake of Como. No one knew exactly how the accident had happened. There had been a sudden gust of wind—a sudden upheaving of the deep, blue waters. Those who waited for them on shore saw the gentlemen struggle for some time with the waves. The boatmen saved themselves, but the English "milords," none of them good swimmers, sunk, and were lost in spite of all the efforts made to save them. It was more than a nine-days' wonder. People could not forget it. The father, still a handsome man in the prime of life, lost with his sons, two fine, promising young men! The tragedy seemed for a few days to spread a gloom through all England.

The people were loud in praise of the deceased nobleman. The title and estate devolved, they said, upon Captain Arthur Wyverne, now serving in India. He, the nephew, and next of kin to the dead lord, was his heir at law.

The news came to him, but it brought nothing but sadness. He had loved the bright, gay-hearted cousins with whom his childhood had been spent. He felt a grateful liking for Lord Lisle, despite the one great quarrel and its consequences. He would far rather they had lived, and he remained Captain Wyverne. His interest in all that concerned the world was dead. He might have returned to England years ago, but he did not care to do so. He might have gained position and rank, but he cared nothing for them—all energy and hope seemed to have died in him.

But whether he liked it or not, Lord Lisle was obliged to hasten home. He had many painful duties to perform. He went to Italy himself and superintended the removal of the three bodies to England. The whole country-side were present at the magnificent funeral he arranged. He complied with every injunction found in his uncle's will—that will which mentioned so proudly and lovingly the two brave sons who now slept with him. Legacies were paid to old servants and dear friends. All this was done before Lord Lisle paused and realized to himself the great change in his life.

The first question he asked them startled the lawyers: "Who was his heir?—for he never intended marrying."

They told him Philip Lisle, a second cousin of the late Lord—a young man still at Oxford.

Lord Lisle desired that he should come to Lisle Court at once. He wished him for the future to reside there.

"But, my dear Arthur," remonstrated Mrs. Wyverne, now the proud happy mistress of the Court, "you are young still. You will surely marry. There are many fair and noble ladies in England who would gladly call themselves Lady Lisle."

"I shall never marry, mother," he replied, with a grave smile, "my heart and my love lie buried with Margaret. I died with her in one sense. Life has been all dark to me ever since."

"You should try to forget that dismal story," said his mother, anxiously. "Something is due to your rank in life; something is due to me. Am I never to hold a child of yours in my arms or know the happiness of loving your wife?"

"Hush, mother," he said, gently; "you torture me. My wife is sleeping where the restless waves chant her requiem. My child is lost. Oh, if it should please Heaven that I may one day find her, I shall live again."

She opposed his wish no longer, and Philip Lisle, the heir of Lisle Court, came to dwell with his kinsman.

He was a bright, handsome youth, with a clear, true Saxon face and fair hair, honest, laughing eyes and

a smile of singular sweetness. His disposition was charming and open as his face. Loyal and true, honorable and chivalrous, he detested all things false and mean; he would have preferred death to dishonor, torture to disgrace.

Lord Lisle soon loved his young kinsman. He trusted him, relied upon him, and, above all, he liked telling Philip the story of his "two pearls."

It seemed to him impossible that Lord Lisle's daughter should be lost, and the unhappy father loved the very sound of the young voice that prophesied he would one day see his child again. By Philip's advice the advertisements were resumed, the reward was doubled, and something like hope woke once more in Lord Lisle's heart.

One morning in May, as Philip Lisle stood debating whether he should ride or walk over to Rushton Hall, the old butler came hurriedly up to him.

"Lord Lisle wishes to see you at once, sir," said the old man. "He is in the library, and begged you would not lose a moment."

Philip turned hastily away. At the door of the library he stood for some few seconds lost in wonder at the scene. Lord Lisle lay back in his chair, white and trembling; Mrs. Wyverne stood near him, a look of great excitement on her face and tears shining in her eyes. A strange man, with a clever, shrewd countenance, whom Philip had never seen before, ceased speaking as he entered the room.

"My dear uncle," cried Philip—who invariably addressed Lord Lisle by that title—"what is the matter? Are you ill?"

"Philip," said Lord Lisle, earnestly, with quivering lips, "thank God for me! My daughter is found!"

"Found!" cried the young man. "Is it possible?"

"We have traced her," said the stranger. "We know now where she was left. We cannot say if she is still there."

"This is Mr. Braye, the detective officer," said Lord Lisle, turning to Philip. "Tell Mr. Lisle all you have told me," he added, to him.

"It is not much, sir," said the man; "but little as it is, it means that Miss Lisle is found. Last week a woman waited upon me, saying she had read the advertisement and could give the information required. Her name is Mrs. Markham. Seventeen years ago she lived at No. 11 Linden Street, Regent's Park. Apartments in her house were engaged by a gentleman calling himself Mr. Howard, who was going to India, and leaving his wife and child in London. Mrs. Howard remained with her until urgent letters from India summoned her to join her husband. Mrs. Howard begged her—Mrs. Markham—to undertake the charge of her little girl during her absence. She was obliged to decline, as all arrangements had been made for her to join her brother in America. Mrs. Howard then resolved to leave the little one with some woman who had been her own nurse, and the name of the woman was Susan Rivers. She lived at Deepdale, in Devonshire. Mrs. Markham with her own hands wrote the address on the box containing the child's clothes. Mrs. Howard left her house and took the child to Deepdale."

"I told the woman to come again in a week's time. I wished to spare Lord Lisle the pain of suspense. By that night's mail I started for Deepdale. It is a little place, quite out of the world, looking as though it had been asleep for many years—quiet, calm and unknown. There I made all possible inquiries, and found that Susan Rivers had lived in Rosemary Cottage; that she had two children, called Daisy and Margaret, one of whom was her own child; the other is supposed to have been what the village people call a 'nurse' child. Many years ago this same Susan Rivers left Deepdale and went to a place called Queen's Lynne, in Norfolk. She may be living there now."

"I always guessed it would be so, uncle," cried Philip. "People cannot lose each other long in a small country like England. What is to be done next?"

"The woman, Mrs. Markham, is here, my lord," said the detective. "She only returned from America three weeks since, and applied to me at once when she saw the advertisement."

"I will see her now," said Lord Lisle; "let her come in."

A deadly pallor came over his grave, patient face when he saw her. It seemed to him something like receiving a message from his lost wife. The woman greeted him respectfully, but some minutes passed before he could speak to her.

At Lord Lisle's wish they all withdrew, leaving him alone with Mrs. Markham. He wanted to ask a thousand questions about those few last months when his "two pearls" had lived without him; he wanted every detail of those last hours when Margaret parted with the little child she loved so dearly for his sake.

As he listened the present faded from him. He stood once more with his wife's loving arms clasped round his neck, her sweet face, wet with tears, raised to his. It was no shame to his manhood that when the woman had told all she knew he laid his face upon his hands and wept bitterly.

"I remember so well," continued Mrs. Markham, "that the poor young lady told me that there was no time and no need for writing to you, my lord; that when she saw you she could tell you all about Nurse Rivers. Of course she could not foresee what was to happen."

"If I recover my child, Mrs. Markham," said Lord Lisle, "I will make you a rich woman for life."

"What is to be done next, uncle?" asked Philip, as he re-entered the library.

"You must start for Queen's Lynne at once," said Lord Lisle. "I cannot go. Philip, my nerves are all unstrung. Take Mr. Braye with you, and—Stay, our family lawyer should go, too. Send at once for Mr. Kent. If all goes well, let me know soon; if there should be another disappointment it would kill me."

That same evening three gentlemen started for Queen's Lynne, and his mother, who remained with Lord Lisle, almost feared for his reason, his suspense and anxiety were so great.

"I have often wished for oblivion before," he said. "I wish for it again. Oh, mother, would to heaven I could sleep until my eyes opened to see Margaret's child!"

(To Be Continued.)

THE CARE OF LITTLE ONES.

Some Sound Advice as to the Best Method of Treating Infant Indigestion.

Nothing is more common to childhood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution, or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Among the symptoms by which indigestion in infants and young children may be readily recognized are loss of appetite, nausea, eruptions, coated tongue, bad breath, hiccough, and disturbed sleep. Indigestion may be easily cured, and Mrs. F. K. Begbie, Lindsay, Ont., points out how this may best be done. She says: "When my baby was three months old she had indigestion very badly. She would vomit her food just as soon as she took it, no matter what I gave her. After feeding she seemed to suffer terribly and would scream with pain. She seemed always hungry, but her food did her no good and she kept thin and delicate. She was very sleepless and suffered also from constipation. We tried several medicines recommended for these troubles but they did her no good. Finally, I saw Baby's Own Tablets advertised and got a box. After giving them to her she began to improve in about two days, and in a week's time I considered her well. She could sleep well, the vomiting ceased, her bowels became regular and she began to gain in weight. She is now a fat, healthy baby, and I think the credit is due to Baby's Own Tablets and I would not now be without them in the house."

Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine sold under an absolute guarantee that it contains neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. These tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of childhood, such as sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, simple fever, diarrhoea. They break up colds, prevent croup and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail post paid by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CIGARETTE LAWS IN ICELAND.

It seems that girls, as well as boys, of Reykjavik, Iceland, have contracted the habit of smoking cigarettes, and the law allows any adult man or woman who finds a boy or girl smoking to give the young offender a sound spanking and to seize and destroy any cigarette found in his or her possession.

CAUTIOUS MAN.

The young wife was weeping when her mother called.

"It's all because of John," she wailed. "He's a brute, and he doesn't love me any more. I asked him if I wasn't the dearest little wife in the world—"

"I know, I know," interrupted the elder woman. "And he said his cheque-book indicated that you were."

"No, he didn't."

"He didn't?"

"No."

"Well, husbands must have changed since I was a bride. What did he say?"

He said, very cautiously, "Well, you know, my dear, I haven't seen them all."

A MOTHER'S WARNING.

SPEAKS OF A TROUBLE THAT AFFLICTS MANY YOUNG GIRLS.

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpitation, Fickle Appetite and Pallor the Early Symptoms of Decay.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Hard study at school, coupled with the lack of attention which every young girl merging into womanhood should have, is responsible not only for the many pale faces and attenuated forms met with such lamentable frequency, but is responsible also for the loss of many valuable young lives. First there is an occasional headache, and a sallowness of complexion, from which stages, if these early symptoms are neglected, the condition gradually grows worse and worse until decline or consumption sets in and death claims another victim of parental neglect. Upon others especially devolves a great responsibility as their daughters approach womanhood. The following truthful story told a reporter of the Sun by Mrs. O. Herman, of Third Avenue, Orangeville, carries a lesson to our mothers. Mrs. Herman said: "About fifteen months ago my daughter, Kate, while attending the public school studied hard. We noticed that she began to complain of headaches. This was followed by a listlessness and an utter indifference to the things that usually interest young girls. We consulted a doctor, and she took bottle after bottle of medicine, but with no benefit. Often she would rise in the morning after an almost sleepless night, her limbs all a quiver and her head reeling. She would be attacked with spells of dizziness, and on the least exertion her heart would palpitate violently, and we were really afraid she would not recover. At this stage my husband suggested that we should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he brought home several boxes. Kate had only taken the pills a few weeks when there was a great change for the better. She grew stronger, began to eat better and to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she was again enjoying the best of health and able to resume her studies at school. I might also tell you that these pills cured my daughter Emma of an attack of rheumatism, so that you see we have much reason to praise them, and I earnestly recommend them to all mothers whose daughters may be suffering as mine did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all diseases that have their origin either in a poor or watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. It is because they make rich red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose that they cure such troubles as anaemia, consumption in its early stages, nervous headache, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, partial paralysis, kidney trouble, indigestion, etc. Ordinary medicine merely acts upon the symptoms of the trouble, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns often in an aggravated form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary go direct to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper of every box. If your dealer does not have them send direct and they will be mailed, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MONSTER DYNAMOS.

Will be Installed on Canadian Side of Falls.

Another great step in the utilization of Niagara power is announced by Electrical World and Engineer, of New York.

On the American side of the Falls the Niagara Falls Power Company has long had in operation eleven dynamos, each driven with its own turbine, and developing 5,000 horsepower. A wheel-pit parallel with the first one was recently completed, and within the last year orders were given for eleven more water-wheels and generators. When they are installed the company will be able to supply 110,000 horse-power in the form of electricity. Operations are now to be undertaken on the Canadian side.

The Electrical World and Engineer says that contracts have just been placed with the General Electric Company for the construction of three ten thousand horse-power generators for the new plant whose ultimate capacity, it is estimated, will probably reach 200,000 horse-power. The negotiations have been conducted through the Canadian Niagara Power Company which had the original charter for the enterprise, but whose rights have been acquired by the American company.

These dynamos will be situated like those of the Niagara Falls Power Company at the level of the surface of the earth, while the turbines will be in a wheel-pit directly underneath. Vertical shafts over one hundred feet long will connect the water-wheels with the generators. It is asserted that these dynamos will be the largest ever built. The closest approach to them is made by those being installed in the power house of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, of New York.

"Daddy," asked little Jack, "where does a snake begin when he wants to wag his tail?"

Bile Poisons--Liver Disorders.

Headaches, Billousness and Constipation are Thoroughly Cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

There is no single organ in the human body which exerts such a wide influence over the other organs as does the liver. It has been well named the regulator of the system. Once the liver grows sluggish and fails to filter the bile poisons from the system, there comes pain, disease and death. The head aches, the tongue is coated, the bowels become constipated, the digestive system is thrown out of order, and foul impurities that should be removed from the body, are thrown back into the blood stream to find their way to the weak spots of the human frame.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a direct action on the liver, and bring prompt relief and lasting benefit. Nearly everybody is familiar with the extraordinary virtues of this famous treatment. Here is a sample of the letters received from cured ones:

Mr. John Skelton, the well-known bridge builder of 101 Sherwood street, Ottawa, states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney and liver derangements, brought on by exposure, and find them better than any pill or medicine I have ever used."

"They cleaned my system and made me feel healthy and vigorous and better in every way. I can recommend them as the best liver and kidney medicine that I know of."

Mr. James Baird, postmaster, Consocon, Ont., states:

"It gives me and my wife much pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a family medicine of superior value. We use them in preference to all other pills in our family, and I might here state that they cured me while suffering from biliousness, and also cured my wife of sick headache, from which she suffered severely."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

About the ...House

LAYER CAKES.

Fig Paste for Cakes.—One pound figs, $\frac{1}{2}$ large cup sugar and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water. Chop the figs, and then cook with the sugar and water until thick as paste.

Raisin Filling for Layer Cakes.—One teacup coffee sugar and 3 tablespoonfuls water boiled five minutes. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, and pour the boiling syrup over it. Seed and chop $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. raisins and beat all together till cold.

Layer Cream Cake.—Six eggs, 2 cups sugar, 2 tablespoons water, 2 cups flour, 2 teaspoons cream tartar and 1 teaspoon soda. Bake 20 minutes with a quick fire and when cold cut it in two. Then spread on the cream, made after the following recipe: Two eggs, 1 cup sugar and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cornstarch. Beat these ingredients well, and pour into 1 pt. boiling milk; flavor with the grated rind and juice of a lemon, or 1 teaspoon extract of lemon. Half of the above quantity makes a nice cake for a small family.

Orange Cake.—Bake a simple sponge cake in a round, deep pan, and when cold cut it with a sharp knife into four layers. Peel and slice 6 or 8 oranges, and put a layer of oranges on the first layer of cake and cover them with sugar, then add another layer of cake, then oranges and sugar till they are all used up. Make a soft icing, and just let it brown in the oven.

Chocolate Layer Cake.—The whites of 3 eggs, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 large tablespoon butter, 3 cups flour and 2 heaping teaspoons baking powder. Bake half of the batter in two pans, and to the remaining half add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup grated chocolate and bake. When done, pile up the layers alternately, light and dark, and spread chocolate icing between.

Cocoonut Cake.—The whites of 6 eggs, 2 cups powdered sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 1 cup sweet milk, 3 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder and 1 teaspoon lemon essence. Bake this as a loaf cake and the next day cut off the upper and lower crusts.

THE TURPENTINE WOULDN'T WORK.

THE PITIFUL EXPERIMENTS OF A YOUNG MAN TO CURE HIMSELF OF RHEUMATISM.

Liniments, Oils, and Everything Failed to Relieve His Sufferings.—He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills, And They Cured Him.

Boissevain, Man., Jan. 27.—(Special)—Five years ago, Mr. C. S. Holden, of this place, then quite a young man and a farmer's son, became almost a cripple with Rheumatism. His own account of his experience is very interesting. He says:

"For about a year and a half I had a dull pain in my right shoulder. It grew much worse in cold weather, and in winter was so bad that I could scarcely use my arm at all. When I went to bed I would have to take my left hand and hold my right shoulder to turn over. The pain was nearly unbearable. Words cannot express it. I often said if I had to endure such pain all my life I would rather have no arm."

"I was almost a cripple and could not help complaining very bitterly. Everybody had something to tell me to do. One said, 'Rub on Spirits of Turpentine.' I did so, but only grew worse. Besides this I tried every other liniment and oil I could hear of or get, but all to no purpose. Nothing seemed to give me the slightest relief. I was growing very downhearted as it looked as if I was never going to find anything to cure my dreadful pain."

"Now it happened that we had some of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house—we always keep them—and having tried everything else, my father suggested that I take some. I commenced, and when I had taken three doses I felt some better, and I kept on till in a few days the pain was all gone."

"This is five years ago, and I have not had the slightest pain or ache since."

Trim the brown off the sides, and slice it in four layers. Grate 2 cocoanuts and put in the icing. Spread each layer, the top and sides, with plenty of icing. When cut, it will be perfectly white all through and a very handsome cake.

Fig Cake.—The whites of 6 eggs, 2 cups sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 1 cup milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cornstarch, 2 cups flour and 8 teaspoons baking powder. Take one-third of the batter, and add 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon allspice or cloves and 1 doz. figs cut in small pieces. Bake in layers, two white and one dark one, and spread them with the following icing: The whites of 3 eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, 2 teacups granulated sugar and 4 tablespoons water. Boil the sugar and water together five minutes, then pour it on the whites and beat till cold. One-half pound blanched almonds pounded to a paste is an addition.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

SOME BEAN RECIPES.

Brown Soup.—For one meal a brown soup may be made. For this, take what beans you may have on hand, measure and pour into the stewpan. Add four times their amount in water. Season to suit the taste. Then when the stock is boiling briskly, stir in a thickening made from one heaping tablespoonful browned flour to each pint of stock, stirred up in a little cold water. Cook for a few moments and serve as hot as can be eaten.

Thin Soup.—This is made by crushing all the beans with a potato masher, straining them, measuring and adding twice or three times the amount of water. If those who are to partake of it do not use vinegar with their beans, milk may be used and make the soup better. Thicken with a small amount of flour and serve with crackers.

Bean Tarts.—Fill shells of biscuit dough with the beans and a small amount of their liquor. Cook in a brisk oven until the shell is well done, by which time the beans should be well browned on top. If not, put them on the grate for a few moments. Serve while hot.

Bean Cakes.—For bean cakes for breakfast, take a teacup full of boiled beans, drain the liquor from them and mash fine. Strain and add to the pulpy mass three tablespoonfuls buttermilk, one-half teaspoon milk, same amount of salt, and stir well. Add to this two heaping teaspoonfuls wheat or graham flour, and beat up well. Drop in spoonfuls on a hot greased griddle, and fry on both sides to a delicate brown. Serve hot with salt, butter and pepper.

CARE OF THE HAIR.

A well-known hair specialist, who stands at the head of his profession, has been giving some much-needed advice to his patrons. "Treat your hair as you would a plant," he says, "carefully, tenderly, judiciously. If the plant seems hardy so much the better, and so much better is your chance for keeping it. Hair tendencies are inherited, and one should profit by the examination of her ancestors. For instance if your father grew bald and gray in his early thirties and your mother's hair was brittle and harsh at 40 your efforts to keep your own hair in good condition must be redoubled."

"A certain hair specialist once said that if a woman did not care for her hair before 20 she would have no hair to care for at 40. And there never was a truer saying. From childhood it has been constantly dimmed into our ears that the hair, to be kept in a healthy condition, should be brushed with a stiff hair brush for 10 minutes a night and morning. This is a most absurd fallacy. It is impossible to lay down rules of that description for woman-kind in general. How often and how long hair should be brushed depends altogether on the individual head of hair. You would not think of digging mercilessly into the roots of a tender plant, and if your hair is fine, thin and silky too vigorous treatment with the brush will produce bald spots in short order. On the other hand, a hardy head of hair is made much better for much brushing."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

TREATMENT OF PINE FLOORS

Hard-pine floors should be first filled with white shellac—in proportions of two gallons of shellac diluted with one gallon of wood alcohol—and after two coats of shellac there should be one or two of fine heavy varnish. Sweeping with a long handled hair broom is light, quick work, and if a floor used daily be wiped up with a damp cloth once a week it will be clean indeed. If such a floor is rubbed twice a year with paraffine oil it will lengthen the time for redressing. Chestnut stairs should be treated the same, but chestnut is a more porous wood, and it will require more of shellac filling. Kitchen, bathroom and laundry floors are best oiled about once a month. Boiled linseed oil and turpentine, mixed half and half, make an excellent oil for this purpose. Soft-pine floors should be painted, but hard-pine wood never, as the paint will peel off.

COLORS THAT DO NOT FIGHT.
The color of the eyes should deter-

mine the choice of the dress and millinery.

A blonde may wear pure white with advantage, but the brunette nearly always looks better in cream-colored fabrics. This ought to be more generally recognized.

Brown eyes and a brown dress go well together.

Blue-eyed girls should wear blue as often as possible.

The tan shades are not suitable for slim figures, while black satin intensifies round shoulders.

A small toque is excessively unbecoming above a large, round face.

Dull black is the best choice for a fair-haired woman, while a brunette must order something brilliantly black if she really wishes to look her best.

Tucks and stripes running downward become the Juno type of woman; but the thin, angular beauty should have the stripes and tucks running around her dress and she will be surprised to find how much her appearance will be improved.

RULES FOR DIET.

1. Eat when you are hungry.
2. Drink when you are thirsty.
3. Eat enough, and then stop.
4. Eat what your appetite calls for.

5. Train your appetite and stomach by eating the greatest possible variety. You are not a shirk; why should you let your stomach become one? Many foods are not liked the first time they are tasted, such as oysters; hence, unless you try a thing several times, you do not know whether you like it or not. Hence, never say you dislike a thing till you have eaten it three times.

EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS—FAMOUS FAST TRAIN.

This magnificent train, one of the fastest trains in the world, runs daily except Sunday from New York to Buffalo, a distance of 440 miles in the fast time of eight hours and fifteen minutes.

The time occupied from Buffalo to New York is nine hours, and as it lands its passengers right in the city the advantage over other lines must be admitted. The New York Central has a dozen fine express trains between Buffalo and New York daily. It is the best.

Goodheart—"I've got you down for a couple of tickets. We're getting up a raffle for a poor man of our neighborhood." Joakley—"None for me, thank you! I wouldn't know what to do with a poor man if I won him."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Stern Father—"What an unearthly hour that fellow stops till every night, Doris. What does your mother say about it?" Daughter—"She says men haven't altered a bit since she was young, pa."

CALIFORNIA - OREGON EXCURSIONS.

Every day in the year. The Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern Line runs through first-class Pullman and tourist sleeping cars to points in California and Oregon daily. Personally conducted excursions from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, leaving Chicago on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Lowest rates. Shortest time on the road. Finest scenery. Inquire of your nearest ticket agent, or write B. H. Bennett, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

The Falkland Islands have hardly any trees, and are devoted entirely to sheep. Their total area is a little less than that of Wales.

Monkey Brand Soap will clean a house from cellar to roof, but won't wash clothes.

The speed of the "Deutschland," the fastest liner in the world, is 23.36 knots an hour, that of her nearest English competitor, the "Lucania," 21.81 knots.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe

FOOLISH MAN.

"The man who borrows trouble is very foolish," said Dodd. "That's what he is," rejoined Thornt. "He is compelled to pay such a heavy interest on the loan."

"Oh, Woman, in our hours of ease, Uncertain", coy, and hard to please."

There is one thing that certainly will please you if you can get it, and that is

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA. Lead Packets. All Grocers.



AGENTS WANTED

To Sell Frost Wire Fence.

The strongest fence sold, made entirely from High Carbon Spring Steel wire. No tie wires or kinks to weaken the wire. The cross wires are held in place by the patented FROST LOCK. It never weakens or slips. Exclusive territory given to good men.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED
Write for Catalog. WELLAND, ONT.

Oranges, Lemons, Fresh Fish of All Kinds

Labrador Herrings in Half Barrels.
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.
Shipments of Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Honey, Beans, Apples, Potatoes, Solicited.

Austria-Hungary has 1,860,000 Jews—nearly double as many as any other country, except Russia. The United States comes next, with just a little over a million. Russia's Jewish population of 6,000,000 is more than half the entire Jewish race.

At a day school one of the teachers was giving a lesson on "steam" to a class of boys about eight years old. After having talked to them about half an hour, illustrating her lecture with a boiling kettle, she put the question:—"What are the uses of steam?" First Boy—"To make tea, mum!" The teacher smiled, and asked the next. "To burst boilers, mum!"

Steps the Cough
and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

4,793 million yards of cotton goods are exported from the United Kingdom in the course of a year; but only 200 million yards of wool and 165 million of linen.

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. WINGLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINGLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Of the total trade of the United Kingdom England and Wales absorb 91 per cent., almost 8 per cent. goes to Scotland, and the remaining $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent to Ireland.

Minard's Liniment Is the Best

Switzerland holds the European hospital record, with six beds per 1,000 of her population.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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

France has $\frac{1}{2}$ million acres of vineyards; Italy, $7\frac{1}{2}$ millions; Spain, 4 millions.

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

960,000 emigrants leave Europe yearly; 200,000 return from abroad.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

Inquisitive people sometimes find satisfaction in catechizing little boys about their names and affairs. This is how one of those curious persons recently fared. "Halloa, little boy, what is your name?" "Same as dad's" said the boy. "What's your dad's name?" "Same as mine." "I mean, what do they call you when they call you to breakfast?" "They don't never call me to breakfast." "Why don't they?" "Cause I alluz git there fust."

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

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 any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

WOOD'S PHOTO ENGRAVING
111 JONES ST. TORONTO

Dominion Line Steamships

Central to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amply supplied. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 17 State St., Boston. B. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Dressing of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYER.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYING COY.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

GILEADINE

is a Balm of Gilead preparation. It cures Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, Wounds or Skin Diseases. It is not an anesthetic, but a healer—THE SOVEREIGN HEALER. Large Boxes 25c. Druggists, or The Gileadine Co., Toronto.

Speltz's Hops given Rich, food at 10c a box.

SPELTZ—What is it? Speltz's Hops.

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

Produce record of any seedman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. Write us for our great catalogue, worth \$1.00. 50c to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with many farm seed samples positively worth \$1.00 to get started with, upon receipt of but 10c. in Canadian stamps.

\$10 WORTH FOR 15c

We will mail upon receipt of 15c in stamps our great catalogue, worth \$1.00. 50c to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with many farm seed samples positively worth \$1.00 to get started with, upon receipt of but 10c. in Canadian stamps.

35 yrs. without equal. No seeds, \$1.00.

Please send this ad. with 15c for above.

Catalogue alone, 5c. Send at once.

SYSTEMATIC SAVING

SAFE SAVING

SUCCESSFUL SAVING

Advantageous facilities for the accumulation of spare sums of \$1.00 and upwards, with the regular addition of a profit-producing interest are afforded by the Savings Department of

THE CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, TORONTO

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than Two ounces of impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

SESSION OF COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

The session of the Court of King's Bench opened at St. Eustache, the beginning of this month, the presiding judge being his honor Mr. Justice Taschereau. The crown prosecutors are Messrs. J. A. N. MacKay, K.C., and J. A. C. Ethier, M.P.

There are twenty-three indictments among eighteen persons held for trial. The grand jury have returned true bills against the following: Ernest Roy and Jane Ivall for theft, Christopher Jacob for assault with intent to murder, Adelard and Camille Giroux for assault, (all of whom plead not guilty except E. Roy who was sentenced to two months) against Samuel Gauthier for assault, Jane Ivall for murder and homicide, F. Corbett three judgments for malicious damages, James Flaherty for murder and homicide, Bonivard alias Giroux, James Nelson and Louis Lefebvre alias Gagnon all three for shooting with intent to murder, Louis Lefebvre alias Gagnon and James Nelson for infraction. The jury returned No Bill against Bonivard alias Giroux charged with infraction.

The following cases have been heard, and sentence passed, viz:

Camille and Adelard Giroux found guilty of simple assault and sentenced to 24 hours in jail.

Jane Ivall charged with theft and found not guilty.

Christopher Jacob found guilty of assault with intent to do bodily harm, but recommended to mercy, 12 months.

Samuel Gauthier charged with grave assault found not guilty. Defendant was severely reprimanded by the judge.

Henri Lavigne alias Masson. This is a case where "swift justice" overtook the culprit. Lavigne broke into the Roman Catholic church and stole St. Antoine's contribution box. He was caught in the act, tried, and sentenced to ten years penitentiary, within eight days. He has a bad record having already served nineteen years for various offences.

The Moody case, being a charge of intimidation against certain strikers, has been abandoned, the case having been settled out of court.

The most interesting case so far this session was that of Bonivard alias Giroux, Nelson, and Lefebvre, all three charged with shooting with intent to murder. The evidence showed that at 2:20 p.m. on January 24th, the men, who were masked and carried dark lanterns and pistols, entered the premises of the La Joie Manufacturing Company at Terrebonne, but were met by Racette the watchman who demanded their business. The answer was "there's a watchman inside, snoot him." Racette received the ball which grazed his forehead, ripped the peak of his cap and lodged in the ceiling. A second shot went through his vest pocket, glanced off his knife, through his cartridge belt entering the wall near the floor. The watchman opened the door and gave chase, two of the prisoners going one way, and one round the building. This was Nelson, who catching sight of the watchman made for him but Racette fired and Nelson fell. The watchman went to make him prisoner but Nelson rose and shot at him, the watchman fired again and Nelson fell the second time. The watchman then noticed the two men making back again so firing his remaining shot at them he returned to the building to load up again and be under cover. It was then that he noticed the blood on his face. Turning to the window he saw the two men carrying off Nelson towards Terrebonne, and he went to the station to give alarm but was not successful, so returned to the office and waited till 7 a.m. to give the particulars to Mr. La Joie. The men's description was given to the agent who tried to communicate with the authorities, only getting Mr. Normandeau, private detective, of L'Assomption. On the 9:30 train the agent had three tramps put off answering the description and gave notice. Horses were secured, and at the next station to Terrebonne the men were headed off by Mr. Contant constable of Terrebonne, Mr. Bennett secretary of the company, Mr. La Joie and the driver. On seeing Contant the men started to run but were brought to a halt by a shot from Mr. Bennett. The three men were subsequently lodged in jail at Joliette. Seeing that the term was being held in district of Terrebonne the attorney-general had them sent here for trial. Bonivard and Nelson were found guilty and sentenced each to twelve years. Lefebvre alias Gagnon, is a young man 16 years of age, a member of a family of good standing in Montreal, and owing to this and the fact that he was in bad company, he only received a light term of eight months. Bonivard has already served 14 years, and has two brothers who are at present serving sentences.

NOT GUILTY.

VERDICT GIVEN BY JURY YESTERDAY.

The trial of James Flaherty who, with his wife Jane Ivall, is accused of causing the death of Frank Blais at Morin Flats on the 4th August last, closed yesterday with the above result. Many were under the impression that the verdict would have been otherwise, though the decision of the jury seemed to give general satisfaction. His honor, Judge Taschereau, charged the jury strongly in the prisoner's defence and it took them but a very few minutes to decide. Mr. J. C. Walsh and Mr. Beaulien, the counsel for the defence, received many congratulations for the

masterful manner in which they conducted the case for the prisoners.

The following jury were sworn in to try Flaherty: W. Cyr, H. Lapointe, S. Matte, J. B. Lalande, Jos. Corbett, T. Gratton, J. Cruise, J. Armstrong, A. Haddell, Andrew Walker, H. Ayers, and Duncan Joss.

STORY OF THE CRIME

Blais was killed early in the morning of August 4th, 1901, at St. Sauveur, just a few miles off the border of Argenteuil. He and his wife had driven over from Howard (where they lived) to spend the night at the house of her father, James Flaherty, sr. During the evening several young fellows from the neighboring houses dropped in, among them being two Campbell boys, Dick Woods and his cousin John. The evening according to all accounts was spent in a very enjoyable manner and things were somewhat enlivened by the contents of a large bottle of whiskey. It is understood that for the last five years Blais, who all agree was a good natured fellow, had been a total abstainer, but on this occasion drank with the rest and was soon under its influence. About twelve o'clock Dick and John Woods got into a quarrel over something, blows being struck, and Blais tried to separate them. He was struck by Dick and immediately retaliated. Blais being a powerful man of some 200 lbs. Dick made off across the fields to the house of James Flaherty the accused, which was not far distant, and contained the two accused and their four children all asleep. They were rudely awakened by the abrupt entrance of Dick Woods who said that Blais was coming down to murder them all. Flaherty went to the door to intercept the entrance of Blais and angry words ensued. Blais aimed a blow with a stick and put Flaherty's thumb out of joint. Mrs. Blais and her niece, Mary Jane Flaherty, had followed Blais down to Jim's house and endeavored to get Blais to return with them. They finally succeeded in persuading him, but he again returned to hurl stones into the building. This was carried on for about two hours and Flaherty told Blais that if he didn't go away he would "let him have what was in the gun in the legs." Just as Flaherty said this a brick was thrown from the window of the house causing him to stagger. Mrs. Flaherty was then heard to call out "shoot him, Jim, shoot him," and Jim fired, the shot passing through his abdomen. Blais exclaimed "Oh Maggie, I'm shot," and staggered towards his wife. She caught him, but he being a heavy man, was unable to support him and they both fell to the ground. He asked to be taken to old Mr. Flaherty's, but Jim refused the use of his horse and wagon and they had to wait until a rig was procured from the Campbell place, a half mile distant, during which time the man was bleeding profusely. Blais lived for a couple hours but died about 4 o'clock in the morning.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Universal Food Choppers.

Less than Departmental Store Price.

Made in three sizes:
No. 1 \$1.45, No. 2 \$1.60, No. 3 \$2.35

Also Union Scales and Platform Scales, and Raisin Seeders, at lower figures than you can get them elsewhere. Come and be convinced.

McOUAT & McRAE,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

GROCERIES.

The Best Obtainable.

FIVE ROSES and Patent Flour in bags 1/2s and 1/4s, Rolled Oats, Germ Wheat Malt Breakfast Food, Grape Nuts, etc.

Malage Raisins, Cleaned Currants, Fresh Peels, Best Essences, Pure Spices, etc.

THIS SEASON'S Japan and Black Teas (well selected). Seal Brand and Royal Windsor Coffees, Lyman's Liquid Coffee, Giles' Coffee (fresh ground), Cocoa, Chocolate, etc.

SUGARS—Granulated, Coffee Paris Lumps, Extra Ground, and Icing.

Creamery and Dairy Butter, Lang's Lard, etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS

TO THE

CANADIAN NORTHWEST

for settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during

MARCH and APRIL

should sufficient business offer. A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

The object of these special trains is to enable colonists to travel with their effects and stock etc., have good accommodation and make quick time. Ask any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent for a SETTLERS' GUIDE, which will tell passenger and freight rates, times of trains, of Government and railway land regulations and how to procure.

A FREE FARM.



Trains Leave Lachute

9.18 a.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

6.33 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

9.18 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc.

6.33 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawenigan Falls, and intermediate points.

GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Manager,
QUEBEC.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Gilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feeds, Cornmeal, and White Shorts,

.....At Market Prices.

Call up Telephone No. 44, and your orders will be delivered anywhere in town.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co.
LACHUTE MILLS QUE.

After Stocktaking!

Having carefully gone through our stock, we find we have between 50 and 75 pair of men's, ladies' and children's boots in odd sizes which we have decided to sell off at Half-price. These are good goods and the best value ever offered in this town.

Also a basket of Men's Boots, assorted sizes, the choice of which can be had at 75 cents while they last.

5 YOUTH'S OVERCOATS and 2 MEN'S PEA JACKETS which we will sell at Half-price to clear them out.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

SUITABLE HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for your friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,
O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

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.



JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

A few pointers

To those who are wanting anything in

JEWELLRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

DEWAR'S.

Ava Teas!

Don't fail to secure a lb of these teas when next in town Only 25 cts., in Green or Black. Coupons in each packet.

You will find our stock of Groceries fresh and clean.

Fresh cheese each week with few exceptions, Good butter per lb or by the tub. For two or more tubs order ahead.

We retail Barclays honey and Walsh's Germ Meal.

ALEX DEWAR & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANTS,

ST. ANDREWS QUE.