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Professional & Commercial

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

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

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SUMMER GOODS. We have
the most up-to-date styles. Top skirts
in Luster, Summer Cheviot, Crash
& Pique in white, blue or black.

Shirt Waists in White
and Colored Muslin.
Linen and Prints of all the new-
est designs. White wear in large
assortment.

Summer Corsets, Undervests, La-
ce Hose, Gloves, Ties and Belts,
and many of the latest novelties
interesting to ladies.

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See J. R. McQuat's advt. re cut in Boots & Shoes.

Mr. T. Simpson, veterinary surgeon
will be in Lachute every Saturday

Headquarters for best oranges,
bananas, nuts, dates etc.
at John Hope's.

Bring us your calf skins we will
pay you 65 cts. each.
W. Banford.

Try Hope's 5c. Ice Cream Soda's. The Best in town.

Black figured and dotted muslins
and organdies.
W. Banford.

The Place for the New Delightful
Drink, ICE CREAM SODA,
Kearns' West End Bakery.

Choice gingham and muslins a
large stock beautiful colors.
W. Banford.

Don't go on suffering with the heat.
Go to Hugman's and get cooled off with
a dish of delicious velvet ice cream or a
drink of sparkling soda water from our
Marble Fountain. Ice cold and efferv-
escing.

Have your boys all got their new
suits? They are not properly fitted
except with our fine fitting goods.
W. Banford.

Our Ice Cream Soda with pure fruit
syrups is a drink fit for the gods.
Try it. Ice Cream Parlor now open,
cool clean and comfortable.—at Hope's.

A big drop from last year's prices in—

Cut nails, wire nails, garden rakes
manure forks, hay forks, fork hand-
les, at—**J. R. McQUAT'S.**

Bring us your wool. Price is low
enough, but it can't be helped, we
will pay the highest price and give
you choice goods at low prices.
W. Banford.

It's all well enough to advertise our
ice cream and soda water, but don't for-
get that we sell choice groceries, hard-
ware, paints, enamels and tinware.
B. Hugman & Son.

A fine fresh supply of good wall
paper including several patterns of
ingrain paper with borders to match.
All shades in labastine for tinting
purposes. G. L. Meikle & Co.

If you want something nice for the
holidays in fruit we have it, oranges,
bananas, lemons, pine apples, strawber-
ries, [fresh to night] new dates.—at
Hope's.

FARMERS! There is every
prospect of a heavy crop of hay this year. Those who
want Hay Loaders should speak at once
as only a limited number can be got.
Prices same as last year.

McQUAT & McRAE.

Some people want to know why we
don't stick to our grocery and hardware
business and let ice cream and soda
water alone? Simply because the pub-
lic have demanded good ice cream and
soda water with cleanliness and quick
service. Try Hugman's next time you
want a refreshing drink.

The undersigned having purchased
the Argenteuil Hotel, wishes to an-
nounce that I am not making any
advance in former prices. Former pa-
trons of the house will find, that we
combine cleanliness and quality and
give the best of attention. Every
convenience and accommodation.
Rates \$1.00 per day.
L. Lavigne.

Please Don't Read This.

Unless you want to know where to get
the cheapest and best Lawn Mower on
the market. The celebrated high wheel
Woodyat, at McQuat & McRae's. Also
lawn sprinklers, hose, ice cream freezers
oil stoves, screen doors and windows,
hammocks, camp beds, Ping Pong etc.

MARRIAGE.

McFAUL-HUTCHINGS—On Wed-
nesday, June 4th, at the Presbyter-
ian Manse, by the Rev. J. McLaren,
Ira McFaul to Miss Maggie Hutch-
ings.

McCLUSKY-BARLEY—On Wed-
nesday, June 4th, at the home of the
brides parents, by the Rev. J. R.
Cresswell, Archie McClusky, to
Miss Pearl Beatrice Mable Barley.

DEATH.

KENNEDY—At Pine Hill, Que., May
27th, 1902, Robert Kennedy eldest
son of Mr. Lawson Kennedy aged 23
years and 10 months.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jessie Christie spent last
week in Montreal visiting friends.

Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Stewart of Mon-
treal are guests of Dr. Christie M.P.

The many friends of Mr. Fraser
McQuat will be pleased to see him
round again after his serious illness.

The Rev. Jas. McLaren occupied
the pulpit of the Methodist church
on Sunday evening last.

Capt. Walker and Mrs. Andrew
Walker, Sr. spent Tuesday and
Wednesday in Pt. Fortune.

The J. O. Foresters attended Di-
vine Service in the Presbyterian Ch.
on Sunday last, and were suitably
addressed by the Rev. Jas. McLaren.

Miss Nellie McLeod of Three
Rivers is the guest of Mrs. Dr. G.
Christie for a few days.

Mr. J. Bonhomme wishes to thank
the many friends for their extreme
kindness shown to his mother during
her illness.

From late communications we
learn that Mr. C. C. Evans who was
in the Martinique disaster is still in
the hospital at Port de France, but
expects to leave shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McQuat, accom-
panied by their daughter, Bessie are
spending a few days at their pleas-
ant little summer residence, 16
Island Lake.

Miss Aggie Graham, who has been
teaching school near Shawville for
the winter, spent Tuesday in town
with her sister Mrs. C. Calder, and
left the following day for Milan, Que.

Mr. Rameberger, Piano Tuner, of
Montreal, will be in Lachute soon.
Parties wanting their pianos tuned
will please leave their orders with
J. A. Bedard & Son.

The Oddfellows will attend the
cemetery on Sunday afternoon for
the purpose of decorating the graves
of their departed brethren.

The many friends of Miss Hannah
Hills will be sorry to learn that she
is suffering from an attack of appen-
dicitis, and grave hopes are enter-
tained of her recovery.

The Town Council met on Wed-
nesday evening when the vote taken
on the increase of the hotel keepers
license fee was lost. Apart from this
no business was done.

The East Settlement friends are
again on hand with their picnic
which they announce for Wednesday
next, June 11th, in James Gordon's
Grove and to which a cordial invita-
tion is extended.

Card of Thanks—Mrs. Mackie and
family wish to express their sincere
thanks to the congregation of the
First Presbyterian church for the
very handsome monument which
they have erected to the memory of
their late pastor, Rev. Jno. Mackie.

Archbishop Bond held a confirma-
tion service in St. Simeon's church
on Thursday last when three candi-
dates were presented for confirma-
tion. The service was musical
throughout and a very appropriate
anthem was rendered by the choir.

The baseball match on Saturday
between Dominion Cartridge Co. of
Brownsburg and the Nationals of
Ottawa, was in every respect a swift
one. The teams were fairly well
matched and the score was close un-
til the last, when a false play on the
part of Brownsburg gave the Nation-
als the advantage of three runs. La-
chute was not very largely repre-
sented on the grounds, but the early
hour at which the game was called
was in a large measure responsible.

We congratulate Messrs. W. G.
Rogers of St. Andrews, Mr. William-
son of Grenville, and Mr. McManus
of Brownsburg upon their appoint-
ment as representatives of this
county at the Coronation cere-
monies in London and wish them a safe
and happy journey. While envying
them the trip, and knowing
that we cannot all attend the Cor-
onation, the Oddfellows have tried to
offset the disappointment by furnish-
ing a very fine excursion (to the
Niagara of Quebec) viz:—the Shaw-
nigan Falls. Though you will not
see gaudy robes and high personages,
the beauties of nature that you will
see if you take in this excursion will
fill the bill equally well and the bill
will only be \$1.55. So don't miss it!

MASSEY HARRIS



Farm
Implements
Of all kinds.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, CUL-
TIVATORS, RAKES, ETC., ETC.

These machines have won the world's highest honors, carrying
off the Grand Prize in Paris. Those who are in need of the best
and most up to date machinery will do well to call and see us before
placing their orders.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

W. H. GARRETSEE

REFRACTING  OPTICIAN.

A Graduate of the Optical In-
stitute of Canada and member
of the Canadian Association of
Opticians.

Testing free of charge when spectacles
are purchased.

Latest Instruments employed,
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Spring Importations



Are all received, and they com-
prise the choicest goods on the
market in—

SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS,
TROUSERS.

Cent's Furnishings

I still lead in these goods and
others follow. For strictly up-to-
date Hats, Ties, Shirts, and other
gent's furnishings stylish dressers
patronize.....

A. J. PERLIARD,
LACHUTE

THE CENTRAL IMPLEMENT HOUSE,
Main Street - LACHUTE.

Rejoice and be glad. The war is over. Peace has been
proclaimed, God Save the King. We will now settle down
to business. The steady, prosperous farmer will be looking
over his machinery in order to be ready for the work before
him. If you think you will need a new mower, binder or
rake, and you would like something that will make you feel
like rejoicing, not only now, but right through the Season,

TRY THE McCORMICK.

It seems we have an extra supply of holidays this year, enjoy
them right, with a dandy new buggy. We are making a
specialty of this business, and can give you all our time.

ROY DEWAR, Agent.

THE KING OF BAROTSELAND

HE WILL BE PRESENT AT THE CORONATION.

Territory Larger Than Germany Acquired by the Empire Without Bloodshed.

Colonel Colin Harding, late acting administrator of Northwest Rhodesia, has left England for South Africa in order to meet King Lewanika, the Paramount Chief of Barotseland, and to escort him to England, whither he is going at the invitation of the King to be present at the Coronation. Colonel Harding only returned a few weeks previous from Barotseland, where in his official capacity he concluded an arduous journey of over ten thousand miles through Lewanika's country, penetrating to within a hundred and fifty miles of the west coast. The difficulties were very great, and Colonel Harding and his brother, who died of black-water fever on his return, had to travel for prolonged periods waist deep through water. These expeditions, which lasted for two years, and were made on foot and horseback, were undertaken for the purpose of establishing personal acquaintance with the chiefs. Colonel Harding met with unfailing courtesy from the natives, some of whom had never before seen a white man. They declared themselves to be loyal to Lewanika and content under British rule. On two occasions only did he come on slave caravans, the leaders of whom he had to punish. Colonel Harding's journey extended in the north to the Congo frontier. A considerable portion of the area explored was quite new country. Last year he discovered the source of the Kakombo, one of the most important tributaries of the Zambesi, and in the previous year he visited the source of the Zambesi.

KING LEWANIKA.

Some interesting details of the present situation in Barotseland have already been obtained by Reuter's Agency from a well-informed source. It is not inappropriate that King Lewanika should come to England, for there is no more enlightened or loyal native chief in Africa. He has placed the whole of his empire, which is much larger than Germany, under British protection, and it is administered by the British South Africa Company. It is one of the few countries which have been handed over to the British without bloodshed. The King is a man of fine physique, and is 45 years of age, and his pronounced loyalty has led him to do everything in his power to assist the administration. He is a curious mixture of European and native ideas. He is a pagan and does not speak English, but he always dresses in European clothes. He lives in a really fine house in his capital of Lealui, and in many respects maintains the establishment on British lines. The place is built of choice native woods, but it contains British furniture. A prominent feature in his dining-room—where he often entertains the officers of the administration at luncheon or dinner, which is excellent and well served in the European style—is a portrait of Queen Victoria. After discussing with the company's officials in one of his well furnished rooms, he will probably repair to his "kortia" or native parliament close by where he will be greeted by his indunas, who squat on the ground in the usual African style. Before entering his parliament house, he is saluted by his native band, composed mostly of drummers, one of whose duties it is to play near the king's bedroom through the night in order that they may lull him to sleep. Another curious habit which he has is to summon all his indunas who may be within call to be in the room with him during the progress of a thunder storm.

JOURNEY IN STATE.

Lewanika possesses a great State barge, which during the dry season is kept in a kind of dock. As soon as the Zambesi is high enough this vessel is used to convey the court to a more healthy site a day's journey distant, and the king marches in state progress to his new headquarters. The barge is of immense weight, being at least 30 feet long and very wide. It is propelled by eighty rowers, most of whom are indunas, and all attired in tiger skins round the loins and lions' manes on their heads. Even the Prime Minister, who wears European clothes, has to take off these garments, and, putting on his tiger skin, to take his turn at the oars. The king himself is seated under a canopy, which is surmounted by gigantic stuffed figures of elephants or giraffes, usually manufactured by Lewanika himself of calico and cane.

In King Lewanika's country there are about twenty British officials, mostly at the government headquarters at Kalomo. The whole country is very rich in minerals, especially in copper, in the Batoko and Bakaondo districts. A great deal has been done by the company in the suppression of the slave trade in the north towards the Congo State, where slave caravans coming from the west have crossed into British territory. Many of the districts being too unhealthy for European police, a force of native Barotsi have been raised. This force, which numbers 250 men, has been established for two years and has done excellent work, particularly in the suppression of slavery. The natives prove to be most willing and ready, and after four months' training they attain a high degree of

proficiency. There is in the country an elaborate postal service of native runners. All these men wear a kind of khaki uniform emblazoned with the words "B.S.A. mail." There is a regular weekly service between Lealui, Kalomo, the Victoria Falls and Bulawayo, the runners doing on an average thirty miles a day. The king is greatly interested in the Cape to Cairo Railway, which will cross part of Barotseland.

LONDON'S GROWTH.

A New Town Being Laid Out on The Thames.

New York can take in Brooklyn and all its suburbs, but it is apparent that it will still fail to excel, either in population or area, the magnificent capital of the British Empire. The latest move is to enrich Greater London by a new town which is to spring ready-made, like Minerva, from the brain of a syndicate. Certain enterprising gentlemen, it is said, have purchased from the Duke of Devonshire, some 300 odd acres of land at Chiswick, lying between the Thames and Burlington-lane, Grove-park. Houses are to be built on this space accommodating about 40,000 persons, and are to form an inclusive self-contained town. It will have a river frontage of two miles, which is to be offered to the District Council, with a view to the formation of a boulevard or promenade. When laid out the terminus of the Varsity boat race will be transformed. There is to be a wide thoroughfare, with shops, and the London United Tramways Company will make a connection with the main road. Everything seems to have been arranged, down to open spaces, sites for churches, and, no doubt, for hotels. The dwellings to be erected are to vary in rateable value from £70 downwards, but thirteen acres in this new Eden at Chiswick are to be reserved for working-class dwellings. It will be observed that the scheme contains some entirely novel points. For the first time, as far as we know, an entirely new town, contained in a ring fence, as it were, is to come into existence, instead of growing up anyhow and without system, like Topsy. Moreover, Burlington, as the new district is to be called, differs from such schemes as Bournville, the model village near Birmingham, in respect that it contains houses of various grades, and that provision is made for every conceivable want of its inhabitants. It is an interesting scheme on paper, and it is to be hoped will meet with greater practical success than attended the fabled Eden City in "Martin Chuzzlewit." Perhaps Burlington is fated to be the first step towards the realization of Mr. Balfour's idyllic vision—when all London will live in the suburbs and be whisked up to town daily on idealized motor-cars.

AN AUSTRALIAN TRIBUTE.

Corporal Abbott Speaks Highly of the Canadians.

Many flattering things have been said about the dash and courage of the Canadians who have taken part in the war in South Africa, but probably the finest tribute to these countrymen of ours that has yet been published is a description by J.H.M. Abbott, late corporal of the 1st Australian Horse, who served for the first two years of the conflict, and has written a most interesting and readable book, giving the impressions which it made on him. As an Australian, he would naturally be inclined to be partial to his own countrymen, consequently when we find him assigning first place to the Canadians not only among the Colonials, but among the regulars as well, we have reason to feel proud of the reputation which our boys have made for themselves and their country. But let Mr. Abbott speak for himself. Brilliantly as the Australians did, he says, the Maorianders, by whom we suppose he means the New Zealanders, did, in his opinion, just a little better, while for picturesque and personal interest the Canadians distanced all other comers. Their dashing actions, cool ferocity, quiet "slimness," and guileless verve of the Boers themselves and their pure hard cheek rendered them famous and fascinating wherever they went. He then refers to the exploit of Corporal Clarkson, of Hutton's Brigade, who, single-handed, captured Vrededorf and its Boer garrison, in terms not only of praise, but of wonder. Indeed, from the whole tone of his remarks on the Canadians, it is evident that he looked upon them as an extraordinary breed, capable of the most surprising feats, and besides possessing the finest qualities of the soldier, endowed with an intelligence and daring far beyond that usually found even in the best fighting races. The Australians, themselves, are among the most intelligent, athletic and courageous peoples in the world, and an eulogy such as this, coming from one of them who bore a part in the war, and had the opportunity to compare the contingents from the various sections of the Empire, is something to be proud of.

New-wed—"It doesn't seem possible that Phoebe and I are really married." Old Husband—"It will as soon as the milliner's bill is hauled round to your house."

She—"Oh, see that scarecrow out there in the field." He—"That isn't a scarecrow." "It must be. See how motionless it is." "That's a man working by the day."

COSTLY ENGLISH GARDENS

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SPENT ON THEM ANNUALLY.

Tring Most Expensive, Mentmore and Chatsworth Are Equally Famous.

The sum of money annually spent on the maintenance of gardens in England is staggering. Of course it will be understood that part of this expenditure is remunerative—that is to say, there is some return in the crops provided for home use; but this is, after all, only a small proportion of the whole, and in the case of many gardens (where hothouse fruits, for example, are grown) it is well recognized that the owner could more cheaply purchase his supplies at market, so that it may be fairly stated that the bulk of the vast sum mentioned below is spent in ministering to the pleasure of well to do people.

There are in England, Scotland and Wales no fewer than 10,000 places dignified with the title of "country seats." These are not small houses, but the residences of noblemen and gentlemen, many of whom keep large staffs of gardeners and laborers. It would be a low estimate to place the average cost of labor and cottage accommodation at each of these seats at \$25 a week—or, say, \$1,250 a year. This alone will amount to a sum of \$12,500,000.

The up-keep of the garden, the repair of glass houses, the purchase of manures, seeds and plants would, at a very moderate estimate, run to \$500 a year. The figure might be placed much higher, but at \$500 a year another \$5,000,000 is put together. This does not include capital expenditure, which in some gardens is very large.

IN SOME GARDENS

forty, fifty or more glass houses may be found, and, omitting the cost of labor and of the ground occupied, the actual money expenditure is very large. In the ten thousand country seats are not included the numerous suburban houses of some pretensions which encircle all the large towns, at each of which a gardener is employed with more or less regularity, and nothing is allowed for the expenditure of that vast army of followers of "the art which is nature" who do the work for themselves. If all these sums are put together the total spent by those who keep gardens, large and small, would not be found less than \$50,000,000 annually.

Which is the most expensive garden in England? It is not an easy question to answer. One instinctively turns to Chatsworth, whose fame is world wide; to the magnificent grounds of Trentham Hall, owned by the Duke of Sutherland; to the Marquis of Bute's gardens at Cardiff Castle, where open air grape growing has achieved some success after costly experiments; or to the neighboring seat of Lord Llangattock, at Monmouth. But if instead of "expensive garden" we were to deal with the most expensive group of gardens—one would turn away from all of these and look toward the Buckinghamshire home of the Rothschilds. In a circle of a few miles around Mentmore—the lovely home of the versatile former Premier, Lord Rosebery, will be found some of the most magnificent gardens in the kingdom, managed by large staffs of men, and carried on with a disregard for money which is not surprising when the owners are Rothschilds. It is a fortunate thing for the horticultural trade and for gardening in general that nearly every member of this famous family has an

INTENSE LOVE FOR FLOWERS.

and it is an open secret that no city rivalry could be keener than that which has swayed the Rothschilds in their country homes, each endeavoring to produce better results than the other, or, indeed, than any one else has attained.

Was there a striking group of hardy plants seen at a London show? Immediately steps would be taken to get a better one by the late Baron Ferdinand, who during his lifetime was as keen a gardener as any of his relatives. Are there any magnificent roses exhibited? Mr. Leopold de Rothschild does not hesitate to send his capable rosegrower any distance to see the garden where they were produced, in order to learn how to go one better. Are there new and splendid orchids imported? No one so ready to buy them as Lord Rothschild, at whose beautiful home at Tring Park, there is a magnificent collection. Lately Mr. Leopold de Rothschild has been interested in carnations, and a large house has been built specially for these flowers alone. If the large sums given for rare and new orchids—\$500 for a plant being by no means an out-of-the-way price—is borne in mind and the cost of keeping is made the main test, it is probable that Lord Rothschild's garden and grounds at Tring would come first as the most expensive in England. The expense of the maintenance of such a place is enormous.

There are about forty or fifty gardeners and laborers constantly employed, and their wages alone would make a tolerable income for a city man—let us say \$12,500 a year. Then there are the repairs of houses and their modification, furnaces to be supplied with coal, water, which must be brought in ample quantities whenever stove culture is attempted and is needed in all parts of the

garden, and seeds to be purchased, to say nothing of plants.

IN REGARD TO PLANTS

any trustworthy estimate is impossible, for the price may vary from a few pence to hundreds of pounds. Walls have to be built for fruit growing, nets bought to protect the tender buds in spring and to keep off the birds from newly sown ground etc., and the tools and the hundred and one incidentals would help to swell the total. Twenty-five thousand dollars a year would not be sufficient to keep up such a garden in the way in which it is kept up, and a much larger sum would be needed if we included the cost of the maintenance of grounds, fences, roads, etc., which, though not strictly speaking gardener's work, often comes under the supervision of the man responsible for the garden.

At Tring, as in many other houses of the kind, the gardening, though there is much to be seen at all seasons, aims chiefly at the production of special attractions during a particular portion of the year. The late summer and autumn are the seasons when Tring is at its best, and little or nothing in the shape of spring bedding is practised.

Tring Park mansion dates back to very remote times, and it is on record that it was once the property of Matilda, the wife of King Stephen. There are now many birds and animals from all parts of the world in the park. These importations from foreign lands include families of ostriches and kangaroos, which have become acclimatized, and are kept in the grounds under natural conditions.

CHINESE LAUNDRY CHECKS.

Celestial Methods of Identifying Customers.

The ingenuity of the Mongolian mind is well displayed in their system of accounts and checks in the laundry business. If their written language were as scientific and accurate as our own, it would be an excellent creation, but they labor under many disadvantages which are unknown to the civilized people of the world. There are no characters in Chinese for letters or any such simple variations as Roman and Arabic numerals. It is, therefore, impossible to translate or transmute into Chinese such common marks as (A. 1) or (IV. 6). In place of this, the Chinaman uses the ideographs for the commoner facts of life, such as "house," "moon," "dog," "lion," "bear," "table," "chair," and "street."

In addition to this he employs the numeral characters from one up to one hundred.

A customer comes to a laundry unable to speak Chinese, and delivers his wash to a man unable to speak English. He receives in return a check containing two characters. One representing the day of the week or month, and the second one of the facts mentioned, such as "moon" or "lion." The slip is torn through the middle, upon the principle of the legal indenture. It is impossible to imitate the torn piece so that it will fit the half retained by the laundry. Then upon the day book of the laundry the proprietor enters under the day of the week or the month the

IDEOGRAPH MOON OR LION

assigned to the customer; beneath this the articles left to be laundered. He then takes down from a hook a lot of muslin tags on which are written in indecipherable ink "moon" or "lion," 1, 2, 3, 4, and so on. One of these tags is affixed to each article, excepting the cuffs and collars. To these, one tag is affixed, which is fastened by a strong thread or cord tied through the button-hole in each article. In addition to this they often put a private mark upon the article to be cleaned, although this is not very common. When the goods are washed and ironed, they are done up in a package and the day and special character written on the outside. In addition to this the half-ticket is fastened to it with a pin. When the customer enters he gives his half-ticket up, and if he is known by sight, the package is handed over to him. If he is not known, or is suspected of being a confidence operator, his half-ticket is fitted to the laundry half-ticket before the package is handed over.

The day-book is often amusing reading. It is difficult to write Western names in Chinese characters, and in most cases impossible. The laundryman, therefore, writes down some salient feature of the customers. In doing this they manifest quick perception and considerable humor. "Two-Gold Tooth" appears on the same page with "Red-Head-Scar-Check." "Red Nose Man" follows "Old Woman with White Hair." "Man Who Looks Like Hor" "Man With Much Long Hair," "Very Tall Thin," and "Man Very Fat Jolly," are familiar entries. Often the customer is described by his calling, grocer, butcher, policeman, carriage man, or expressman; doctor or dentist are frequent titles. Upon this system the little laundryman transacts his business with great smoothness and satisfaction. It may be asked if we would do as well in the Flowery Kingdom.

SOLDIERS IN SPECTACLES.

Recent British Army orders direct that no person under the age of fourteen is to be served with any kind of intoxicating liquor at garrison and regimental institutes; and that officers and soldiers of the regular forces are permitted to wear spectacles or glasses on or off duty.

CHILDREN'S DISEASES.

The Various Diseases to Which they Are Addicted.

Much illness, sometimes death, has resulted from a misunderstanding of this term, and it will be well to say a few words as to what these diseases really are.

The most common "children's diseases" are scarlet fever, measles, whooping-cough, mumps, German measles and chicken-pox; to this list we may add smallpox and yellow fever. But somebody will say, "Yellow fever attacks only adults; why do you call it a children's disease?" We shall see why later.

All these children's diseases are what physicians call acute infectious diseases; that is to say, diseases which are probably due to the action of a special microbe, conveyed, either directly or through the medium of infected articles of clothing, or perhaps by insects, from a sick person to a well one, causing an attack of the same disease in the latter.

The diseases are very infectious, that is, readily "catching" and one usually is not long in this world before being exposed and suffering an attack in consequence.

But sometimes one may escape exposure or may be in such a robust state of health that the germs cannot effect a lodgment, and thus may grow up without having had scarlet fever, let us say. The person may have what is called a natural immunity, that is he is born with a power of resistance to certain germs—just as we see people who are resistant to the action of poison-ivy or nettles. But this natural immunity may wear off, or the escape hitherto may have been accidental, and then a fresh exposure to scarlet fever results in an attack just as promptly as if the person were three years old instead of thirty.

Yellow fever, when it prevailed in Havana, used to attack almost all the native children in very mild form and so adult natives seldom suffered but strangers were pretty certain to be attacked and often to die from this eminently children's disease.

The same thing happened when measles was introduced in the Pacific islands. Adult natives, who were not protected, as the disease was new to the place, suffered severely, and died by thousands from the children's disease.

Adults who have never had scarlet fever or measles should know that although possibly immune, they are not necessarily so, and should therefore, not expose themselves needlessly—especially as a children's disease attacking an adult is apt to be very serious in its consequences.—Youth's Companion.

ABDUL HAMID AS EDITOR.

Sultan is Careful to Keep Out News of Assassinations.

The Sultan of Turkey insists that Turkish papers should never speak of violent deaths when they affect the rulers or leaders of nations. When President Carnot was assassinated the Turkish papers reported as follows:

"We regret to announce, dear readers, that Carnot, the worthy president of the French Republic who has been ill for the last few days, died yesterday at midnight."

The assassination of Nasir-ed-Din, Shah of Persia, by Moulla Riza was transformed by the Turkish press into a natural, peaceful death. "Full of years and glory, the king of kings has joined his august ancestors beyond the tomb," terminated the paragraph in question.

The fearful death of the Empress of Austria came as a dread shock to the already high-strung nerves of the Yildiz despot. Izzet Bey, the Sultan's favorite chamberlain, was at once instructed to send an announcement to the Turkish papers that the empress, while staying in Geneva had died from a cardiac affection declared by her medical advisers to be incurable.

WHY HE TURNED PALE.

At a shooting range there is usually a telephone from the marksman's stand to the target. The marker is thus in communication with the shooter, and if care is used, there is no danger. Occasionally, however accidents happen like the following which the Hon. T.F. Freemantle tells in his recently published volume "The Book of the Rifle."

Sir Henry Halford was shooting at a range of a thousand yards. The day was not clear, and it was impossible at such a distance to see surely, even through a glass, the movements of the marker. Thinking the marker must be ready for him to begin, Sir Henry asked through the telephone, "Are you all right?"

The marker replied, "All right, sir, in a minute."

Unluckily, Sir Henry caught the "All right, sir," but missed the last part of the sentence by removing the telephone too soon from his ear.

He lay down and fired a shot. On looking through his telescope, he was horrified to see the marker with a perfectly white face staggering toward his shelter.

Ringing him up on the telephone, Sir Henry cried, "What has happened? Are you badly hurt?"

"No, sir, I'm not hurt," came the reply, "but I had a bucket of white wash between my legs, painting the target, and you put a bullet into it and splashed it all over my face."

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. Lord Lisle seeks his child, and Margaret, taking Daisy's birthright, announces herself his daughter. She falls in love with his nephew, Philip. Daisy, Lord Lisle's true daughter, joins her foster-sister, and captivates Philip, who Lord Lisle, on his death-bed, makes promise to marry Rita. Philip becomes Lord Lisle's son-in-law. Ralph Ashton, to whom she is engaged, writes asking her to be true to her promise.

CHAPTER XXI.

The wedding day was fixed for the 13th of August, and it was now the second. Lord Lisle wrote to say that if Rita felt quite recovered and Mrs. Wyverne would receive him, he should like to spend a few days at Sunbay.

She could not allege any excuse, neither did she wish to do so. Her marriage would give her the title and position she had longed for; but she valued, even above that, the love of the man she was going to marry.

She wrote a few lines to Lord Lisle—a few loving words, such as she never used to him before—saying how pleased she would be to see him. Years afterward, Lord Lisle read these words, and wondered at the love of that ambitious heart for him.

When he arrived at Sunbay, Mrs. Wyverne was in the house alone. Rita and Daisy had gone for a ramble on the cliffs, she said, and he had better join them.

"Philip," said considerate Mrs. Wyverne, "will you tell Daisy I want her to write some little notes for me, if she will return home at once."

Lord Lisle promised to deliver the message. In the far distance he saw two girls sitting on the height of a tall white cliff. Lord Lisle never forgot the picture. The two faces—so beautiful, yet so unlike—standing out in bold relief against the clear blue sky, the purple heather spreading around them, and the waves breaking at their feet.

He was true. Even then he would not look at the fair, spiritual face and the golden head that drooped sadly as Daisy caught sight of him. He only looked at Rita, whose beauty was heightened by the bright blush that welcomed him.

After a few words of greeting Lord Lisle delivered his message, and Daisy turned away with a smile. As the house was almost in sight he did not offer to accompany her, but sat down in the purple heather at Rita's side.

"I need not ask if you are better," he said, gallantly; "you never looked so well. I imagine your illness was a complete overdose of pleasure. Rita, I am amazed when I think of all the toil you fashionable ladies undergo."

She made some laughing reply and then they sat for some minutes in silence, the smiling, sunny sea breaking with a musical murmur at their feet.

The measure of her content was full. She was safe, and the man she loved better than all the world sat at her side. When Lord Lisle spoke again his voice had changed—there was deep emotion in every tone.

"Rita," he said, producing a small morocco case, "there was one strange omission at the time of our betrothal. I gave you no ring; I have brought you one now; may I place it upon your finger, and will you promise me never to remove it?"

He never forgot the love that shone in her dark eyes as she raised them to his face.

"I will never remove it, Philip," she said gently. "While you live in my heart, that ring shall remain upon my hand."

She gave a cry of pleasure and surprise when he opened the case, and took from it one of the prettiest and most costly rings she had ever seen. It was of pure pale gold; one large diamond of the first water was surrounded by small but magnificent rubies.

"Do you like it?" he asked, gently. "More than any jewel I have," she replied.

He took the firm white hand in his own, and placed the ring on her finger.

"You will never part with it?" he said.

"Never; neither in life nor in death," she answered.

He kissed the jewelled hand.

"Suppose I am very presumptuous," he said, "and ask for a reward: shall you be very angry?"

For the first time in her life she raised her face to his, and he touched the lovely, blushing cheek with his lips.

"Neither in life nor in death!" he heard her murmur; but he had no clew to her thoughts.

So they sat through the long, bright summer hours, talking hap-

pily of the future that lay unruffled as the summer sea before them. Lord Lisle saw that Rita's eyes never once quitted the ring. She watched the diamond sparkling and gleaming in the sun. He was touched more than he cared to own by that expression on her face.

Suddenly he looked at his watch. "I must write to London," he said. "I promised not to forget. Will you return to the house, Rita, or shall I come back for you—which would you prefer?"

"I have my book with me," she replied. "The cliff is far more pleasant than the house this warm day. When you have finished your letter come back for me, if you will."

Her eyes followed him until he passed out of sight; then they wandered to the ring.

She opened her book, but never read one word.

"How kind he is," she said to herself; "how noble, how unlike all other men! Ah, I wish—how I wish I could have won him and have won all that is now mine without evil or wrong. I detest wrong when I look at him."

A strong hand was laid upon her shoulder; a hot, fierce grasp upon her hands.

"I have found you!" hissed a low voice into her ear. "There is no spot upon earth where you could hide from me!"

She started to her feet with a cry of more than mortal agony, and stood confronting Ralph Ashton.

"I have found you!" he said again, with a sneering laugh. "You weak, pitiful coward, do you think you can ever deceive me?" Ah me! the wild anguish of that face!

"Ralph!" she said, at length, in a low, hoarse voice, "have you no pity?"

"No," he replied, "none. I have come to claim my wife, and I will have her!"

"But," she interrupted faintly, "all that is changed now. Were I still Margaret Rivers, such a thing might be possible. You can see as well as myself the impassable distance between you and Miss Lisle."

"There is no distance between us," he said, with a mocking laugh. "Rita," he continued, passionately, "how can you think circumstances can change such love as mine? Had fortune come to me instead of you I should have laid it at your feet—crowned you with it—not spurned and despised you. All words are useless. I am here to claim your promise. Will you be my wife?"

Face to face with danger she had so long dreaded, her courage rose. "No," she said, "never! Ralph, I do not want to quarrel with you, but you must see yourself that I could never be your wife!"

"Is that fair-haired aristocrat who sat here your lover?" he asked fiercely.

"Yes," she replied, "he is my lover—Lord Lisle—and I have promised to marry him. There is some one to take my part, and punish you if you persecute me."

He recoiled from her words. "Good heavens!" he cried; "how heartless women are! Three years ago you said you loved me—you gave me sweet words, sweet kisses—your head was pillowed on my breast—you swore you would be my wife! You took my heart from me and held it in your hands! Now you fling it back to me, and talk of 'punishing' for that very love you once returned!"

"Hush!" she said, with a gesture of queenly dignity. "Do not remind me of my past folly—I regret it!"

"Folly!" he cried. "Oh, Rita! is it for this I have toiled all these years; is this the welcome you give me? Do you remember that night before I left you in the garden at Queen's Lynne?"

"Hush!" she said again, imperiously. "I will not be reminded of those times; they are nothing to me. Surely Ralph," she continued, more gently, "you must see everything is changed. I should lose all my friends

my fortune, my position, everything I value most, if I became your wife."

"So your new name, your new friends, your wealth and grandeur, are the real barriers between us? I can remove them, Rita!" he said, doggedly.

A look of startled fear broke the proud calm of her face.

"Once, and for the last time," he said, "will you keep your promise to me, and be my wife? Answer me."

"Never," she replied; "come what may."

His face grew livid with anger. "Without doubt," he said, "you love the fair-haired stripling who has supplanted me?"

"You may as well know the truth," she said, recklessly; "I do love him!"

"Then go to him," he said hoarsely; "go and tell him you are a living lie—a false, mean traitress! Tell him you have stolen a name and a birthright—that you are Margaret Rivers, and no more Lord Lisle's daughter than I am! Tell him that, and in his turn he will spurn you!"

He stopped in the midst of his burning torrent of words, frightened at the white despair that came into her face.

"What do you mean?" she asked. "What can you know of me?"

"I know all your pretty plot from beginning to end," he retorted; "and I should never have spoiled it if you had been true to me. Even now I will keep your secret if you will be my wife."

She waved him from her with a superb disdain that infuriated him.

"Tell me," she said, "what do you mean?"

He seemed to take a pleasure in looking upon her agonized face.

"I shall be obliged—much against my will—to revert to those past times that no longer belong to you," he said mockingly; "to that very evening, indeed, when I bade you farewell, and you took the oath that has so easily been broken."

"Go on," she said hoarsely, as he paused.

"I asked you for a keepsake, and you gave me an old book. Neither you nor I knew what was fastened in it."

"What!" she gasped. "Do not torture me, Ralph!"

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THE BLOOM OF HEALTH.

How to Keep Little Ones Bright, Active and Healthy.

Every mother knows that little children need careful attention—but they do not need strong drugs. When baby is peevish, cross or unwell, it is an unfortunate fact that too many mothers dose them with so-called "soothing" medicines which stupefy and put the little one into an unnatural sleep, but do not remove the cause of the trouble. What is wanted to make the little one bright, cheerful and well, is Baby's Own Tablets, which will promptly cure colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers and teething troubles. They give children sound, refreshing sleep, because they remove the cause of the trouble. These tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drug.

Mrs. James Found, Valentin, Ont., says:—"Before I got Baby's Own Tablets, my baby was very pale and delicate, and so peevish that I had to walk the floor with him day and night. The first tablet I gave him helped him, and that night he slept soundly. Since then the tablets have made him perfectly well, and he is now a fine, healthy looking baby, and is getting quite fat. I would not be without the tablets if they cost a dollar a box."

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages and are taken as readily as candy. Crushed to a powder, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest baby. Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

er proof. Here is a letter written by Lord Lisle's wife just before she set sail, it seems, for India. Listen. She says:

"I send my darling's portrait; it is just like her. May she grow up fair and innocent as she is now. Call her Daisy, nurse, to distinguish her from your own little Rita—the pretty, dark-haired child, who will be a sister to my darling. Do not let her forget me. When you take her in your arms tell her how I loved her—how I used to kiss her golden curls. I have one with me."

"There is more of it," continued Ralph, "but you have heard enough. The fair-haired, fair-faced child called Daisy, whose portrait I hold here, is Lord Lisle's daughter. You can sooner deny the sun that shines in the heavens, or the sea that rolls at your feet, than that."

"I do deny it," she said, boldly. "You may do your worst. I deny it all."

"You are clever at plots and plans," he said; "others are as skilled as you. You roused a demon when you insulted me. I have been to Deepdale. I did not betray you, Rita; but there are those living there who still remember the beautiful, dark-eyed child of Susan Rivers—who remember the strange lady coming and bringing the little Daisy with her. There are plenty who would swear to your identity—and to hers."

She clasped her hands with a low cry, and he continued: "You may brave me and defy me; but remember, surely as you court inquiry, so surely is your cause lost. The evidence I hold here is too strong, the evidence that can be obtained in Deepdale is stronger still. You will have no chance. You will lose the name, the rank, the position, the fortune you have won—ah! and you will lose that fine lover of yours! Men of that stamp do not wed cheats and liars. How long would his love survive the knowledge of what you have done?"

Not one moment—she knew it; and the truth of his words struck her like a sharp sword. The ring he had given her gleamed and glistened in the sun. She laid her lips upon it with a passionate cry.

To be Continued.

THEN HE KNEW.

A subscriber to a certain weekly newspaper was about to take a month's holiday. He hit on the idea of writing to the editor of his favorite paper and asking, "Can you tell me what kind of weather I may expect next month?"

The following reply came promptly:—"It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscriptions."

The inquirer wondered what the editor meant till he happened to think of the word "unsettled."

THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

What They Must Put Up With in That Country.

As is well known the larger Russian towns, with the exception of Russian Poland, are mostly closed to the Jews. In order to make a temporary stay they must have a residence certificate from the police, and in order to live there always a settlement license, which is only granted in the rarest cases. In consequence of this many secret dwellings for Jewish business men have come into existence, and the police search for them now and then. Last month a whole lot of these hiding-places were discovered in Moscow, which were kept up by Jewish widows who possess the right of settlement. These women gain their living by hiding their kinsmen, and charge them daily one to six rubles. Of course the lodgings are fitted up in accordance.

At a merchant's widow's the police fetched out of a sham wall in a room eight Jews, the perspiration streaming off their faces in consequence of the heat in their narrow hiding-place, in which they could scarcely breathe. In the same lodgings in the corner of a room a large chest of drawers was found, the front part being a large door painted to represent drawers. On it being opened two Jews were discovered jammed together. In another lodging a cupboard was found with double sides, in which four Jews were concealed. When fetched out they said that they had already intended coming out of their own accord, as they were nearly suffocated for want of air. At the same place the police saw a girl sleeping on three mattresses. When told to get up, she said in a low voice: "I can't, I feel very ill; my hands pain me and my feet won't carry me;" but when the police were going to raise her she jumped up and ran. Under the mattresses in a large box there was a Jew. All these Jews were sent off by the police to their native places.

POOR DIGESTION.

RENDERS THE LIFE OF THE DYSPETIC MISERABLE.

Food Becomes Distasteful and a Feeling of Weariness, Pain and Depression Ensues.

From LeSorelois, Sorel, Que.

Of the diseases afflicting mankind dyspepsia is one of the worst to endure. Its victims find life almost a burden. Food becomes distasteful; they suffer from severe pains in the stomach; sometimes excessive heart palpitation, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. Though this disease is one of the most distressing, it is one which, if the proper remedy is employed, can be readily cured. Thousands throughout this country bear testimony to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a never failing cure. Among them is Mrs. Adolphe A. Latrousse, a well known and highly esteemed lady residing at Sorel, Que. She says:—"For two years I was a constant sufferer from bad digestion and its accompanying symptoms. Food became distasteful and I grew very weak. I suffered much from pains in the stomach and head. I could not obtain restful sleep and became unfit for all household work. I tried several medicines without finding the least relief and I continually grew worse until in the end I almost vomited everything I ate. I had almost given up hope of ever being well again when one day I read of a case similar to mine cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I determined to give these pills a trial and am happy to-day that I did so, as by the time I had taken eight or nine boxes my strength had returned, the pains which had so long racked me disappeared, my stomach would digest food properly and I had fully regained my old time health, and have not since had any return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a purely tonic medicine and unlike all purgatives, do not weaken the system, but give life and energy with every dose. They are a certain cure for anaemia, dizziness, heart troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance and the functional ailments that make the lives of so many women an almost constant source of misery. Sold by dealers in medicine, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MILK ADULTERATION.

A French newspaper describes an ingenious method of milk adulteration practised in Athens. The residents have a penchant for goats' milk, and herds of these animals are led along the street by milk-sellers wearing long blouses with capacious sleeves. The cry of "Gala! gala!" brings the housewife to the door, and she prudently demands that the goats shall be milked in her presence. This is done, but the milkman had in one hand the end of a thin tube which runs up his sleeve and connects with an india rubber receptacle full of water, which is carried under his ample blouse. At each pressure of the fingers on the udder there is a corresponding compression on the water-sack, and milk and water flow side by side into the milk-pail.

Old People's Favorite.

A Medicine that Invigorates the Kidneys and Liver, Takes Away the Pains and Aches, and Regulates the Action of the Bodily Organs—Strong Recommendation for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The experience of Mr. Brown as stated in his letter below, is similar to that of scores of men and women who feel old age creeping in upon them. The kidneys grow weak and inactive, the back aches, there are deposits in the urine, and pain and smarting in passing water. The legs swell, and there come pains and aches not unlike rheumatism.

Under such circumstances old people turn to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for relief and cure, and are not disappointed. They have learned by repeated trial that they can depend on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills every time, and consequently they have become known as the old people's favorite medicine.

Mr. John Brown, 66 Nelson street, Ottawa, Ont., states:—"I am getting up in years, and having been a hard worker all my life, I am, beginning to fail. For some time past I have thought there was something wrong with my kidneys. I seemed to bloat up, was very short of breath, and feared heart disease, although I was told there was nothing wrong with my heart. I got so bad that I had to do something."

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I began using them, and by the time I had used up the first box I felt considerably improved. I continued using this medicine, and to-day feel ten years younger. I am strong and hearty, and do not suffer from my former ailments. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills an excellent medicine for old people."

There are people in nearly every town, village, and country side road who have proven the merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Ask your friends or neighbors about them. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

The Watchman

ID OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 6 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, 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.

PEACE AT LAST.

The war in South Africa is over! The glad tidings of peace reached us on Monday morning. To Canada the joyful news has a special significance. She has given her share in the lives of the noblest of her sons to secure that peace. Only a few weeks ago at the Hart's River fight the intrepid bravery of Canadian troops saved an entire British force from probable capture. But with glory came death, and the news of peace brought not only joy at the termination of a great national struggle, but a conviction that those fighting for the Empire on the South African Veldt were out of all danger and would soon be released from a dangerous, though gladly accepted duty to their country and King. The war for the past two years has been the gradual working out of a definite scheme, looking towards the up-building of the new dominions after the war, rather than its speedy end. With an iron determination and a system as relentless as it was irresistible, Lord Kitchener has worn down the resistance of the burghers, until they were ready to accept any terms to escape an inevitable which meant no terms at all. Then came the shrewd bargaining of the Boer leaders, their attempt to get the largest measure of concessions possible. The correspondence brought down in the British House of Commons shows how the British Commander-in-Chief and Lord Milner refused to even consider offers which left even a shred of independence to the Boers, or to the smallest extent recognized the former Government of the two republics. Then the Boer leaders gave way, and relinquished all hope of retaining national independence, accepted the inevitable and consented that both conquered countries should become British colonies. That was the crucial point gained. Then, and only then, did the British negotiators show generosity, not to an alien Boer people, but to a people who expressed willingness to become British subjects. That was the time for a generosity and liberality which would make the new subjects glad of their choice. The war which has just been closed gives Great Britain possession of almost half a continent in South Africa, which has been won at enormous cost in blood and money. It also imposes upon her the responsibility of restoring prosperity to a devastated country and transferring a stubborn race of hardy Dutchmen into

Oddfellows Excursion to Shawanegan. Read ad.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous
Lachute
Quebec

loyal British subjects. This latter task was begun more than two years ago, when, instead of carrying on a war of extermination which would long since have been ended. Great Britain dealt with a vengeful and implacable enemy in a manner so generous as to win their unwilling respect.

The terms of peace are so generous in their character that they must appeal strongly to a people who expected much less, and will go a long way towards making the Dutch people of the two new colonies satisfied to work out their future destinies under a rule as beneficent as it is generous.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday last, there occurred at the residence of the bride's parents a very pretty though quiet wedding, when the union of Archie McClusky, eldest son of John McClusky of Brownsburg, to Miss Pearl Beatrice Mable Bailey, second daughter of Thomas Bailey was solemnized by the Rev. J. R. Creswell. The bride was attired in a pretty dress of pink satin covered with white chiffon, and was the recipient of a number of useful presents and many are the well wishes for their future happiness.

RURAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. G. J. Walker attended the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction which met in Quebec on Friday last. The principal question brought up for discussion was that of rural schools, but nothing definite was decided owing to Prof. Robertson, who intended to be present at the meeting to represent Sir William MacDonald, having missed his connection at Montreal. It is understood that Sir William MacDonald has offered to establish three or four central schools throughout the rural districts at his own expense, and to maintain them for three years, in order to close several smaller schools and convey the pupils to the larger institutions. This is a plan in which the United States

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CUT PRICES IN Boots & Shoes

During the month of June we will give the following discount of our entire stock of Boots & Shoes. Our stock is well assorted, with up-to-date styles. Prices all marked in plain figures.

In Exchange for Farm Produce 10 p.c. off.
For Spot Cash 20 p.c. off.

Before buying Muslins, Satins, Prints etc. see our assortment.

We are to-day offering a Cut Price in Flour and Feed.

A SPECIAL DRIVE

In Carpets, Carpet Felt, Floor Oilcloth, Wall Paper, Alabastine, Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure White Lead,

At J. R. McQuat's

Everybody Wants "GOLD DUST."

Come and see the "Gold Dust" prize offers.

Come and see what you get with "Copeo Toilet Soap."

Come and see all the valuable premiums given with "Art Baking Powder."

P. HUGMAN & SON.

"Good wine needs no Bush," neither does our Soda Water drawn from our new marble fountain and flavored with eight varieties of pine fine fruit juices.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is a great success. Why? Because our Ice Cream is the best. Everything bright & clean.

has resulted in replacing some ten thousand schools by twenty-five hundred. Owing to Prof. Robertson's absence the matter was left with him and the secretary of the committee, Mr. G. W. Parmelee, for any arrangements they may wish to make.

PINE HILL.

Robert Kennedy, eldest son of Mr. Lawson Kennedy, died on Tuesday night, May 27th, after a long illness. He and D. Clark were partners in the steam saw mill of this place. The funeral took place on Friday at Edina Baptist church. Rev. Mr. Robinson of Dalesville, officiating, and a large number of sorrowing friends followed the remains to Edina Cemetery.

Davidson's School.

Grade III—Max. 1100
Beatrice Fuller 945, Maggie Chambers absent.

Grade II—Max. 1000.
Maggie Hewitt 895, Irene Hewitt 842, Effie Chambers 836, Reuben Chambers 772, Eva Smith 748, Walter Smith 584.

Grade I Sr.—Max. 500.
Willie Smith 420, Mabel Nichols 358, Alice Somerville 337.

Grade I Jr.
Mabel Somerville.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 446.
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Rose Delina Vermette, of the village of St. Eustache, said district, duly authorized.

vs.
Eloi Spenard, of the same place, gentleman.

An action in separation as to property has been, this day instituted against the defendant.
Ste. Scholastique, April 26, 1902.
J. A. C. Ethier,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

Castoria.

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LAND SEEKERS 60 DAY EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTH WEST	Return Fares	
	Winnipeg	Edmonton
	\$28	\$28
	\$30	\$30
	\$35	\$35
	\$40	\$40

Good going June 3rd, June 24th, July 15th, Returning Aug. 4th, Aug. 25th, Sept. 19th.

For tickets and full information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent.



IT'S A FACT! We have the finest line of Shirts 'n town. Men's Negligee soft, Men's and Boy's Stiff Bo-

soms. Good Quality and prices right. G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

WANTED

Wanted to rent a small house, furnished for July and August, in Lachute no children. State number of rooms and rent. Address James Robertson, 738 St. Urbain St., Montreal, Que.

COW-EASE.

A preparation to prevent fly pest on cattle and horses.

COW EASE will keep your cows quiet while milking.

- " will drive away flies.
- " will poison insects of all kinds.
- " will soothe and cleanse the skin.
- " will relieve and quiet cattle.
- " will not injure the most sensitive skin.
- " will not gum the hair.
- " will materially increase the flow of milk.
- " will give cows a chance to feed.
- " will eradicate all vermin.
- " will make horses good natured.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.
LACHUTE.

CUSHING

Mr. Guy Noyes spent part of last week very pleasantly with friends in Montreal.

Miss McArthur returned on Tuesday from a two weeks vacation which she spent with friends at Grenville and Calumet.

Wedding bells will ring a merry peal in Cushing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls were in Hawkesbury on Thursday.

The first shipment of cheese from Monalea Factory No 2 for the season, went out on Saturday.

The first picnic to place at "the Locks" this summer, was held on Tuesday afternoon, when the Misses Watson entertained a number of their friends at a very enjoyable one in that delightful spot. The occasion though pleasant was also mixed with regret as it was in the nature of a farewell to Miss Ethel Watson who leaves on Thursday for a lengthened visit to friends in Manitoba and the Northwest and whose bright face will be much missed by her many friends.

LAKEFIELD

Rev. G. S. Schagel is attending conference at Sherbrooke.

Mr. W. H. McCormick and Miss Finley of Montreal, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Johnston on Empire Day.

The road masters should be pulled over the coals for neglect of duty, as the roads for ten miles around here are in a fearfully dangerous condition. Something should be done at once before the council is sued for damages. Let us have good roads and Lakefield will advance by bounds.

The Right Rev. Bishop Bond, assisted by Rural Dean Saunders, Rev. Mr. Folks of Lakefield and Rev. Stacey of Mille Isle, held a confirmation service in this village on May 28th at 2.30 p.m., where a large congregation listened to a very edifying and spiritual service. There were quite a number of young people confirmed. After the service a social tea was given in the Gibb Hall, where a nice sum was realized.

There was a meeting of the Bible Society held in the Methodist church on May 27th, the President, T. Copeland was in the chair. The meeting opened by hymns and prayer, the old officers and collectors were re-elected with W. W. Johnston as Vice President. The Rev. T. Bennett then delivered a lecture on the progress of work of the society accompanied by lantern views of the principal points of interest in the work. W. W. Johnston manipulated the lantern. The collections were in advance of last year.

ST. ANDREWS

Dr. and Mrs. Paterson of Lachute have been visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. L. P. Wales, of Beauharnois, is the guest of Mrs. Lamb, 'Brasside,' at present.

Mrs. J. W. Kilgour and family are among the visitors at 'Riverview.'

Mrs. Maynard of Montreal is visiting her sister Mrs. Mount.

Mrs. C. McGregor, of New York, is spending a few weeks here, the guest of Mrs. Jno. McGregor.

A lawn social under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ch. will be held on the tenth of June at the home of Mr. J. Funcheon, Beech Ridge. A brass band will be in attendance.

Miss Pearl DeLaronde who has been in Montreal during the past few months is spending a vacation at home.

Miss E. J. Dewar who has been residing at Chelsea is the guest of Miss Annie Dewar.

ODDFELLOWS EXCURSION
JUNE 26th, TO
SHAWENEGAN FALLS

OUR SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Wall Papers

We handle the celebrated Watson Foster Co's Wall Papers. House cleaning a pleasure when you have such nice goods to fix up with. All full length double rolls.....
10c to 60c.

Carpets,

We have the largest and best assortment of Carpets and Floor Oil Cloths ever shown in Lachute. The stock comprises Velvets, Brussels, Tapestry, Wools, Unions, and Hems.

Lace Curtains.

New Fabrics, pretty designs, and all the latest line in Art Muslins. Our lace curtains range from.....
50c to \$3.50 pr.

Dress Goods.

All the latest shades and cloths to suit all buyers.

Silks.

A nice line of New Silks, suitable for Blouses, all colors at.....
50c yd. net

Prints and Muslins.

Enormous stock of these lines. See our extra heavy print, fast colors, 32 inches wide, at per yard
10c.

Embroideries and Laces.

We never had such a display of embroideries and laces. Some of the best bargains ever offered in these lines at about half the price of former years.

Ladies Underwear.

An ever increasing demand for these goods, combined with extra floor space, has induced us to stock ladies white underwear. We have Underskirts from \$1.00 up. Night Gowns from 80c up. Corset Covers from 25c up. Drawers from 50c up.

Hosiery

An extra fine line of Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, seamless foot, worth 35 cents for.....
25 cts. pair
Other lines at 35 and 50 cents.

Shirts and Collars.

We keep the celebrated W. G. & R. brand in Men's and Boys' Warranted Fast Colors.

Ready-made Clothing.

Since enlarging our store we have added a much larger stock of Men's Boys' and Youths' Clothing, equal to anything in town. Prices low enough to suit everybody's pocket.

Boots and Shoes.

An elegant stock of all the new shapes and styles for the season. We have left about 100 to 200 pairs of sample boots and shoes. Sizes for men 6 1/2, 7, and 7 1/2, for ladies 4 and 4 1/2. These are extra fine goods and will be sold cheap.

A Nice Stock of Trunks and Valises on hand.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES

LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

AYRSHIRE BULLS FOR SALE.

Breadalbane Chief No. 11562, 4 year old. Sire, the celebrated bull, 'Tom Brown,' 4357, Awarded the sweepstakes prize as best Ayrshire at World's Fair, Chicago, where the best Canadian and United States Herds competed.

Also young bulls bred from good milking stock.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

Makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY.

Windsor Salt

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

FARM FOR SALE.

One farm of 100 acres with good house and farm buildings, sugarbush, orchard and quantity of lumber. The other two about 175 acres, with large quantity of mixed lumber, close to saw mill. Terms will be made to suit purchaser. Apply
Sale of effects May 13th.
Thomas Dixon, Long Lake, Lakefield.

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.

FINE SHOES.

You are not perfectly dressed unless you have a nice Shoe. We keep the finest goods in the county, and a large assortment of them.

KING QUALITY. J. D. KING & Co. make Boots & Shoes that are known throughout Canada, among all the people who value a fine wearing shoe. We keep a good line of them and also of Jas. McCready & Co's. who are rapidly coming to the front as fine makers.

Men's & Womens' from \$2.50 to \$4.00.
Lots of Cheap Lines \$1.00 to \$1.50.

W. BANFORD.

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.

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
Lvs. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	8.00 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.50 p.m.	5.50 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	8.55 p.m.	11.55 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.41 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.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

EX PARTE.

ALONZO SHARMAN, in the township of Chatham, in the district, tailor, Petitioner.

Having seen the said petition of the above named petitioner, praying that a curator be appointed to the defunct religious corporation of the Baptist church of the parish of St. Andrews, the Honorable Henri Thomas Taschereau, one of the Judges of the Superior Court for the province of Quebec, in the district of Terrebonne, do hereby order that the creditors and all other interested parties of the said defunct religious corporation shall appear before us, at the Court House, in the parish of St. Scholastique, in said district, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of June next 1902, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to give their advice upon said appointment of curator, and that the present order be published twice in the "Watchman" a newspaper published at Lachute in said district.

St. Scholastique, May 29th. 1902.
Signed. HENRI T. TASCHEREAU,
J.C.S.

True Copy Grignon & Fortier, P.S.C.

BUGGY HARNESS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price, special attention paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office. Wm. Creswell, Clyde St. Lachute.

SUITABLE

BIRTHDAY 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.

FOR THE HOME

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

NEW USES FOR NUTS.

Nuts are coming more and more into use as food, most generally as dainties, though scientists tell us fascinating stories about their nutritive value and a new fad has developed in deference to which a few enthusiasts are making nuts the principal article of their diet.

The first combination of nuts and sugar in the form of candy was mobbed at suspiciously, then devoured greedily. "What funny things to put together!" But the palate accepted the mixture, and now there are many such dainties, while the uses of nuts are becoming more numerous with every season. No function is complete without its dishes of salted nuts to nibble at between courses, and nut sandwiches are esteemed a great dainty, while we all know what an addition they are to cake—and especially layer cake.

Salted almonds are better than salted peanuts, but they are more expensive. Peanuts make an acceptable substitute. Both are prepared in the same way, and a great many do the work themselves. The almonds are blanched by pouring boiling water on them, after which the brown skins can be slipped off between the fingers. The brown skin of the peanuts slips off in shelling.

Melt a teaspoonful of good butter in an agate pie-plate. Put in just nuts enough to cover the bottom of the plate. Sprinkle freely with salt and put in a moderate oven. Stir from time to time, and when lightly browned and crisped on the outside they are done. They must be prepared the day they are to be used.

A delicious cake-filling is made of almonds (English and black walnuts are just as good) and raisins. Blanch the almonds and chop fine. Put two thirds of a cup of the chopped nuts with the same quantity of chopped raisins, and blend with a couple of tablespoonfuls of icing. Spread between the layers and decorate the top with blanched almonds split and cut in lengthwise strips. Or if you have used walnuts, with halves of that nut.

Any common cake rule may be varied by adding a cup of chopped nuts of any desired variety, and making the batter more stiff by the addition of a little more flour.

For sandwiches the nuts must be rolled into a paste and slightly salted. Spread the bread with the nut paste, spread very thinly. Sometimes large nut meats are grated on. A sprinkle of chopped walnuts on a mayonnaise or a chicken sandwich gives a delicious flavor.

Salt should always be eaten with nuts. It greatly assists in their digestion. A story—an old one—it happened long ago—is told of a greedy young princess who was wonderfully fond of nuts. One day she indulged her appetite to such an extent that she became very ill, and the court physician was sent for in great haste. But the physician was as fond of wine as the princess was of nuts, and he too had given free rein to his appetite. Vainly the terrified attendants strove to arouse him; again and again they told him the princess' strait. All he could, or would reply was "salt, salt!" The stupid maids and men could make nothing of this, so the poor princess died while the doctor slept off his debauch. It was his last. When he learned what had happened he vowed no drop of wine should touch his lips again.

"But if you had given her salt," he told them, "her life would have been saved, for salt dissolves and disintegrates the mass formed in the stomach by the nuts."

And so eat salt with nuts for safety's sake.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Stewed Pieplant.—Wash the pieplant, peel if it seems tough or stringy and cut into inch lengths. Allow two tablespoonfuls of cold water to a quart of the cut pieplant. Cook in a double boiler. Sweeten to taste. If you do not like the full flavor of the pieplant use warm water.

Pieplant Cream.—Take three parts of stewed pieplant, wash it very fine, let it get ice cold, then beat in one part of rich cream. Serve at once. This is delicious.

California Cookies.—One cup of seeded raisins and one cup of walnut meats chopped fine; add one heaping teaspoonful each of ground cloves and cinnamon. Cream one cup of butter with half a cup of granulated sugar; add three unbeaten eggs and one (teaspoonful) vanilla. Stir in the fruits and nuts, and a level teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teaspoonful of hot water, then little by little, enough flour to make a batter stiff enough to drop in small bits on buttered tins. Bake carefully in a moderate oven.

Macaroni a la Rarobit.—Melt two level teaspoonfuls of butter, add two level teaspoonfuls of flour and pour on gradually three-quarters cup of cream and three-quarters cup of stewed and strained tomatoes, to which is added one-eighth teaspoon of soda. Add two cups of cheese cut up and two eggs slightly beaten. Season with salt, mustard and cayenne. Pour this over macaroni that

has been cooked tender in boiling salted water.

Date Bread.—To one cup of warm wheat mush add one-quarter cup of brown sugar, one tablespoon of butter and one-quarter yeast cake dissolved in one-quarter cup of lukewarm water. Add one cup of walnut meats cut fine, three-quarters cup of dates cut in pieces and flour enough to knead. Cover and let rise over night; in the morning knead again, shape into loaves, let rise in pan and bake in a moderate oven.

Fritot of Onions.—Peel and parboil some Spanish or Bermuda onions. Drain and cut in slices one-quarter inch thick; place in a pan in a little butter, season with chopped parsley, paprika and salt. Cover with a buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven 15 or 20 minutes. Dip separately in fritter batter and fry in oil. Arrange on a serving dish and pour over a sauce made from the liquor in the pan, two tablespoonfuls of cream and two raw eggs cooked together until thick. Season with chopped parsley. A long process, but resulting in an appetizing dish.

Stuffed Tomato Salad.—Peel six medium sized tomatoes, remove centres, sprinkle with salt, invert and let stand twenty minutes. Fill with equal parts of nut meats and pineapple, shredded or cut in cubes; marinate with French dressing and garnish with mayonnaise. Eggs were also scrambled and a pudding made from a new cereal.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Edward Atkinson, the inventor of the Aladdin oven, says quick cooking at a high heat is usually bad cooking, and especially apt to be so in the case of bread. He is an expert bread-baker himself and alleges that he has made from the same sponge a white, light and tasty loaf by baking at a high heat, the loaf "handsome as a picture," and a cream colored, nutty-flavored thick-crust bread by baking nearly twice the time in a moderate oven. He assumes that the long application of slow heat works a partial change of all the starch into grape sugar, which he calls "a process of predigestion."

Silver vases, cups, candelabra and other ornamental silver pieces if it is said can be kept constantly bright by applying to them with a soft brush a thin coating of collodion made very thin with alcohol. Such pieces are always very difficult to polish and a preventive like this saves a good deal of "elbow grease."

If windows, bureau drawers, etc. stick and refuse to open or shut easily, rub their edges well with hard soap.

Perhaps every one does not know that white chiffon can be washed, to look almost as well as new. We have all washed veils, of course, but the full ruffles and flounces so much used now are worth the trouble. Make a lather of hard soap and let it stand till lukewarm. Soak the chiffon in this for an hour. Shake it gently round and round in the suds, but do not rub. Squeeze out gently and shake round in clear water, changing two or three times. Dissolve a penny's worth of gum Arabic in half a cup of water and a few drops of vinegar. Dip in the chiffon and do not squeeze, but lay between old white cotton cloth and pat with the hand. Iron with moderately hot iron, placing tissue paper between the iron and the chiffon. Treat the embroidered silk muslins in the same way.

HENS HATCHING FISH EGGS.

According to the science column of a German weekly paper, the hens of China lead busy lives. When not engaged in hatching out a brood of their own kind they are put to the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs. Chinese cheap labor collects the spawn of fish from the water's edge and puts it in an empty egg shell, which is then hermetically sealed with wax and placed under the unsuspecting and conscientious hen. In a few days the egg shell is removed and the spawn, which has been warmed into life, is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish that soon develop are nursed until strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream.



ANYBODY COULD SEE THEM.

"Do you see specks before your eyes?" inquired the oculist. "Why, I wear 'em right along, you chump!" answered Uncle Nehemiah, with some vexation. "Can't you see 'em?"

FOR FARMERS

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

SKIMMILK CALVES.

Skimmilk calves can be raised at a greater profit than nine-tenths of the farmers imagine, but most of them are not so raised. It is not a difference between theory and practice, but a difference between methods. Fine skimmilk calves six months old frequently bring good prices, and are very profitable if the cost of raising them has been kept within reasonable limits.

There is some risk in the work until one has become expert at it. Then it is simple and sure. The calf must be taken from the mother early. Some do it when it is a few hours old, and it is fed by hand without knowing anything about sucking. Five quarts a day divided into three meals should be all that the calf should be fed at first, and this quantity is gradually increased up to about six quarts. The largest meals should be given night and morning and half as much at noon. The milk should be as near the temperature of the milk from the cow as possible. All calf milk should be fed warm and sweet. Later sour milk can be fed, but in that event it must be fed sour all the time. To change from sweet to sour will cause trouble. When two or three weeks old skimmilk can take the place of the sweet, full cream milk, but the change

SHOULD BE MADE GRADUAL.

This is necessary because the quantity must be increased. It takes nearly twice as much skimmilk as cream milk to produce a pound of flesh or fat. When the change is complete the calves can be fed nearly all the skimmilk they will eat, but a little meal and ground grain can be added about this time to give them more strength and growth. At first put a little moistened meal in their mouths after drinking, and they will soon acquire a taste for grain. Within a week they will learn to take the meal themselves from the pail.

Four-week-old calves will eat nearly three-quarters of a pound of meal a day; and in eight weeks about double this amount. The feeding must all be done with care, and the food should be given after this in large proportion. Hay can be fed to them when eight weeks old, and they will enjoy nibbling at it. Nothing but clean, bright hay or grain should be given. No more hay or grain should be given than they will eat up clean at one time.

The calves need plenty of sunshine, clean quarters, fresh air, but warm sleeping places, and regular kindly treatment which will make them grow and fatten rapidly. Good thrifty calves will then net their owner more profit than most other animals.

SOIL NEEDS FEEDING.

Fertility depends upon a number of conditions. Before the roots can take the needed substance, there must be sufficient moisture in the soil. This moisture must circulate to bring it in contact with the roots, and physical character of the soil has much to do with this. It must not be too open nor too compact. If too open water cannot rise if too compact it evaporates too rapidly from the surface. A soil that settles down like brick dust after a heavy rain cannot for several reasons produce well. Nature has a remedy for these conditions, and to succeed we must at least imitate her. Nature by the decomposition of organic materials in the soil, produces what is known as humus, which tends to correct the above evils. It makes the soil light and flatulent, prevents packing from hard rains and facilitates circulation of both air and water in the soil as is best suited to the needs of vegetation. No soil can be highly fertile without humus. Barnyard manure owes much of its value to the humus produced by the rotting of organic matter. Green manuring is a common method of producing humus. The farmer should at proper seasons turn under all the vegetable material at hand, provided it has no great market value. In this way he returns the contained nitrogen to the soil which otherwise is lost, and enlivens his soil by increasing the humus. Do not, however, turn under valuable crops. Sell them and plow under something cheaper. When conditions are favorable, the most profitable method of utilizing such a crop is by pasturing or feeding and returning the excrements to the land. In this way you get the value of your crop and yet return almost all the plant food to the soil.

THE PIG PEN.

The pig utilizes the greatest percentage of the food consumed of any of our farm stock. It costs less to produce a pound of pork than to produce a pound of beef. The pig utilizes twenty per cent. of the food consumed, while the ox utilizes but eight per cent. The pig is one of the best sources of ready revenue on the farm.

A large digestive capacity is of prime importance in meat-producing animals, and in this particular the hog stands pre-eminent among our farm stock. Early maturity being of great im-

portance in our pigs, we might be inclined to select a short, thick sow, tending to fatten early, with the hope of getting this quality in the pigs. But such a sow will not be a good milker or give large litters, hence these characteristics must be reached through the sire.

The good breeding sow should be rather long and roomy, with well sprung ribs, broad loin, deep sides, and some length of neck. Let the sire be shorter, more compact and with finer bone, which type indicates early maturity.

Equal parts of wheat middlings, ground oats and corn-meal are a good ration for growing pigs.

What we must have with our pigs is unremitting growth from birth to the block, and no waste of food for needless maintenance.

The pig should gain the same during the winter as in the summer if he is given proper and sufficient food, the only drawback being that it takes more food in winter for a given grain unless the pens are warm, as the animal heat must be sustained by the food consumed.

UNCERTAINTIES OF LIFE.

SOME STRANGE ESCAPES AND STRANGER DEATHS.

Stories from the News of the Week
Showing the Two Extremes.

No one will question for an instant the truth of the old aphorism that life hangs by a slender thread, yet it would be difficult indeed to determine the strength of this thread for each specific life that finds a place in the world. Sometimes it seems so frail, the wonder is that it did not snap in two at the cradle, while in other instances it withstands the perils of danger with the resistance of a mighty chain.

Viewing the causes of death in some cases and the miraculous escapes from it in others, a good deal of color is lent to the creed of fatalists by the discoveries that are made. Some lives are whisked out of the world by the mere scratch of a pin, the pinch of a shoe, or the ulceration of a tooth, while others withstand collisions with railway trains, strokes of lightning, and all sorts of peculiar mishaps with absolutely no evil consequences. An accident that proves fatal to one person may result in nothing more serious than an attack of fright and some inconvenience to another.

EXTREMES OF DEATH'S VAGARIES.

Mrs. Kate Agnew is dying at her home in Norwood, Pa., from gangrene brought on by wearing a tight shoe that pinched her foot, while Louise Dishner, a 10-year-old Chicago girl, recently had a shoe button removed from her lungs without suffering serious consequences. These are the two extremes that illustrate in a forcible manner how frail and uncertain a thing life is in some cases and how tenaciously it hangs on in others.

Mrs. Agnew bought a pair of shoes a short time ago. They were the same size she had been wearing, but the shape was not adapted to her feet, and after wearing them a day she discovered a slight abrasion of the skin. The next day her foot was considerably swollen, and a few days later gangrene developed. The shoe button removed from Louise Dishner's lungs had been imbedded there for three years and was removed by means of an incision through the chest wall.

Elizabeth Kaighn, 16 years old and living in Philadelphia, had life that hung by an exceedingly slender thread. One day she discovered a small pimple on her lip and thoughtlessly picked it with her finger nail. She thought nothing more of the incident for several days, when blood poisoning developed, and in a short time she was dead. At Altoona, Pa., Mildred Burger, 4 years old, swallowed a prize package pin while eating peanuts, and lived for three weeks. The pin lodged in her throat and physicians being unable to remove it pushed it on down into the stomach. Her death after

MANY DAYS OF SUFFERING was the result. Lee D. Hitchcock, a farmer living near Norwich, N. Y., died recently from blood-poisoning produced by a scratch from his pet cat, and Anton Wallace, after suffering untold agony, passed away in La Crosse, Wis., from the same cause, but in his case it was brought on by an ulcerated tooth.

Death is withal an exceedingly impossible condition to understand. Take for instance the case of Ida Hennessey, a 15-year-old girl residing in Oswego, N. Y. She simply went to sleep, and although physicians worked over her for 175 hours, administering cold baths and applying electrical devices, they could not awaken her. Twice she opened her eyes, but only for an instant. The last time she closed them forever. During all the time the girl showed absolutely no sign of illness. Ida Hennessey slept her life away, but death came to Gretchen Hensel of La Crosse, Wis., under directly opposite conditions. She "jumped the rope" 100 times, was taken ill immediately afterwards, and died within a few minutes.

Sometimes escapes from death are so remarkably narrow that it seems Providence exercises a wonderful hand in the direction of fatalities. Here is one instance of this character. Henry Thornberg and Anton Rye were driving near Burns Valley,

Wis., when a sudden thunderstorm came up and their buggy was struck by lightning. Thornberg and the two horses were instantly killed, while Rye, who was sitting alongside Thornberg, escaped without a scratch.

SAVED BY A FEATHER BOA.

Mrs. Henry T. Villas of Pasadena, Cal., owes her life to a feather boa. She was driving when a stray 22-calibre bullet struck her in the neck. The missile passed through the ostrich feathers of the boa and its force was lessened until only a slight wound resulted. It is believed if it had not been for the boa she would have been killed.

A Wheeling (W. Va.) young man named Joseph Jackson lived to tell the story of having a broom handle knocked through his jaw. He is a tool-dresser and was sweeping out the engine-room in the factory where he is employed while the machinery was in operation. In some way the broom caught in the fly-wheel of the engine and was forced upwards, the handle penetrating his lower jaw and extending almost to the base of the brain.

Occasionally some remarkable feat of surgery are resorted to in an effort to sustain the thread that holds life fast. Here is one: John Olberg of Kenton, Mich., recently was subjected to the novel experiment of having a piece of dog's skull grafted upon his head. Olberg's skull had been fractured for four years, and over the opening, which was an inch and a half in diameter, a foreign growth had formed. This pressed on the brain and caused convulsions. Olberg rallied quickly from the operation and completely recovered.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

When in doubt tell the truth.—Samuel Clemens.

What makes life dreary is want of motive.—George Eliot.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Charles Lamb.

Honest good humor is the oil and wine of a merry meeting.—Irving.

He is a wise man who wastes no energy on pursuits for which he is not fitted.—Gladstone.

If you will be cherished when you are old, be courteous when you are young.—John Lyly.

If you would hit the target, aim a little above it. Every arrow that flies feels the attraction of earth.—Longfellow.

There is nothing so powerful as example. We put others straight by walking ourselves.—Madame Sweetchime.

Have a purpose in life, and having it, throw your strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you.—Carlyle.

Formerly we were guided by the wisdom of our ancestors; now we are hurried along by the wisdom of our descendants.—Horne.

Thou hast but one irrefragable right, and that is the sublime one of doing thy duty at all times, under all circumstances and in all places.—F. R. Marvin.

"TREK-BOKKEN."

This is the name given by the Dutch settlers of South Africa to the periodical migrations of the antelope from the upper veld to the lower lands. These removals are described by the author of "Kloof and Karroo." In old days these trek-bokken were a source of the greatest alarm and danger to the colonist; quite as great in fact, as the locust flights. Countless thousands of antelopes, impelled by drought, and the loss of their more secluded pastures, migrate from their true nursery and head quarters into more fertile districts in the interior of the colony.

A trek-bokken might be witnessed for a whole day, and the veld would be left denuded of every scrap of pasture. The immense numbers of the antelope literally swept everything before them, and farmers frequently lost whole flocks in consequence. From sheer press of numbers, the antelopes cannot retreat, and one has to be careful to keep out of their way.

As the leading antelopes feed and become satiated, they fall back and allow those in the rear to come to the front. But for this provision of instinctive nature, the rear-guard would be starved to death, for those in front, of course, leave not a particle of nourishment as they pass. On these occasions the antelopes are wedged so tightly that escape is impossible; and indeed it is actually on record that lions have been carried along, whether they would or no, in the midst of a trek-bokken.

LAND OF FIRE AND ICE.

A new geological map of Iceland by Dr. Thoroddsen, who has spent many years on the work, gives much fresh information about one of the world's most wonderful islands, which few visitors ever see. An example of the strangeness of Iceland is furnished by the volcano Katla. This is buried under immense snowfields, but from time to time its fires burst forth through the glittering blanket, and then such floods are poured from the melting ice that a great stretch of country between the volcano and the sea is inundated, and huge masses of ice are carried out into the ocean. It is unsafe even to cross the territory lying between Katla and the sea, so suddenly come the floods.

MAT. SCOTT AND JUMBO.

HOW HE CONTROLLED THE BIGGEST ELEPHANT.

A Circus Man's Stories of the Great Bravery of the Little Man.

"Elephants are very peculiar animals. No one can possibly tell who they will take a notion to, or who they will turn against, and there is no telling in advance what they will do toward any one. They are more than women past finding out."

The speaker was W. H. Gardner, general agent of the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Bros.' shows. Mr. Gardner has been around the world repeatedly. Continuing he said:

"The general supposition obtains that elephants may be handled only by the severest methods. In some respects that is true. But there are some elephants that will not stand any sort of punishment. They know their strength and will use it if provoked. One of the most noted illustrations of this fact was Jumbo. Mr. Bailey purchased Jumbo from the Zoological Gardens of London. He brought with him Matthew Scott who had charge of him from the time he first came from Siam to London."

"Now, Scott was one of the gentlest little men ever seen. He has been working in Mr. Bailey's menagerie since Jumbo's death, taking care of small animals and, by the way, he is in Europe with Mr. Bailey now doing the same thing. Jumbo was the only elephant he ever handled."

"When Jumbo arrived we all went down to the dock. There had been enormous difficulties in getting him aboard the ship at London, and like difficulties were expected here in unloading him. Mr. Bailey sent Scott to see Jumbo. The little man went in and began to talk to the biggest brute in the world since prehistoric times."

HIS SOFT, GENTLE VOICE could scarcely be heard. With his hands empty Scott went up to Jumbo in his room, which had been built upon the upper deck of the ship, and walked up to him confidently and said:

"Hello, Jumbo! Nice old Jumbo! Won't you come with me, Jumbo? Come on, Jumbo! Come along!"

"And as he loosened the chains upon Jumbo's ankles the big fellow stepped out of the house and submitted quietly to the process of being hoisted off the ship by means of an enormous crane. Scott remained with Jumbo all the time. He paid no attention to any of the other elephants. Among them was a very big and very bad elephant called Pilot, who long since paid the death penalty for his wickedness. It was plain to see that Pilot was horribly jealous of Jumbo. Before Jumbo's arrival Pilot had been the star monster of the herd, and he seemed to know that he had been superseded as well as we knew it."

"One evening at Lansing, Mich., Pilot got loose from his chains, and, without making any noise, he worked himself around in front of Jumbo's place of honor in the menagerie. Suddenly Scott felt himself seized and dragged backwards, and in the next instant he saw before him the enormous trunk of Jumbo. Looking beyond the protecting trunk he saw the maddened Pilot standing before him, shrieking his anger at being prevented by Jumbo from wreaking his dislike upon Scott. But old Jumbo stood just there, holding Scott between his trunk and his fore legs, and Mr. Pilot knew it would be bad work for him to come any closer."

Pilot's shrieks were heard all around the show, and in a moment his keepers came running in from the cook tent, where they were eating their supper, and for a while they had a lively time of it getting Pilot back to his place and getting him

SECURELY CHAINED.

"Another time, at Ottumwa, Iowa, Pilot led the other elephants into a stampede. At first it seemed as if Jumbo would join them, but when old Scott said, 'Here, Jumbo, what are you going to do? You are not going to leave old Scott are you? Stay here, Jumbo,' and I am blessed if the big fellow didn't quiet down in an instant. A few moments later the other elephants got beyond control of their keepers and bolted off through an alley at the side of the show-grounds. Old Scott took Jumbo, and hurrying out to the end of the alley, where the elephants were shrieking a sort of a pow-wow, as if they were deciding what they would do, Scott sent Jumbo into the alley ahead of him, saying, 'Send them home, Jumbo. Make them go back, Jumbo.' And back they went."

"Jumbo never got a blow or a prod all the time he was with the show from the time he landed until his untimely death by accident. It will be remembered that it was his attempt to rescue his little mate, Tom Thumb, from injury by a train, which caused him to be squeezed between the bank of a cut and the train, and killed. Tom Thumb was the smallest elephant in the herd, and Jumbo would have nothing to do with any of the rest. Tom was a lady elephant despite the name, and Jumbo was her steadfast beau, while old Scott was a sort of guardian to both."

900 persons a day on an average visit the White House, the residence of the United States Presidents.

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Ask for the Octagon Bar

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LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

RUSSIAN ROMANCE.

Count Sologob Sentenced for Forgery Released.

A much-talked-of case is at present being tried in the Moscow courts, the result of which will probably expose a gross miscarriage of justice ten years ago. Count Sologob, the son of the famous Russian author, inherited at his father's death a huge fortune, which he rapidly squandered in gambling and at the end of five years was practically penniless. Later he married the Princess Chelouscheva and received a dowry of \$1,000,000 with her.

One, however, when he was driving in a diligence over the ice-covered River Vistula the ice broke and the diligence fell through. Sologob not only saved himself, but was successful in rescuing the Russian millionaire tea merchant, S. Popoff. On Popoff's death, ten years ago, a will was found leaving Count Sologob his whole fortune. But the family of Popoff disputed this will, saying that the signature was a forgery instigated by the Count. He was arrested and expert evidence was called in. The experts were firm in their opinion that the signature was false, and Sologob was sentenced to life imprisonment in Siberia.

Last year a woman named Zoobova came to his wife and said that she had in her possession letters from Popoff which would conclusively prove that the signature of the will was genuine. She asked a half share of the money to be gained if the case was successfully reopened.

And so the affair has come before the public again with added interest, for Zoobova has been arrested, since it has leaked out that she was bribed to withhold the letters which would have saved Sologob's reputation. Fifty thousand dollars and a further sum of \$100,000 are said to have been promised her for keeping the letters, and as she did not receive the money she turned to the princess and betrayed Popoff's relations, who will also probably be arrested.

The innocence of Sologob is believed everywhere, and the president of the court has obtained an order for his release.

THANKS FOR BOTH.

FRENCH GENTLEMAN GRACEFULLY EXPRESSES HIS OWN AND HIS WIFE'S GRATITUDE.

A Strong Letter Written With the Noble Purpose of Trying to Benefit Someone Else.

St. Hippolyte, Que., May 12. (Special)—Mr. L. A. Paquin of this village has written for publication the following letter. In it he speaks for both himself and his wife. The letter reads:

"After much suffering I had become unable to work. I had Kidney Trouble which gave me great pain."

"My wife had used a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills for a similar trouble sometime before, and as they had completely restored her to good health I made up my mind to take a treatment myself."

"I was not disappointed, and I can now say that I have tried and proved Dodd's Kidney Pills to be the greatest medicine in the world."

"We are now both quite well, and able to do our work as well as ever. We have found Dodd's Kidney Pills to be a remedy, which saves us the pains and trouble which we so often see in others, who are languishing and incapable of attending to their work."

"We keep Dodd's Kidney Pills constantly on hand, and use them occasionally if we feel the slightest indisposition. We have used altogether between us six boxes."

"Perhaps I should explain why I write this letter. It is because I feel there may be many others who have not heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, or who, having heard, have not yet given them a fair trial, and to such I would say 'Give Dodd's Kidney Pills a fair trial and you will agree with my wife and myself that there is not any other such medicine to be had.'"

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mr. Paquin and his good wife, they will do for any man or woman who suffers from Kidney Disease in any form."

"What an awful-looking villain the prisoner is!" whispered a lady in the police-court to her husband. "I should be afraid to stand near him!" "Hush!" warned her husband. "The prisoner hasn't been brought in yet. That's his lawyer."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

COLD STORAGE OF WEALTH.

The Wonderful Wealth That Billionaires Use.

Many persons who have been amazed during the past few days at the holdings of stock certificates that represent millions of dollars by some of the magnates of Wall Street have more than once wondered where on earth the stacks of certificates are stowed away over night. Some of the certificates are passed day after day in their business deals from owners to owners who have not strong underground vaults. Nor do all firms on the street have vaults above the average kind, says a New York correspondent. Be that as it may, from this time out the millions in bonds and certificates and other "Street" valuables, as well as valuables owned elsewhere, in this city and other cities, are to be stowed away in a safe in a deposit company on Broad street, which has just been put in commission. It is the biggest safe in the world. In this safe are already deposited more securities than in any other place in the world. Wealth untold is represented there by stocks and bonds, jewelry and silver plate. Here also repose the wills of many of the biggest millionaires in America. So vast are the financial interests concerned in this safe that the board of directors in charge of it is made to represent every faction of the financial world. John D. Rockefeller, J.P. Morgan, the Vanderbilts, the Rothschilds, the Harrimans, the Goulds, and other large interests have personal representatives on the board. The door leading to the safe is a tremendous piece of mechanism. It is circular, eight feet in diameter, and 24 inches thick. It weighs 21 tons. The hinge of this big door weighs 7,000 pounds. The door and vestibule weigh 50 tons, and yet so nicely is the door balanced on ball bearings that a baby might close it with a gentle pressure of its tiny finger. The safe is 53 feet long, 38 feet wide and nine feet in height. The walls are four feet thick. The interior is fitted up with 2,000 boxes but 3,000 more will be added as they are needed. Formidable as the mechanical appliances are for safety they are not depended on altogether. Day and night men guard the big door. They pace back and forth like soldiers on guard. Three times in the night a third watchman walks through the corridor to see that the sentinels are attending to their duty. If ever a burglar gets anything out of the safe Wall Street will go out of business.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

While Liverpool has only 22 inches of rain yearly, as much as 45 inches fall in the same time on the high moors a few miles inland in Lancashire.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

"I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle."

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

The first export of raw cotton from America to England was in 1785, when one bale was sent from Charlestown to Liverpool.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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

British survey vessels discovered last year 272 dangerous rocks and shoals which were uncharted.

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

A FEW POINTS.

It isn't the seedy chap who sows wild oats.

Free speech doesn't always consist of giving advice.

It is easy to love your enemies after you have gotten the better of them.

Lots of us get out of breath trying to keep up with our running expenses.

No man is so skeptical as not to believe the good things he hears about himself.

The poor we have always with us; but that is better than having them against us.

People go to the mountains in summer to keep cool, in spite of the mountain ranges.

There is no reason why the man who fakes his money in oil should have a bored look.

The fellow who has a yacht he can't pay for realizes the significance of a floating debt.

Thanks, dear Mrs. Grundy about your advice about 40c

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

I have tried it and must say it is most delicious. My husband now says that breakfast is something to look forward to.

Eggs and Potatoes

If you have any to sell let us have your price, f.o.b., stating quantity.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO
Consignments Solicited.

A Chain is no Stronger than its Weakest Link and a Wire Fence is no Stronger than its Uprights.



The Frost Lock Strongest Made.

No one should expect a fence to hold up of itself between the posts. The Frost upright wires are large and strong. The Frost Lock holds them in place and each support its own share of the weight. Light tie wires give no support. Bending to the weakens them and they are apt to break when the strain is severe. Frost Fence never breaks.

Write for Catalogue.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED, WELLAND, ONT.

PAINT YOUR HOUSE



and do it well with the most economical and best for wear paints in Canada. Beautify your home inside and out with

Ramsay's Paints

the right paints to paint right, that puts off longest the necessity for repainting, and keeps your house clean and bright throughout the life of pure paint as no other paint ever did before, and at the right price.

Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE. showing how some houses are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1843
MONTREAL Paint Makers

413 out of 1,000 German men live to be 50 years old. 520 women out of 1,000 reach the same age.

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, relieves 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."

Krupp steel works consumed last year 16,000,000 cubic yards of water, and 1,682,500 tons of coal.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

95lb. out of every 100lb. of platinum used in the world come from the Ural Mountains. The mines there produce about 13,000lb. yearly of the metal.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. A 1 druggist refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

Eau-de-Cologne is said to contain the essential oils of bergamot, neroli, rosemary, citron, and orange, together with a small amount of cardamoms.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

In one year 25 cubic yards of the granite pavement of London Bridge is reduced to powder by the enormous traffic: 20,000 vehicles cross daily, and 200,000 foot passengers.

W P O. 1123

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

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

FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where every thing else has failed. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, CANADA.

Four million gallons of gum are used yearly for sticking postage stamps issued in Great Britain.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The human voice has been heard in the open air at a distance of 15,480 feet.

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FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x60 inches. Splendid order. Price \$1,000 each. Terms easy. S. FRANK WILSON, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

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Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. They can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

WIDE AWAKE DRUGGISTS:

Sell Cileadine. If yours does not, send 25c and receive full sized box by post prepaid. HEALS ANY SORE. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Give Druggists first chance, BUT INSIST ON CILEADINE. 25c Druggists, or Cileadine Co., Toronto.

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Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are sunlit. 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., 11 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

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We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tucked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Ready employment, year round, commission or salary, \$68.00 per month and Expenses, not to exceed \$2.50 per day. Write for particulars. Postoffice box 337, INTERNATIONAL MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

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Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16½ hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2:29½ at 4 years old. Terms: \$10 for the season, single trial \$5. All mares at owner's risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor. Sta. Scholastique.

ST. CLOUD.

This is the Elliott horse of St. Andrews, which took 2nd prize in the Argenteuil Exhibit last yr. as a general purpose. He is Canadian bred, weighs 1800 lbs and is a sure foal getter. Farmers desirous of raising a good general purpose horse will do well to use him this season. See posters.

GEO. BRADFORD, Cushing.

HORSES! HORSES!!

To arrive about June 12th, 1 car load of Shyerne ponies. These animals make splendid drivers and very useful for farm purposes. They are all young, and in nicely matched teams of fancy colors. Some young colts in the lot. Come to Lachute and see them. Notice of Auction Sale later.

Harry Byers, Proprietor.

RED SPY.

Our enterprising horseman, Mr. Jack Owens, has added one more to his large number of valuable stallions having purchased the Standard Bred Stallion, "Red Spy," by Ned Wilke, he is one of the handsomest stallions in Canada, being a beautiful Bronze Chestnut without a fault and stands 15 hands 3 1-2 inches high and has trial miles in 2:10, 2:11 and 2:12, with a race record of 2:24 1-4. He and his Pedigree can be seen their Stonefield stables where he will stand for the season.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

I. O. ODDFELLOWS.

Laurentian Lodge No. 14, Lachute.

CORONATION DAY, June 26th.

MONSTER EXCURSION

LACHUTE

—TO—

Shawenegan Falls

The grandeur of which is unsurpassed in the world.

The whole route to Shawenegan Falls lies through a district replete with the most delightful and interesting scenery—canyons, water falls, etc., being most numerous—giving the beholder the most wonderful living panorama. The whole distance, 115 miles, will be covered each way in about 4 hours.

If you wish to obtain the greatest enjoyment at the least expense, you cannot afford to miss this picnic, for which will be issued

ROUND TRIP TICKETS FROM HAWKESBURY

Adults - - - \$1.80
Children - - - 95

FROM LACHUTE.

Adults. - - - \$1.55
Children - - - 80

Train leaves (Great Northern Railway) Hawkesbury 7:30 a.m. Lachute 8 a.m., returning from Shawenegan Falls 4:30 p.m.

LORD SMITH, No. [10804]

Clydesdale Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland in the twenty-second volume, color brown, stripes on face, white hind legs. Foaled May 1897 Bred by Hugh Smith, Whitehill, Drougan, Ayrshire. Sire—Ethiopia no 5750 1st Dam—Maggie of White Hill, by Sir Enson, no. 9410, 2nd Dam—Maggie by King Valuable, no. 5927.

Vendors Certificate—I hereby declare that the above named animal has been sold by me for exportation to Canada to Mr. John Hay of Lachute, Que.

Pet. r Crawford.

Society's Certificate—I hereby certify that the foregoing has been registered in the twenty-second volume of the Clydesdale stud book.

Archy MacNeillage,
Sec. Clydesdale Horse Society.
The above named animal was imported from Scotland last fall, and is one of the best horses ever brought into this county. He is an upstanding showy horse, with grand bone and good feet, and for a heavy horse cannot be beaten for style and action. He will be at Lavigne's Hotel, Lachute for all the coming season.

John Hay, Proprietor.

HANDY WAGGON'S

MADE BY

The Farmer Handy Waggon Co.

No. 8—With Patented wood wheels. 28 inches front and 30 inches rear, 5 inch tires, bolsters only 22 inches from the ground, easy capacity two tons, is a very desirable waggon for those who are looking for the "best cheap waggon made" price \$37.00.

No. 9—Has 6 inch tires, 24 and 30 inch patented wood wheels with bolsters 26 inches from the ground allowing front wheels to turn under the load so that the waggon will turn in its own length, easy capacity two tons, making it the best general purpose farm truck made. Price \$45.00. Either of these waggons fitted with metal wheels at a reduction.

Jas. Cowan, Agent, Geneva, Que.



THE
SHAWINIGAN
FALLS
ROUTE

Trains Leave Lachute

9:18 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan 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, Shawenegan 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.

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

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,
PROPRIETOR.



TAKE IT EASY.

Why wear out your strength, lose your temper, and do a hard days work with your old-time low wheeled mower when you can get a celebrated high wheeled Woodyatt same as cut for \$3.25.

LAWN MOWERS
LAWN SPRINKLERS
LAWN SHEARS
LAWN HOSE
GREEN DOORS
Heavy & Light
GREEN WINDOWS

McQUAT & McRAE,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

MEN'S Cotton & Balbriggan Underwear.

" White Drop Cambric & Zephyr shirts.

" Cotton & Cashmere half hose, plain and ribbed.

BOY'S Balbriggan Underwear from size 24 to 30.

" White drop shirts.

WOMEN'S Undervests, short & long sleeves, all sizes, from 10c. up.

MISSSES' Undervests, sizes 3 to 9, from 10c. up.

CHILDS' Undervests, in wool and union.

WOMENS', MISSSES' & CHILDRENS' hose in Cotton and Cashmere, plain and ribbed.

The D. & A. CORSET, in short, medium and long lengths, straight fronts, etc. etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

Spring Arrivals!

That means that we have now opened up a stock of goods suitable for the occasion, and a stock to select from that is bound to please and give you every satisfaction.

Ladies, ASK To See "Horrackses Madappolans" Specialty in Underwear. This is something extra value in that line.

We are showing in great variety Cottonade, Gingham, Spot and Check and Lawn Muslins.



Corsets

ERECT

FORM,

FRENCH

GIRDLE,

LA REINE,

From

50 cts.

Up.

CHILDREN'S WAISTS - 30c UP.

New Display of
DRESS GOODS, SATEENS,
PRINTS, CORSETS, Etc.

A splendid line of Ladies' Sailor Hats and Blouses. A choice stock of Ladies' Waists, dark and light colors.

CARPETS and LINOLEUMS.

If you want something to brighten up your home why not treat yourself to a nice new Carpet, or a handsome rug. We have the largest stock in town to select from.

Linoleums can be had from us in pretty patterns. At this time of the year they are the very thing to protect your painted floors from the wet and mud, and are the easiest to keep clean. Prices are very low.

We are showing the Largest Stock, Best and Nobbiest Style of Hats we ever had.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

We are not trying to force the Season, but we'll "get there just the same."

Our Soda Water Fountain is now in full operation. Everything good, and the public may rely on vicing a pure, healthful summer drink. The choicest of fruit syrups will only be used, and the service will be clean and prompt. Our Ice Cream Parlor will also open up when the season demands it. The choicest oranges, lemons, bananas, new dates, fresh roasted peanuts, filberts, walnuts, almonds and the best collection of fine confectionery in the district.

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. JOJSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1902.

NO. 20

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
Saturday-) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
LACHUTE

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

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

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

**Dr. D. C. McLAREN &
Dr A. QUACKENBUSH**
916 Dorchester Street,
MONTREAL.
SPECIALTY: Chronic Diseases.
Write for appointment.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

DENTISTRY.
P. 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, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

THE ELITE.

SUMMER GOODS. We have
them in the
most up-to-date styles. Top skirts
in Luster, Summer Cheviot, Crash
& Pique in white, blue or black.

Shirt Waists in White
and Colored Muslin.
Linen and Prints of all the new-
est designs. White wear in large
assortment.

Summer Corsets, Undervests, La-
ce Hose, Gloves, Ties and Belts,
and many of the latest novelties
interesting to ladies.

H. E. BURWASH.

To Please

That is our Motto, and one which
we always try to fill, and in this con-
nection we want to tell you that we
have always on hand a large supply of
good dairy butter at 20c. a lb. which
we receive fresh twice every week. Try
a pound of it and you will be sure to
want another

G. L. MEIKLE & Co

The Oddfellows are to be congrat-
ulated on the way they are keeping
up with the immense rush for tickets
for their Monster Coronation Excur-
sion to Shawinigan Falls. Coronation
Day, June 26th. No effort will be
spared to supply all who desire to
accompany the excursion, but to en-
sure tickets early application is now
most desirable, it being the present
intention to limit the number to 600

Wanted—Girl as general help.
Apply Mrs. H. Kearns, West End.

Wanted—A tidy, active, smart,
young lady to serve in our ice cream
parlor.
B. Hugman & Son.

**See J. R. McQuat's advt.
re cut in Boots & Shoes.**

Mr. T. Simpson, veterinary surgeon
will be in Lachute every Saturday

Headquarters for best oranges,
bananas, nuts, dates etc.
at John Hope's.

Bring us your calf skins we will
pay you 65 cts. each.
W. Banford.

**Try Hope's 5c. Ice Cream
Soda's. The Best in town.**

Black figured and dotted muslins
and organdies.
W. Banford.

The Place for the New Delightful
Drink, ICE CREAM SODA.
Kearns' West End Bakery.

Choice ginghams and muslins a
large stock beautiful colors.
W. Banford.

Our marble soda fountain is giving
great satisfaction and will no doubt
be a source of cool enjoyment during
the hot weather. B. Hugman & Son.

Have your boys all got their new
suits? They are not properly fitted
except with our fine fitting goods.
W. Banford.

Our Ice Cream Soda with pure fruit
syrops is a drink fit for the gods.
Try it. Ice Cream Parlor now open,
cool clean and comfortable.—at Hope's.

**A big drop from last year's
prices in—**

Cut nails, wire nails, garden rakes
manure forks, hay forks, fork han-
dles, at—**J. R. McQUAT'S.**

Bring us your wool. Price is low
enough, but it can be helped, we
will pay the highest price and give
you choice goods at low prices.
W. Banford.

A fine fresh supply of good wall
paper including several patterns of
ingrain paper with borders to match.
All shades in labastine for tinting
purposes.
G. L. Meikle & Co.

If you want something nice for the
holidays in fruit we have it, oranges,
bananas, lemons, pine apples, strawber-
ries, [fresh to night] new dates.—at
Hope's.

FARMERS! There is every
prospect of a
heavy crop of hay this year. Those who
want Hay Loaders should speak at once
as only a limited number can be got.
Prices same as last year.
McQUAT & McRAE.

Mr. Ramsperger, Piano Tuner, of
Montreal, will be in Lachute soon.
Parties wanting their pianos tuned
will please leave their orders with
J. A. Bedard & Son.

We have made arrangements with
one of the best dairy farmers in the
county of Argenteuil to supply us
regularly with fresh, pure cream
which accounts for the delicious
richness of our ice cream that satis-
fies the most fastidious. Call and
try it.
B. Hugman & Son.

Please Don't Read This.
Unless you want to know where to get
the cheapest and best Lawn Mower on
the market. The celebrated high wheel
Woodys, at McQuat & McRae's. Also
lawn sprinklers, hose, ice cream freezers
oil stoves, screen doors and windows,
hammocks, camp beds, Ping Pong etc;

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Boyd of Ste. Canute spent the
former part of this week in town.

Mrs. J. Weller, of Park City, Utah,
has arrived on a visit to her brother
Mr. H. Kearns.

Miss Barron, Mrs. and Master Jack
McFarlane are guests of Mr. and Mrs
Barron.

Mr. T. Foreman and his son Eddie,
left on Tuesday to take up farming
in the West.

County Council met on Wednesday
when the contract for furnaces was
given to Mr. D'Amor of St. Andrews.

Mrs. Robertson of Montreal is
spending a short visit in town the
guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Miss Catherine Masson returned on
Saturday from a two weeks visit
with friends in Montreal.

Miss Lizzie Hill, of Westmount,
spent part of last week with her fa-
ther in Chateboro, and took in the
wedding of her brother J. H. Hill.

During the summer months the
Bank of Ottawa will be closed on
Thursday evenings.

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church
are holding a Lawn Social at the
Parsonage on the evening of the 19th
Admission 10c.

The St. Andrews Choral Society
are giving an entertainment in the
Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Monday
June 23rd. Admission 25 cts.

Mr. Hamel intends raffling his horse
and buggy on Saturday at the Great
Northern Station at 8.30 p.m.

Rev. Dr. Williams, chairman of
Montreal District, will preach in the
Methodist Church here next Sunday
morning.

Valuators for the Parish of St. Je-
rusalem go out next week. They are
Messrs. Alex. McFarlane, Jas. Leash-
man, sr., & Hercule Lalonde.

Mrs. J. D. Boyce sr., who has been
spending a few weeks in town, re-
turned to her home in Huntington
on Friday last.

A good deal of comment is being
made on the way St. Andrews Falls
is spelt. The Oddfellows think it
would be a very good way to find
out by taking in their excursion and
visit the town on the 26th of June.

Mrs. Jas. Fish spent Sunday in
Montreal where she had been called
to the bedside of her sister Mrs.
Saunders, who is seriously ill. Mrs.
Fish was also accompanied by her
father, Mr. John Barley.

The Oddfellows are arranging so
carefully for the management of
their stupendous Coronation Excur-
sion to Shawinigan Falls on the 26th
of June, that Ladies unaccompanied,
and even children, may safely join
in this grand treat. Nothing will be
left undone that can in any way tend
to their comfort. See ad. and bills.

We deeply regret to announce the
death of Miss Hannah Hills, eldest
daughter of Mr. Frederick Hills, af-
ter a severe illness of only a weeks
duration. Some two years ago, Miss
Hills was attacked by a nervous
trouble which she has born with
Christian fortitude, and from which
she was just recovering. On Sunday
June 1st, appendicitis suddenly de-
veloped, and terminated fatally on
Saturday last. The entire commu-
nity sympathize with the sorrowing
parents and friends in their sad loss.
The funeral took place on Tuesday
last to the Stone Church which was
lovingly draped for the occasion.

BIRTH

HARRIS—At Lachute, on Wednes-
day June 4th, 1902, a son to Mr.
and Mrs. F. H. Harris.

McQUAT—At Hill Foot, on Friday
June 6th, 1902 a son to Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. McQuat.

DEATH.

McPHEE—At Lachute, on June 8th,
1902, in her 97th year, Mary Cam-
eron, relict of the late John McPhee
of St. Andrews.

HILLS—At Lachute, Que., on the 7th
inst., Hannah Washburn, eldest
daughter of Frederick W. Hills,
aged 25 years, 9 months and 12
days;

MASSEY HARRIS



Farm
Implements
Of all kinds.

**BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, CUL-
TIVATORS, RAKES, ETC., ETC.**

These machines have won the world's highest honors, carrying
off the Grand Prize in Paris. Those who are in need of the best
and most up to date machinery will do well to call and see us before
placing the orders.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

W. H. GARRETSEE

REFRACTING OPTICIAN.



A Graduate of the Optical In-
stitute of Canada and member
of the Canadian Association of
Opticians.

Testing free of charge when spectacles
are purchased.

Latest Instruments employed, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Spring Importations



Are all received, and they com-
prise the choicest goods on the
market in—

**SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS,
TROUSERS.**

Gent's Furnishings

I still lead in these goods and
others follow. For strictly up-to-
date Hats, Ties, Shirts, and other
gent's furnishings stylish dressers
patronize.....

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

THE CENTRAL IMPLEMENT HOUSE,
Main Street - LACHUTE.

Rejoice and be glad. The war is over. Peace has been
proclaimed, God Save the King. We will now settle down
to business. The steady, prosperous farmer will be looking
over his machinery in order to be ready for the work before
him. If you think you will need a new mower, binder or
rake, and you would like something that will make you feel
like rejoicing, not only now, but right through the Season,

TRY THE McCORMICK.

It seems we have an extra supply of holidays this year, enjoy
them right, with a dandy new buggy. We are making a
specialty of this business, and can give you all our time.

ROY DEWAR, Agent.

BREAKING THE NEWS GENTLY.

"What do you want, little boy?"
 "Is this where Mr. Upjohn lives, ma'am?"
 "Yes."
 "The Mr. Upjohn that runs the bank?"
 "He is an officer in the bank."
 "The Mr. Upjohn that went downtown on a trolley car this morning?"
 "I presume he went on a trolley car. What is—"
 "Is he the Mr. Upjohn that was in that horrible street car accident?"
 "I haven't heard of his being in any street car accident."
 "Didn't hear 'at he'd sprained his ankle jumpin' out o' the car when the train run into it?"
 "No, my little boy; you frighten me. What has—"
 "Didn't hear how he run into a drug store for a piece o' court-plaster to stick on a little cut he'd got over the eye?"
 "Not at all. For mercy's sake—"
 "He isn't in, is he, ma'am?"
 "No; he's—"
 "Name's John U. Upjohn, isn't it?"
 "Yes; that's his name."
 "Then he's the same man. He won't be here for an hour or two, I guess, 'cause he's stoppin' to have one o' his teeth tightened that got knocked a little bit loose when he was jumpin' out o' danger, y' know."
 "Little boy, tell me the whole story. I think I can bear it now."
 "Well, ma'am, he's in the hospital with four ribs broke, an' one leg in a sling, an' his nose is knocked kind o' sideways, but he's gettin' along all right, an' he'll be out again in about a month, an' here's a letter f'm the doctor tellin' y' all about it, ma'am."

A THOUSAND THANKS.

JEAN BOIVUE IS VERY HEARTY IN HIS EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE.

In Graceful Sentences He Pours Out His Praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the Remedy Which Has Done So Much for Him.

St. Elzear, Que., May 26.—(Special)—It is a well known characteristic of our French Canadian people, that they are fearless and enthusiastic in their praise of anything or anybody that has befriended them. No one is more capable of gracefully expressing gratitude than the average French gentleman.

A recent case illustrates this point. M. Jean Boivue has for many years been afflicted with a terrible malady of the kidneys.

He suffered a very great deal of pain, and his disease forced him to rise every hour during the night. He was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking a short treatment, found himself completely cured.

His gratitude knew no bounds, and ever since he has recommended to all his friends the wonderful remedy which cured him so promptly and completely.

When he finds anyone who has no confidence in them, his first act is to give them some Pills, and explain to them how to use them, and he has found this method very successful in convincing the most skeptical of the truth of the statement he makes that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest medicine in the world.

Mons. Boivue says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are good. I know this because while at one time I suffered very severely from Kidney Disease, now I am well. Not long ago I used to have to get up several times during the night now I can sleep well all night without rising."

"You can believe me, I am glad to have regained my health, and I say thanks a thousand times to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

HIS MOTHER'S DARLING.

"My niece Mary was always a well-meaning girl, but she would say the wrong thing almost every time," said one old gentleman to another, "and she's got a boy that's going to be her very counterpart!"

The old gentleman's eyes twinkled, and his plain, good-natured face was puckered with enjoyment as he drew from his pocket-book a small sheet of note-paper.

"I sent Hal a toy monkey that plays all kinds of pranks when it's wound up," said he, chuckling. "Sent it to him for his birthday. Now you listen to this letter of thanks I got from him to-day. He's just eight years old:

"Dear Uncle Ned—I am delighted with the monkey, thank you. He makes me think o' you very often. And whenever mamma winds him up and he begins to jump, mamma and I feel as if we were back at your house where all those toys are, and mamma will look at the monkey and say, 'That's your Uncle Ned all over.'"

"Good-bye from your grateful Hal."

France pays for her paupers by means of a tax of 10 per cent. on all theatre tickets sold.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, loosening the child, softening the gums, allaying pain, curing wind colic, regulating 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. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

"Marry my daughter? Why, she's a rare child." "I know it; but I thought I'd come early and avoid the rush."

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

Indian English.

An intelligent sepoy one day came to a telegraph office in India and handed in a message to send to a station in central India. Having read the message, the operator said there was something wrong. "No, sahlib; ma knows English," he said. Again an attempt was made to explain to him that it was wrongly worded. "Ma knows English," he declared haughtily and indignantly. "If you no send, me report Superintendent Mandalay." Thus threatened, the message was forwarded. "Come quick; father dangerously dead."

One Way to Cut Brass.

To cut sheet brass chemically the following method meets with great success: Make a strong solution of bichloride of mercury in alcohol. With a quill pen draw a line across the brass where it is to be cut. Let it dry on, and with the same pen draw over this line with nitric acid. The brass may then be broken across like glass cut with a diamond.

Pimples.

A great many persons are troubled with pimples on the face, which are unpleasant at best, and especially annoying when they come, as they often do, on the nose. Of course they arise from some impurity of the blood and need constitutional treatment, but until this is obtained a safe and easy way of preventing them is to apply arnica to the skin. A pimple never comes without warning. A few hours before there is always a slight inflammation or swelling, and if a drop of arnica be applied to the spot when the swelling begins half a dozen applications in the course of a day will drive the pimple back under the skin.

The Obedient Child.

There was once a little girl who found it very hard to wash her hands just before dinner. She meant to be clean for the table, but there was so many things to think of that it was impossible to remember. Her mother reproved her very severely one day, and she promised to do better. That day at dinner her mother asked the usual question, "Have you washed your hands, dear?"

"Yes," came the satisfied reply.

Her mother looked smilingly down at the little obedient hands, and then she uttered an exclamation, for there was no sign that soap or water had been used on them. "Why, your hands are black," she said. "Didn't you say you washed them?"

"Well, I just did, mamma, but I was afraid I'd forget, so I washed them right after breakfast."

His Chance.

Wickers—I don't know what is the matter with me. My memory is getting so treacherous that I cannot trust it from one week to the next.

Vickers—Is that so? I say, can you lend me \$10 for about thirty days?

Poor Choice.

Tenderfoot (nervously)—I don't like the looks of the hotel. Is that the only place I can put up?

Proprietor (significantly)—Y-a-a-a, unless you prefer the graveyard over the hill.

Few people ever really want a thing until they see others chasing after it.

London consumes 11 tons of salt a day.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often told to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hal's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hal's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hal's Family Pills are the best.

In 1861 every English person would have had 4-5 acres as his share of land. Now he would get but 1 1/2 acres.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

The average depth of the Irish sea is 240 feet; of the English Channel 110 feet.

Mindard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

FLAKE PIE TRUST.

Take one-half cupful lard to a pint of flour, rub well together (or better, cut it in the flour with a knife); take water sufficient to make a dough (not too stiff). Roll out and spread with butter; fold over evenly after sprinkling the butter slightly with flour. Then form it into a roll from the opposite direction and roll out and spread again with butter and flour; then roll over and over into a large roll, and cut from the ends. A very little of the stiffly-beaten white of an egg stirred into the water is an improvement.

34,000 square miles of Greenland belong to Denmark, and this area has 10,000 inhabitants. It produces 12,000 barrels of whale-blubber a year.

THE REVIVAL.

THE CURIOUS UPS AND DOWNS OF THE WHEEL.

Almost in the Catalogue of "has-beens"—Now Popular Everywhere.

The varying mood of the public, influenced as it is by fads and fashions, is a curious study. In this regard there is no more interesting history than that of the bicycle. From its crude introduction until the pneumatic tire and cushion frame were established its progress was remarkable, and the climax was reached three years ago when wheeling amounted to a positive craze. Then there were black days, but this year again finds it in universal favor. The truth is, there never will be anything to take the place of the bicycle as a convenience, especially in the country where one has not city accommodation for travel. The big revival is due to this and to the fact that a good bicycle is now within easy reach of any pocket book.

Thinking about a Wheel?

If you want to get one of the best wheels made anywhere—wheels made for comfort and wear—enquire about the "Massey-Harris," "Cleveland," "Brantford" and "Perfect" bicycles. Drop a card for a catalogue to Canada Cycle & Motor Co., 34 King St., West, Toronto.

9,000,000 birds'-nests, for soup-making, are brought into Canton in a year. It takes 50 to make a pound, and they cost \$2.50 an ounce.

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

There have been 2,100 explosions in coal-mines in the last 50 years, involving a loss of 8,800 lives.

Mindard's Liniment for sale everywhere

100,000 bales of cotton lasted the Lancashire mills for a year in 1800; now the same amount would feed their spindles for a day and a quarter.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Schrs. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Nelly—"Cholly's the most stupid man I ever met. He never has a thing in his head." Nell—"Oh, you wrong him. I met him in the street to-day, and he said, 'Aw, good-boddin', Biss Dolly.'"

DEAN HALE'S WIT.

In his new volume, entitled "Now and Then," which the venerable Dean Hale of Rochester has just issued, there are many pleasurable anecdotes, a few old and many new. One of the most time-worn, but still one of the most tickling, is that about a jury at an Irish assizes, most of whom when told by the Judge to go to their usual places forthwith walked into the dock.

Another anecdote, bearing on the temperance question, is as follows:—"John," said a clergyman to one of his parishioners, who had been in the habit of tarrying long at the wine, "John, I'm pleased to see you've got a nice new pig. I know you've been wanting to buy one for a long time. How did you manage it at last?" "Well, sir," said John, "I giv up makin' a pig of myself!"

But the Dean's best tale is of a parson who was in the habit of offering up the following prayer for Queen Adelaide:—"O Lord, save thy servant, our sovereign lady, the Queen! Grant that as she grows an old woman she may become a new man; strengthen her with thy blessing, that she may live a pure virgin, bringing forth sons and daughters to the glory of God; and give her grace, that she may go forth before her people like a he-goat on the mountains."

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Curious Customs.

Relics of Feudal Days Perpetuated in Coronation Ceremonies.

The crowning of our King brings us in touch with the past life of our country. In fact we may consider the coronation ceremonies of England as a miniature of our history. We have seen that some of these ceremonies had their origin in those far back periods in which every believer in revelation must accord "a divine right" to the Kings of Judea; others have that mythical significance which proclaims them to be connected with the ancient hero-worship of pagan ancestors, while again other features at once bring us to that time when feudalism reigned, by perpetuating certain feudal rights and customs of which they form the only distinct remaining traces. Some, again, bring to our minds the great civil wars and wars between Prince and people, and are memorials of the triumphs of our Kings over the liberties of the people, while others show the noble and successful struggles of the people against the encroachment of the Crown.

THE RECOGNITION.

One very interesting ceremony with which the coronation, strictly so-called, begins, is an elective rite, in which some of the more direct terms of appeal to the people are now obsolete. Its title, "The Recognition," is of modern date, being first given by Sandford in his description of this part of the ceremony of James II.'s coronation. After reciting the coronation oath a writer of Queen Elizabeth's time thus gives the sum of the English coronation:—"Then doth the Archbishop, turning about to the people, declare what the King hath promised and sworn, and by the mouth of a herald at arms asketh their consents; whether they be content to submit themselves unto this man as their King, or to, under the conditions proposed; whereunto when they have yielded themselves, then beginneth the Archbishop to put on him the regal ornaments."

The remainder of this ceremony seems rather meaningless. The people are addressed:—"Ye that are come this day to do your homage, service and bounden duty, are ye willing to do the same?" A feudal "recognition" and feudal "homage" is not for the people, but the prelates and peers to perform; the ceremony, however, establishes a fact which may be corroborated in all our histories, the undoubted right of the people to interfere with and limit the succession of their Princes, on extraordinary occasions, while it is the peaceful and sound policy of the constitution to keep as near to the hereditary line as the emergency of the times shall allow.

The significance of a coronation is now vastly different from what it was anciently, when it was regarded as a species of Parliamentary meeting between the King and his subjects. Now, when England is a republic in all the essentials, with the added glory of a crowned head, the coronation is more a splendid recognition of that fact.

The coronation oath has undergone some remarkable changes. On the accession of William and Mary it was administered in such form that should be taken by all succeeding Sovereigns. Anciently the King knelt while receiving the sacred unction from the prelate of the day, who sat in his chair at the high altar—a deference to the priesthood which the Kings of France retained to the period of the Revolution, and which the Roman Pontiff expressly requires. Since the Reformation our Monarchs have also dispensed with "sprinkling the crown with holy water" and "censing it" before it is made use of in these important ceremonies.

KNIGHTS OF THE BATH.

But the most important ceremonies of the coronation, which the superior economy or superior intelligence of modern times has taught us to omit, are the special creation of Knights of the Bath on this occasion, and the progress of the Court from the Tower through London.

The ancient and noble order in question was so far very appropriately connected with the assumption of a sovereignty partly feudal, as it formed one of the most splendid feudal distinctions. It was conferred with great solemnity among the Franks and Saxons long prior to the Conquest, at which period our first William is shown by Mr. Anstey to have been in the habit of bestowing it both in his Norman and English dominions. The candidate for that honor was required to keep his vigils with great strictness, after a previous ablution from which the name of the order is derived, and which were together meant to indicate the moral purity required of him, as the motto "Tria Juncta in Uno" implied a peculiar devotion to the honor of the Holy Trinity.

After the reign of Charles II. the order ceased to be active until the accession of the House of Brunswick. The Princes of this august House, however, have not revived the custom of an extraordinary creation of Knights as a part of the coronation ceremonies. The badge of the order exhibits a happy specimen of the art of moulding old institutions to modern purposes. It consists of a rose, thistle and shamrock, issuing from a sceptre surrounded by three Imperial crowns, enclosed within the ancient motto, "Tria Juncta in Uno." Of pure gold, chased and pierced, it is worn by the King-elect pendant from a red ribbon across the right shoulder. The collar is also of gold, weighing thirty ounces, troy, and is composed of nine Imperial crowns and eight roses, thistles and shamrocks, issuing from a sceptre, enamelled in proper colors, tied or knitted together with seventeen gold knots, enamelled white, and having the badge of

the order pendant from it. The star consists of three Imperial crowns of gold, surrounded by the motto on a circle of red, with rays issuing from the silver centre, forming a star, and is embroidered on the left side of the upper garment.

THE INSTALLATION DRESS.

The installation dress is a surcoat of white satin, a mantle of crimson satin, lined with white, tied at the neck with a cord of crimson silk and gold, with gold tassels, and the star of the order embroidered on the left shoulder; a white silk hat adorned with a standing plume of white ostrich feathers; white leather boots, edged and heeled; spurs of crimson and gold; a sword in a white leather scabbard, with cross hilt of gold. Each Knight is allowed three squires, who must be gentlemen of blood bearing court armour, and who are entitled during life to all the privileges and exemptions enjoyed by the esquires of the Sovereign's body or the gentlemen of the Privy Chamber.

The other ancient and disused custom of a royal progress from the Tower to Westminster is a theme of admiration with several of our ancient chroniclers, and must have been a highly interesting and popular accompaniment of the royal pageant. The Monarch ordinarily dined at the Tower on the day after the creation of the Knights of the Bath, and devoted the greater part of the day, after dinner, to this prolonged exhibition of himself to the people.

PLACING THE CROWN.

The assistant offices of the coronation are, for the far greater part, ecclesiastical or hereditary. They are connected, therefore, with all the religious changes and family honors of the empire. The nobility bear in person a part in the royal day, and approach and actually touch that crown, from which, as the fountain of honor, they seem to renew and reinvigorate their most ancient claims to distinction, while the Metropolitan of the English church enjoys the exclusive right of consecrating and crowning the Monarch.

The Lord Great Chamberlain's office commences with carrying the King his shirt on the morning of the coronation and assisting the chamberlain of the household to dress his Majesty. Queens regnant depute this office to some of the ladies of the household. We are told that the celebrated Duchess of Marlborough last enjoyed it at the coronation of Queen Anne. The office gives a claim to all the furniture of the royal chamber, in which its duties begin. The idea of our ancestors was that the coronation, and particularly the consecration of a King, conferred new honors and talents of the most sacred and extraordinary description. He was now made a new man, and elevated into a new order of beings. Hence every part of his office was new and Kingly. The Lord Chamberlain is official governor of the palace for the time being, and the principal personal attendant of the King.

The Lord High Constable also attends the royal person, assists at the reception of the regalia from the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, and, together with the Earl Marshal, ushers the Champion into the hall.

THE ROYAL CHAMPION.

Whether we consider its uninterrupted exercise, and that by one family for so many centuries, its feudal import, or its splendid and imposing effect, the office of Champion certainly eclipses all the other services of the coronation. Since the coronation of Richard II., A. D. 1377, this office has been performed by a Dymoke, the head of the family of that name, who have held the Manor of Scrivelsby, in Lincolnshire, worth about £1,200 per annum, by the tenure of this service. During the reigns of Edward II. and III. the right was in dispute; prior to that time and from the days of the Conqueror it was vested in the far-famed family of Marmion, whose chief came from Normandy with William, and is there supposed to have held the first of these possessions on condition of performing the service of Champion to the successive Dukes.

We all know that the feudal system was established in the strictest form in England at the Conquest, and the office of the Royal Championship is the most perfect relic of that system known to modern times.

The Championship is connected also with a remarkable feature of ancient jurisprudence, the wager of battle, recently abolished. This was regarded as an appeal to the judgment of God. For a powerful and accurate description of the wager of battle recall the memorable combat scene of Ivanhoe.

In a mandate of Edward III. it speaks of the tenure of the manor appertaining to the royal Champion as follows:—"That the Manor of Scrivelsby is holden by grand sergentry, to wit, by the service of finding, on the day of coronation, an armed Knight, who shall prove by his body, if need be, that the King is true and rightful heir to the kingdom. Anciently, the Champion rode with the royal procession from the hall to the Abbey, and proclaimed the challenge on his way, as well as at the feast."

The office of the Lord High Steward of England is now indicated by the temporary guardianship of S. Edward's crown being committed to an officer bearing this title on the day of the coronation, and his honorable place of walking immediately before the King in the procession. The Earls of Leicester once enjoyed this great dignity hereditarily; through them it descended to the De Montford family, until, on the

attainder of the last Earl, it was granted eventually to Henry IV. while Duke of Lancaster; since that period it has been prudently suffered to merge in the crown.

The Court of Claims takes its origin from the ancient prerogatives of the Lord High Steward, who sat judicially in the Whitehall of the King's palace at Westminster to receive the applications and decide upon the claims of all those who held lands on the tenure of performing some personal service at the coronation.

All these offices of which we have spoken require no recognition of the Court of Claims for their exercise, but those which follow are to be substantiated before this tribunal at each successive coronation.

THE GRAND ALMONER.

The hereditary Grand Almoner of England is an honor attached to the Barony of Bedford. Its duties are to collect and distribute certain monies at the coronation from a silver dish, which the Almoner claims for his fee, together with all the cloth on which the King walks in the procession from the door of the hall at Westminster to the Abbey Church.

The Chief Butlership is traced by authentic records into the hands of William de Albini, who came to England with William the Conqueror, and has been exercised by some of the noblest families in the country since. It is now a hereditary right of the Duke of Norfolk as Earl of Arundel and entitles the possessor to the best gold cup and cover, with all the vessels and wine remaining under the bar, and all the pots and cups, except those of gold and silver, which shall be in the wine cellar after dinner.

The Dapifer, or Sewer, the Grand Carver, the Grand Panniter, or Provider of Bread, and the Royal Napier, are offices that have been abandoned. The Chief Cupbearer, however, has retained his office, and the possession of the Manor of Great Wymondley, in Hertfordshire, is his reward.

The Chief Lardener is also still entitled to notice as having the care and management of the royal larder, and being duly careful of "the remainder of beef, mutton, venison, kids, lard and other flesh," which fall to his share of the feast. This office has been attached to the Manor of Scoulton, in Norfolk, from the reign of Henry II.

A SEAT NEAR THE CUPBOARD.

We should not omit to notice that the Lord Mayor and citizens of London claim a "seat next the cupboard, on the left side of the hall," in virtue of their right to assist the Chief Butler in his duties at the coronation feast; or that his Lordship serves the King after dinner with wine in a gold cup, having the cup and its cover for a fee. It is remarkable that the city claims a right to perform the same service, and to receive a similar fee at the coronation of our Queen. The Mayor, Bailiffs and Commonalty of Oxford also claim to assist in the office of butlery, and receive the humbler reward of three maple cups.

BARONS OF THE CINQUE PORTS.

These ports claim to furnish sixteen supporters of the royal canopy in the following proportion:—Hastings, 3; Dover, 2; Hithe, 2; Rye, 2; Sandwich, 3; Romney, 2; Winchelsea, 2. In an account of the coronation of Richard I. the canopy is called "a silk umbraculum, borne on four lances," but it is now composed of cloth of gold, having a gift silver bell at each of the four corners, which are supported by four staves of silver. The origin of this claim is involved in so much antiquity that a charter of Charles II. speaks of "the time of the contrary being never remembered to have been."

There is one other claim, that of the Lord of the Isle of Man, to present the King, with the interesting present of two falcons on the day of his coronation. Hawks and falcons were favorite subjects of amusement, and valuable presents in those days, when the country, being much overrun with wood, all species of the feathered race must have abounded.

The Isle of Man was given in the reign of Henry IV. to the Northumberland family. On the forfeiture of that Earldom Sir John Stanley became possessed of it on the present tenure of presenting the Kings of England with two falcons on the day of their coronation, and, although the sovereignty was purchased from the Duke of Athol by the Crown during the reign of William IV., that family still holds its manorial rights by the performance of this duty.

THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON.

"Solomon might have done better, but I doubt it," laughed the attorney at law. "I was out in the country the other day on a matter of business, and while there my attention was attracted to a peculiar situation that existed among three old farmers, which promised to become serious, as they were all stubborn, not one of them being willing to admit that he was in the wrong. It was like this: One of them had planted a hill of watermelons near his line and the vine had grown over upon his neighbor's land, where it had spent its energies in developing a single huge melon. The farmer who had planted the seed claimed it, but the man upon whose ground it had grown said that it belonged to him. There had been some line fence trouble between them for years, and the melon episode only increased the bitter feeling. The old man who owned the land where the melon was threatened to sue his neighbor for trespass if he picked it, and the other swore that he would have the farmer arrested if he took the melon. Here matters rested till a hog belonging to another neighbor came along and ate the melon. At this stage of the proceedings the local minister stepped in and tried to smooth the matter over. He finally got them to agree to leave

the matter to me, and I accepted the responsibility.

"Now," said I to the man whose hog had eaten the melon, "you are clearly liable for what your hog destroyed, and I think ten cents would cover all the damage done."

"He thought this was reasonable and promptly handed the amount over to me."

"As I put the money in my pocket I said: 'Seeing that this is exactly the amount of my fee for acting as referee, I can see no need of going any further.'"

"The contestants stared blankly at one another for a moment and then one of them said that he was mighty sorry that the other hog ate the melon before I came along. To tell the truth, I was sorry myself, for, according to all accounts, that melon was a buster."

FACT AND GUESSES.

We used to sing the old time hymn, "I Would Not Live Alway"; It's now, however, hard to die in this progressive day: We long to see the outcome from the brain of restless man, The many great inventions coming from his skillful hand— The telegraph, the telephone, Marconi's wireless feat Seem marvelous in action and very hard to beat.

What will the future bring us? Will wonders multiply Unheard of in the ages past by those who prophesy?

Yes; ships on hidden rollers hung will plough the briny sea; Beneath the waves, in Holland boat, you're safe to drink your tea; Airships made from aluminum, upheld by buoyant gas

Made simply from the atmosphere through which they swiftly pass; The lightning's flash, harnessed by man, through instruments of skill, Gives up its power submissively, to do its master's will;

Electric cars, on guarded track, will shortly show their power By hauling trains, on schedule time, three hundred miles an hour; Medical art and surgeon's skill are doing each their part

To stay the march of dread disease, or mend a pierced heart; Motor machines of complex make will go into your field

And cut and thresh and bag your grain, no matter what the yield; will soon come to the fore And give you flour, made from your wheat, while waiting at your door.

And now we read of chemists who through learning's stress and strife Are on the verge, they tell us, of new-creating life.

And some there are whose study is the mystery of stars Foretell the time not distant when we'll hold commune with Mars. I think that I was born too soon to witness that display.

Perhaps it's best to sing the hymn, "I Would Not Live Alway." One fact remains—few get a prize, in vain hug Luck's caresses, Promoters are the men who get the money with the guesses. —Samuel M. Moore.

The Balm of Days.

The time that hints the coming leaf, When buds are dropping chaff and scale, And, waited from the greening vale, Are pungent odors, keen as grief.

Now shad bush wears a robe of white, And orchard hint a leafy screen; While willows drop their veils of green Above the limpid waters bright.

New songsters come with every morn, And whip-poor-will is overdue, While spice-bush gold is coined anew Before her tardy leaves are born.

The cowslip now with radiant face Makes mimic sunshine in the shade, Anemone is not afraid, Although she trembles in her place.

Now adder's tongue new gilds the mould, The ferns unroll their woolly coils, And honey bee begins her toils Where maple trees their fringe unfold.

The goldfinch dons his summer coat, The wild bee drones her mellow bass, And butterflies of hardy race In genial sunshine bask and float.

The artist now is sketching in The outlines of his broad design So fast to deepen line on line, Till June and summer days begin.

Soon will shadow pitch her tent Beneath the trees in grove and field, And all the wounds of life be healed By orchard bloom and lilac scent. —John Burroughs, in the May Scribner's.

A HEAVY RENTAL.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, proprietor of the New York Tribune, who is to be the special representative of the American people at King Edward's coronation, has taken Brook House, Park Lane, London, at a rental, it is said, of \$20,000 for six weeks, including the use of the servants, plate, linen, and everything complete. This is just the sum that was paid by Sir Edward Thornton, the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, for the six-weeks' use of a mansion in Moscow at the coronation of Alexander III.

Mrs. Fashion—"John! I'm sure there's a burglar in the house. Mr. P. (calmly): "I don't wonder at it. He's heard of the enormous price you gave for that last new bonnet and he's come after it!"

CAZAR OF RUSSIA AS HE IS

MISS KUSSNER, THE MINIA-TURIST, TELLS WHAT SHE SAW.

Found the Czar a Man of Force and Ability, Devoid of Fear.

And then Miss Kussner gave me her keen, clear-visioned word portrait of the Czar, writes Frank S. Arnett in Ainslee's Magazine. "He has the most beautiful eye imaginable, and expressive of so much soul! He is all kindness and tenderness, yet, despite his lack of height and slender and somewhat delicate physique, he impressed me as a man of tremendous force and ability. He has a nature all sunshine, and is perfectly happy with his children, who were often with him in the temporary studio at the palace. He loves his people that he simply cannot believe that any of them would harm him. He is positively without fear, appearing in the streets in his dorsky or his three-horsed troika, unattended save by his coachman, who has been in the family for years. It is the same way inside the palace, where he wanders about in the most informal way, the clatter of his spurs, which he always wears, being the only announcement we had that he was entering the room. All that the papers have printed about iron-walled rooms and a life of terror led by the Royal family is without one particle of truth. How can they print such things when they know nothing of the real palace life, or else know that what they say is false?"

"All his life the Czar was educated for kingship, and his personality seemed to me that of a born ruler of men, modest though he is, and even shy like the Empress. Even in the ordinary conversation that accompanied our sittings or the family gatherings that sometimes took place in the room where I painted, I gained the knowledge that the Czar has a warm emotional nature, and a vigorous intellect, that beneath his quiet exterior there is

PASSION AND ENTHUSIASM.

I think also, that I realized that this beautiful Empress of blushes and downcast eyes, by her long residence in England with her grandmother, Queen Victoria—she was, you know, a lonely and motherless girl, being only six when Princess Alice died—has been given a greater equality of feeling than would have been possible, perhaps, had she lived more in Germany.

"Most of my work was done at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg, but on several occasions I was called to sittings at Tsarskoe Selo, the Royal summer residence sixteen miles outside the capital. Overwhelming as is its size, beautiful as are the chalets scattered through its forest, splendid as are such rooms as the one floored with ebony inlaid with mother-of-pearl, it was none of these that interested me most, but the fact that here the Czar and his bride spent their honeymoon. Here practically alone, they passed almost all of the first winter, receiving absolutely no one except ministers of state, and these only men upon important business, the Czarina dispensing much of the time even with the attendance of her lady-in-waiting.

"When I was about to leave Russia, the Empress cordially pressed me to return the following year; and so I should have done had I not had that ungovernable impulse to go to South Africa and paint Cecil Rhodes, the photographs of whose powerful head had an irresistible fascination for me, and who turned out to be as a sitter, or the worst of all—like a caged lion in my studio. Yet his only unfavorable comment on the portrait was the somewhat pathetic query: 'Can't you make me look a little kinder?'"

"The Royal family of Russia had made me so welcome that I felt inexpressibly sad at parting. More than that, it had been delightful to find them imbued with such a true

APPRECIATION OF ART.

Repeatedly they showed me that they felt that artists are few, and that great artists are geniuses. This they have been taught from birth, and their love for the beautiful is natural, surrounded as they have been from childhood with great masterpieces. Then, too, it is an inspiration to be with them, for they do everything so well and with all their hearts. They seem to realize that if it is not worth doing that way, it is not worth doing at all and they just don't.

"Royalty is not formidable. It is very human. It is, of course, above all, absolutely well-bred, and, hence, is charming and lovable in its home life. It never disappoints an artist in appointment. All have their off-days, you may be sure, like the rest of us poor mortals—tired, headachy, and all that; but there is never one word of complaint, far less any indication of neglecting the sitting. How different is this from the ordinary woman of society, with whom the slightest indisposition or fatigue is sufficient excuse for a broken engagement. I really feel that the life of monarchs like those of Russia is one long, generous and kindly self-sacrifice; but it must sometimes be heart-breaking to live up to the law of noblesse oblige."

Spokes—"The bicycle is a great moral factor. It keeps women from gossiping about their neighbors. Needs—"Ugh! As far as I can see it helps them to run people down more than ever."

The Watchman

ID OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 12 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE - - - QUE.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

A meeting of the School Commissioners of the Parish of St. Jerusalem was held on the 5th of June. Present P. S. Dunbar Esq. chairman, John Jackson, D. McLean, W. Todd, G. Walker. The Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker was also present.

The report of Mr. McQuat, inspector of schools, upon the condition and progress of schools in the Parish was read and was most satisfactory. The Secretary stated the Council of Public Instruction intended giving each Protestant School in the Province certain books, either dictionaries or supplementary readers.

Mr. Jackson and Mr. Todd reported they had visited the schools and were pleased with the manner in which the schools were conducted by the various teachers.

Miss Paterson was re-engaged for No. 3 West School for ten months. Further engagements were left over till next meeting.

MR. EVANS' SAFE RETURN.

The restoration of Mr. C. Evans after his thrilling adventures in the Martinique disaster brings not only joy to his relatives in Montreal but also to his many friends in Lachute, who have watched his progress with kindly interest ever since he left our midst some five years ago. In speaking of the disaster Mr. Evans said: The explosion lasted three minutes, and the succeeding darkness close to three hours. When it cleared the city of St. Pierre was no more, and from our ship not a living soul was to be seen. Strange to say, the heat burned the people from head to toe, and this without destroying a bit of their clothing. This seems incredible, and yet in every instance on board our steamer proved to be the case. But in every few instances the burns were sufficient to cause death. It simply became impossible to breathe, and as one after another of the ship's hands made their way to the decks in the hope of obtaining air they rushed to certain death. Those who survived any length of time wanted water, and in their dire necessity threw themselves overboard and were drowned. "At the time of the explosion, we had been in the harbour of St. Pierre, but a few hours, having left Dominique at one o'clock that morning. Seeing that something was going to happen I made my way to the engine rooms with the intention of getting the men to

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CASTORIA

For Coughs and Children.

The Little Agents

work and getting the ship out to sea, but the men, in their terror, refused to remain at their posts. I remained in the engine room, and being partly protected, avoided the clouds of dust which were carried over the ship. For less than a minute I experienced great difficulty in breathing, but at the end of three minutes was able to make my way on deck. And already the deadly work had been done. All around were the dead bodies of the crew and passengers burned even beyond recognition.



MR. C. C. EVANS,
Second Engineer of the SS. Boraima, destroyed in the harbour of St. Pierre, and only Canadian survivor of the Martinique disaster.

I consider that the experience I had to go through in the hospital at Fort de France far worse than anything I had to endure in the harbour of St. Pierre. The nuns did all in their power to help us, but the natives stole all the stores that were sent, and we did not manage to get much to eat. Then for days after the explosion at Mount Pelée bright lightning was to be seen about the town, and the people were afraid of another disaster. Time and time again the people would rush from the hospital and flock to the church. This was the only time

I got really scared, and what made me so was that owing to the situation of the town I was afraid that it would be wiped out by a tidal wave. After we were able to leave the hospital we were unable to get away from Fort de France. We could not get anyone who could speak English and could not get a letter to anyone who could. I knew there was an English warship lying out from the town and wrote a letter, but they refused to accept it because there was no address upon it. A few days later the American training ship Dixie came to get Morris, and when the captain found out who I was took me along too.

Mr. Evans notified the officials of the Quebec Steamship Company at New York that he would be ready whenever they needed him.

SUMMER BOARDERS.

Wanted names and addresses of parties along the line of the Great Northern Railway of Canada having accommodation for Summer Boarders. State number of boarders, price and attractions in locality. Write.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Great Northern Ry. of Canada, Que

THE LATE MRS. MCPHEE.

Perhaps one of the oldest residents of this county passed quietly away on Sunday evening last in the person of Mary Cameron widow of the late John McPhee. It is not given to many to pass four score years, but the late Mrs. McPhee passed four score and ten and reached the remarkable age of 97 years. Up to three or four years ago she was hale and hearty and was able to travel from place to place and retained all her faculties to a wonderful degree. Although in failing health for a few years she possessed a very active memory. The funeral took place from the residence of Mrs. Clunie, her daughter on Wednesday at one p.m. to the St. Andrews cemetery, the services being conducted by the Revs. J. M. McLaren and Dr. Patterson, assisted by Rev. A. B. Given.

CUT PRICES IN Boots & Shoes

During the month of June we will give the following discount of our entire stock of Boots & Shoes. Our stock is well assorted, with up-to-date styles. Prices all marked in plain figures.

In Exchange for Farm Produce 10 p.c. off.
For Spot Cash 20 p.c. off.

Before buying Muslins, Satins, Prints etc. see our assortment.

We are to-day offering a Cut Price in Flour and Feed.

A SPECIAL DRIVE

In Carpets, Carpet Felt, Floor Oilcloth, Wall Paper, Alabastine, Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure White Lead,

At J. R. McQuat's

Have you seen HUGMAN'S DUDE ?

He's in the window with the Gold Dust, Copco Soap, Tar Soap and Scouring Soap. Call and see the lovely pictures we are giving with these goods.

B. HUGMAN & SON.

Fresh Groceries, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Crockery, Tin and Enamelled Ware. We have several lines of Enamelled Ware Half Price!

It isn't always going to be as cold as it is now.
You will soon feel like visiting our Ice Cream Parlor and Marble Fountain to get cooled off.

We want a tidy, smart young lady to serve in the Ice Cream Parlor.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutton were the guests of Miss Blackburn last Sunday.

We are glad to welcome back Mrs. Ferguson who spent the winter in Montreal, and is again occupying "Sweet Bjar."

Mr. E. Selwyn and C. Jovet were the guests of Mrs. Lyons on Sunday.

Miss Wainwright and Mrs. G. Shaw are spending a few days in Montreal. The valuations this year are the following—Messrs. Ralph W. Barclay, Sec.-Treas. of the Town Council, John Funcheon, E. C. Simpson and Joseph Lavigne. They commenced work on Wednesday June 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Miss Emma Patterson of Montreal are the guests of Mrs. Wanless.

Miss B. Cole who has been spending a few weeks in Montreal returned home on Tuesday.

Although the weather was not all that could be desired the social at Mr. Funcheon's was a good success. The carefully prepared programme was enjoyed by a large audience, as were also the refreshments, although the refreshments, although the ice cream too nearly matched the weather. The proceeds amounted to about \$23.

Messrs. Jim Fraser and C. F. Keins spent Wednesday in St. Andrews.

SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Commencing June 15th the summer train service on the Great Northern Ry. of Canada will be put into force. A train will leave Hawkesbury at 6.45 a.m. instead of 8.30 a.m., arriving Shawinigan Falls 2.15 p.m., instead of 2.50 p.m. and Quebec 6.30 p.m., instead of 8.50 p.m., and the train arriving Hawkesbury at present at 7.20 p.m. will be changed to 8.35 p.m.

The Sunday train will leave Hawkesbury 8.45 a.m., Lachute 9.25 a.m., St. Jerome 10.15 a.m., Joliette 12.10 p.m. and arrive at Shawinigan Falls at 2.35 p.m.; leaving 4.15 p.m. arriving Hawkesbury on the return about 10 p.m.

There will also be an afternoon train put on leaving Hawkesbury at 4 p.m., and arriving Shawinigan Falls at 10.30 p.m., and a morning train will leave Shawinigan Falls about 4.45 a.m., arriving at Hawkesbury 12 noon.

These trains will connect with all C.P.R. trains at St. Jerome, thereby giving residents of Hawkesbury, Lachute, Grenville, Stonefield, St. Canute and vicinity a new direct service to Montreal, as well as St. Agathe, the distance from Hawkesbury to Montreal via St. Jerome being only 66 miles, against 74 miles via Glen Robertson.

LAKEFIELD

Heavy rains and frosts have become quite common of late, and the crops are looking much worse after Sunday

nigh's frost, nothing is growing as yet as the weather is so cold.

The Methodist's have turned out to repair and paint the church, and build the long-talked-of steeple they never do things by halves.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCormick of Montreal are at Lakeview Cottage visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Johnston.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.

District of Terrebonne, } No. 433
Ste. Scholastique.

Robert Watson, Plaintiff,
vs
John McPhee, Defendant

to wit:

1 A lot of land situate on the east side of the North River (settlement) in the parish of Saint Andre, comtee of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, known and described on the official plan and in the book of reference made for the said parish of Saint Andre, as number two hundred and ninety (290), containing ninety two arpents and 26 perches, more or less.

2 Another lot of land situate at the same place, known and described on the same official plan and book of reference, as number two hundred and ninety one (291), containing ninety two arpents and seventy two perches, more or less.

3 Another lot of land situate at the same place, known and described on the same official plan and book of reference as number two hundred and ninety two (292), containing ninety three arpents and seventy three perches, more or less—with the buildings erected on the same lots of land herein above described. The said lots will be sold and adjudged subject to a lease which will expire on the 1st of October next 1903. The purchaser can take possession of these lots only after that date.

To be sold at the door of the Catholic church of the village of Saint Andrews, on the EIGHTEENTH day of JUNE next 1902, at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST, Sheriff
Sheriff's office,
Ste Scholastique, 14th May, 1902 1902
[First published 17th May 1902.]

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Return Fares	
Winnipeg	
Waskada	
Elgin	
Estevan	
Arcoia	
Winnipeg	\$28
Wawanesa	
Moosomin	
Minota	
Grand View	
Swan River	
Regina	
Moosjau	\$30
Yorkton	
Prince Alb't.	\$35
Calgary	
MacLeod	
Red Deer	
Strathcona	\$40

Good going June 3rd, Returning Aug. 4th
" June 24th, " Aug. 25th
" July 15th, " Sept. 16th.

For tickets and full information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent.

COW-EASE.

A preparation to prevent fly pest on cattle and horses.

COW EASE will keep your cows quiet while milking.

- " will drive away flies.
- " will poison insects of all kinds.
- " will soothe and cleanse the skin.
- " will relieve and quiet cattle.
- " will not injure the most sensitive skin.
- " will not gum the hair.
- " will materially increase the flow of milk.
- " will give cows a chance to feed.
- " will eradicate all vermin.
- " will make horses good natured.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.
LACHUTE.

CUSHING

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser are enjoying a visit from their son, Mr. J. Fraser of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, who is spending a two weeks vacation here.

Mr. L. C. Cooke of La Conception is spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. Samuel Townsend of the Str. "Welshman" also gladdened the hearts of his friends by a visit this week.

Mr. and Miss Kerr of Morin Flats were guests of Mrs. Wm. Kerr on Saturday and Sunday last.

An event which occasioned much pleasurable interest here last week was the marriage of Miss Catherine Cushing to Mr. Wm. G. King of Montreal which took place at the residence of the bride's father, Lt. Col. J. B. Cushing on the afternoon of Wednesday the 4th inst., the ceremony being performed by Rev. Prof. Ross of Kingston, uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's in the presence of a large number of guests chiefly friends and relatives of the happy couple. The bride who looked very sweet and charming, was dressed in white tulle with veil and orange blossoms and wore pearl and diamond ornaments the gift of the groom. She was attended by Miss T. King and Miss Florence Hopeland of Montreal who wore dainty gowns of white organdie with pearl ornaments and carried bouquets of pink roses. After a daintily served wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. King took the train for New York and will spend their honeymoon in the Eastern States while the wedding guests who were chiefly from Montreal returned to town by the Str. "Duchess of York" which had been specially engaged for the occasion. The people of Cushing extend to the young couple their best wishes for a long life of happiness.

On the same day the marriage took place at St. Mungo's Manse of Mr. R. Williams and Miss Moore of Brownsburg and on Monday the 9th inst. Rev. Mr. Fraser married in marriage at the residence of the bride's brother Mr. J. Douglas, Chatboro, Miss Carolina Douglas daughter of the late Adam Douglas to Mr. McEvoy of Montreal.

MOUNT MAPLE

We have been getting our share of rain of late and the out-look for good crops is promising.

Mr. Jas. McKenzie who met with the accident a few weeks ago is recovering and will soon be about on crutches.

Mr. and Miss Bennett. were the guests of Mrs. Jas. Tomalty last week. Mr. John Mason is improving his property by the erection of a new house. Miss Marshall who has been visiting her many friends in this place returned to her home in Montreal on Thursday of last week.

Miss Violet Mathieu of Lachute spent Sunday at Fairview Cottage.

The young people here are preparing for a concert to take place in the near future, judging from the previous ones a treat is in store.

We are glad to learn that Miss Edith Murdoch has recovered from her recent illness.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murdoch on Wednesday, June 4th at 2 o'clock p.m. when Ethel May, the second daughter was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. Maxwell of Cambria. The bride looked very pretty dressed in cream serge and was assisted by her sister Laura, while the groom was ably assisted by Mr. Jas. Gauley of Grenville. An elegant supper was served to the guests of which there were quite a number. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell left for their home in Cambria about 4 o'clock followed by the best wishes of their many friends. The presents were numerous and costly, among which was a pretty clock presented by Mr. J. Gauley.

OUR SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Wall Papers

We handle the celebrated Watson Foster Co's Wall Papers. House cleaning a pleasure when you have such nice goods to fix up with. All full length double rolls.....

10c to 60c.

Carpets.

We have the largest and best assortment of Carpets and Floor Oil Cloths ever shown in Lachute. The stock comprises Velvets, Brussels, Tapestry, Wools Unions, and Hempt.

Lace Curtains.

New Fabrics, pretty designs, and all the latest line in Art Muslins. Our lace curtains range from.....

50c to \$3.50 pr.

Dress Goods.

All the latest shades and cloths to suit all buyers.

Silks.

A nice line of New Silks, suitable for Blouses, all colors at.....

50c yd. net

Prints and Muslins.

Enormous stock of these lines. See our extra heavy print, fast colors, 32 inches wide, at per yard

10c.

Embroideries and Laces.

We never had such a display of embroideries and laces. Some of the best bargains ever offered in these lines at about half the price of former years.

Ladies Underwear.

An ever increasing demand for these goods, combined with extra floor space, has induced us to stock ladies white underwear. We have Underskirts from \$1.00 up. Night Gowns from 80c up. Corset Covers from 25c up. Drawers from 50c up.

Hosiery

An extra fine line of Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, seamless foot, worth 35 cents for.....

25 cts. pair

Other lines at 35 and 50 cents.

Shirts and Collars.

We keep the celebrated W. G. & R. brand in Men's and Boys' Warranted Fast Colors.

Ready-made Clothing.

Since enlarging our store we have added a much larger stock of Men's Boys' and Youths' Clothing, equal to anything in town. Prices low enough to suit everybody's pocket.

Boots and Shoes.

An elegant stock of all the new shapes and styles for the season. We have left about 100 to 200 pairs of sample boots and shoes. Sizes for men 6 1/2, 7, and 7 1/2, for ladies 4 and 4 1/2. These are extra fine goods and will be sold cheap.

A Nice Stock of Trunks and Valises on hand.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES

LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

AYRSHIRE BULLS FOR SALE.

Breadalbane Chief No. 11562, 4 year old. Sire, the celebrated bull, 'Tom Brown,' 4357, Awarded the sweepstakes prize as best Ayrshire at World's Fair, Chicago, where the best Canadian and United States Herds competed.

Also young bulls bred from good milking stock.

DAVID BODDEN,

M'gr 'Riverside Farm,' Montebello, Que.

THE BAPTIST CONVENTION.

THE OTTAWA ASSOCIATION.

The sixty-seventh annual meeting of the above Association will be held with the Baptist church in this town on June 17th, 18th and 19th. PROGRAMME: TUESDAY—Evening Session, Part I.—B. Y. P. U. Work. 7.30, Opening Exercises, led by Rev. J. R. Crosswell. 7.50, Address, The Supreme Motive in Christian Service, Rev. J. B. Brown. 8.05, Address, Our Equipment for Christian Service, Rev. J. Cain. 8.20, Address, Rewards of Christian Service, Rev. A. G. Campbell. Part II.—8.40, Address, Our Educational Work, Dr. Geo. Cross. WEDNESDAY—Morning Session—8.30, Devotional Service, led by Mr. A. B. Borrowman. 9.50, Address of Welcome, by Pastor Crosswell, and reply by Rev. J. D. McLaughlin. 10. Moderator's Address. 10.25, Appointment of Committees by the Moderator. 10.40, Annual Sermon, by the Rev. John Higgins. 11.30, Introduction of new Pastors. WEDNESDAY—Afternoon Session—2, Song Service. 2.15, Home Mission Association Report, Rev. O. E. Kendall. 2.30, Foreign Mission Report, Rev. C. E. McLeod. 2.45, Manitoba North-West and British Columbia Missions, Rev. Jas. Crowl. Grande Ligne, W. R. Telford; Discussion after each report. 3.15, Circular Letter, Rev. Jas. Fraser. 3.45, Business, including Treasurer's Report. 4.15, Address, Our Young People's Work, by Mr. E. A. Brownlee. Evening Session—7.30, Devotional Service, led by Mr. P. A. McLaughlin. 7.45, Address, Why Idle? by Mr. Archie T. McNeill. 8.25, Collection: Music. 8.55, Address on Grande Ligne, Rev. J. L. Gilmour. THURSDAY—Morning Session. 9.30, Devotional Service led by Mr. G. E. Lamont. 9.50, Business, including Election of Officers. 10.05, Digest of Church Letters and Statistical Report, by the Clerk. 10.30, Address, Lack of Bible Knowledge in the Sunday School and How to Overcome it, by the Rev. R. M. Carner. 11, Address, How Best Develop the Spiritual Life of our Young People, Dr. A. A. Cameron. Afternoon Session—Part I.—3.4, Women's Circles Meeting, by Rev. Ira Smith. 4.30, Resolutions and Unfinished Business. Evening Session—7.30, Devotional Service, led by Geo. L. Rogers. 7.45, Appreciation of Hospitality, Mr. H. Bryant. 7.50, Address on Home Missions, Rev. W. E. Norton. 8.30, Music. 8.40, Address on Foreign Missions, Dr. E. G. Smith. 9.20, Music and Collection in aid of Missions.

CLEARING SALE!

All goods in stock must be sold by

JULY 15th,

Summer Suits, Negligee Shirts, Hats, Caps, Collars, Ties, Suspenders, Underwear, etc.

EVERYTHING THE BEST.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

FINE SHOES.

You are not perfectly dressed unless you have a nice Shoe. We keep the finest goods in the county, and a large assortment of them.

KING QUALITY. J. D. KING & Co. make Boots

& Shoes that are known throughout Canada, among all the people who value a fine wearing shoe. We keep a good line of them and also of Jas. McCready & Co's who are rapidly coming to the front as fine makers.

Men's & Womens' from \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Lots of Cheap Lines \$1.00 to \$1.50.

W. BANFORD.

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.

SUITABLE

BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for our 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.

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
Lvs. 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	8.35 p.m.	11.05 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.05 p.m.
Arr. DETROIT	8.40 p.m.	1.10 p.m.
Arr. CHICAGO	7.30 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. GARRETTSON, Lachute,

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

EX PARTE.

ALONZO SHARMAN, in the township of Chatham, in the district, tailor, Petitioner.

Having seen the said petition of the above named petitioner, praying that a curator be appointed to the defunct religious corporation of the Baptist church of the parish of St. Andrews, the Honorable Henri Thomas Taschereau, one of the Judges of the Superior Court for the province of Quebec, in the district of Terrebonne, do hereby order that the creditors and all other interested parties of the said defunct religious corporation shall appear before us, at the Court House, in the parish of St. Scholastique, in said district, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of June next 1902, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to give their advice upon said appointment of curator, and that the present order be published twice in the "Watchman" a newspaper published at Lachute in said district.

St. Scholastique, May 29th 1902.

Signed, HENRI T. TASCHEREAU,

J.O.S.

True Copy Grignon & Fortier,

P., C.

BUGGY HARNESS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price, special attention paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office. Wm. Creswell, Clyde St. Lachute.

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. Lord Lisle seeks his child, and Margaret, taking Daisy's birthright, announces herself his daughter. She falls in love with his nephew, Philip. Daisy, Lord Lisle's true daughter, joins her foster-sister, and captivates Philip, who Lord Lisle, on his death-bed, makes promise to marry Rita. Philip becomes Lord Lisle; asks her to marry him. Ralph Ashton, to whom she is engaged, writes asking her to be true to her promise.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Rita," said Lord Lisle, gently, "despite your feverish attempts at gayety, you seem very unhappy. What is it? Have you any trouble? If so, share it with me. Let there be no secret between us. If you have any sorrow or trial—tell it to me. You know I am your best friend."

He looked so noble, so strong and true, that she longed to kneel at his feet and tell him all. Better to meet judgment from him than from Ralph Ashton. The impulse was strong upon her, but she resisted it, resolving to fight to the very last, and in that resolve sealing her own fate.

But he could not cheer her. She talked to him; there was no music in her voice. How could she either smile or forget, when she knew that Ralph Ashton was keeping his stern watch near the walls of the house, and that early to-morrow morning she must give her answer?

She endured it until she could bear no more; her energy seemed to fail, her strength gave way. The hands Lord Lisle held in his own were cold as marble.

"I am very tired," she said. "I must ask you to excuse me. It is your last night here. I am sorry to leave you so early."

"I can only hope rest may restore you," said Lord Lisle. "If you feel better in the morning let me see you before I go."

How little he thought, as he looked on her beautiful face for the last time, what the morning sun would see!

She was alone at last, and had time to think what her answer should be.

Did ever hatred and love fight as they fought that night in her heart? Did ever the pure stars shine down upon one so wretched? Look where she would, there was no hope. She was hemmed in with toils of her own making, caught in the fatal web she had woven round herself. If she refused Ralph Ashton and made him desperate, he would go straight to Lord Lisle and tell him all. She knew that he could easily prove the truth of his story. Daisy's likeness to Lady Sybilla Lisle was one proof in itself.

What would happen then? Even if she were spared the prison cell, she would lose everything—name, position, rank, wealth, and Philip. She, who had reigned a haughty and brilliant queen, would be driven forth from the luxurious home that sheltered her a penniless outcast, mocked, scorned, despised, and insulted by those who had flattered her—she, at whose feet the noblest in the land had offered their homage.

She could never live and endure the loss of all she had staked so deeply to win.

On the other hand how could she renounce Philip and marry Ralph? What excuse could she offer for such a breach of faith? The world she loved and served so well would disown her. With every preparation made with guests invited, and the whole ceremony arranged, how could she break off her engagement? Certainly not under the pretext of an old lover returned from sea. How could she present Ralph Ashton to a gentle, refined lady like Mrs. Wyverne? No one would tolerate him. True, if she did so and married him, she would still have wealth; the fortune Lord Lisle left her was considerable; but it would be worse than useless—it would be poisoned by the continual presence of Ralph Ashton.

She would never do it. She would never, after the training of these few years, associate with one like Ralph Ashton. Never again! Life with him would be living death.

No! Fate must do its worst. She hated him with a deadly, rancorous hatred. She would rather suffer anything, she would rather die any death than marry him. He should not trample upon her ruined hopes and prospects. From the wreck of her life he should not rise rich and prosperous. Let him do his worst, she would not marry him.

The pale glimmer of the stars had died away, and the gray morning light came into her room before she had made her final resolve. It was made at last; her answer was

ready. She looked at her watch; it was then nearly four. She was to meet Ralph at seven. There was some little time to rest.

A solemn hush and silence fell over her. Her answer was ready and she could not foresee what it would cost her.

Surely the most solemn sleep of all is the sleep of the condemned man just before his death. The deep repose that fell upon the unhappy girl was not more dreamless or still. There was no more torture of indecision; her answer was ready. She slept until the August sun shone full and warm upon her face. Perhaps the most painful moment of her life was that in which she woke. The first rush of memory smote her like a sharp sword. She remembered all—why she had slept, where she was going, and what the day would bring forth.

It wanted but a few moments to seven, and she dared not delay, lest, not meeting her, Ralph should come to the house, and an exposure take place before all the servants. She still wore the rich dinner-dress and costly jewels that she had put on to please Lord Lisle. She did not stay to remove them. A dark cloak flung over her shoulders hid them from view.

What was it caused her to stand for a few minutes at the door of her room, and look back upon its luxurious quiet as upon a lost home? No thought came to her of the next sleep she would take upon the pretty white bed.

Gently and noiselessly she went out into the parlor. None of the servants observed her; no one saw her leave the house, or knew at what hour she had done so.

The morning was sweet and calm; dew-drops still glittered upon the tall trees and the fragrant blossoms. The birds were all awake, singing of the quiet summer beauty around them. From the depths of the wood came the music of rustling leaves and the singing brook. The flowers had raised their bright heads. Nature is never so fair, so smiling, so gracious as in the early hours of the day.

The beauty of earth and sky brought no gladness to her; the sweet, fresh summer wind raised no color to her features. The flowers bloomed and the birds sang in vain for her.

She saw Ralph Ashton standing at the stile that led into the woods. He smiled at the shudder of hate that she could not repress.

"True to your time, Rita," he said. "But you always were. If I remember rightly, you were often at the trying-place before me."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See the testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

She did not speak; she had resolved to hear all he had to say in silence. She would give her answer and take her chance. Never again would she kneel at his feet or ask for his mercy. The beautiful white face was cold and hard.

"Let us go into the wood," said Ralph. "I mean to have things settled this morning. If we remain here, some of those prying servants may see us, and interrupt what promises to be a very pleasant scene."

She followed him into the wood-path, where the tall trees met overhead and shut out the smiling, merciful heaven. The tall, green grass was wet with dew; pretty wild flowers grew side by side with rare fern leaves. The wind made solemn music among the leafy branches.

As she looked her last upon the summer skies, and went into the deep shade of the woods, the unhappy girl shivered as one seized with mortal cold.

"Not so warm here as in one of Lord Lisle's hot-houses," he said, with a coarse laugh. "Now, Rita, let us have no tragedy airs. I have come for my answer, and I mean to have it. What are you going to do? Will you be my wife?"

"No!" she said, in clear, steady tones. "I have thought well. I would rather suffer any disgrace, any shame, any torture, any death than be your wife! I have sinned, and I must suffer. I thought to escape—to prosper in my evil deed—but a Mighty Hand has overtaken me. Do as you will; expose me, degrade me, rob me of all I value and love, I am still spared the greatest degradation of all—that of becoming your wife!"

His face grew livid with passion. Had she seen the fury that flamed from his eyes she would have fled for her life, but her face was turned from him.

"That is your answer?" he said, in a low, hissing voice. "It is my final decision," she said. "Do as you will."

"You know that I shall go straight to Lord Lisle, and tell him how vile a traitress he has asked to be his wife; that before sunset you will be thrust with ignominy and disdain from a home to which you have never had the slightest right!"

"I have a right," she said, "that you have overlooked. Even supposing you carry out your scheme of vengeance, I shall but change places with my foster-sister. The late Lord Lisle intended to befriend Susan Rivers' child, even as she had befriended his daughter. You will disgrace and degrade me—your power stops there."

The fury in his face would have alarmed her, but she never saw it. "Ralph," she said, in yonder house everything is prepared for my wedding. I love rank and luxury; I love Lord Lisle. Make a compact with me. Leave me in peace—leave me to take my own path, and you take yours. I will make you a rich man—rich beyond your wildest dreams. You gain nothing by disgracing me."

"Yes," he replied, angrily, "I gain my revenge."

"You refuse, then?" she asked. "I refuse. I have sworn and you have sworn that you will be my wife. That vow shall be kept!"

"Never!" she said, calmly. "I prefer death. I have sinned myself, but I could never stoop so low as to marry the man who could trade upon a woman's secret. Do your worst; you cannot hurt me much. I will go with you, and look Lord Lisle in the face while you tell your story. I am no coward. When all is done—when your worst vengeance is wreaked upon me—I am the victor—not you."

She was frightened then, for he seized her arm with a cruel, hard grasp.

"No," he said, "you shall never conquer—I will kill you first."

She looked in the fierce, angry face bent over her.

"Ralph!" she said, "you cannot mean it!"

As she stood there alone in the silent depths of the woods with that fierce, wild man, Captain Darcy's words flashed across her. "If you ever want a friend with a true heart and a strong arm, remember me."

Ah! if he could but come to save her now!

"I do mean it!" he said. "I am mad, you have made me so! You shall not leave this place alive unless you promise to be my wife—to go away with me now and at once!"

The hapless girl saw something shining in his hands, and turned to fly. There was a rush—a struggle—sharp, shrill cry—a shot fired—and the deed was done.

The sun saw it, and still shone on, the smiling heavens did not grow black and angry at the ruthless crime.

Down in the thick, dew-laden grass, crushing the fragrant flowers, she fell, her death-like features hidden by the fern leaves. There had been no time to repent—no time to ask for mercy—no time to plead for pardon.

He stood for one moment stunned by his own act, then he knelt by her side and called her. He raised the white face from the ground and saw death there.

"I did not mean it," he gasped. "I did not mean it! You drove me mad, Rita!"

Down again fell the dead face, and he turned, with a cry that rang through the silent woods—rang up to the high heavens. He turned and fled.

Blind with mad fury, gluttoned revenge, and wounded, outraged love, the air like a red-hot mist around him, he fled from the sight of the dead features that were to haunt him until his last hour.

The birds, scared for a time by the shot, resumed their song; the sunbeams began to pierce the dense foliage and gladden in the dew-drops; the little brook murmured its own story; the flowers gave forth fresh fragrance, all heedless of the crushed heap of shining silk and gleaming jewels—all heedless of the hair stirred by the summer wind or of the white face hidden by the fern leaves. (To Be Continued).

FOR BUSINESS MEN.

Hints Which May Prove Valuable in Extending Trade.

It takes worth to make business. The proof of advertising is the results.

Don't advertise an article for what it is not.

The best way to get business is to go after it.

When in doubt about an advertisement tell the truth.

It takes judgment and thought to give to advertising its financial value.

Be as honest with the customer as you would want the customer to be with you.

It is better to advertise persistently if you want to keep a persistent grip on prosperity.

Every advertisement should have some reason why people could expect value when they responded to the offerings.

If you have values worth offering to bargain hunters it is necessary to tell the bargain hunter in order to sell the goods.

How can people know that you have what they want unless you tell them how much they want it and why they want it?

A little advertisement is better than none, but often a little advertisement is wasted where a great deal would show a decided profit.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

The Best Medicine in the World for Children of All Ages.

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages from the tiniest, weakest baby to the well grown child, and are a certain cure for indigestion, sour stomach, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and the other minor ailments of children. There is no other medicine acts so speedily, so safely and so surely and they contain not one particle of the opiates found in the so-called "soothing" medicines. Mrs. R. M. Ness, Barrie, Ont., says: "I first began using Baby's Own Tablets when my baby was teething. He was feverish, sleepless—and very cross, and suffered from indigestion. After using the Tablets he began to get better almost at once, and slept better and was no longer cross. I think the Tablets a fine medicine for children and keep them on hand all the time." The Tablets are readily taken by all children, and crushed to a powder can be given to the very youngest baby with a certainty of benefit. Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

TRAINED ANTS.

Trained ants are the latest novelty in Berlin. There is a little circus in which these performers appear daily. They dance, turn somersaults, draw miniature waggons, fight sham battles, and perform other wonders.

The Duc de Morny's definition of a polite man is hard to realize. "A polite man," said he, "is one who listens with interest to things he knows all about when they are told by a person who knows nothing about them."

All unconscious of danger, the little rabbit was sporting in the grass. "Look out for me!" hissed the snake, suddenly appearing near by. "I'm an adder." "Pooh! What's that?" retorted the rabbit scornfully. "I suppose you've never heard how our folks multiply?"

NATURE'S BLESSING

IS FOUND IN HEALTH, STRENGTH AND FREEDOM FROM PAIN.

This Gift is Meant for All—On the Happiness and Usefulness of Life Depend—Without it Life is an Existence Hard to Endure.

Health is nature's choicest gift to man and should be carefully guarded. Ill health is a sure sign, that the blood is either insufficient, watery or impure, for most of the diseases that afflict mankind are traceable to this cause. Every organ of the body requires rich, red blood to enable it to properly perform its life-sustaining functions, and at the first intimation that nature gives that all is not well, the blood should be cared for. Purgative medicines will not do this—it is a tonic that is needed, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been proved, the world over, to surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening, and health-renewing qualities. From one end of the land to the other will be found grateful people who cheerfully acknowledge that they owe their good health to this great medicine. Among these is Mr. Elzeir Robidoux, a prominent young man living at St. Jerome, Que. He says: "For some years I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia. My appetite became irregular and everything I ate felt like a weight on my stomach. I tried several remedies and was under the care of doctors but to no avail and I grew worse as time went on. I became very weak, grew thin, suffered much from pains in my stomach and was frequently seized with dizziness. One day a friend told me of the case of a young girl who had suffered greatly from this trouble, but who, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had fully regained her health and strength, and strongly advised me to try these pills. I was so eager to find a cure that I acted on his advice and procured a supply. From the very first my condition improved and after using the pills for a couple of months I was fully restored to health, after having been a constant sufferer for four years. It is now over a year since I used the pills and in that time I have enjoyed the best of health. This I owe to that greatest of all medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall always have a good word to say on their behalf."

Through their action on the blood and nerves, these pills cure such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, kidney trouble, partial paralysis, etc. Be sure that you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box. If your dealer does not keep them they 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.

TRAPPING A WITNESS.

A case was being tried in a country court. A horse had been stolen from a field; and the evidence all pointed to a certain doubtful character of the neighborhood as the culprit. Though his guilt seemed clear, he had found a lawyer to undertake his defence. At the trial the defendant's counsel expended his energy in trying to confuse and frighten the opposing witnesses, especially a farmer whose testimony was particularly damaging. The lawyer kept up a fire of questions, asking many foolish ones, and repeating himself again and again in the hope of deceiving the witness into a contradiction.

"You say," the lawyer went on, "that you can swear to having seen this man driving a horse past your farm on the day in question?"

"I can," replied the witness, wearily, for he had already answered the question a dozen times.

"What time was this?"

"I told you it was about the middle of the forenoon."

"But I don't want any 'abouts' or 'middles.' I want you to tell the jury exactly the time."

"Why," said the farmer, "I don't always carry a gold watch with me when I am digging potatoes."

"But you have a clock in the house haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, what time was it by that?"

"Why, by that clock it was just 10 minutes past 10."

"You were in the field all the morning," went on the lawyer, smiling and gestively.

"I was."

"How far from the house is this field?"

"About half a mile."

"You swear, do you, that by the clock in your house it was just nineteen minutes past ten?"

"I do."

The lawyer paused and looked triumphantly at the jury. At last he had entrapped the witness into a contradictory statement that would greatly weaken his evidence.

The farmer leisurely picked up his hat and started to leave the witness stand. Then, turning slowly about, he added:

"I ought, perhaps, to say, that too much reliance should not be placed on that clock as it got out of gear about six months ago, and it's been 19 minutes past 10 ever since."

She Had Nervous Prostration

Was Very Thin, Weak, Nervous and Run Down — Fully Restored by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There are few diseases more difficult to cure than nervous prostration. Before the discovery of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food doctors usually gave some stimulant to whip up the exhausted nerves and quicken the heart's action.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food acts in an entirely different way. It gradually and naturally creates new nerve force, and builds up the system. You can prove that it is benefiting you by keeping a record of your weight while using it.

Mrs. S. W. West, Drayton, Wellington County, Ont., writes: "About two years ago I got terribly run down, and finally became a victim of nervous prostration. I had no appetite, seemed to lose interest and ambition, and could scarcely drag myself about. Hearing of good results from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I used three boxes with great benefit. In a short time I gained eleven pounds, and as I was very thin when I began to use the remedy I was very proud of the increase of weight."

"Then the following spring I became rather poorly, and they again built me up, and gave me such a good appetite that I wanted to eat nearly half the time. I was so pleased with the cure the Nerve Food brought about that I recommended it to others, and they have told me of the benefits they had obtained from this preparation. You may use this testimonial in order that others may learn of the good there is in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is sold at 50 cents a box at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

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. Lord Lisle seeks his child, and Margaret, taking Daisy's birthright, announces herself his daughter. She falls in love with her nephew, Philip. Daisy, Lord Lisle's true daughter, joins her foster-sister, and captivates Philip, who Lord Lisle, on his death-bed, makes promise to marry Rita. Philip becomes Lord Lisle; asks her to marry him. Ralph Ashton, to whom she is engaged, writes asking her to be true to her promise.

CHAPTER XXII.

"Now, Rita," said Ralph, triumphantly, "you are utterly and completely in my power. Let us make terms. I do not wish to be hard upon you. I will keep your secret, and you shall keep your home and station if you will marry me." She made no answer, and he continued, eagerly: "It will not be difficult to tell this Lord Lisle that I was your own true love years ago, and that I have returned from sea. Tell him you care most for me, and want your freedom. He will give it to you. We can be married then. You are rich enough. The late Lord Lisle left you plenty. We can live upon it. If you refuse to do this—say, do not turn from me—I will go first to your lover, then to the true Miss Lisle, and tell the story of your shame and crime to both. I will make all England ring with your story. I will make your name a by-word and mockery to all those who have flattered and praised you. The would-be Miss Lisle shall figure in police reports and in the prison cell."

He stopped, exhausted by his own violence. There came no cry from her pale lips. She crouched upon the ground and hid her face in her hands.

"You may think yourself well off," he said, "if no worse punishment than marrying me comes to you. I am no saint. I would do much to win gold and fortune, but I could not have betrayed the living and the dead as you have done. Let me tell you, in all your insolent pride, and beauty, passionately as I love you, there are times when I recoil in dismay and loathing at the thought of what you are."

"Ralph," she said, gently, "do not deal so harshly with me. You have brought me low; have you no mercy for me—no pity? I cannot marry you; I love Lord Lisle."

"You can make your choice of the two evils," he said, carelessly. "I swear not to alter one word of what I have said."

"Have pity on me, Ralph!" she moaned. But there was no relenting in his dark, handsome face. He stood over her as she knelt in the purple heather at his feet, and she saw all pleading was lost upon him.

"Give me time, at least," she said.

"Yes," he replied: "you may have time. You want to contrive more plans and schemes, but you cannot. You are in my power. I will give you time, but I will not lose sight of you."

"We leave here soon," she cried, and the anguish of her voice almost touched him.

"Leave when you will," he said: "I shall follow. You may take another week to think of your answer, if you like; but you will not play me false again, for I shall not lose sight of you. Tell me where and when to meet you; I will be there."

"We are going to Lisle Court on Thursday," she said. "Meet me early on Saturday morning at seven o'clock in the park. You shall have your answer then."

"I know beforehand what it will be, my proud, dainty beauty," he said. "You will be Mrs. Ralph Ashton, and keep your ill-gotten wealth. You will be my wife, as you swore to be."

He bent over her as though to kiss her face, as Philip had done so short a time before. She turned from him with a cry of disgust.

"You shall pay for that!" he said, fiercely. "Some people would not care to kiss such lying lips."

He left her abruptly, going with quick footsteps down the cliff.

"I have humbled her," he said, with a sneer; "she will never pass me by again. Poor Rita! I wish it had all been different!"

He was gone, and she stood alone in her anguish and shame, alone in her misery. Life all wrecked, her hopes all blighted.

preferred that coarse, savage man to him. Do as she would, Philip was lost to her.

From the chaos of thought that surged through her brain, that idea was the only one that came clearly to her. Philip was lost to her. The words seemed to be all round her in letters of flame; the sunny sky seemed falling into the smiling sea. A real mist came before her eyes and blinded them. Without cry or sound she fell as one dead among the purple heather and fragrant grass.

Lord Lisle finished his letters, and then started out once more to fetch Rita. Mrs. Wyverne met him as he was crossing the hall.

"You will have to use a little more expedition over this walk than you did over the first one," she said, smilingly; "we keep primitive hours here, Philip. Dinner will be ready at five."

He made some light, laughing reply and hastened on to the cliff. Did his eyes deceive him, or was it only fancy? Lord Lisle felt sure that he saw a man rush hastily from Rita's side—a dark, handsome man, who walked hastily past him, with an angry look upon his face.

He reached the top of the cliff. He had left Rita not more than an hour since, bright, beautiful, full of hope and love, the diamond in her ring no brighter than the light in her eyes. He found her white and senseless as one stricken with death, lying crushed and helpless among the purple heather. In one moment he had raised her and pillowed her head on his breast.

"Rita, my darling!" he cried, "what is the matter?"

The dark eyes opened slowly. Ah, me! the world of unutterable woe in their shadowed depths!

"Rita," said Lord Lisle, "thank Heaven, you are better! You frightened me. What is the matter—what made you ill?"

She made no reply, but turned from the kindly, honest face bent over her.

"Have you been alarmed?" he asked, eagerly. "I thought I saw some great, rough man rushing away. Have you been annoyed in any way?"

"No," she said, in a low, quiet voice: "I have been too long in the sun—it has made me faint."

"But Mrs. Wyverne told me that you were quite strong again," said Lord Lisle, anxiously.

She looked so weary and distressed that he was at a loss what to think or say.

"I am sure something has happened to Rita," persisted Lord Lisle: "a little warm, pleasant sunshine could never affect you in this way. Has that man annoyed you, and you do not like to say so? I feel certain that I saw him speaking to you."

"You are mistaken," she said, wearily. "Oh, Philip! do not tease me. I am tired; take me home."

He said no more, but a shadow fell over the bright, handsome face; he felt something like constraint and suspicion creep into his heart.

"Philip," said Rita, "say nothing to Mrs. Wyverne and Daisy; they tease me, and make themselves unhappy when I am ill."

"So you never tell them, and let them think you are growing strong?" he said. "I shall have to take care of you myself. I shall stay here to-morrow and take you to Lisle Court myself."

When Rita came down to dinner there was but little trace of her illness. Jewels and dress hid the anxious, trembling heart. Still, Mrs. Wyverne would make what Daisy called a sensation. After dinner she forced Rita to rest upon the little couch Philip placed near the open window.

"Philip may read to you," she said; "but you must be quiet."

Daisy played while the sun set over the rippling sea, and the birds sang their evening hymns, and Philip talked to the unhappy girl, whose quivering lips could hardly smile.

"You are better now," he said, looking anxiously into her face. "Ah, Rita! you must be more careful; you are not strong. For my sake you must take care of yourself."

She could have cried aloud with the intensity of the pain his words caused her, and he could not avoid remarking the strange expression of her features.

"Are you not happy, Rita?" he asked, bending over her. "Does it pain you to think that your life will all be passed with me? Do you not love me, that you look so sad when I speak of our future?"

"Love you?" she said, raising her dark eyes to his. "Yes, Philip; I love you so dearly, so well, that I wish I could die now, with your face looking kindly upon me, and your voice sounding in my ear."

Brightly shone the sun in the mid-day heavens when the travellers reached Lisle Court. Never had the grand old building looked to greater advantage. Never had the woods and pleasure-grounds looked so fair. The birds sang gayly in the heart of the deep woods; the summer air

thrilled with their melody; brilliant flowers shone from the midst of green foliage. There were not many fairer or more brilliant spots in England than Lisle Court as it looked that bright morning in August.

It was Mrs. Wyverne's wish that the wedding should take place there. Lord Lisle, too, was pleased with the idea. The preparations for the marriage had been carried on with magnificent disregard of expense. Rita's heart beat high with gratified vanity. Ah, if she could but have thrown the black shadow that haunted her into the background! If she could but for one moment have forgotten Ralph Ashton, and felt safe!

Never had the splendor of this grand old home of the Lisles been so dear to her. The sumptuous furniture, the costly pictures, the wonderful array of gold and silver plate, the numerous servants, the comfort and luxury that pervaded the whole establishment—all this, but for Ralph Ashton, might be hers!

But for him, she, next week, might be enthroned mistress and queen—she would be Lady Lisle—every hope and desire of her heart gratified—but for him!

As she looked with wistful eyes upon the luxuries around her, a deep deadly hatred rose in her heart against him who would fain deprive her of all. She said to herself that she would rather die a thousand deaths than be his wife. He should never triumph over her. She had found but little time for thinking what her answer would be. She must decide that night.

Lord Lisle had intended to remain for an hour or two at the Court, and then hasten on to London, where a multiplicity of business awaited him. Mrs. Wyverne pressed him to remain for that one night, and he consented to do so.

The wedding so long talked of was to take place in the following week. All preparations and arrangements had been made for the reception of the young ladies who were to officiate as bridesmaids and the brilliant company of guests invited for the occasion.

Lisle Court was in a ferment. French cooks, direct from Paris, had been engaged for the occasion; the whole country-side was aroused and interested, the people talked of nothing else.

"We shall have one quiet evening," said Daisy, after dinner, "and even that we ought to be properly grateful for. I am overwhelmed when I think of all the smiling and talking that lies before us."

It might have been a happy evening but for the white, wearied face of Rita. Lord Lisle looked at her in amazement. When she spoke he detected a ring of pain in her voice that astonished him. He saw her lips quiver when she tried to smile, and her hands clasped tightly when the future, or her marriage, was alluded to.

She did not look like the happy bride whose every wish was gratified. Pale and sad, with a deep shadow in her dark eyes, what had come over her? Lord Lisle was both grieved and anxious.

Rita had gone to the large window that looked into the pretty pleasure garden. A large fountain played in the midst of blooming flowers. Blossoms of every hue and shade were there. The western sunbeams lingered over them. She watched the bees and butterflies roaming from leaf to leaf; she watched the tall trees bending their stately heads in the evening breeze; she watched the smiling heavens, the rippling waters, and the setting sun with despair more bitter than death in her heart.

"Next week," she thought, "all this would be mine—but for him!" She clutched her white fingers at the words "but for him." If he were but dead—no matter how he died, provided that she was free!

She started, uttering a low cry, when Lord Lisle suddenly stood by her side and spoke to her.

"It is a beautiful evening," he said. "Are you looking at the flowers, Rita? I must tell Jennings you admire them. He always considers this especial piece of ground his chef d'oeuvre."

She made no reply. The sense of his words had not reached her. Through the tortured heart and brain one idea ran. She must give her answer to-morrow. What should that answer be?

(To Be Continued.)

EVER WANDERERS.

At Lord Rothschild's magnificent house, or rather, palace, in Piccadilly, as at his country seat at Tring, and in all the other Rothschild residences in England and on the Continent, there is always in a conspicuous place, generally among the cornices, a piece of stone or marble left undressed, uncarved, and in a rough and unfinished state, which, by reason of the beauty and splendor of its immediate surroundings, at once catches the eye. This is in compliance with the rule among all orthodox Jews that they should have no permanent abiding place until they are restored to the Holy Land, and this unfinished bit of stone is to mark that the abode is merely temporary and incomplete.

First Traveller (tucking cigar from his case): "Have you a match on you?" Second Traveller (insinuatingly): "Yes, I have a match; but I have no cigar!" First Traveller: "Then you won't want your match, will you?"

ONLY 4 DAYS TO CANADA

NEW ATLANTIC LINER TO BREAK THE RECORD.

London Engineer Has Designed a Vessel on Lines of New Discovery.

Mr. H. E. J. Camps, of the London firm of Camps and Piercy, consulting engineers and naval architects, has designed an Atlantic liner capable of beating the Trans-Atlantic record by almost two days.

During the last few years the success of a few of the English types of water tube boilers has become assured, and, owing to the vast strides made in the design and construction of steam turbines, this form of engine is now well within the range of practicability.

Mr. Camps has taken advantage of this great advance and the steamer which he has designed he proposes working with turbine engines supplied with steam by water tube boilers.

By using oil as fuel he will save weight and space. Oil will be carried in the double-bottom of the ship underneath the boilers.

"The speed of my vessel," says Mr. Camps, "will not be less than thirty knots an hour, more than six knots faster than the swiftest liner afloat. This is got without sacrifice of strength or stability."

"This speed will shorten the Atlantic passage by at least a full day, the record being about five and a half days, while my steamer will do it easily in four and a half. By taking the proposed route of the Canadian fast Atlantic service the greater part of another day can be knocked off, enabling a busy man to get from capital to capital in less than four days."

IMMENSE ENGINE POWER.

"My steamer is over 700 feet long—about the same length as the Oceanic. To drive her at the stated speed the huge installation of 80,000 horse-power has been decided upon. This is more than double the horse-power in any existing or proposed Atlantic greyhound. That of the Oceanic is 28,000, and that of the Deutschland, the Hamburg-American crack, 35,600."

"In spite of this I am able to save more than 50 per cent. in the weight of machinery and boilers over the ordinary type of liners."

"The boat will be not only the fastest vessel afloat, but the neatest."

"The present would be the best opportunity for the Canadian Government to step in with its fast line, so long suggested. I am willing to place my services at the disposal of Canada and to give the Dominion Government the benefit of my ideas."

"This would enable them to checkmate the operations of any hostile trust, and to annex the passenger traffic of the North Atlantic by feeding the United States through Canadian ports, the reduction in the time occupied for the journey being sure to prove irresistible to the great majority of passengers."

Mr. Camps is a level-headed, experienced man. He had his early training with the great firm of Harland and Wolff. For several years he was with Palmers, of Jarrow, and he has also had experience in northeast coast yards. He occupied a high position in the firm of Sir Ralston Dixon and Company.

TO STOP LETTER STEALING.

The French postoffice estimates that no fewer than 93,000 letters were stolen last year from pillar boxes. Experiments are being made by fitting some of the boxes with steel teeth, which prevent the extraction of letters, in the hope of guarding against these thefts in the future.

AUSTRALIA'S CHURCHES.

Australia has, proportionately, more churches than any other country, the number being 6,013, or 210 churches to every 100,000 people. England has 144 churches to every 100,000; Russia only fifty-five to the same number.

A sheep eats 7 cwt. of grass in a year, a cow 60 cwt.

The biggest price ever paid in England for a cow was £1200 for "Gunda" in 1880.

He: "But don't you think you are somewhat extravagant?" His Daughter: "Now, papa, don't be unreasonable! You know I never ask you for money except when I haven't any!"

Nubbins (shouting across the garden fence to his next door neighbor): "Hi, there! What are you burying in that hole?" Neighbor: "Oh, I'm just re-planting some of my garden seeds." Nubbins: "Garden seeds, eh! Looks to me very much like one of my hens." Neighbor: "That's all right. The seeds are inside her."

"What is meant by the lap of luxury?" asked a teacher of a class of little girls. "Please, ma'am, I know," exclaimed the smallest of the lot, holding up her hand. "Well, what is it, dear?" inquired the teacher kindly. "It's when the cat steals into the larder and laps the cream off the milk," responded the little one. And the teacher, on reflection, wasn't quite sure that her pupil was wrong.

ROYAL PATIENTS.

King Edward Is Said to be a Very Bad One.

Although the King is, as a rule, a fairly good patient, yet there have been times when His Majesty has kicked against the restraints placed upon him when confined to the sick room. Being so much used to outdoor exercise and to rushing about, hither and thither, King Edward often gets very impatient when compelled to keep indoors, and has frequently been heard to say, after being cooped up two or three days, that he "wouldn't stay in any longer for all the doctors in the world."

The great physician, Sir Thomas Barlow, who has recently been made a baronet, has, perhaps, a greater hold over His Majesty than any other person living, says London Tit-Bits.

"Really, doctor," once said King Edward (then the Prince of Wales), to Sir Thomas, who had been lecturing him pretty freely upon his utter indifference as regards his health, "you treat me as if I were a child." And then, laughingly, "Please remember, doctor, that as a Prince I really ought to claim a few privileges." "Sir," gravely and determinedly answered the great specialist, "when I have the honor of meeting you in a drawing-room or a ball-room, I always treat you as a Prince. When I meet you in a sick room I always treat you as a patient."

His Majesty, never very fond of letter-writing at any time, generally reserves penning his private epistles till he is confined to his room through sickness.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR

once had a letter from His Majesty, as Prince of Wales, which commenced as follows: "I have a wretched cold, and have been indoors two or three days. I am miserable and in a frightful temper, so will write to you."

The last time the Kaiser was in England he showed this letter to King Edward, who laughed very heartily at his unconscious rudeness.

The Princess of Wales always declares that her husband, the Prince, is "the most impatient patient in the world." His Royal Highness is a very bad hand at taking medicine, and often laughingly declares that he has saved his life over and over again through accidentally mislaying his physic.

The German Emperor is by nature somewhat excitable and impetuous, so no wonder His Majesty frets and fumes somewhat when compelled to keep to his room through illness and when he has to cancel his many public and private engagements.

"Your Majesty must not dream of leaving your room for two or three days yet," said a celebrated Berlin physician a few years ago to the Kaiser, who was really seriously indisposed. "Your Majesty talks about your engagements. Sir, you must put off your engagements."

"But do you know, sir," almost shrieked the Emperor—"do you know, sir, that I am already four dinners, three bazaars, two reviews, and a marriage behindhand, and yet you say put off my engagements? An Emperor, doctor, has no time to be ill. When he is in a bad way, so is his country!"



BRANDON JACKET.

This stylish blouse jacket is made of smooth finished cloth, and has a white collar embroidered with a design in a deeper shade of blue or green or applied medallions will do as well. The jacket blouses slightly around the waist and is confined in a belt of white cloth. The chemisette effect, which is very dressy indeed, is made of cream-colored silk laid in quarter-inch tucks. Crease along the lines of perforations and stitch back one-quarter of an inch.

Quantities of Material Required: 32 and 34 bust measure will require one and one-half yards of goods fifty inches wide, one-half of plain or tucked silk for chemisette, and three-fourths of a yard of white cloth.

40 bust measure will require two yards of goods fifty inches wide, one-half yard tucked silk, and one yard of white cloth forty-four inches wide.

London contains one-fourth of all English people who live in towns.



DUKE OF ARKLAN

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16½ hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2.29½ at 4 years old. Terms: \$10 for the season, single trial \$5. All mares at owner's risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor - Ste. Scholastique.

ST. CLOUD.

This is the Elliott horse of St. Andrews, which took 2nd prize in the Argenteuil Exhibit last yr. as a general purpose. He is Canadian bred, weighs 1300 lbs and is a sure foal getter. Farmers desirous of raising a good general purpose horse will do well to use him this season. See posters.

GEO. BRADFORD, Cushing.

RED SPY.

Our enterprising horseman, Mr. Jack Owens, has added one more to his large number of valuable stallions having purchased the Standard Bred Stallion, "Red Spy," by Ned Wilks, he is one of the handsomest stallions in Canada, being a beautiful Bronze Chestnut without a fault and stands 15 hands 3 1-2 inches high and has trial miles in 2.10, 2.11 and 2.12, with a race record of 2.24 1-4. He and his Pedigree can be seen their Stonefield stables where he will stand for the season.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

I. O. ODDFELLOWS.

Laurentian Lodge No. 14, Lachute.

CORONATION DAY, June 26th.

MONSTER EXCURSION

LACHUTE

—TO—

Shawenegan Falls

The grandeur of which is unsurpassed in the world.

The whole route to Shawenegan Falls lies through a district replete with the most delightful and interesting scenery—canyons, water falls, etc., being most numerous—giving the beholder the most wonderful living panorama. The whole distance, 115 miles, will be covered each way in about 4 hours.

If you wish to obtain the greatest enjoyment at the least expense, you cannot afford to miss this picnic, for which will be issued

ROUND TRIP TICKETS FROM HAWKESBURY

Adults - - - \$1.80
Children - - - 95

FROM LACHUTE.

Adults. - - - \$1.55
Children - - - 80

Train leaves (Great Northern Railway) Hawkesbury 7.30 a.m. Lachute 8 a.m., returning from Shawenegan Falls 4.30 p.m.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea. Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

LORD SMITH No. [10804]

Clydesdale Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland in the twenty-second volume, color brown, stripes on face, white hind legs. Foaled May 1897 Bred by Hugh Smith, Whitehill, Drougan, Ayrshire. Sire—Ethiopia no. 5750 1st Dam—Maggie of White Hill, by Sir Enson, no. 9410, 2nd Dam—Maggie by King Valuable, no. 5927.

Vendors Certificate—I hereby declare that the above named animal has been sold by me for exportation to Canada to Mr. John Hay of Lachute, Que.

Peter Crawford.

Society's Certificate—I hereby certify that the foregoing has been registered in the twenty-second volume of the Clydesdale stud book.

Archy MacNeillage,
Sec. Clydesdale Horse Society.

The above named animal was imported from Scotland last fall, and is one of the heaviest horses ever brought into this country. He is an upstanding showy horse, with grand bone and good feet, and for a heavy horse cannot be beaten for style and action. He will be at Lavigne's Hotel, Lachute for all the coming season.

John Hay, Proprietor.

HANDY WAGGON'S

MADE BY

The Farmer Handy Waggon Co No. 8—With Patented wood wheels, 28 inches front and 30 inches rear, 5 inch tires, bolsters only 22 inches from the ground, easy capacity two tons, is a very desirable waggon for those who are looking for the "best cheap waggon made" price \$37.00.

No 9—Has 6 inch tires, 24 and 30 inch patented wood wheels with bolsters 26 inches from the ground allowing front wheels to turn under the load so that the waggon will turn in its own length, easy capacity two tons, making it the best general purpose farm truck made. Price \$45.00. Either of these waggons fitted with metal wheels at a reduction.

Jas. Cowan, Agent, Geneva, Que.



THE
SHAWINIGAN
FALLS
ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

9.18 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, St. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan 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, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Frgt & Pass. Agt., Gen. Manager.
QUEBEC.

Jos. Hanel - 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

TRY

THE WEST-END BAKERY

FOR

GOOD BREAD, ♦ ♦
BEST CONFECTIONERY,
♦ ♦ CHOICE PASTRY

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,
PROPIETOR.

TAKE IT EASY.

Why wear out your strength, lose your temper, and do a hard days work with your old-time low wheeled mower when you can get a celebrated high wheeled Woodyatt same as cut for \$3.25.



LAWN MOWERS
LAWN SPRINKLERS
LAWN SHEARS
LAWN HOSE

SCREEN DOORS
Heavy & Light
SCREEN WINDOWS

McOUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

MEN'S Cotton & Balbriggan Underwear.

" White Drop Cambric & Zephyr shirts.

" Cotton & Cashmere half hose, plain and ribbed.

BOYS' Balbriggan Underwear from size 24 to 30.

" White drop shirts.

WOMEN'S Undervests, short & long sleeves, all sizes, from 10c. up.

MISSSES' Undervests, sizes 3 to 9, from 10c. up.

CHILDS' Undervests, in wool and union.

WOMENS', MISSSES' & CHILDRENS' hose in Cotton and Cashmere, plain and ribbed.

The D. & A. CORSET, in short, medium and long lengths, straight fronts, etc. etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

Our Motto Is To Please.

Ladies, ASK To See "Horrackses Madappolans" Specialty in Underwear. This is something extra value in that line.

We have a large variety of choice designs in CURTAINS, from 50c. They are splendid value.

We are showing in great variety Cottonade, Gingham, Spot and Check and Lawn Muslins.



Corsets.

ERECT

FORM,

FRENCH

GIRDLE,

A REINE,

From
50 cts
Up.

CHILDREN'S WAISTS - 30c UP.

New Display of
DRESS GOODS, SATEENS,
PRINTS, CORSETS, Etc.

A splendid line of Ladies' Sailor Hats and Blouses. A choice stock of Ladies' Waists, dark and light colors.

CARPETS and LINOLEUMS.

If you want something to brighten up your home why not treat yourself to a nice new Carpet, or a handsome rug. We have the largest stock in town to select from.

Linoleums can be had from us in pretty patterns. At this time of the year they are the very thing to protect your painted floors from the wet and mud, and are the easiest to keep clean. Prices are very low.

We are showing the Largest Stock, Best and Nobbiest Style of Hats we ever had.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.



A few pointers

To those who are

wanting anything in

JEWELLRY,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

AND FANCY PRESENTS.

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

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

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOJSSE,

Main St. - LACHUTE.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

Our Soda Fountain is a pleasing feature of our business because you may always rely on securing a fine cool drink, made from the purest of fruit juices.

The choicest oranges, lemons, bananas, new dates, nuts, etc. and best collection of fine confectionery in the district.

Our Ice Cream is delicious

JOHN HOPE,

Baker and Confectioner.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1902.

NO. 21

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel LACHUTE

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

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

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

Dr. D. C. McLAREN & Dr. A. QUACKENBUSH
916 Dorchester Street, MONTREAL.
SPECIALTY: Chronic Diseases.
Write for appointment.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Montreal.
Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

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.

SUMMER GOODS. We have them in the most up-to-date styles. Top skirts in Luster, Summer Cheviot, Crash & Pique in white, blue or black. Shirt Waists in White and Colored Muslin. Linen and Prints of all the newest designs. White wear in large assortment.

Summer Corsets, Undervests, Lace Hose, Gloves, Ties and Belts, and many of the latest novelties interesting to ladies.

H. E. BURWASH

To Please

That is our Motto, and one which we always try to fill, and in this connection we want to tell you that we have always on hand a large supply of good dairy butter at 20c. a lb. which we receive fresh twice every week. Try a pound of it and you will be sure to want another.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co

The Oddfellows are to be congratulated on the way they are keeping up with the immense rush for tickets for their Monster Coronation Excursion to Shawinigan Falls. Coronation Day, June 26th. No effort will be spared to supply all who desire to accompany the excursion, but to ensure tickets early application is now most desirable, it being the present intention to limit the number to 600.

Wanted—Girl as general help. Apply Mrs. H. Kearns, West End.

See J. R. McQuat's advertisement in Boots & Shoes.

Mr. T. Simpson, veterinary surgeon will be in Lachute every Saturday

Headquarters for best oranges, bananas, nuts, dates etc. at John Hope's.

Try Hope's 5c. Ice Cream Soda's. The Best in town.

Just received a car load of coarse salt at J.R. McQuat's.

Black figured and dotted muslins and organdies. W. Banford.

The Place for the New Delightful Drink, ICE CREAM SODA. Kearns' West End Bakery.

Choice ginghams and muslins a large stock beautiful colors. W. Banford.

Have your boys all got their new suits? They are not properly fitted except with our fine fitting goods. W. Banford.

Our Ice Cream Soda with pure fruit syrups is a drink fit for the gods. Try it. Ice Cream Parlor now open, cool clean and comfortable.—At Hope's.

A big drop from last year's prices in—
Cut nails, wire nails, garden rakes, manure forks, hay forks, fork handles, at—**J. R. McQUAT'S.**

Bring us your wool. Price is low enough, but it can't be helped, we will pay the highest price and give you choice goods at low prices. W. Banford.

Fireworks of every description at Huggan's. Get some and show your loyalty by firing them off on Coronation and Dominion Day. Hurrah! Hurrah!! God save the King.

For "that tired feeling" after setting off your fireworks, go to Huggan's for an Ice Cream, and a Soda from our Marble Fountain. God save the King.

FARMERS! There is every prospect of a heavy crop of hay this year. Those who want Hay Loaders should speak at once as only a limited number can be got. Prices same as last year.

McQUAT & McRAE.
Please Don't Read This. Unless you want to know where to get the cheapest and best Lawn Mower on the market. The celebrated high wheel Woodys, at McQuat & McRae's. Also lawn sprinklers, hose, ice cream freezers, oil stoves, screen doors and windows, hammocks, camp beds, Ping Pong etc.

Was there ever attempted so huge and delightful an excursion as now arranged by the Oddfellows to that magnificent spot, Shawinigan Falls, whose grandeur is unsurpassed. The whole route to Shawinigan is one continuous panorama of cascades, canyons and other of the mightiest wonders of nature. Steps are arranged at all the grandest sights. Do not miss this treat by delay in securing tickets. See Adv. and Bills.

DEATH.
McMEEKIN.—At Stonefield, on Friday, June 13th, 1902, George N. McMeekin, eldest son of Samuel and Martha McMeekin, aged 25 years and 9 months.
BRUMMITT.—At Sherbrooke, on June 19th, Sarah Jane, (nee Cairns) beloved wife of R. W. Brummitt.
RIDDELL.—At Lachute on June 21st, Ival Fenwick, youngest son of Alexander Riddell, aged 5 years.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. J. R. Paris is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. McGibbon, are in Hawkesbury attending the funeral of the late Mrs. D. McGibbon.

Mr. Henry J. Giles and family are now occupying their pretty little summer residence at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Powers, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hry. Giles, left Thursday to spend a few days in Montreal.

The Rev. Jno Higgins will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday evening the 22nd inst.

Mr. L. P. Rodrigue is again the possessor of the Argenteuil Hotel which he sold some weeks ago to Mr Lavigne.

Card of Thanks:—Mrs. Jno Barley wishes to thank the many friends for their great kindness during her daughter's illness.

Mr. H. Byers, a former resident of Hawkesbury, but now of Montana, brought in a car load of Indian ponies which were sold by auction on Thursday.

Mr. C. C. Evans, the only Canadian survivor of the Martinique disaster, accompanied by his sister Miss Nellie, are spending a short visit with friends in town.

The Sunday School Convention which convened at Cushing on Thursday passed off most successfully, though not as largely attended as usual.

A special meeting of the Board of School Commissioners was held on Wednesday last when Miss J. McLean was appointed to the position left vacant by the resignation of Miss Greig.

Mr. L. Gagnier of Lake Louise is announcing a picnic for the 1st of July. The lake is one of the prettiest spots to spend a holiday.

A good deal of comment is being made on the way Shawinigan Falls is spelt. The Oddfellows think it would be a very good way to find out by taking in their excursion and visit the town on the 26th of June.

The Presbyterian church had a memorable day on Sunday last. The Rev. Jas. McLaren, has been steadily working during the past few months and on Sunday had the great pleasure of enlisting the names of one hundred and thirteen new members on the church roll.

The Oddfellows are arranging so carefully for the management of their stupendous Coronation Excursion to Shawinigan Falls on the 26th of June, that Ladies unaccompanied, and even children, may safely join in this grand treat. Nothing will be left undone that can in any way tend to their comfort. See ad. and bills.

Mrs. Albert Saunders of Montreal, third daughter of Mr. John Barley of Lachute, passed away on Monday last. Mrs. Saunders had been in poor health for some time but hopes were entertained for her recovery up to the last. She leaves two small children and a sorrowing husband to mourn her loss. The funeral took place from her father's residence on Wednesday last and was conducted by the Rev. Jas. McLaren.

For up-to-date tailoring, go to J. St. Jean, Tailor, West End, Lachute.

BIRTH

St. JEAN.—At Lachute, on May 20th 1902, the wife of J. St. Jean of a son.

HAMMOND.—At Lachute, on Saturday, June the 14th 1902 a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hammond.

MARRIAGE.

CHAPMAN—GAGE.—At Chicago, June 10th, 1902, at the home of the bride, No. 97 Homan Avenue, Wm. E. Chapman, to Florence E. Gage.

GREEN—MORRELL.—At Montreal, on June 5th, 1902, by the Rev. Dr. J. L. George, John Green of New York, to Eliza Morrell of Lachute.

McANDRIE—BUTLER.—At Point au Chene, Que., on June 17th 1902 by the Rev. M. Archambeault, Thos McAndrie to Miss Annie Butler.

MASSEY HARRIS



Farm Implements Of all kinds.

BINDERS, REAPERS, MOWING MACHINES, CULTIVATORS, RAKES, ETC., ETC.

These machines have won the world's highest honors, carrying off the Grand Prize in Paris. Those who are in need of the best and most up-to-date machinery will do well to call and see us before placing their orders.

BEDARD & SON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

W. H. GARRETSEE

REFRACTING OPTICIAN.

A Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada and member of the Canadian Association of Opticians.

Testing free of charge when spectacles are purchased.

Latest Instruments employed, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Spring Importations



Are all received, and they comprise the choicest goods on the market in—

SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS, TROUSERS, etc.

Cent's Furnishings

I still lead in these goods and others follow. For strictly up-to-date Hats, Ties, Shirts, and other gent's furnishings stylish dressers patronize.....

A. J. PERIARD,
LACHUTE

THE CENTRAL IMPLEMENT HOUSE,
Main Street - LACHUTE.

Rejoice and be glad. The war is over. Peace has been proclaimed, God Save the King. We will now settle down to business. The steady, prosperous farmer will be looking over his machinery in order to be ready for the work before him. If you think you will need a new mower, binder or rake, and you would like something that will make you feel like rejoicing, not only now, but right through the Season, **TRY THE McCORMICK.**

It seems we have an extra supply of holidays this year, enjoy them right, with a dandy new buggy. We are making a specialty of this business, and can give you all our time.

ROY DEWAR, Agent.



BOX-PLAID WAIST.

Box-plaited waists with fancy yoke collars are among the latest novelties shown, and possess many advantages. To cut this waist in the medium size 4 yards of material 21 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 32 inches wide, or 2 yards 44 inches wide will be required, with 1 1/4 yards of all-over lace 18 inches wide for yoke, collar, stock and cuffs.

STILL THEY WONDER.

PHYSICIANS AND SCIENTISTS WERE NEVER SO BEWILDERED.

The Ottawa Miracle is Still Being Discussed at the Regular Meetings of the Doctors of the Capital City.

Ottawa, Ont., June 2.—(Special)—To say that the miraculous case of George H. Kent, of 309 Gilmore street, had shaken Medical Circles to their very foundation, is putting it mildly.

The facts of the case have been so thoroughly and satisfactorily established by Mr. Kent's sworn statements as to leave no room for misunderstanding or mistake in the matter.

Mr. Kent had Bright's Disease; he had been in bed for months, gradually getting worse; physicians could do nothing for him.

His case had reached that stage when his body was terribly bloated. He was so low that he had convulsions, which were rapidly growing more frequent.

In the interval between these convulsions he was almost entirely unconscious.

In this extremity the physicians at last told his wife one evening that he could not live until morning.

While watching by his bedside Mrs. Kent chanced to pick up a paper containing an advertisement of a cure of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was then midnight, and all the drug stores were closed, but the devoted wife determined, that even at this extremely late hour she would make one more effort to save her husband's life.

Accordingly she despatched a messenger, woke up the nearest druggist, procured a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, which she commenced to administer at once.

Mr. Kent did not die that night, for from the first dose of Dodd's Kidney Pills he commenced to improve. All other treatments and medicines were discarded, and the use of this remedy carefully continued.

Gradually yet surely this wonderful remedy arrested the progress of the dread Bright's Disease.

It took Dodd's Kidney Pills about six or seven weeks to restore Mr. Kent to good health. This is seven years ago, and he has never lost a day's work through illness since.

"Who's that?" said Jenkins, one cold night, disturbed in his repose by someone knocking at the street door. "A friend," was the answer. "What do you want?" "Want to stay here all night." "Queer taste, ain't it? But stay there by all means," was the benevolent answer.

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.

California is producing daisies a foot in circumference.

Minard's Liniment is the best

Russia, Austria and France possess field guns capable of firing 15 shots a minute. British guns cannot do better than six.

Not Not Not Not

This word is used four times by Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, in reporting the result of his analyses of Sunlight Soap. "No unsaponified fat"; that means no waste. "No free alkali"; that means no damage to clothes or hands. "No loading mixture"; that means every atom is pure soap. "No adulteration whatever"; that means pure ingredients. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—and you will see Prof. Ellis is right. He should know. 203

Before becoming a policeman a man must be able to swim, row, and send a telegraphic message.

THE DOMINION BANK

Proceedings of the Thirty-First Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders

The thirty-first Annual General Meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the Banking House of the Institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 29th, 1902.

Among those present were noticed: Col. Mason, Messrs. William Ince, William Sayer, E. B. Osler, M. P., W. D. Matthews, William Ross, M. P., A. W. Austin, Thomas Walmsley, Timothy Eaton, Dr. J. F. Ross, W. G. Cassels, David Smith, G. W. Lewis, A. R. Boswell, P. Leadley, Richard Brown, G. N. Reynolds, A. Poulton, J. H. E. Hutchison, W. R. Brock, M. P., J. J. Foy, K. C., John T. Small, Anson Jones, F. Wright, David Kidd, William Davies, H. L. Stark, H. Gordon Mackenzie, J. Gordon Jones, W. Crocker, A. E. Roy, George D. Scott, Geo. B. Sweetnam, J. F. Kavanagh, H. B. Hodgins, Ira Standish, A. E. Webb, John M. Bond, Charles Cockshutt, John Stewart, H. M. Pellatt, T. G. Brough and others.

It was moved by Mr. William Ince, seconded by Mr. W. R. Brock, that Mr. E. B. Osler do take the chair, and that Mr. T. G. Brough do act as secretary.

Messrs. A. R. Boswell and W. G. Cassels were appointed Scrutineers.

The Secretary read the report of the Directors to the Shareholders, and submitted the Annual Statement of the affairs of the Bank, which is as follows:

To the Shareholders:
The Directors beg to present the following statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ending 30th April, 1902:

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th April, 1901, \$100,482 10
Premium received on new Capital Stock, 59,708 12
Profit for the year ending 30th April, 1902, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts, 333,172 54
\$513,362 76

Dividend 2 1/2 per cent., paid 1st August, 1901, \$61,400 10
Dividend 3 1/2 per cent., paid 1st November, 1901, 61,900 00
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent., paid 1st February, 1902, 62,488 00
Dividend 3 1/2 per cent., payable 1st May, 1902, 62,500 00
\$248,288 70

Transferred to Reserve Fund, \$6,708 12
\$307,596 82

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward, \$305,365 94

RESERVE FUND.
Balance at credit of account, 30th April, 1901, \$2,440,201 58
Transferred from Profit and Loss Account, 59,708 12
\$2,500,000 00

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the past year in Gravenhurst, Ont., Wingham, Ont., Stanstead, Que., and in Toronto at the corners of Bloor and Bathurst-streets and Queen and Teraulay streets. Premises have been secured in London, Ont., and a Branch will shortly be opened there.

All Branches of the Bank have been inspected during the past 12 months. E. B. OSLER, President.

Mr. E. B. Osler moved, seconded by Mr. W. D. Matthews, and

Resolved,—That the report be adopted.

It was moved by Mr. John T. Small, seconded by Mr. Thomas Walmsley, and

Resolved,—That the thanks of this meeting be given to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their services during the past year.

It was moved by Mr. William Ross, M.P., seconded by Col. Mason, and

Resolved,—That the thanks of this meeting be given to the General Manager, Managers, Inspectors and other Officers of the Bank for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

It was moved by Mr. Anson Jones, seconded by Mr. B. Cumberland, and

Resolved,—That the poll be now opened for the election of seven Directors, and that the same be closed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon before that hour as five minutes shall elapse without any vote being polled, and that the scrutineers, on the close of the poll, do hand to the chairman a certificate of the result of the poll.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. R. Brock, M.P., T. Eaton, J. J. Foy, K.C., William Ince, Wilnot D. Matthews and B. B. Osler, M.P.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P., was elected President and Mr. W. D. Matthews Vice-President for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.

Notes in Circulation, \$2,228,136 00
Deposits not bearing interest, \$2,510,784 83
Deposits bearing interest, 18,351,795 45
\$5,050,716 28

Balance due to London Agents, \$85,282 18
Total Liabilities to the Public, \$5,136,000 00
Capital Stock paid up, 2,000,000 00
Reserve Fund, 2,500,000 00
Balance of Profits carried forward, 305,365 94
Dividend, No. 75, payable 1st May, 62,500 00
Former Dividends unclaimed, 141 28
Reserved for Interest and Exchange, 180,798 70
Rebate on Bills Discounted, 68,702 39
\$5,015,787 44

Assets.

Special, \$1,015,787 44
Dominion Government Demand Notes, 1,402,826 00
Deposits with Dominion Government for Security of Note Circulation, 100,000 00
Notes and Cheques on other Banks, 1,031,529 04
Balances due from other Banks in Canada, 705,503 20
Balances due from other Banks elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom, 684,794 09
Provincial Government Securities, 96,624 22
Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, 712,735 38
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, 2,610,913 16
Loans on Call secured by Stocks and Debentures, \$,012,094 23
\$11,377,784 03

Bills Discounted and Advances Current, \$17,101,062 08
Overdue debts (estimated loss provided for), 18,891 40
Real Estate, other than Bank Premises, 44,000 41
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank, 13,371 19
Bank Premises, 435,133 40
Other Assets not included under foregoing heads, 9,278 70
\$23,909,571 29

T. G. BROUGH, General Manager, Toronto, 30th April, 1902.

A FEW POINTS.

Many a barefaced lie is old enough to have whiskers on it.

The critic shouldn't forget that he has faults of his own.

The fellow who borrows 50 cents is content to do things by halves.

King Edward is looking forward to the crowning event of his career.

Any woman will tell you that trying on a new dress is also trying on the nerves.

The artist may not be severe with his model, and yet he makes her stand around.

The leader of the orchestra may face the music and still be talked about behind his back.

The only way some people could take a tumble to themselves would be to walk in their sleep.

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T. G. BROUGH, General Manager, Toronto, 30th April, 1902.

A farmer says that a cow can be cured of kicking by catching hold of her leg while in the act. Just so; and a bee can be cured of stinging by catching hold of her sting while in the act. Try them both; it's fun.

WAS A GIDDY FAD.

All Have Found Out What a Good Thing Wheeling Is.—Popular Everywhere.

Several years ago bicycling was a giddy fad, and the craze for it swept over the country like a wave, swallowing everybody in its track. The rich and fashionable took it up for a season or two, and everybody followed their lead, especially the women. But everybody did not drop it when the rich tired of wheeling. On the contrary, we all found out how much utility as well as enjoyment there is in a bicycle. Truth it is that there is practically nothing on the catalogue to take its place, especially in the country districts where means of transportation are very limited, and now that the price of the very best wheel is within easy reach of any pocket-book, it is safe to say that very few Canadians in the cities or beyond their walls will pass the season without one of these useful vehicles.

GREAT CANADIAN BICYCLES.

It is no small compliment to the Canadian artisan that Canadian made bicycles positively control the market here and in the other colonies. They have the good lines and finish of the best American wheels, but are more solidly and carefully built. The "Cleveland," "Massey-Harris," "Brantford," and "Perfect" wheels are famous the world over. Write to the Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Limited, 34 King St., West, Toronto, for catalogues.

Mrs. Homeleigh—"There is one thing about our girls—they are always self-possessed." Papa Homeleigh (grimly)—"Yes; they are too self-possessed. I wish they'd get someone else to possess them."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

"In all my life," she said, with a sigh, "I have seen only one man that I would care to marry." "Did he look like me?" he carelessly asked. Then she flung herself into his arms, and wanted to know what secret power men possess that enables them to tell when they are loved.

ADVICE TO OLD MAIDS.—Give your gentlemen friends good tea. It is unnecessary to go to India for a

MONSOON

LEAD PACKETS. ALL GROCERS.

Pineapples.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY THEM; THEY ARE GOOD AND CHEAP AND WILL BE OVER IN A FEW DAYS.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

Consignments of Produce Solicited.

A Dip of GOOD PAINT



Every German regiment has a chiropodist in its ranks.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects.

No fewer than 587 languages are spoken in Europe.

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.

36,000 British families had average incomes of £770 a year in 1800. To-day 222,000 families have average incomes of £1,500.

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, always 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."

Of the 1,263 bishops of the Roman Catholic Church, 130 hold sees in the British Empire.

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.

200,075 acres of the area of England and Wales are water, and 222,700 orchard.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often found to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The United Kingdom has 30,000,000 sheep; France, 20,000,000; Argentina, 74,600,000.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until, after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well, and is not white, as is most always the case in horse wounds. F. M. DOUCET. Weymouth.

Home-grown eggs would last Great Britain for 6 1/2 months; home-grown bread, ten weeks.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

PUL-MO WILL CURE

difficulty of breathing, tightness of the chest, wasting away of flesh, throat troubles, consumption, coughs, catarrh, colds, pneumonia and pleurisy. A SAMPLE FREE BY MAIL to every sufferer. PUL-MO is for sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per large bottle, and 15 cents for small bottle, or direct from THE PUL-MO CO., TORONTO, ONT.

is worth half a dozen dips of poor stuff. When you paint, get a paint with a reputation. Get the best paint you can. Don't pay exorbitant prices, but do pay a fair price. Buy

Ramsay's Paints

and you only pay a fair price for the oldest and best known paints in Canada, the most durable, the best ground, the most economical, made from purest materials, made right.

Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE.

showing how some homes are painted.

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1,300 Irishmen die violent deaths for every 570 Irishwomen.

Mirard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

The United States has 1,964 miles of abandoned canals, against 300 miles in Great Britain.

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or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

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A New 25c Currency Bill will be sent to any customer who, after purchasing a box of Cleadine, fails to find it all that it is recommended.

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Page Woven Wire Fence

Owing to the variations of the Canadian climate, considerable allowance must be made in all fences for contraction and expansion, which makes an ordinary wire fence unserviceable, as when it expands it becomes so loose as to prove of little value. Note this makes it elastic and self-regulating. The Page Wire Fence is made of "Page" wire, which is twice as strong as ordinary wire. Prices are particularly low this season. 50,000 miles of Page fences now in use. We also make Gates, Ornamental Fences and Poultry Netting. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

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. Lord Lisle seeks his child, and Margaret, taking Daisy's birthright, announces herself his daughter. She falls in love with his nephew, Philip. Daisy, Lord Lisle's true daughter, joins her foster-sister, and captivates Philip, who Lord Lisle, on his death-bed, makes promise to marry Rita. Philip becomes Lord Lisle's son-in-law. Ralph Ashton, to whom she is engaged, writes asking her to be true to her promise.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The breakfast bell rang in Lisle Court. Daisy was the first to descend. Lord Lisle and Mrs. Wyverne soon joined her.

Philip's first question was:

"Where is Rita?"

"She will be down soon, without doubt," said Mrs. Wyverne. "I have not heard how she is."

"She promised to see me before I went away," said Lord Lisle. "I must go at eleven—it is nearly ten now. We are all late this morning."

No Rita came, and Mrs. Wyverne sent one of the footmen to summon Therese.

The maid came in, bowing profoundly to Lord Lisle.

"How is Miss Lisle this morning?" asked Mrs. Wyverne.

"My lady has not rung yet," replied the maid. "She wished me last night not to disturb her until she rang."

"I will go," said Daisy. "I will remind her that Lord Lisle goes at eleven. Do not wait breakfast for me; I shall stay with Rita."

Daisy was absent ten minutes or more. She returned looking pale and startled.

"Rita has gone out," she said, slowly.

Lord Lisle looked relieved.

"She is all right, then, I suppose," he said, "and has gone for a pleasant early walk."

"It seems strange," said Mrs. Wyverne. "Why did she not ring for Therese?"

At that moment she caught sight of the maid's scared look as she stood at the door. A sudden presentiment of some great trouble seized her.

"What is it, Daisy?" she asked, starting from her seat.

Daisy got up and threw one arm around her.

"Do not be frightened," she said. "Therese is alarmed. Rita has gone out; but the strangest thing is her bed has not been slept in, and the things laid ready for her to put on have never been touched."

Therese came in.

"I do not understand it, madame," she said to Mrs. Wyverne. "My lady has not even taken off her jewels or her dinner dress—I cannot find them."

Mrs. Wyverne turned to Lord Lisle.

"Philip, my dear," she said, "what is it? See what it means."

"It means nothing," said Lord Lisle gently. "Rita has in all probability gone out. She is somewhere in the gardens or in the grounds—perhaps even somewhere in the house. Daisy and I will look for her. Therese, stay with Mrs. Wyverne. Not one word of this nonsense before the servants, mind!"

"Tell her how she has frightened me," said the elder lady, in a trembling voice. "Bring her here quietly."

They went to the drawing-room—the library—the state-rooms—they searched the whole house, but there was no sign of Rita. Daisy grew frightened.

"It is all nonsense!" said Lord Lisle. "She is out in the grounds."

He called two of the footmen, and told them "Miss Lisle was in the grounds. Would they go and tell her the breakfast bell had rung?"

The men went on their errand. Lord Lisle stood by the library window. Neither Daisy nor he spoke one word.

The men were absent nearly half an hour. Neither one or the other had been able to discover Miss Lisle.

Then, for the first time, Lord Lisle felt alarmed.

"Go and tell Mrs. Wyverne, Daisy," he said. "Ask her to come up into Rita's room."

They all stood there, helpless and uncertain what to do. Nothing seemed out of place. There was no disarray of jewels or dress; the pretty white morning wrapper, with its crimson ribbons, lay untouched upon the chair.

"She has not slept here," said Mrs. Wyverne; "that is certain. Philip, what has become of my child?"

"We will soon know," he replied.

The great bell in the hall was rung, the men servants all assembled, and in less than ten minutes they were dispersed over the grounds

searching for one they would never find in life again.

Lord Lisle followed the men into the park. He was bewildered. They turned to him for directions, and he knew not what to say. The sun shone so brightly, the flowers bloomed, the birds sang—everything was bright and gay. What shadow of sorrow or wrong could fall that beautiful morning? There was not a cloud on the smiling summer sky—not a sign in the clear, perfumed breeze.

"Where shall we go my lord?" asked one of the men. "Perhaps the young lady has met with an accident while walking in the park. Shall we go there first?"

But even as he stood giving his directions, he saw three of the servants running from the stile that led into the woods, white and breathless, calling loudly for help.

He went to meet them. Jennings, the footman who usually waited on Miss Lisle, came first.

"My lord," he said, "I am afraid there is something wrong in the woods. Something is lying there we dare not touch. Will you come?"

They went all together, leaving the bright, warm sunshine, and going into the cool, deep shade of the woods. The birds were singing in the hearts of the tall trees. Something—a confused mass of shining silk—lay in the long, thick grass. The wind played with a mass of black, rippling hair.

They drew near in hushed breath. One round, white arm, clasped by a diamond bracelet, lay still and cold on the silken robes. Lord Lisle knew what lay there when he saw that.

The men drew back as he went to the quiet figure. He parted the mass of fern leaves and raised the face, beautiful and still in death.

There was a loud cry of grief and horror; but he knelt in silence, lifting the prostrate figure and raising the head.

As he did so he caught sight of the fatal pistol.

"Oh, dreadful deed!" he cried. "She has been murdered—shot! Who can have done this?"

A deep sob broke from his lips as he tenderly covered the white face. He did not think how she came by her death. He only felt the bright, beautiful girl, who loved him so dearly—who was soon to be his wife—lay before him dead.

In silence they carried her up the broad marble staircase decorated for the wedding, into the room she had that morning left. In silence and tears they laid her upon the bed where so lately her wearied head had lain. They left some to watch in the darkened room, and then Lord Lisle went down to seek those who waited for him so anxiously.

Mrs. Wyverne started up at his entrance.

"Philip," she cried, "have you found her?"

"Yes," said Lord Lisle, sorrowfully; "we have found her."

"Where, and how?" she asked.

But when he sat down by her side and tried to tell her his courage and strength gave way. Lord Lisle buried his face in his hands, and wept aloud.

He told them at last, holding their hands in his, and begging them, for heaven's sake, to bear it well. Daisy's scream of horror rang in his ears for days afterward. Mrs. Wyverne looked as though she would die from the shock.

"Who can have done it?" cried Lord Lisle, beside herself with grief. "My sister had no enemy; she never did anyone wrong or harm."

"She had a secret" in her life," said Lord Lisle—"some secret that has cost her dear. Paul, the head gardener, who has just returned from Thornton, tells me he saw Miss Lisle cross the park this morning with a tall, dark man. He paid no particular attention to him, believing him to be a visitor. Rely upon it, that man is her murderer. Who was he, Daisy, and what had

he to do with your sister who was to have been my wife?"

They went up to the room where weeping attendants watched their dead lady. We leave them there—grief is sacred, and their sorrow is no light one.

Lord Lisle took no rest; the whole country side were roused to search for the perpetrator of the dark deed; the news ran like wildfire, and created a sensation that was never equalled.

"The beautiful Mrs. Lisle, who was to have been married next week, had been found dead, shot through the heart."

Lord Lisle telegraphed to London for the first detective in the city to be sent down at once. They came; the neighboring gentry all joined in the search; a reward of two thousand pounds was offered by Lord Lisle; government offered two hundred more; but all seemed vain. There was no clue, no trace, no sign of the assassin.

A few days passed in mourning and gloom that no words can describe. An inquest was held at the Hall, but no evidence could be procured which threw any light upon the most mysterious murder of modern times. The pistol found near the spot bore neither mark nor name; still, the detectives hoped to obtain some clue from it.

All England rang with the news. People who had seen Miss Lisle in all the splendor of her beauty could hardly credit the fact. Never was anything so sad; young, lovely, wealthy, about to be married to a man she loved. Popular indignation was aroused as it had seldom been before.

The day came when all that was mortal of the erring, unhappy girl was hidden from the sight of men. With all her grand beauty, her glaring faults, Margaret Rivers passed away, and her place knew her no more.

There never was a sight to equal that funeral procession; the guests invited for the wedding came to do more honor to it. The bells that should have rung out with a merry peal for her marriage tolled for her death. Those who saw it will never forget it. They will never forget the aged lady whose tears and sighs moved all hearts; the golden-haired sister whose sweet face was perhaps the saddest of all; or the pale, sorrow-stricken mourner who was so soon to have been the husband of Margaret Rivers.

They laid her to rest in the old family vault in the pretty green church-yard of Thornton. The sun shines over her grave, flowers bloom near it, and birds sing round it. She, with all her faults and sins, her sorrows and fears, will rest well until all earthly rest be ended in this world.

It was the evening of the day of the funeral. The guests had all departed; the confusion was all over, and a somber quiet had fallen upon Lisle Court.

Mrs. Wyverne sat in her own room; Daisy was with her. Although the day was warm, a fire burned in the grate; the chill of sorrow had taken possession of the poor lady. Daisy, in her deep mourning-dress, sat by her side, trying to forget her own sorrows in soothing that of others.

Lord Lisle was alone in the library, wearied and exhausted by the horror and misery he had passed through, unable to read, to write, or to do anything save think of the scenes he would have given worlds to forget.

It was not yet dark; but he had drawn the blinds, unable to endure the sight of the summer sun.

The butler came in to say that a man requested to see his lordship on very important business.

"I cannot see him to-night, Martin," said Lord Lisle, wearily. "I am tired and ill."

"So I told him, my lord," was the reply; "but he implored me so earnestly to ask your lordship for an interview I could not refuse. His manner is so strange, my lord, I cannot help thinking he has something of vital importance to communicate."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE... 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

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BRIGHT BABIES.

Are a Joy to Mothers and a Treasure in the Home.

All babies should be bright, good natured and well. If you have a child that is sickly, fretful, nervous, restless at night, or suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any sort, give it Baby's Own Tablets and it will soon be well. There is no other medicine in the world will so safely and speedily cure indigestion, sour stomach, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. Thousands of grateful mothers speak of this medicine in words of warmest praise. Mrs. Fred. Power, 18 Scollard street, Toronto, says: "My baby suffered greatly from indigestion. She was pale and very thin and would cry with pain in the stomach, and sometimes would not sleep either day or night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they have made a great change in my little one. She now digests her food readily; is not troubled with the pain in the stomach, and has grown quite plump. I do not know of any medicine that can equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones."

This medicine is guaranteed to contain neither opiate nor other harmful drugs. Children take the tablets as readily as candy and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, weakest baby. Sold at all drug stores, or sent post paid at 25c. a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

"What kind of a man is he?" asked Lord Lisle.

"Tall and dark, my lord, with a strange, wild face—fierce and handsome."

As the man said the words there suddenly flashed across Lord Lisle the remembrance of the man whom he had seen speaking to Rita on the cliff at Sunday. Could it be the same, and had he come to tell the secret that belonged to her?

"Show him up," said Lord Lisle; "and, Martin, see that some of the men are at hand to answer the bell."

It was the same—Lord Lisle knew him at a glance—the same man who had rushed past him that day on the cliff.

The butler withdrew and closed the door behind him. Then Lord Lisle, looking in the man's face, found it white, worn, and wild, as though rest, sleep, and peace were strangers to him. He came near the table, and Philip saw that his hands trembled and his lips quivered.

"Sit down," said Lord Lisle, kindly; "you look ill."

The man took no heed to his words.

"My lord," he said, "suddenly, my name is Ralph Ashton. The girl who has been buried to-day, who was to have been your wife next week, was my promised wife three years ago—bound to me by every tie—bound to me by love so passionate by an oath so solemn, nothing could break it."

"You may look at me, my lord; but my words are true; she was mine, and I loved her—ah, what words can tell how! The ground whereon she stood was precious to me; I worshipped her; I was her slave. She said she

The Watchman

ID OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 20 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, 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.

MEETING OF BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The members of the Baptist church who have been preparing for and looking forward with pleasure to the annual meeting of their Association in Lachute have reason to be satisfied both with the success of their preparations as well as the results of that meeting. Over one hundred delegates from Ottawa city and the country on each side as far south as Cornwall, arrived in Lachute Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning and were billeted among residents of the town and vicinity. During the day large parties drove in from the surrounding country. Dinner and tea were served in the Olivet Hall and the arrangements were so perfect that about 175 were served and well served within an hour.

The following list of delegates among others were billeted as follows:-

Rev. J. and Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Edwards, Miss Ayer, with Mr. A. J. Periard. Miss Mosely, Messrs Bryant, Grigette, and Valliant, with Mr. Jousse. Rev Messrs. Fraser and McLaughlin, Messrs J. Cameron and Frith, with Mrs. James McGibbon. Misses Moyerson and McLaren with Mrs. Mathieu. Rev J. Brock with Mr. C. Murdoch. Mr. and Mrs. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. McMaster, Rev. Mr. Telford with Mrs. Buchanan. Revs. Dr. Cross, J. L. Gilmour, Mr. J. Edwards with Mr. John McGibbon. The Misses McLean, Miss Campbell Messrs. Greig, Armstrong and Hyde with Mr. J. S. Giles. Revs. McMaster, and Norton, Dr. Smith, Mrs. McCallum and Miss McLaren with Mr. C. Calder. Mr. Brownlee, Mrs. Dr. Metcalf and Mrs. McDonald with Mrs. P. R. McGibbon. Revs. Messrs. Cain and Carkner with G. F. Calder, Mr. Geo. Kelly and Keatley with John Campbell, The Misses McLaren and Messrs Waddell and Rankin with Mrs. A. Morrison. Messrs Lamont and McLennan and Mrs Smith and Mrs. Pillar with Mrs John McGillivray. Messdames McLean, Thomson, Dooley and Devlin Revs Clarke and Johnston with Mrs. Evans. Mrs Brown and Mrs Roe with Mrs A. McArthur Mrs Noyes W Heatlie and Miss Blair with Mrs MaNeice Rev Mrs McLeod and Kendale and Mrs McDiarmid and Mrs Smith, with Mrs R McArthur Rev Mr Blatherwick and Mr Stackhouse with Mr John Cruise, Robt and Mrs Stewart Messrs McDiarmid and Fraser, with P Cruise Jr. Mr Jas Campbell, Mr Cameron, Mrs Hudson and Mathews, Mrs McQuaig and Miss Cochrane, with Mrs Black. Messrs Busby and Erskine with Mr McNaughton, Messrs D Bently Bos, McDiarmid, Surtees, the Misses Arthurs and Blackburn with Mr Roberts Messrs McNall, Foster and Borrowman with Mr Lapointe, Mrs Cameron with Jackson. Rev Messrs Brown and

Oddfellows Excursion to Shawenegan. Read ad.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

Johnson with Rev J R Creswell. Miss Park, with Mrs John R. Rae. Mr D De-ar, mi McIntyre, Mrs D Cameron with Mrs F Jackson

The closing session was held on Thursday evening. Over forty left by the C.P.R. Thursday morning to take the boat at Grenville and other points. During the sessions several excellent addresses were delivered, the most remarkable of which were by Dr. Cross of McMaster University, on Education. Rev J. L. Gilmour on Grande Ligne Missions. Dr. Cameron of Ottawa Superintendent, Norton, on Home Missions and Dr Smith, returned Medical Missionary from India.

Among the resolutions passed was one of thanks to M. J. Strong Esq., Warden of the County of Argenteuil for the gratuitous use of the Olivet Hall.

The Baptists of Lacute are much indebted to the Dalesville and Grenville friends who so very kindly assisted in making the convention the grand success it proved to be.

LAKEFIELD

Rev. Dr. Williams D. D. of Montreal was in our village visiting Rev. G. S. Schagel on Friday and Saturday and returned to Lachute in the evening

The work on the steeple of the Methodist church is progressing in an unmechanical fashion, it is to be hoped they will improve.

The Trinity church belfray is undergoing repairs on account of the roof leaking around it.

Mr Bart Sutherland of Montreal preached in the Methodist church on Sunday, and gave a lecture at Mille Isle on Monday night and at Lakefield Tuesday and Thomas' Gore on Wednesday.

We are sorry to have to report the death of Mrs. Dixon of Long Lake, on Sunday at 2 a.m. We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family in their sad loss.

The roadmakers between here and Lachute should visit Lakefield and take a lesson on road making. Our friend Albert Sutton has made a piece of road in front of the Methodist Ch.

which will always be a bright remembrance to the people here of the skill he has acquired in that business. The people who travel this road give the hearty thanks to him.

No. 2: School. Cushing.

Grade IV Sr.—Max. 450
Grace Hartley 417, Bessie Dobbie 357

Grade IV Jr.—Max 440
Mary Watson 350, Alberta Nicholls 342, Estella Hartley 329, Jennie Weir 320, Gladys Pinkerton 196, Robert Noyes 197, Violet Kerr 101, Roy Cooke absent.

Grade III—Max. 340
Elma Nicholls 236 Agnes Pinkerton 215, Alex Noyes 196, James Dobbie 191, Henderson Weir 178.

Grade II—Max. 250
Tommy Weir 185, Fraser Watson, 158 Percy Nicholls 104, May Pinkerton 74

SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Commencing June 15th the summer train service on the Great Northern Ry. of Canada will be put into force. A train will leave Hawkesbury at 6.45 a.m. instead of 8.30 a.m., arriving Shawinigan Falls 2.15 p.m., instead of 2.50 p.m. and Quebec 6.30 p.m., instead of 8.30 p.m., and the train arriving Hawkesbury at present at 7.20 p.m. will be changed to 8.35 p.m.

The Sunday train will leave Hawkesbury 8.45 a.m., Lachute 9.25 a.m., St. Jerome 10.15 a.m., Joliette 12.10 p.m. and arrive at Shawinigan Falls at 2.35 p.m.; leaving 4.15 p.m. arriving Hawkesbury on the return about 10 p.m.

There will also be an afternoon train put on leaving Hawkesbury at 4 p.m., and arriving Shawinigan Falls at 10.30 p.m., and a morning train will leave Shawinigan Falls about 4.45 a.m., arriving at Hawkesbury 12 noon.

These trains will connect with all C.P.R. trains at St. Jerome, thereby giving residents of Hawkesbury, Lachute, Grenville, Stonefield, St. Canute and vicinity a new direct service to Montreal, as well as Ste. Agathe, the distance from Hawkesbury to Montreal via St. Jerome being only 66 miles, against 74 miles via Glen Robertson.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CUT PRICES IN Boots & Shoes

During the month of June we will give the following discount of our entire stock of Boots & Shoes. Our stock is well assorted, with up-to-date styles. Prices all marked in plain figures.

In Exchange for Farm Produce 10 p.c. off.
For Spot Cash 20 p.c. off.

Before buying Muslins, Satins, Prints etc. see our assortment.

We are to-day offering a Cut Price in Flour and Feed.

A SPECIAL DRIVE

In Carpets, Carpet Felt, Floor Oilcloth, Wall Paper, Alabastine, Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure White Lead,

At J. R. McQuat's

FIREWORKS

Celebrate Coronation and Dominion Day by a liberal display of Flags, Chinese Lanterns, and Fireworks, a full assortment at

Hugman's

FOR SOLID COMFORT
FOR GOOD SPORT
FOR COOLING OFF
FOR BRACING UP
A HAMMOCK.
FISHING TACKLE.
ICE CREAM.
SODA WATER.

See the premiums given with Art Baking Powder. See the handsome pictures given with Fairbank's Gold Dust and Soap.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

Castoria.

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

Ex Parte,
ALONZO SHARMAN, of the township of Chatham, said district, Tailor.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that at a meeting of the creditors and interested parties of the defunct Baptist religious corporation of the Parish of St. Andrews said district held at Ste. Scholastique on the fourteenth day of June, instant he was duly appointed Curator to said Corporation and authorized to sell the immovable property dependent thereof consisting of a lot of land and chapel thereon erected situate in the said Parish as lot number one hundred and twelve, (112.)

That said immovable property will be sold at the office of R. P. de Laronde in the said village of St. Andrews on Saturday the twenty eighth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and two, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon for the highest sum attainable therefor.

Ste. Scholastique, 16th June, 1902.

G. F. CALDER,

Curator.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CORONATION DAY.

JUNE 26.

DOMINION DAY.

JULY 1st.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS to all Canadian Pacific Railway Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit Mich., and east at

One-way lowest first class fare
June 25th and 26th, good for return until June 27th, and on June 30th and July 1st good for return until July 2nd.
At One-way First Class Fare and One-third, June 24th to July 1st incl., good for return until July 3rd.

For tickets and further information apply to Canadian Pacific Ry. Agents.

COW-EASE.

A preparation to prevent fly pest on cattle and horses.

COW EASE will keep your cows quiet while milking.

- " will drive away flies.
- " will poison insects of all kinds.
- " will soothe and cleanse the skin.
- " will relieve and quiet cattle.
- " will not injure the most sensitive skin.
- " will not gum the hair.
- " will materially increase the flow of milk.
- " will give cows a chance to feed.
- " will eradicate all vermin.
- " will make horses good natured.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.
LACHUTE.

(Too late for last issue.)

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the Bible Society Meeting was poorly attended.

Rev. W. J. Beattie of Enosburg Falls spent a few days at Lake Anne Cottage. Mr. and Mrs. E. Swails have returned from Arundel.

Miss Maggie Hammond returned to Montreal on Tuesday after spending a short pleasant time with her parents and friends.

Mrs. Russell of Montreal was the guest of her father, Mr. Jas. Hammond last week.

Miss Russell occupied the Movement pulpit on Sunday.

Mrs. Windsor of Montreal was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. McAmby.

Mrs. Wallace spent last week in Arundel the guest of her brother, Mr. Jas. Riddell.

CUSHING

The Misses Holgson of Hudson are visiting their sister, Mrs. Frank Fuller this week.

Miss Nellie Weir and Miss M. Watson spent a few days last week with Grenville friends.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Geo. McMeekin which took place from his father's residence at Stonefield to Lachute on Sunday. Owing to the absence of Rev. Mr. Lough who officiated at the funeral, there was no service in the Methodist church here.

No. 2 school closed on Monday for the summer vacation and the teacher Miss M. Hyde returned to her home in St. Andrews. The closing exercises which were held on Monday were attended by a large number of the parents and friends of the children who noted with pleasure the very satisfactory progress made by them during the past term. Three pupils from this school, The Misses Grace Harley, Bessie Dobbie and Mary Watson, are taking the entrance examination at Lachute Academy this week.

The picnic epidemic has struck this section with a vengeance this season and another one was held at the rapids near Grenville on Tuesday afternoon. A number of young people from Cushing attended and report a very jolly time in spite of the weather.

On Thursday evening, June 24th a parlor social will be held at the residence of Mr. Geo. Nicholls at which a very pleasant time is anticipated. Programme, refreshments, etc. Admission 20 cts.

On Sunday June 29th, Rev. Mr. Fraser will administer the sacrament to the congregation of St. Mungo's.

The ladies of the Baptist church held a meeting at the residence of Mr. A. McKinnon, Greece's Pt. on Thursday last at which Mrs. J. O. Noyes and Mrs. R. Chambers Sr. were elected delegates from Stonefield church to the meeting of the Baptist Association which is being held in Lachute this week.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church held a pleasant and well attended meeting at Mrs. Frank Fuller's on Thursday of last week.

SUMMER BOARDERS.

Wanted names and addresses of parties along the line of the Great Northern Railway of Canada having accommodation for Summer Boarders. State number of boarders, price and attractions in locality. Write.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Great Northern Ry. of Canada, Que

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SUITABLE
BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for our 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.

OUR SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Wall Papers.

We handle the celebrated Watson Foster Co's Wall Papers. House cleaning a pleasure when you have such nice goods to fix up with. All full length double rolls.....

10c to 60c.

Carpets.

We have the largest and best assortment of Carpets and Floor Oil Cloths ever shown in Lachute. The stock comprises Velvets, Brussels, Tapestry, Wools, Unions, and Hempt.

Lace Curtains.

New styles, pretty designs, and all the latest line in Art Muslins. Our lace curtains range from.....

50c to \$3.50 pr.

Dress Goods.

All the latest shades and cloths to suit all buyers.

Silks.

A nice line of New Silks, suitable for Blouses, all colors at.....

50c yd. net

Prints and Muslins.

Enormous stock of these lines. See our extra heavy print, fast colors, 32 inches wide, at per yard

10c.

Embroideries and Laces.

We never had such a display of embroideries and laces. Some of the best bargains ever offered in these lines at about half the price of former years.

Ladies Underwear.

An ever increasing demand for these goods, combined with extra floor space, has induced us to stock ladies white underwear. We have Underskirts from \$1.00 up. Night Gowns from 80c up. Corset Covers from 25c up. Drawers from 50c up.

Hosiery

An extra fine line of Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, seamless foot, worth 35 cents for.....

25 cts. pair

Other lines at 35 and 50 cents.

Shirts and Collars.

We keep the celebrated W. G. & R. brand in Men's and Boys' Warranted Fast Colors.



Ready-made Clothing.

Since enlarging our store we have added a much larger stock of Men's Boys' and Youths' Clothing, equal to anything in town. Prices low enough to suit everybody's pocket.

Boots and Shoes.

An elegant stock of all the new shapes and styles for the season.

We have left about 100 to 200 pairs of sample boots and shoes. Sizes for men 6½, 7, and 7½, for ladies 4 and 4½. These are extra fine goods and will be sold cheap.

A Nice Stock of Trunks and Valises on hand.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

AYRSHIRE BULLS FOR SALE.

Breadalbane Chief No. 11562, 4 year old. Sire, the celebrated bull, 'Tom Brown,' 4357, Awarded the sweepstakes prize as best Ayrshire at World's Fair, Chicago, where the best Canadian and United States Herds competed.

Also young bulls bred from good milking stock.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

THE BAPTIST CONVENTION.

THE OTTAWA ASSOCIATION.

The sixty-seventh annual meeting of the above Association will be held with the Baptist church in this town on June 17th, 18th and 19th. PROGRAMME:—TUESDAY—Evening Session, Part I.—B. Y. P. U. Work. 7.30. Opening Exercises, led by Rev. J. R. Creswell. 7.50. Address, The Supreme Motive in Christian Service, Rev. J. B. Brown. 8.05. Address, Our Equipment for Christian Service, Rev. J. C. Cain. 8.20. Address, Rewards of Christian Service, Rev. A. G. Campbell. Part II.—8.40. Address, Our Educational Work, Dr. Geo. Cross. WEDNESDAY—Morning Session—9.30. Devotional Service, led by Mr. A. R. Borrowman. 9.50. Address of Welcome, by Pastor Creswell, and reply by Rev. J. D. McLaughlin. 10.00. Digest of Dr. J. P. A. McDiarmid. 7.45. Address, Why I am a Baptist, by Mr. Archie T. McNeill. 8.25. Collection; Music. 8.35. Address on Grande Ligne, Rev. J. L. Gilmour. THURSDAY—Morning Session—9.30. Devotional Service, led by Mr. G. E. Lamont. 9.50. Business, including Election of Officers. 10.00. Digest of Church Letters and Statistical Report, by the Clerk. 10.30. Address, Lack of Bible Knowledge in the Sunday School and How to Overcome It, by the Rev. R. M. Carner. 11. Address, How Best Develop the Spiritual Life of our Young People, Dr. A. A. Cameron. Afternoon Session—Part I.—2.4. Women's Circles Meeting. Part II.—4. Address Church Discipline, by Rev. Ira Smith. 4.30. Resolutions and Unfinished Business. Evening Session—7.30. Devotional Service, led by Rev. Geo. L. Rogers. 7.45. Appreciation of Hospitality, Mr. H. Bryant. 7.50. Address on Home Missions, Rev. W. E. Norton. 8.30. Music. 8.40. Address on Foreign Missions, Dr. E. G. Smith. 9.20. Music and Collection in aid of Missions.

CLEARING SALE!

All goods in stock must be sold by

JULY 15th,

Summer Suits, Negligee Shirts, Hats, Caps, Collars, Ties,
Suspenders, Underwear, etc.

EVERYTHING THE BEST.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

FINE SHOES.

You are not perfectly dressed unless you have a nice Shoe. We keep the finest goods in the county, and a large assortment of them.

KING QUALITY. J. D. KING & Co. make Boots & Shoes that are known throughout Canada, among all the people who value a fine wearing shoe. We keep a good line of them and also of Jas. McCready & Co's who are rapidly coming to the front as fine makers.

Men's & Womens' from
\$2.50 to \$4.00.
Lots of Cheap Lines \$1.00 to \$1.50.

W. BANFORD.

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.

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
Lvs. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.*	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.50 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	7.15 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.35 p.m.	11.05 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	8.40 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 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals and refreshments a la carte, at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars 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 sleeping cars. 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 sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORRIS, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.

W. H. GARRETTSEN, Lachute, P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

EX PARTE.

ALONZO SHARMAN, in the township of Chatham, in the district, Tailor, Petitioner.

Having seen the said petition of the above named petitioner, praying that a curator be appointed to the defunct religious corporation of the Baptist church of the parish of St. Andrews, the Honorable Henri Thomas Taschereau, one of the Judges of the Superior Court for the province of Quebec, in the district of Terrebonne, do hereby order that the creditors and all other interested parties of the said defunct religious corporation shall appear before us, at the Court House, in the parish of St. Scholastique, in said district, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of June next 1902, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to give their advice upon said appointment of curator, and that the present order be published twice in the "Watchman" a newspaper published at Lachute in said district.

St. Scholastique, May 29th 1902.

Signed, HENRI T. TASCHEREAU,

J.C.S.

True Copy Grignon & Fortier,

P.Q.

BUGGY HARNESS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. special attention paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office. Wm. Creswell, Clyde St. Lachute

THE INDUSTRIOUS LIZARD

DEATH TO FLIES AND OTHER INSECTS.

They Act as Scavengers in Philippine Houses — Become Very Tame.

Throughout the Philippines the walls and ceilings of the spacious old Spanish houses are whitewashed, making anything dark upon the surface conspicuous against the white background, writes Bradford K. Daniels.

Once I lived for several months in one of these barn-like structures, and my only company, besides a sultry native servant, were the house lizards that, as soon as darkness came and the lamp was lighted, crawled out of the loosely constructed brickwork to feed upon the numerous insects that the light attracted through the open windows from the swamp beyond.

At first, as they ran over the walls and ceilings, the lizards all looked alike to me; but as the days went by I came to know each one as he appeared in his particular locality, from two tiny baby lizards that lived in a crack which an earthquake had opened in the wall above my table, to a big brown one fully five inches long that occasionally rushed out from behind a window cap upon some unsuspecting moth, lashing his tail furiously if he missed his prey.

Each lizard had a portion of the wall or ceiling over which it worked, and seldom trespassed upon the territory of its neighbor. Regularly after dinner a silvery gray lizard came out of a rathole under the window, and after looking about for a moment, uttered a loud "Chunk! Chunk!" From somewhere in the deep recess of the window came an answering "Chunk! Chunk!" and soon a second lizard appeared and the two scampered off together to the corner behind the kerosene stove, where the blue-bottles had their lodgings.

BATTLE BETWEEN LIZARDS.

The lamp hung in the middle of the room, and one lizard discovered that within the circle of light which it cast upon the ceiling was always a cloud of moths. For some weeks it feasted unmolested; but one night a strange lizard found its way into the room and in the course of its adventures came upon the chosen spot. The little fellow who had already taken possession was so busy eating a big moth that he was not aware of the stranger's presence till he heard an ominous "Chunk! Chunk! Chunk!" just behind him. The stranger not only had taken a fancy to the locality, but to the half-eaten moth, and was preparing to fight for what remained of it. The little lizard ran for his life, but the intruder followed, and for several seconds there was a lively scene enacted upon the ceiling of the old Spanish room.

Presently, I heard a deep-toned "Chunk! Chunk!" from over the window, and looking up, saw the tail of the big brown lizard lashing furiously. The next moment he darted up the wall and across the ceiling, and when peace was once more restored the strange lizard was beating a hasty retreat, minus a tail.

The victor helped himself to a moth as if in recompense for the services rendered the little lizard, and then went back to his territory over the window.

INTERESTING PETS.

One night I was eating my dinner very quietly, when two bright little eyes appeared over the edge of my plate, and gradually the head of a lizard emerged from the shadow, till the silky white throat, puffing out at every breath, and the red forked tongue, flashing in the lamplight like a tiny sword, were plainly visible. The little fellow looked me squarely in the eyes, turned his head from side to side with a half curious, half doubting air, and then scampered away.

The next night my visitor returned and ate a morsel of chicken that I had placed behind a pickle bottle. After that we always dined together, my guest playing hide-and-seek among the dishes until I had finished my meal.

After dinner, when the servant was gone and the room was still, my little friend became bolder, sometimes catching an unwary fly within an inch of my hand. As soon as he spied a fly he would crouch and lash his tail, exactly as a cat does when it sees a mouse. Inch by inch he would creep forward, crouching low and remaining perfectly still if the fly showed any signs of uneasiness, and after a moment raising his head to see if it was wise to make another advance. When about within six inches of his prey he would hurl himself upon it with a rapidity that the eye could not follow. Few, indeed, were the flies that escaped this deadly little hunter.

One night my pet brought a pet with him. They came down the wall with many misgivings, scurrying back to their retreat at the slightest disturbance. Evidently my regular visitor was the male and the newcomer was his mate. He made many trips between the wall and the table before he could persuade his better-half to venture over, but in the end she came and ate her share of chicken.

After considerable practice the two lizards learned to come to me whenever I chirped to them. If I held my hand perfectly still, the male would eat his chicken from my fin-

gers, but I never could persuade his wife to be so indiscreet. While he was nibbling the chicken she would wag her tail slowly, spread her four little bird-like feet in readiness for flight, and watch closely for any show of treachery on my part.

One morning two empty egg shells, each about the size of a hummingbird's egg, dropped upon the table. They were a bluish white, and would have passed for birds' eggs, had they not been joined together.

That night two baby lizards, so tiny and pale that they were scarcely visible, even upon the white wall, came out of the crack with my two friends, and I knew that the family had increased to four. The parents came regularly to dine with me as before, but the babies never ventured so far from home.

THROUGH THE TELESCOPE.

An Incident of the Siege of Ladysmith.

When the Boers besieged Ladysmith they permitted a "camp of refuge" and a field hospital to be established at Intombi, a few miles distant. Here the non-combatants were gathered. And to the hospital, writes George Lynch in the London Daily Express, came every morning the train from Ladysmith, bearing its burden of sick and wounded.

To the dwellers at Intombi that train brought the history of the siege the daily bulletin written in blood and disease. Women who had husbands and brothers and sons in Ladysmith crowded round it always to see what news it brought, and went away with a sigh of respite and relief when it carried nothing for them.

And yet, after a fashion, these women at Intombi were more fortunate than the men in Ladysmith, since they could learn from the new arrivals how their loved ones fared. But men were not allowed to go backward and forward to Intombi; those who went had to remain, and somehow or other little or no news seemed to reach the garrison.

In the dearth of news one man in Ladysmith had arranged that twice a week, when he could get off duty, his wife at Intombi should go at twelve o'clock and stand in front of a big marquee where he could see her through the ship's telescope at the 4.7 battery.

She went there regularly with her child, and straining her eyes toward that sandbagged point above Convent Hill, sometimes fondly imagining that she could see him. And as the months passed her child, like the others in the camp, grew morosely, thin and pale, till it seemed as if the Erl King spirit of the miasmic fog had wrapped it round and entered it, and made it a changeling of his own.

But delicate as the child was, the mother was the first to fall sick, and the news of her illness reached her husband by his seeing one tiny figure standing alone at the appointed place, waving a handkerchief. And there came a day when it, too, was no longer to be seen. He could not go to them, but had to stay and fight on with bitterness in his heart.

HAIR FAIRS.

In a short time will be held in various towns of the Haute Vienne and the Correze, the two departments in France forming the old Limousin province, the Hair Fairs, or "Folres aux Cheveux." Country girls will be invited to sell their tresses, or to barter them in exchange for cheap finery and trinkets. The fairs are usually held in such places as Tulle, La Roche, Camillac, and Lapeau. When the girls have selected the goods they desire, or received money, they kneel down before their executioners and become transformed into apparently beardless boys in petticoats. The operators hang up their spoils before their booths as an inducement to other girls to part with their black or brown tresses for a trifle. After the fairs are over the spoils are bought up by an agent, who supplies dealers in Paris and elsewhere. It is affirmed that a good deal of the hair from the heads of the Limousin girls is sent to London.

WHAT BOYS AND GIRLS SEE.

An interesting series of experiments has been tried by the school authorities in South Germany to test the faculty of observation as it is exercised by boys and girls. A man dressed as an ordinary workman and with ordinary features was placed in a room by himself. Classes of girls of different ages were sent through the room. All that the teacher told them was that they were to go into the room through one door and out through another. When they returned to their class rooms they were asked to describe the man in the room. Nearly 80 per cent. of the girls confined their attention to the man's clothes; the others described both clothes and features. The same experiments when tried with boys revealed the fact that nearly 70 per cent. of them confined their attention to the man's features, the remainder to both features and clothes.

PRECIOUS BULLETS.

Bullets made of precious stones are rarities in warfare. But during the fighting on the Kashmir frontier, when the British troops defeated the rebellious Hunzas, the natives used bullets of garnets encased in lead. The British preserved many as curiosities.

WHEN YOU ARE MISTAKEN

APPEARANCES ARE VERY OFTEN DECEPTIVE.

The Sea Is Not So Green as It Looks — No One Has Ever Seen Steam.

We make a number of unaccountable blunders every day, and when on a sunny afternoon we say that the sea around certain parts of the coast is green, we are sadly led astray by appearances. As a matter of fact the sea is not so green as it looks, for, whatever the weather may be, it has absolutely no color at all. The reason it appears green is because the rays cast by the sun are blue, and these piercing the water mingle with the yellow of the sand below. Hence in shallow water the blue and yellow blending make the waves look green. Similarly, too, when the sea appears blue you may know that it is too deep to permit the yellow sand to taint the sun's blue light reflected by the water.

We believe we see steam emanating from a kettle or a steam engine, but we see nothing of the sort, for no one has ever seen steam. Steam is really water made into two invisible gases, oxygen and hydrogen, by the heat, and the clouds seen rising from the kettle are nothing more than minute drops of water which were once steam, but which have been reconverted into water by the low temperature of the atmosphere.

Put a piece of iron in the fire and it appears to grow red-hot, but this is only another instance of the deception of appearances. When the iron is heated great ether waves are given off, followed by millions of smaller waves traveling at enormous velocity, which on reaching the eye MAKE THE IRON APPEAR RED. Neither does the iron become white-hot, for the greater heat throws out millions of waves of every conceivable color, which confuse the eye in the same way as do the sun's rays and cause the object to appear white.

When Longfellow wrote "A voice fell like a falling star," he had evidently forgotten his astronomy, for no star ever falls or shoots, or, indeed, moves from its allotted place in the hemisphere. What we call a shooting star is not a star, but a meteor weighing less than a pound, which in passing through the air at the rate of thousands of miles a second is caused to burn up with all the brightness of a star, and ultimately reaches the earth in the form of fine dust.

The expression "as strong as a horse" is a very common one, because we believe the horse to be the strongest animal we employ in this country, whereas it really is the weakest. A single cat, if it attained the same size, could do the work of three horses, and a caterpillar would be equal to a stable of ten. In addition to being the weakest animal proportionally, the horse suffers from complaints and diseases more numerous than those of a human being.

But we are often led astray by appearances in the case of animals. For instance, whales are erroneously believed to spout water, but their nostrils are so constructed that water cannot be drawn into them. What they do on rising to the surface is to

BREATHE OUT THE AIR

in their lungs which has become heated during their immersion in

the waves, and the force sends a fountain of water into the air. Neither can a camel go for days without water, as it is supposed to be able to do, but at the end of forty-eight hours it is completely exhausted if unable to quench its thirst. In this respect the horse can hold out longer than the camel.

We put camphor in our clothes to keep the moth from eating them, but the moth does not relish a meal of clothing and will eat nothing. It lays a tiny egg, however, which is in time hatched into a tiny insect and eats the holes we attribute to the moth. We also say that the house-beetle is black; but it is not so black as it looks, being in reality a luxurious brown.

"As blind as a bat" is another ignorant phrase, for the bat has the keenest vision of any animal and can see perfectly in black darkness, what we attribute to blindness being merely drowsiness caused by the brightness of the sun. Neither does a snake sting, but only bites, despite the ugly appearance of its forked tongue. Nor can any snake coil round a tree as the picture books would have us believe; it goes straight up a tree, its stomach pressed against the bark, and its tail is the only part of its body capable of coiling round anything.—Tit-Bits.

KISSING THE BOOK.

Relic of the Time When Kissing Was General in England.

Sir Francis Jeune and Mr. Justice Gorell Barnes have had posted outside the two courts of the Probate, Divorce, and Admiralty Division notices to witnesses calling their attention to the fact that they may be sworn in the Scotch manner before giving evidence, says the London Lancet. That is to say, they may be sworn with uplifted hand repeating a solemn invocation to the Deity, instead of taking a book and kissing it after listening to a form repeated by a minor official of the court. The notice to which we refer is repeated outside one of the courts of the Chancery Division and we have every hope that it may become universal.

We have for many years contended that the oath by kissing a book has nothing to commend it, while it is nasty and may become a means of propagation of disease; and we have seen with regret that the statutory permission to swear in the Scotch fashion was, as a rule, not known by witnesses and frequently, also, that Judges, Coroners, and Magistrates were ignorant of it.

The form of swearing by kissing a book is purely one of custom. There is no direct authority for it in any Act of Parliament, or rule, or book of practice. The date also of its introduction is unknown, but this is not because it has been lost in the mists of antiquity, for it is fairly certain that, so recently as at the end of the seventeenth century, if the form existed it was not in any general use. It has been pointed out that Coke in his institutes makes no mention of kissing the book, but writes of the "corporal oath" as thus named because the witness touched with his hand a portion of the Scriptures, and this aspect of the oath no doubt survives in the familiar warning of the usher to the witness to remove the glove before taking the Testament for the purpose of kissing it. It is also observed that in the "Book of Oaths," of which an edition was

published in 1689, there is no mention of kissing a book. How the kissing originated is, we believe, almost as much a matter of speculation as is the date at which it became frequent or universal.

The laying of the hand on the Gospels in swearing is, no doubt, of great antiquity, while the laying of a hand on the altar of a deity in invoking the deity to witness a statement or promise is older than the Gospels. The laying of the hand on the Gospels has its parallel in other countries besides England. The kissing of the book is, however, we believe peculiar to England, or to England and Ireland, and it is not quite easy to assign its origin to the kissing of relics when we apparently find it introduced in England after all veneration for relics had been swept away and made illegal.

It is worth noting that English people were more addicted to kissing once than they are now. Kissing as a form of salutation was so common among them that it excited the interest and amusement of foreigners. Erasmus refers to it and a Hungarian gentleman who visited London and moved in good society in 1663 was much struck with the way in which men kissed ladies when they greeted them where Hungarians would have shaken hands. Even Frenchmen in the Middle Ages held kissing as a peculiarity of the English nation, much as we remark upon it now among the French. It is, therefore, at least possible that the kiss bestowed upon the book in taking an oath may have been not so much a kiss of veneration as a form of salutation or acknowledgment by bodily contact, somewhat more ceremonious than manual contact, but still not associated with any great feeling of solemnity.

FRENCH WOMEN WORKERS.

Madame Schirmacher, a doctor writing on woman's work, in a French magazine, says that over 6,300,000 French women work for their living, well on for 3,000,000 of whom are married. Most of these outside workers (over 2,700,000) are employed in forestry or agriculture including women landowners. Industrial occupations claim nearly 2,000,000 more, the cloister 120,000 the theatre about 12,000, and the liberal professions 138,460.

THE OATH IN NORWAY.

Probably the most curious European oath is administered in Norway. The witness raises his thumb, his forefinger, and his middle finger. These signify the Trinity, while the larger of the uplifted fingers is supposed to represent the soul of the witness and the smaller to indicate his body.

A HUGE CRANE.

A gigantic crane, which is styled by the Germans as "the largest crane in the world," is to be seen in use at Kiel. Its own weight is 450 tons, and it is capable of lifting as much as 150 tons. Its arm stretches fifty yards from point to point, and is fifty yards and more high above the foundation. It is worked by electricity.

MILES OF SALT ROCK.

The largest mass of pure rock salt in the world lies under the province of Galicia, Hungary. It is known to be 550 miles long, twenty miles broad, and 250 feet in thickness.



ON THE WAY TO THE CORONATION.

He—You know one of my ancestors was beheaded in the Tower.
She (of London)—Oh! how perfectly lovely!

FOR THE HOME

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

WAYS TO COOK MACARONI.

This article of food being largely composed of flour and water, the greatest care must be taken to start it cooking in boiling water, never cold as this causes it to assume a mushy appearance, and it must be preserved in a tubular form. The large-sized tubes are called macaroni; the quite small ones, spaghetti.

There are imported varieties, and others produced in this country. Which is the best depends entirely upon the cook.

For a family of six break up one-half pound into one and one-half inch pieces. Pour over it enough boiling water to cover, and let it cook rapidly fifteen minutes, then pour off the hot water, and pour on cold to whiten it; pour that off and return it to the stove covered with hot water again. It should cook at least forty minutes, and needs very careful watching to keep it from burning or cooking dry. Do not stir while cooking, but use a vessel with a handle, and toss it about to keep it from sticking. Season with pepper, salt and butter and a very little milk. This we call the plain style.

Another way to cook it is as above until tender, then put into a baking pan with layers of grated cheese between layers of macaroni; cover the top with bread-crumbs mixed with a well-beaten egg, and set in the oven until browned on top. Again cook as directed, adding one pint of cooked tomatoes, seasoning well, and bake in the oven for twenty minutes.

Still another appetizing way is to add mushrooms and chopped beef's tongue or chopped veal. It is a very healthful dish, and especially nice for children prepared in the ways without cheese.

Spaghetti is cooked much the same way. Have the water boiling, then take the spaghetti without breaking it, putting it slowly into the water, curling it around inside the pan. Do this until you think you have enough for the family, then let it boil for about five or ten minutes. Take it out of the pan carefully, so as not to break it, and pour over the top one cupful of cooked tomatoes, after having seasoned it with pepper and salt. Some are fond of a dash of nutmeg in this dish. This is eaten, too, without cutting, winding it around the fork.

LUNCHEON DISHES.

Chicken and Veal Jelly—Cut a four-pound fowl and two and a half pounds of veal into small pieces; and five cups of cold water, one small onion stuck with six cloves, half a bay leaf, a strig of parsley, a teaspoon each of peppercorns and salt and six slices of carrot. Heat slowly to the boiling point and then simmer on the back of the range, keeping the heat below the boiling point. Wet a piece of cheese cloth in hot water, then strain the hot liquid through and cool. Remove the fat, clarify and then mould or beat with a fork after it is firm and pile on a serving dish.

Fried Chicken with Vegetables.—Dip pieces of cold boiled fowl in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Make a sauce of three tablespoons of melted butter, three level tablespoons of flour and three-quarters cup each of chicken stock and cream, pour on the yolks of two eggs, season with salt, lemon juice and pepper. Pour over the chicken and serve with green peas, carrots and toast joints as a garnish.

Strawberry Neapolitans—Make a strawberry ice and serve in champagne glasses in alternate layers with strawberries cut and powdered with sugar. Decorate the top with half a cup of heavy cream beaten stiff, sweetened, flavored with strawberry juice and mixed with the white of an egg beaten stiff.

Junket Ice Cream—Add one tablet dissolved in lukewarm water to four cups of heavy cream, one and a quarter cups of sugar and one-eighth teaspoon of salt. Set in a cold place over night and in the morning turn into the freezer and add any flavoring and coloring that is liked. Use three parts of ice to one of salt for freezing. Serve with sliced peaches.

AIR FOR THE BABY.

Don't for a moment fancy that sending an infant outdoors in its carriage for an hour or two when the weather is fine will atone for keeping it in unventilated rooms in the house. What it needs and what all children, and grown people as well, need is not simply a few breaths of fresh air a half dozen times a day, but a continuous supply. Not even a half day in the open can atone for spending the rest of the day, and very probably the night also, in a close room.

If you have valuable paintings and books that were being ruined by the impurities in the atmosphere, you would doubtless remove them from the pollution that threatened to impair the absolute integrity of their beauty. How strange it is that people, as a rule, do not safeguard their health and that of their

children with one-half the care or common sense that they bestow upon their bibelots and bric-a-brac.

The only hope of wide-spreading, radical reform in this respect is in the invention of a delicate instrument, accessible to every household, that will record the impurities in the atmosphere with the accuracy that the thermometer does the temperature.

FACIAL BLEMISH.

Just as the successful hostess carefully selects her guests from the standpoint of congeniality so should the wise woman who covets a clear complexion judiciously choose viands for their digestive compatibility. A well-cooked cereal with cream for breakfast is unexceptionable. So is grape-fruit, orange juice or other fruit. Yet when placed in ill-advised juxtaposition what internal conflicts often ensue! The chemical action of one food upon another should be studied.

Like the testy German who rebelled at the various side dishes in which his repast was served with the remark to the waiter, as he scraped the mass upon one plate—"Do you think I haf bartitions in mine stomach?" many eat as if partitions really existed. A glass of milk is taken with salad or lobster; a dish of ice cream is followed by a full glass of lemonade; acids and sweets are mixed in thoughtless profusion, and then the query is: "I wonder why my face breaks out so?" Food affinity is a subject worth study. An indiscriminate mass of utterly antagonistic eatables stands sponsor for many a bad complexion.

STARCH FOR LACES.

Laces are worn so much that directions for doing them up are specially helpful.

To starch lace mix one teaspoonful of starch with two teaspoonfuls of cold water and pour on this one pint of boiling water. Place on the fire and add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of sugar and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of gum arabic which has been soaked in one tablespoonful of cold water. Boil for five minutes stirring all the while. Strain through cheese cloth. For laces in which only a suggestion of starch is desired double the quantity of water. For heavy laces that are required to be rather stiff use only half the quantity of water.

Gum arabic starch is made by putting one-fourth of an ounce of the best white gum arabic in a cup or wide-mouthed bottle with one gill of cold water. Let it soak for two or three hours, then place in a basin of cold water and put on the fire to dissolve. Stir frequently; strain through cheese cloth. This makes a very stiff starch. For articles that need to be only slightly stiffened a quart of water or even more may be added to the dissolved gum arabic.

DE WETS ON ENGLISH SOIL

WILY WARRIORS WHO HAVE
GIVEN BRITAIN TROUBLE.

Counterparts of the Famous Boer
General Who Harassed
John Bull.

There can be no doubt that were Christian de Wet to land in England to-morrow, and make a progress through the large towns, he would receive such a greeting and such a welcome as would surprise him, coming as it would from a generous foe. For whatever be the faults of we Britons—and we have some—want of appreciation of a brave man is not amongst them, whether the man be for us or against us, says Pearson's Weekly.

We English have met our "De Wets" before. Now and then they have been on our side; but they have been on the enemy's. Often we have seldom, even in half-civilized times, failed to honor their courage and tact, and to appreciate their work.

Probably our first "De Wet" was the gallant Hereward the Wake, a true Saxon to the core. What a pretty dance he led William the Conqueror after the fight at Hastings had, as William thought, settled his succession to the crown by the defeat and death of Harold! But Hereward got a body of men round him—tried men—and he fortified the Isle of Ely, amongst the Fens.

In vain did William try to dislodge him, to trap him, to conquer him. Hereward watched his opportunities, came down upon the unsuspecting Norman leaders just when he could best strike a blow, captured their men and stores, and harassed them on every hand, always escaping, just as De Wet has done in South Africa.

THE ENGLISH "DE WET."

William offered him terms; he scornfully rejected them, offering his own in return. The Normans tried treachery, tried to get Hereward's men to betray him. Their plans failed; Hereward the Wake—i.e., the "Watchful"—was not so-called for nothing. Every move of the foe he foresaw and provided for, and at last William agreed to accept his own terms of submission, and gave the brave Saxon large grants of land, thus allowing him to end his days in peace. In fact, the King offered to give him high rank and power at Court, but the Saxon refused this.

His descendants live to-day, the brave old family of Hereward Wake,

of Courtenhall, Northamptonshire, and in memory of their great ancestor every son of the house since Norman days has been called "Hereward."

The Welsh had a famous "De Wet" who did not fare so well in the end as did the Saxon Hereward. Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, gave the great Crusader, King Edward I., such a time as he had not had in all his fights in the Holy Land. Edward called Llewellyn to submission; the Welsh Prince refused to come except upon certain terms. Edward sent a force to bring him, but in vain; he had decamped into the hilly districts. Then, when all was quiet and Edward was congratulating himself upon the peaceful state of Wales, down came the Prince and his brother David from the Flint Hills, and put the garrison of Harwarden to the sword. Another army from Edward, another ruse by Llewellyn, leading it further and further amongst the mountains, until at last it was surprised in the front and rear and totally routed.

THE WELSH "DE WET."

Then Edward swore a great oath, and sent forth a large army, following himself as fast as State affairs would allow. But Llewellyn had retired to Anglesea, and the English had made a bridge of boats across the Menai Straits. Llewellyn kept himself and his men out of sight, yet watched this bridge. By showing himself at the proper moment to the English army he enticed the foe to cross the bridge while the tide was rising. Then, having let a portion of the enemy land, his followers swept down on the Anglesea end of the bridge, broke it, and the English soldiers crossing were all carried away by the strong currents of the Straits. The few who had landed were then cut to pieces by the Welsh.

Llewellyn kept Edward engaged for years. Finally he was betrayed by a follower, captured, and beheaded. But he is to-day the Welshman's hero, and justly so.

Wales, however, produced a greater "De Wet" than even Llewellyn was. Probably the greatest of all former "De Wets" of any country was the famous Owen Glendower. The stratagems by which Glendower defied such a man-of-war as Henry IV. for nearly ten years, and his warrior-son, Henry V., for another five years, have given Owen a right to be considered the most cunning and brave of all "De Wets" of the past.

How many times Glendower was "hemmed in," yet got away; how many times the war against him was "finished," yet he reappeared again when and where least expected; how many times he outwitted the crafty and bold Henry of Monmouth amongst those Welsh hills and marshes, are tales too long to tell. But it may be safely said that England owes Glendower a debt of gratitude, for it was he who really taught Henry how to use his brains as well as his strength in fight, and so led up to the glorious victory of Agincourt.

Scotland has given us William Wallace, who was a real "De Wet" in and reappearing just where least expected. A braver soldier than Wallace can hardly ever have existed; he kept the spark of Scottish independence burning when it seemed that it must go out owing to the attacks of Edward I. upon it.

THE SCOTTISH "DE WET."

And then, too, there was Bruce, the man who could even be taught by a spider how to deal with the enemy, and was, like all brave and sensible soldiers, not too proud to learn from such a humble source. Bruce was a veritable "De Wet" of the first class in that troublesome beginning of the fourteenth century. He made things hum all over Southern Scotland—hum for the English invaders! And, like the De Wet of to-day, he seemed to bear a charmed life, for capture him his foes could not. If they blocked up a cave where they had heard he was, somehow or other he passed through the floor, or through the roof; at any rate, he was never inside it when they entered. And he won Scotland's independence and crown at Bannockburn.

For fourteen years a marvellous "De Wet" kept us going in Northern Africa, as his namesake has done in the South. It was with feelings of utter incredulity that Britain at last heard that Osman Digna had been taken and killed. He had so often been "taken," or been "about to be taken"; he had so often been "cornered," so often been "located," so often "surrounded," so often actually "killed." Yet he ever rose again from somewhere, and dropped with his desert followers upon unsuspecting British soldiers. Yet he was a real soldier, a true "De Wet" of his time and country. We breathe more freely when we know that his "final end" had truly come.

KETTLE-BRIDGES.

Perhaps the most remarkable bridges in the world are the kettle-bridges, of which Cossack soldiers are expert builders. The materials of which they are constructed are the soldiers' lances and cooking kettles. Seven or eight lances are passed under the handles of a number of kettles and fastened by means of ropes to form a raft. A sufficient number of these rafts, each of which will bear a weight of half a ton, are fastened together, and in the space of an hour a bridge is formed on which an army may cross with confidence and safety.

FOR FARMERS

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

FARM BOOK-KEEPING.

One of the greatest hindrances to the farmer's success is his failure to keep accurate accounts of his farm transactions. Most farmers keep no account at all of what they get or what they spend. They buy when they have to and pay for it when they can, and cannot tell for their lives whether they are making or losing money. As a result of this lax method the farmer often spends more than he ought, buys at the wrong time, spends money for things that he could do without, and then has to use every possible means, and often even borrow to meet necessary expenses. But the farmer will say that he is not a book-keeper and that he does not know how to go at it to keep accounts. He does not need to be a book-keeper. Anyone who knows the ordinary operations of arithmetic can keep all the accounts necessary on the farm, the simpler the better.

First, at the beginning of each year, say April 1, for that is the beginning of the farm year, every farmer should make a list of the probable year's expenses. This list should include so much for help, for blacksmith's bills, for new machinery, if any will be needed, for seed, for household expenses, etc. These estimates should be carefully made and a little too large rather than too small. A farmer who has had any experience at all and makes his estimates with care, will find that he will come below them, and the tendency will be to try to do so, when if there were no accounts he

WOULD NOT THINK OF IT.

Then every venture on the farm should be kept account of. For instance, against the field of rye there should be charged so much for interest on the value of the field, so many days' work for man and team, so many loads of manure at a fair value, so many bushels of seed; and to balance, you should enter the account of the rye and straw sold. So with every field crop. In this way and only in this way can the farmer tell what he is making out of his crop and what his fields will produce best. He may find after trials that he always loses money on corn and oats in a certain field, but makes when he sows it to rye or leaves it in grass. The lesson should be so plain not to sow it in corn or oats.

The same kind of accounts should be kept with the stock. The hay given to the cows should be estimated, the feed measured, and with the value of the labor expended on them should be charged against them. Then credit them with the butter and milk sold and used by the family, and the value of the skim milk used. If you have reason to think that any one cow is not paying her way, keep a separate account of her for a few weeks, and if you find that she is unprofitable, get rid of her at once and put in her place a cow that will give you a profit. Keep a like account with the hogs, sheep and poultry, not forgetting to credit them with what is used in your own family.

But my farmer reader has already begun to say: "If I did all that, I would not have time to do any farming." Not so; it is not as much work as it seems. If kept regularly the accounts will take but a few minutes each day. Nor do you need an elaborate set of books; four 10-cent account books will be

ALL THAT YOU WILL NEED.

All the field crops can be kept in one book, as the entries for them will not be many. The sheep and hogs will take another, and the cattle and poultry one each. With the last, a good way will be to put the credit account in the front of the book and the debtor account in the back, and go until you meet and the book is full. You do not need to make daily entries as to the amount of feed given. Estimate the amount of hay in a portion of the barn, which can be easily done by taking measurements, charge it against the cattle, and feed only them from it until it is gone; likewise weigh a ton or half ton of feed and charge it against them. So do with the feed of other stock and with the poultry.

When once you have started the system of accounts you will be surprised to see how little work it is, and you will also be surprised to see how much more profit you will have at the end of the year than when you kept no accounts. You will find yourself planning how to make the things which are least profitable more profitable; getting rid of unprofitable stock, guarding against spending money unnecessarily and spending what you do spend to the best advantage.

Carefully kept accounts make thrift and guard against extravagance. It is true that farming is not as profitable as it was years ago in the "good old days" the older farmers tell of; but we believe that there is still profit in farming if you conduct it as you would conduct any other business enterprise.

EFFECT OF FEED ON SWINE.

For a number of years the Wisconsin experiment station has been mak-

ing tests to determine the exact effect of different classes of feeds upon the hogs intended for market. Summarizing the work of three carefully conducted experiments, Prof. Carlyle finds that feeds which are given to growing pigs exercise a marked influence upon the proportion of fat to lean meat in the carcass. They may also materially affect the development of internal organs and the breaking strength of bones and tendons.

A ration of peas and shorts gives a large proportion of lean meat, firmer flesh, stronger bone and more blood than a ration of corn and rye. The full ration of peas also gave more marked results in each of these than did a ration of peas and shorts when compared to corn and rye. The ration of corn and rye fed to growing pigs tends to retard the development of internal organs and to increase the proportion of fat meat. The thigh bones of pigs fed upon peas were on the average 26.9 per cent. stronger than those of pigs of the same age and breeding given corn.

With breeds noted for fineness of bone, such as some strains of the Poland-China, this is a very important item. At prices which ordinarily prevail in the market, corn is a cheaper feed than peas. However, in raising breeding stock it may be advisable to feed a high-priced ration if it will thereby build up an animal of stronger vitality. All the experiments in the three tests noted go to prove that hogs are more profitable when fed a balanced ration, are more healthy and more vigorous. Of course the ration will be determined largely by the price of feed, but for young animals this should not be given as much weight as it is later when they are being prepared for market.

SKILL IN MILKING.

Milking is an operation which requires skill, as it has an important effect on the amount and quality of milk given. Dairymen know that there are as great differences between milkers as between cows and that cows will do much better with some milkers than with others. Indeed, good cows are often almost ruined by poor milkers.

The milker should avoid handling the cow more than is necessary and he should make it a rule to do his work quickly and thoroughly. He should never go from a sick to a well cow without first cleansing his hands. The habit of wetting his hands with milk is filthy in the extreme and should never be practised. Some people think it necessary, but this is a mistake. The hands should be kept dry. If they are not it is impossible to prevent drops of milk from constantly falling from them into the pail.

The pail should be held close to the udder, so as to expose the milk to the air as little as possible. The farther the stream falls and the more it sprays the more dirt and bacteria it collects. Contamination from the fore milk must be avoided by discarding the first few streams drawn, or less than a gill in all. This entails little loss, as the first milk drawn is always poor in butter fat, and if it happens to be badly contaminated, as is frequently the case, much injury and trouble may be saved.

FINDING THE WAY.

The business man who is wide awake to his own interests wants to advertise. He knows that advertising will benefit his business and is anxious that every bit of publicity be used which will help him in the way of pushing for what he wants. He is anxious to spend as much money as is necessary to make business what it should be, and to get into the business all the value which may be obtained by persistence. It isn't possible to do this by merely jumping into a campaign. The merchant must decide in what way he can best benefit his business. If he is uncertain about the value of pushing through the newspaper announcement he must satisfy himself and then follow the line of work dictated by his experience. After the plan or the means or the method has been adopted it is easier to get at the question of profits. No man is justified in pronouncing advertising a failure until he has tried the kind of advertising suited to his business. No man is justified in plunging into advertising until he is sure which is the proper way to invest his cash. Keep pushing after the course has been decided. Keep at it even if the tide seems against you. It is better to push and think and plan and strive so that in the end prosperity may come as a reward for effort.

SHAM CHAMPAGNE.

The manufacture of sham champagne is a flourishing business. American apples are cored, sliced, and dried, sent to France, and then converted into cider. With the addition of carbonic acid gas and yeast and a little flavoring powder, the cider becomes champagne, and much of it comes to this country, and is drunk under the delusion that it is the real article.

Saturn has eight moons; Jupiter four; Mars two; the earth one. 2,000 million cigars are smoked yearly in the United Kingdom.

The cod, laying 45,000,000 egg yearly, is the most prolific of fish.

The average duration of life in towns is 38 years; in the country 55 years.



DUKE OF ARKLAN

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16½ hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2.29½ at 4 years old. Terms: \$10 for the season, single trial \$5. All mares at owner's risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor - Ste. Scholastique.

ST. CLOUD.

This is the Elliott horse of St. Andrews, which took 2nd prize in the Argenteuil Exhibit last yr. as a general purpose. He is Canadian bred, weighs 1800 lbs and is a sure foal getter. Farmers desirous of raising a good general purpose horse will do well to use him this season. See posters.

GEO. BRADFORD, Cushing.

RED SPY.

Our enterprising horseman, Mr. Jack Owens, has added one more to his large number of valuable stallions having purchased the Standard Bred Stallion, "Red Spy," by Ned Wilks, he is one of the handsomest stallions in Canada, being a beautiful Bronze Chestnut without a fault and stands 15 hands 3 1/2 inches high and has trial miles in 2:10, 2:11 and 2:12, with a race record of 2:24 1/4. He and his Pedigree can be seen their Stonefield stables where he will stand for the season.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

I. O. ODDFELLOWS.

Laurentian Lodge No. 14, Lachute.

CORONATION DAY, June 26th.

MONSTER EXCURSION

LACHUTE
—TO—

Shawenegan Falls

The grandeur of which is unsurpassed in the world.

The whole route to Shawenegan Falls lies through a district replete with the most delightful and interesting scenery—canyons, water falls, etc., being most numerous—giving the beholder the most wonderful living panorama. The whole distance, 115 miles, will be covered each way in about 4 hours.

If you wish to obtain the greatest enjoyment at the least expense, you cannot afford to miss this picnic, for which will be issued

ROUND TRIP TICKETS FROM HAWKESBURY

Adults - \$1.80
Children - 95

FROM LACHUTE.

Adults - \$1.55
Children - 80

Train leaves (Great Northern Railway) Hawkesbury 7:30 a.m. Lachute 8 a.m., returning from Shawinigan Falls 4:30 p.m.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea, improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

LORD SMITH No. [10804]

Clydesdale Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland in the twenty-second volume, color brown, stripe on face, white hind legs. Foaled May 1897 Bred by Hugh Smith, Whitehill, Drougan, Ayrshire. Sire—Ethiopia no. 5750 1st Dam—Maggie of White Hill, by Sir Enson, no. 9410, 2nd Dam—Maggie by King Valuable, no. 5927.

Vendors Certificate—I hereby declare that the above named animal has been sold by me for exportation to Canada to Mr. John Hay of Lachute, Que.

Peter Crawford.

Society's Certificate—I hereby certify that the foregoing has been registered in the twenty-second volume of the Clydesdale stud book.

Archy MacNeillage,
Sec. Clydesdale Horse Society.
The above named animal was imported from Scotland last fall, and is one of the heaviest horses ever brought into this country. He is an upstanding showy horse, with grand bone and good feet, and for a heavy horse cannot be beaten for style and action. He will be at Lavigne's Hotel, Lachute for all the coming season.

John Hay, Proprietor.

HANDY WAGGON'S

MADE BY

The Farmer Handy Waggon Co.
No. 8.—With Patented wood wheels, 28 inches front and 30 inches rear, 5 inch tires, bolsters only 22 inches from the ground, easy capacity two tons, is a very desirable waggon for those who are looking for the "best cheap waggon made" price \$37.00.

No 9.—Has 6 inch tires, 24 and 30 inch patented wood wheels with bolsters 26 inches from the ground allowing front wheels to turn under the load so that the waggon will turn in its own length, easy capacity two tons, making it the best general purpose farm truck made. Price \$45.00. Either of these waggons fitted with metal wheels at a reduction.

Jas. Cowan, Agent, Geneva, Que.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE
SHAWINIGAN
FALLS
ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

9:18 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, St. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan 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, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Fgt. & 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

TRY

THE WEST-END BAKERY

FOR

GOOD BREAD, ♦ ♦
BEST CONFECTIONERY,
♦ ♦ CHOICE PASTRY

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,
PROPIETOR.

TAKE IT EASY.

Why wear out your strength, lose your temper, and do a hard days work with your old-time low wheeled mower when you can get a celebrated high wheeled Woodyatt same as cut for \$3.25.



LAWN MOWERS
LAWN SPRINKLERS
LAWN SHEARS
LAWN HOSE
SCREEN DOORS
Heavy & Light
SCREEN WINDOWS

McOUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

MEN'S Cotton & Balbriggan Underwear.

" White Drop Cambric & Zephyr shirts.

" Cotton & Cashmere half hose, plain and ribbed.

BOY'S Balbriggan Underwear from size 24 to 30.

" White drop shirts.

WOMEN'S Undervests, short & long sleeves, all sizes, from 10c. up.

MISSSES' Undervests, sizes 3 to 9, from 10c. up.

CHILDS' Undervests, in wool and union.

WOMENS', MISSSES' & CHILDRENS' hose in Cotton and Cashmere, plain and ribbed.

The D. & A. CORSET, in short, medium and long lengths, straight fronts, etc. etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

Our Motto Is To Please.

Ladies, ASK To See "Horrackses Madappolans" Specialty in Underwear. This is something extra value in that line.

We have a large variety of choice designs in CURTAINS, from 50c. They are splendid value.

We are showing in great variety Cottonade, Gingham, Spot and Check and Lawn Muslins.

Corsets



ERECT

FORM,

FRENCH

GIRDLE,

A REINE,

From
50 cts
Up.

CHILDREN'S WAISTS - 30c UP.

New Display of
DRESS GOODS, SATEENS,
PRINTS, CORETS, Etc.

A splendid line of Ladies' Sailor Hats and Blouses.
A choice stock of Ladies' Waists, dark and light colors.

CARPETS and LINOLEUMS.

If you want something to brighten up your home why not treat yourself to a nice new Carpet, or a handsome rug. We have the largest stock in town to select from.

Linoleums can be had from us in pretty patterns. At this time of the year they are the very thing to protect your painted floors from the wet and mud, and are the easiest to keep clean. Prices are very low.

We are showing the Largest Stock, Best and Nobbiest Style of Hats we ever had.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

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. JOJSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

Our Soda Fountain is a pleasing feature of our business because you may always rely on securing a fine cool drink, made from the purest of fruit juices.

The choicest oranges, lemons, bananas, new dates, nuts, etc. and best collection of fine confectionery in the district.

Our Ice Cream is delicious
JOHN HOPE
Baker and Confectioner.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1902.

NO. 22

Professional & Commercial

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

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

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

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
Saturday) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel LACHUTE

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

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

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

**DR. D. C. McLAREN &
DR. A. QUACKENBUSH**
916 Dorchester Street,
MONTREAL.

SPECIALTY: Chronic Diseases.
Write for appointment.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Banford'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.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-
urday of each month.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

THE ELITE.

SUMMER GOODS. We have
the most up-to-date styles. Top skirts
in Luster, Summer Cheviot, Crash
& Pique in white, blue or black.
Shirt Waists in White
and Colored Muslin.
Linen and Prints of all the new-
est designs. White wear in large
assortment.

Summer Corsets, Undervests, La-
ce Hose, Gloves, Ties and Belts,
and many of the latest novelties
interesting to ladies.

H. E. BURWASH

To Please

That is our Motto, and one which
we always try to fill, and in this con-
nection we want to tell you that we
have always on hand a large supply of
good dairy butter at 20c. a lb. which
we receive fresh twice every week. Try
a pound of it and you will be sure to
want another.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co

Wanted—Girl as general help.
Apply Mrs. H. Kearns, West End.

**See J. R. McQuat's advt-
re cut in Boots & Shoes.**

Mr. T. Simpson, veterinary surgeon
will be in Lachute every Saturday

Headquarters for best oranges,
bananas, nuts, dates etc.
at John Hope's.

**Try Hope's 5c. Ice Cream
Soda's. The Best in town.**

Just received a car load of coarse
salt at J. R. McQuat's.

Black figured and dotted muslins
and organdies.
W. Banford.

The Place for the New Delightful
Drink, ICE CREAM SODA.
Kearns' West End Bakery.

Choice gingham and muslins a
large stock, beautiful colors.
W. Banford.

Have your boys all got their new
suits? They are not properly fitted
except with our fine fitting goods.
W. Banford.

Our Ice Cream Soda with pure fruit
syrups is a drink fit for the gods.
Try it. Ice Cream Parlor now open,
cool clean and comfortable.—at Hope's.

**A big drop from last year's
prices in—**

Cut nails, wire nails, garden rakes
manure forks, hay forks, fork han-
dles, at—**J. R. McQUAT'S.**

Bring us your wool. Price is low
enough, but it can't be helped, we
will pay the highest price and give
you choice goods at low prices.
W. Banford.

Fireworks of every description at
Hugman's. Get some and show your
loyalty by firing them off on Cor-
onation and Dominion Day. Hurrah!
Hurrah! God save the King.

For "that tired feeling" after set-
ting off your fireworks, go to Hug-
man's for an Ice Cream, and a Soda
from our Marble Fountain. God save
the King.

FARMERS! There is every
prospect of a
heavy crop of hay this year. Those who
want Hay Loaders should speak at once
as only a limited number can be got.
Prices same as last year.

McQUAT & McRAE.

Please Don't Read This.
Unless you want to know where to get
the cheapest and best Lawn Mower on
the market. The celebrated high wheel
Woodrat, at McQuat & McRae's. Also
lawn sprinklers, hose, ice cream freezers,
oil stoves, screen doors and windows,
hammocks, camp beds, Ping Pong etc.

**Fireworks for Domini-
on day at Hugman's.**

BIRTH

MONCRIEFF—At Pine Hill, P. Q.,
on June 17th, 1902, the wife of Wm
Moncrieff of a son.

BIGLOW—At Pine Hill, P. Q., on
June 20th, the wife of George Big-
low of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

MOORE—MOORE—At Pine Hill,
P. Q., on June 18th, 1902, by the
Rev. Mr. Robinson, of Dalesville,
Joseph E. Moore, to Jessie, youngest
daughter of the late W. J. Moore.

DEATH

HAMMOND—At Lachute Que., on
June 19th the infant son of Mr. and
Mrs. R. C. Hammond.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Nettie Giles is spending her
vacation at home.

Mr. Painter of Balston is visiting
his brother Mr. Wm. Painter.

Mrs. I. W. Roberts spent a few
days in Montreal this week.

Mr. J. A. Miller of Huntingdon is
the guest of Mr. J. W. Cottingham
this week.

Mrs. Crawford of Montreal was the
guest of Mrs. Hampton the early part
of this week.

Miss McGoran of Montreal is
spending a short visit in town the
guest of the Misses McAdam.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jousse of Vank-
leek Hill spent Thursday in town, the
guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. Periard and family left on
Monday for a months stay at Lake
Louisa.

For up-to-date tailoring, go to J.
t. Jean, Tailor, West End, Lachute.

Milla hay fork rope and carriers,
also woven fencing, low prices at—C. T.
Wales & Son's St. Andrews.

The people of Upper Lachute will
hold a picnic in Walter Smith's grove
(Sandy Hill), on Wednesday, July
2nd. Friends and neighbors are wel-
come.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs.
Alex Riddell will sympathize with
them in the loss of their youngest
son Lyall, who died on Saturday last
after a very painful illness, extend-
ing over eighteen months.

Mr. Giles had the good fortune to
catch a fine trout, on Saturday last
measuring thirty-three inches. This,
unlike many of the adventures re-
lated by our fishing-enthusiasts can
be vouched for.

Mr. L. Gagnier of Lake Louisa is
announcing a picnic for the 1st of
July. The lake is one of the pretti-
est spots to spend a holiday.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy is getting
things into shape for the tug-of-war
between Argenteuil and the Glengar-
rians at the Caledonian Sports in
Montreal next August. He has a
good number of volunteers but
would be glad of a few more before
selecting the team.

**Rich Ice Cream and
sparkling soda, from Our
new marble fountain.**
B. Hugnan & Son.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pretty though quiet wedding
took place on Tuesday last when one
of our popular young townsmen in the
person of Mr. J. F. A. Bedard was
united in marriage to Miss Ernestena
Leonard, daughter of Mr. E. Leonard
of St. Monique. The ceremony was
performed by the Rev. J. A. Lajeun-
esse, cure of St. Monique. The happy
couple left the same evening for a trip
to Toronto, amidst the well wishes of
their many friends. The bride was
the recipient of many handsome and
useful presents.

ENTRANCE EXAMS.

The following pupils having
successfully passed the Academy
entrance examinations will be ad-
mitted into Grade III Model in
September next.

Ellie Murdoch, Dalesville (No. 3) 1089;
Catherine McPhos, Scotch Road, 1073; Carrie
Fraser, Jerusalem, 1090; Jessie M. Todd,
Genoa, 1089; Grace Hartley, Cushing 1026;
Maud Black, Genoa, 999; Minnie Dole, Up-
per Lachute, 999; Wilbur Walker, Jerusalem
973, and Jessie Dobbie, Cushing (No. 3) 973;
Myrtle Cameron, Brownsburg, 987; Eliza-
beth Smith, Thomas' Gore, 949, Kate Bos,
Genoa, 938; Miles Walker, Jerusalem, 925;
Ada B. Strong, Mills Lake (No. 1), 551; Sarah
McVicar, Harrington, 550; Euphie Kenton,
Brownsburg, 545; Margaret Watson, Genoa,
543; Mary Watson, Cushing (No. 2), 535;
Ethel Ketyile, North River, 774; Lena
Stewart, Brownsburg, 763; Mary Rayson,
Dodd's (Grenville), 761; Jessie Pollock, La-
chute 744; Alex Barclay, Point Portneuf, 736
Loretta Dodge, Thomas' Gore, 713; John
Jackson, East End, Lachute, 712; Malcolm
McGregor, East End, Lachute, 685; Maggie
Drysdale, Beignecourt, 620.

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proclaimed, God Save the King. We will now settle down
to business. The steady, prosperous farmer will be looking
over his machinery in order to be ready for the work before
him. If you think you will need a new mower, binder or
rake, and you would like something that will make you feel
like rejoicing, not only now, but right through the Season,
TRY THE McCORMICK.

It seems we have an extra supply of holidays this year, enjoy
them right, with a dandy new buggy. We are making a
specialty of this business, and can give you all our time.

ROY DEWAR, Agent.

After Long Years

Adelina—the slatternly maid-of-all-work—sidled up to my table and gently insinuated a couple of large envelopes and one small one by the side of my plate. I pounced on the latter with avidity. The others I knew could wait.

Eagerly tearing it open I disclosed a cheque.

"Hoora!" exclaimed the girl, over my shoulder. "I thought that little 'un meant luck."

"Luck it is, Adelina," I cried gaily. "Bring me some more little 'uns' as soon as you like."

"I wish I could bring yer one hev'ry mornin'." Somethin' allus seems ter grip me 'ere," she returned, laying her hand on her breast, "when I brings them wot yer've addressed yerself back to yer an' sees yer face."

"You're a good sort, Adelina," I exclaimed, touched by her kindly interest. "They have been coming back rather frequently lately, haven't they? But never mind, the tide will turn. Some day, my girl, these gentlemen, who treat me so ungraciously will beg me to write for them, and then I won't forget my friends. Now, what's the best news this mornin'?"

"Well, the front stillin' room's bin took," she replied, brushing the tousled hair from her forehead. "A lydy an' a little 'un come and engaged yesterd'y. Yer could see in a jiff as she were a lydy, and no error, but Mother Grabbit mide her stump up a week in advance. No never-py writin' gents for me, pos, she. 'Mister top-floor-back'll ave ter clean 'is pretty slick, or there'll be another tickle in the winder.' I thought yer'd like ter know."

"It's very kind of you, Adelina. Give my respects to Mrs. Grabbit, and request her to send me the change out of this."

Adelina disappeared, flourishing the cheque in her grimy fingers, and after demolishing my frugal breakfast I took up my fountain pen and concentrated my attention on the morning's work.

The day before a local bootmaker had given me a commission to prepare him a trade-bringing' leaflet, and the accepted "copy" meant a new pair of badly-needed boots. To such expedients had necessity brought me. If luck held good, the afternoon might bring a new hat. The field of literature was wide, and the day that I had dreamed of when I might command my price was long delayed.

In the meantime the desire to live was still strong within me, and such hack-work—distasteful as it was—and the rare acceptance of my legitimate journalistic "copy," kept me out of the gutter. Some day I should reap the reward of my persistent striving. My novel was even then approaching completion. But the present vital question was how to provide the next meal.

The production of satisfactory copy for that shoemaker proved a matter more difficult than I anticipated. The usual stereotyped platitudes would not pass with my up-to-date patron. Telling argument, condensed in a series of convincing phrases which had never been advanced before, was his stipulation, and after spolling several sheets of good paper it struck me that the subject, like my own footwear, had already been painfully worn. Stuffing the few last shreds from my pouch into my briar, I lay back and endeavored to gather inspiration from the curling smoke.

Absorbed in the evolution of a new idea that unexpectedly came to me, I did not notice that my door had been pushed open a little way, and I was brought back to my surroundings by a gentle whisper: "Halloo, man; how's 'oo?"

Dropping my feet hastily from the table I turned and gazed in the direction from which the small voice had come, and my first expression of annoyance at being disturbed gave way to an involuntary smile. There, in the doorway, appeared a smiling little face, crowned with an aureole of golden curls.

As my eyes lingered on the pleasing picture some chord of memory was touched within me, and I stared, spellbound, incapable of uttering a single word. The little apparition arched her head roguishly on one side, and after favoring my sanctum with a critical survey toddled inside and proceeded to gather up the scattered sheets with which I had strewn the floor and replace them neatly on the table edge.

"You're untidy, I'm afraid," she reproved me. "My mamma told me never to leave things lying about, but to always put them back in their proper places." I felt properly rebuked. "I beg your pardon, young lady," I stammered, lamely. "You see, I didn't expect company."

"She placed her hand condescendingly on mine and looked up into my serious face. "What's your name?" she lisped. "Jack," I returned. "What's yours?" "I'm Nellie," she replied. "Mamma's Nellie. We've come to live here now, you know—down stairs."

Half the maid was not so hypercritical as my friend the bootmaker, and was pleased to express approval of my recital. "I like 'oo," she said, decidedly. "I must go now, but I shall come again to hear about the wicked ogre."

With a bewitching smile she pursed her lips for a kiss, and toddled to the door. "I like 'oo, Jack," she cried. "Good-bye."

Long after the pit-pat of her little feet on the stairs had died away I sat sucking at my empty pipe and staring vacantly at the ceiling.

Nellie! The old familiar name, and something in the little maid's expression conjured up the memory of days long past. Gone was the shabby room, and in its stead floated before me the sweet face of a woman—Nellie—my bride that was to be—the woman whom, through my own madness and folly, I had lost for ever.

Vivid, as if but yesterday, the memory of that mad night when I had blindly, recklessly thrown away all my hope of future happiness came back to torture me—the card-strewn room, misty with smoke and reeking with the fumes of wine; Jim Denson, my professed friend, smiling and contemptuous; the men about the table, egging me on to ruin—"Another hand, old man! the luck must change! Here, drink up," the reckless staking, the swimming room, the blurred cards, the passing of paper, and Denson's mocking laugh—heavens! I could hear it ringing in my ears still!

And in the morning the stunning announcement that I was his debtor to the tune of seven hundred; the display of his hand; the confession that he was my rival; his threat to ruin me if the money was not forthcoming immediately. My despair, as I realized I had been trapped; my paroxysm of madness; the look of hate on his face as he crept from the room after I had struck him to the floor.

The phantasmagoria of events swept rapidly through my brain, as if displayed before my gaze by the magic of some mental cinematograph. And then the picture faded, and the pipe dropped from my mouth. A ruined gambler, I had not dared to face her. Broken and ashamed, I had disappeared and buried myself in this sordid quarter of the great city far from my old haunts, where, under an assumed name, I had lived the eternity of years away.

Seven years ago the papers had informed me that the woman I had lost had become Denson's wife.

Ah, yes, I was a fool—a craven; but Heaven knows I had suffered for my folly.

Why should the unexpected visit of this little child bring up again the bitter past? Why did the recollection of her sweet, innocent face set my heart a-throb with yearnings that I had thought long dead, and bring the blinding mist into my eyes? Nellie—pshaw! Away with such idle regret. That was the happening of seven long years back! The present was all—pressing. Again I took up my pen and applied myself to the working out of the idea. Presently it was finished, and I went forth to submit it to my benefactor. "The past is dead," I soliloquized, as I strode along the busy street. "The future only lives." But I hoped the little maid would come again.

That first visit was the precursor of many, and as the days went by gradually little Nellie twined herself round my lonely heart until I looked for her coming as eagerly as a father looks to the kiss of greeting from the lips of his loved child! When she failed to come, which was but rarely, the day seemed black and the future never more hopeless. The precious moments when she sat on my knee, her little face wrapt with wonder at the marvels I wove for her, lifted me out of the depths and stimulated me to renewed effort. Oftentimes after she had left me I found myself singing for very gladness, and would stop suddenly to wonder at my changed disposition.

Even Adelina noted the change, and one day when I was more than usually cheerful she broke out: "Well, I never did see such a transformation in my nat'l. W'y before that blessed kid come yer were as glum as a undertaker's apprentice; now yer goes on jes' like a bloke 'oo's lookin' forward to the 'appy d'y. Wot d'yer reckon's tuk yer?"

"It's gaite de coeur, Adelina," I returned, smiling.

"Um; it's a pleasant sorter complaint, any'ow," she remarked.

"It is," said I. "It's a complaint that's brought on through an indulgence in spirits—good spirits, Adelina. Don't look so suspicious." "Yer never seen the little 'un's mother, sir, 'ave yer?" she said. "No; of course yer wouldn't. She's workin' all the blessed d'y, and seldom leaves her room. She's a literary individual, too; but she ain't like you. I think she must 'ave regular job, cos ev'ry Thursday the postman's sure to 'ave a letter for Miss Janet Moore. That's 'er nomy-dyname, yer know. Ever' card on it."

Yes, she does a weekly column for 'The Blackbird.' I returned, interestedly. "Lucky woman!" "Oh, I dunno," said Adelina. "She don't look particularly strong, I can tell yer. She's workin' on a book too, she told me the other d'y. We've got some clever lodgers at No. 11, an' don't yer forget it!"

So the weeks of work were ticked off, relieved by the daily visits of my little Nellie, until the day dawned when I wrote "Finis" to my

to the publishers. A fortnight dragged by, and then one morning came a brief note requesting me to call upon them.

The curt communication filled me with misgiving, and yet—Eager to know the best or the worst, I proceeded to the office. As if in a dream, I caught the far-away mumble of the spectacled old gentleman who gripped my hand: "Our reader reports favorably upon your work, sir; we shall be pleased to arrange terms."

The room swam before my eyes. Dazed and half incredulous, I found myself once more in the street. The struggling and privation were over! The future was assured.

Involuntarily a snatch of song burst from my lips. The people turned and stared after me. Why were they all so sober-faced and glum? Surely the world was good. Life was worth the living. Like a man possessed I tore back to my lodging. I wanted to acquaint my little girl with the grand news.

Breathlessly I raced upstairs and summoned Adelina. She came, and I sprang toward her with the intent to seize her hands.

"Adelina!" I cried; and then the words died on my lips as I noted her appearance. Her grimy face was whitened with streaks caused by the tears that had trickled from her eyes. And even as I gazed at her in silent astonishment she raised her apron to her eye and commenced to sob anew as if her heart was breaking.

"Come, my girl," I murmured, consolingly. "What's the trouble? I want everybody to be glad this mornin'. Fortune has come at last. Run down and tell Nellie Uncle Jack wants to see her."

My cheery words seemed but to add to her distress, and for some minutes I could get no word from her. "Come, Adelina," I cried, "tell me what's gone wrong?"

"The little 'un," she sobbed, brokenly. "She's bin an' got 'urt. They think—"

My heart's throbbing seemed suddenly to cease and unconsciously I gripped her shoulder.

"Tell me," I whispered, fearfully. "What has happened?"

"She come up ter see yer this mornin' jest arter you'd gorn," she explained, hysterically. "I dunno wot mide 'er do it, but, childlike, she must try ter alide down the banister. The nex' thing we knew she was lyin' a little twisted-up 'cap in the 'all."

I glared incredulously into her humid eyes.

"Adelina, you are joking?" I cried, presently. "Why she was here as merry as a fairy but yesterday!"

"It's true, sir, 'evin' 'elp me!" she faltered. "She's broken all ter pieces, the doctor ses. 'Er muvver is jest wild. W'y should she ha' bin marked out fer this?" she went on, irrationally. "W'y couldn't it ha' bin me instid o' that blessed little angel?"

"Adelina," I cried; "do you think—?" I dared not breathe my fears.

"Evin' knows," she whispered, divining my thoughts. "I must go an' see wot I can do."

"How obscured the brightness of my day seemed suddenly to have become. How all the glowing future faded away in the face of this unexpected sorrow. Sick at heart, I dropped into my chair and gazed unseeingly before me, thinking of all the glad moments her presence had brought me. Surely this tender little blossom should not be snatched away by the rude hand of Death in all its budding innocence! Heaven could not rob us of her sweet young life!"

For hours I sat there, a prey to blank despair, until I could sit no longer. I felt I must know how it was with her. My anxiety urged me towards the stairs. Almost unconsciously I found myself standing at the door of the room where she lay, knocking gently on the panel. A soft voice bade me enter, and I stole noiselessly within.

The mother was leaning over the bed, her gaze fixed on the pain-drawn features of her child. As I stepped quietly towards her—the words of apology for my intrusion on my lips—she turned, and I stopped—struck dumb.

"Jack?" she whispered, half incredulously, her eyes dilated in sudden wonder.

"Nell?" I cried, amazedly, and could say no more, for the woman who knelt before me was she who was to have been my wife. Over the years my thoughts flew back, and my head dropped forward on to my breast. I could not meet her gaze.

With her hand pressed to her breast she stared at me, her breath coming quickly, and presently she faltered: "I thought you dead."

A quiet murmur came from the bed, and I dropped down and smoothed the golden tangle from the child's brow. "Forgive me," I whispered, but I could not rest upstairs. I wanted just to see how it was with little Nell; she has grown very dear to me.

The shining eyes were opened wide, and a wan smile crept over the pallid face. "Uncle Jack," came the whisper. "Mamma, this is dear old Uncle Jack."

A blinding mist obscured my vision, and dazedly I turned and stumbled to the door. The mother rose and stayed me with her hand on my arm.

"Jack," she faltered—her eyes wet

with tears; in the first bitterness I was ready enough to believe the man who ruined you, and he assured me you had fled the country to save yourself from the felon's cell. Before he—my husband—died he confessed the trick by which he forced you to act as you did; I wanted you to know I am sorry—"

With bowed head I stood, ashamed. "I was a fool," I faltered; "I have been justly punished."

And then her hand stole into mine, and quietly she said: "Won't you stay and help me bring the smiles back to our little darling's face?"

Sometimes when the busy writer is giving shape to his thoughts, a little golden-haired lassie clambers up on to his knee, and, twining her arms about his neck, laughingly cries:—

"Tell me some more about the wicked ogre, daddie, like you did when I used to come to see you."

And daddie throws down his pen—there, if she isn't coming now!—London Tit-Bits.

OF SWEDEN'S KING.

Poet, Linguist, Theologian Is King Oscar, and Modest Withal.

The most learned and accomplished of all living monarchs is undoubtedly the King of Sweden, says the People's Friend. His Majesty is a marvellous linguist, an able theologian, a charming poet, and a fascinating conversationalist. So modest, however, is this learned monarch that he gets absolutely angry whenever he is told that he possesses accomplishments and gifts far above the ordinary. Strange to say, nevertheless, there is one thing about which His Majesty does pride himself, about which he is not modest, and that is his knowledge of botany. Now, be it understood, King Oscar, learned as he is in most subjects, understands nothing about botany. His Majesty has, however, produced a small text-book on the subject, which only obtained notice at all because it happened to be written by a real live king.

One day the deservedly popular Swedish monarch happened to visit, unexpectedly, as was his wont, a certain large school in Stockholm, and after a few kind words with the head master, asked to see the latest examination list. After scanning the list carefully, King Oscar remarked: "Very creditable, indeed; very creditable," and then, with a sigh, "But I am indeed disappointed, professor, that the boys have done so badly in botany! This is my pet subject, you know. How do you account for the terrible failure of so many pupils, professor?" "Well, your Majesty," humbly replied the crestfallen tutor, "I really don't know how to account for the failure. Knowing botany to be your Majesty's strong subject, I coached my pupils specially in this study, and the only book we used was the book on botany you, your Majesty, wrote yourself!"

PRAISE FOR CHAMBERLAIN.

Evidently some of the continental sheets realize the blunder made in holding Mr. Chamberlain up to the scorn of mankind for three years. "It is now fashionable, we believe, in London," says the Temps, "to describe Mr. Chamberlain as an English statesman after the most approved fashion of the twentieth century. He has certainly proved his will and courage. His crushing reply to Count von Buelow last January left the German chancellor at a permanent disadvantage, and the unwavering purpose with which he has pursued his South African policy, refusing to be bluffed from any quarter, recalls the tenacity of the younger Pitt."

The Pester Lloyd, which declared six months ago that Mr. Chamberlain had no more to lose, says:

"Europe is not now confronted by a sophistical rhetorician, but by the ablest man of affairs the age has known, intoxicated with a success the world believed unattainable when this country began."



CHILD'S DRESS.

Simple little dresses with box-plaited backs and sailor collars are much in vogue for the little tots of both sexes. To cut this dress for a child 4 years of age 3 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2 3/4 yards 32 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide will be required.

BRITAIN EMERGES WITH INCREASED PRESTIGE.

German Papers Confers England's Influence on Continent Is Growing.

Britain emerges from her greatest struggle since the days of the Napoleonic wars with enhanced prestige and increased confidence in her own strength and resources, says a recent London letter.

Continental Anglophobia is not, of course, extinct; but its voice is becoming fainter in the presence of accomplished facts. Though Britain has had her teeth in South Africa for three years, not a single continental power has gained anything at her expense.

One European state, oscillating between a policy of bluster and a policy of sycophancy, has lost mud that had been laboriously acquired by co-operating with British statesmanship. If there be any isolationist splendid or otherwise, in Europe to-day, Germany and not Britain wishes the best exemplification.

OPINION OF AUSTRIANS.

In a masterly review of the situation the Fremdenblatt, often the organ of the Austro-Hungarian foreign office, says:—

"Even with her hands tied, Britain's influence in the councils of Europe has never ceased to be of fact; and now that her hands are free, it will be dominant. Contrary to continental prophecy three years ago, the Boer war has not brought home to the British people a sense of helplessness. It has enabled them to realize the extent of British might available in a case of emergency. They know to-day that the vast mines of their treasure both men and money, to say nothing of an overwhelming navy, have scarcely been tapped. Britain is absolutely independent of European alliances. She can isolate the continent if she will."

German opinion, where it is not hopelessly biased by ministerial opinions, recognizes Britain's enhanced prestige.

SHOWS BRITAIN'S POWER.

"It is useless to deny," says the Berliner Post, "that British statesmen lost nothing, even when the success of the British arms was a matter of grave doubt. For this, however, they must thank the Chinese diversion and Russia's extraordinary faux pas. To the former they owe the strengthening of the entente with America, and to the latter the alliance with Japan. Viewed from any point, Britain looms up larger than ever before."

All the difference between independence and isolation is illustrated in the British attitude. While the end of the South African war is welcomed, because Great Britain will now be able to take a more active share in questions of purely European concern, her triumphant emergence is a cause of intense chagrin in circles where hopes of a British alliance had been entertained. It is no secret, for instance, that German and Russian statesmen once believed that England, if crippled in the war, would listen more readily to the plans for defensive economic action against the United States which some continental powers contemplate as the sole remedy for the present economic conditions in Europe.

AMERICA'S FOES.

Without England's participation such a coalition would be limp enough, and a German alliance has a marketable value, which will increase as the crisis on the continent becomes more acute. To the promoters of the Anti-American trade combination England's assured independence is anything but auspicious.

Whatever the future has in store for Mr. Chamberlain, there is no disputing his present ascendancy. The war was "Chamberlain's war," say his enemies. But both admit that the conditions of peace are of his devising and dictation. One of his critics said:

"Would that the burghers three years ago might have foreseen the inevitable outcome of the struggle. Would that the lying journalism of the continent, which cared not a whit to humiliate England, had not placed the most ambitious and least scrupulous of her statesmen in a position where his political existence depended upon the annihilation of the Dutch republics! Who shall say that the terms of peace would not have been easier and more honorable to the vanquished if the scapegoat had been Leyds instead of Chamberlain?"

KING AND THE CONVICTS.

A report of a specially interesting incident in connection with the King's visit to Portland Prison has leaked out. So delighted was one of a party of convicts at the sight of His Majesty that, setting at defiance all prison rules, he shouted, "Three cheers for the King." The cheers were given by the convicts with great heartiness. His Majesty, who smilingly acknowledged this surprising outburst of loyalty, considerably ordered in recognition thereof that each convict should have on the following Sunday a special course of "sweets" for dinner. This, which consisted of half a pound of pudding and two ounces of golden syrup, was duly served and was much appreciated.

DOCTOR JACK.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

CHAPTER I.

Rat-tat-tat!

This summons, in shape of several hearty blows, is beaten upon the door of a room—the best the house affords—of an hotel on the Calle del Prado, in Madrid. Within the chamber there is a movement among the bed-clothes, a smothered yawn, and then a voice, resonant and unmistakably American, calls out:

"Hello there, what's the row?"

"The senor wished to be awakened at nine. It is a beautiful day for the bull-fight. Besides, there is a gentleman waiting to see you," comes the voice of the landlord from beyond.

Jack Evans sits up in bed. The sleep is gone from his eyes entirely as he sees the golden sunlight creeping in through the small windows.

"Send him up in ten minutes, land-lord, and have breakfast for two in double that time."

"Si, senor."

Jack Evans proceeds to dress leisurely, as though life had little in it to make him hurry, or else from some deep-rooted aversion to haste. His bed has been a hard one, but this singular young man has roughed it all over the world, and possesses the admirable characteristic of adapting himself to circumstances. He can sleep just as soundly whether on a feather bed, in a New England town, or on the bare boards of a Mississippi shanty boat—in a word, he makes a superb traveler, grumbling at nothing.

He has just finished his ablutions, and is applying the coarse towel vigorously, when a rap sounds upon the door.

"Enter!" he sings out, whereupon the door, which he has unbarred, is pushed open, and a Spanish gentleman greets him warmly.

"You are a late riser this morning, Senor Evans. The fandango last night must have been too much for you," laughs the new-comer.

"I confess that I dreamed of the gipsies, and the clattering castanets haunted me, but that was not my first *soma-cueca*," Don Carlos.

"Indeed, I thought you had only been a few days on Spanish soil. Where have you seen the national dance before?"

"My dear fellow, I spent three years of my life in Mexico. It was there I made my fortune in the gold mines, you know. That is how I speak Spanish so well," and Jack Evans proceeds to arrange his tie in a negligé style that has always seemed a part of himself.

The Spaniard looks at him in a peculiar way, as though the answer brings amazement. This young American, whose acquaintance he had formed in gay Paris, excites new feelings within his breast every day.

"Three years in Mexico, Senor Evans. And you have hunted grizzlies in the Rocky Mountains, played cowboy in Texas, shot moose while on snow-shoes in Canada, trailed the jaguar on the Amazon, hunted tigers and elephants in India, been chased by lions in Africa—you have seen the wastes of Siberia, explored China, been lost in Alaska, sailed on a whaler into the Polar seas, and traveled across the Dark Continent with Stanley—in the name of Heaven, man, how old are you?"

Jack Evans laughs aloud. He is amused at the astonishment of the Spaniard.

"Seventy by experience, but really just thirty-two last month, Don Carlos—we Americans live fast, you know. At twelve I was riding the wildest mustangs of Texas, so you see there has been twenty years for the rest."

"Caramba! you are a wonderful man, senor." Then a flash of suspicion leaps to his eyes—"Perhaps you have already seen a bull-fight. I am told they have terrible encounters in the land of the Montezumas."

"Yes," replies Jack, quietly, "I have seen some bull fights that would set

staid old Madrid wild, I imagine, for the Spanish-American blood would never put up with the tame affairs you have over here, if what I hear of them is half true."

"Ah! senor, I think they will give you a sight worth seeing to-day—a black toro, the fiercest bull south of the Apennines, and instead of the worn out hacks usually put in to bait his fury, they mean to have noble horses for the picadors. This is the greatest day Madrid has had for a decade. Your blood will be thrilled by the daring of our brave bull-fighters."

Jack listens with something of a sneer, for he has had much experience among this class of boasters, and knows what little bravery they usually possess, sinking away whenever a fierce bull turns upon them, predding him from the rear, and vaulting the fence as he makes a rush. The Spanish character, as seen from a foreign standpoint, has little in it for an American or Englishman to admire, and Jack has never been able to overcome this prejudice. All candor himself, brave to a fault, and daring, too—a splendid boxer, dashing rider, keen sportsman, and no mean hand with the foils or the rifle, this American adventurer cannot understand the crafty tactics that generally go hand in hand with the Spanish nation—he cannot enter into and appreciate their methods, so different from his own.

"I trust it will be as you say, Don Carlos. My blood grows stagnant again, and I long for excitement. I hope your black bull will be the equal of some I have slain in Mexico."

"What! you a bull-fighter, too, senor?"

"Oh! I've taken a turn in the ring along with the rest, and became disgusted with it. By the way, what did you do with the skin of the bear I shot when with you in the Pyrenees?"

"It is made into a rug. You shall see it when you go home with me. My niece is all excitement at the thought of meeting my American friend, of whom I have talked so much."

Jack is using his hair-brush vigorously, for his curly locks are thick. He does not even smile at the implied compliment, for even at thirty-two one may be much of a cynic and anchorite, and this American fancies he is proof against all the wiles that may be found under the veil and mantilla of Spain's black-eyed daughters.

Don Carlos watches him with that deep look in his eyes again—an expression that tells of some thought fitting through his brain. He bends over and examines with a quick glance some object on the stand—it is only a cluster of withered roses tied together with a thread, but in the Spaniard's eyes very significant.

"I thought as much, Senor Evans. You hope to see a face at the bull-fight to-day—the face of the girl who sold you flowers in the market on the Rambla in Barcelona—the supposed Catalan peasant. Ah! senor, trust the eyes of a Spanish gentleman to read secrets like these. When you told me that story I knew you would look for her in Madrid."

This time Jack finds it impossible to keep a straight face, and he laughs outright—a merry, cheerful laugh it is, that prepossesses one in favor of the person from whom it emanates.

"My dear fellow, it's dused hard to keep a secret from you. I was hoping to lay eyes once more on that face, for it impressed me not by the beauty alone, but something deeper. She said she was to be in Madrid at the time of the great bull-fight, and I found I could just as well be here as above, so I came."

"You had quite an adventure in Barcelona, I understood you to say last night."

The American looks a trifle annoyed. He likes Don Carlos, who has some admirable points about him, and who stood up before that bear in the Pyrenees like a hero, and then again there are things about the Spaniard

which do not please him at all. He fancies, for instance, that the other takes more interest in himself and his affairs than mere friendship would warrant, and once or twice a faint suspicion has flitted across Jack's mind that possibly the artful Spaniard may have a reason back of his curiosity.

"Yes, I hinted to you about it last night when I told about the flower girl. Let me see—it is time for breakfast. I have ordered for two."

Don Carlos expostulates that he has broken his fast two hours back, but the American will not take no for an answer.

"It is time you ate again, then. You must share my olla podrida. Company makes it sweeter."

"Very well, senor, since you insist on it. Besides, as we eat you can relate your strange adventure in Barcelona."

Jack shrugs his shoulders, and thinks his companion ret in his ways. No wonder the Spaniard makes a good hunter, when by nature he is so persistent.

So the two make a break for the dining-room of the Spanish fonda, and are presently discussing a warm breakfast, which is, indeed, fair in quality and variety, shaming Jack's joke on the one dish question.

"Now, Senor Evans, I am all attention. What of the strange nun in the cloister adjoining the Benedictine church of San Pedro at Gerona?"

Jack Evans stirs the contents of his cup, adding a little more sugar, and seems to be collecting his thoughts, so that he may waste no words in narrating his adventure. There is a conviction in his mind—he knows, not from whence it springs—that he will do well not to trust his entire confidence to this olive-coloured acquaintance.

"It is hardly worth the telling, Don Carlos, but since you have expressed a desire to hear the narrative, I will proceed. After leaving you in the Pyrenees I ran back to Paris, for the message I received was important. I spent nearly two weeks there, and then made up my mind to see Spain, reached Barcelona first, and put up at the Fonda del Oriente, the hotel on the Rambla."

"You have seen enough of me, senor, to understand that when I go into a thing I let nothing hold me back. This applies to everything I undertake, from sight-seeing to a flirtation with a pretty girl. So I soon saw all I wanted of the old city, and when the afternoon came was almost tempted to take the train down the coast for Madrid."

"What prevented me? Well, in the first place, I set eyes on that flower girl, and received a shock from her eyes that riddled my heart like a housewife's sieve. So I made up my mind Madrid could wait a while, and arranged to spend the night in Barcelona."

"There were things to be seen there after dark, and my guide had laid out a programme, which the evening gun from the fortress towering high above the city was to usher in. It was a gala time there—in fact, I imagine you people of Spain, like those of Italy, have seven holidays a week. Soldiers' gay uniforms were everywhere, together with the fancy costumes of the natives."

"Many a beautiful senorita caught my eye as she showered flowers upon me from a balcony, and black scowls were cast upon me by some of your countrymen, jealous, no doubt, of my luck with the girls."

"My guide was one Francisco Marti—you start—perhaps he is known to you. I had found him a bright and useful fellow during the day, and can see him in my mind's eye now—swarthy, agile, dressed in a coloured cotton shirt, pants tight at the leg, and held by a crimson sash, leggings and sandals, with a red cloth Phrygian cap above."

"I would give his weight in silver to have that same Francisco Marti in a room alone with me for ten minutes—but you shall see. We had arranged to learn how the Barcelona fandango compared with the Parisian Mable, and my guide took me to the gipsy quarter, where the southern dance, he declared, could be seen as nowhere else in all Barcelona. So, as I said before, when the sunset gun had been fired we started out upon our circuit."

(To Be Continued).

O. K.

"I am not worth half so much as I thought."

"What does it matter, dear. Other people think you are."

THE FATAL DOWER

CHAPTER XXV.

Too bewildered for words, Lord Lisle opened the packet before him; from it there fell a picture. He raised it, and saw before him Daisy's face; the sweet, spiritual face, the tender violet eyes and golden curls of a little child. He recognized it in one moment; then he read the words written in Margaret Wyverne's hand.

Like one in a dream he opened the letters and read the passages where the young mother spoke lovingly of her little Daisy's golden curls. Proof was heaped upon proof.

"The strongest proof of all," continued Ralph Ashton, in the same constrained, passionless voice, "is the fact of her death. She never denied the charge—never. She told me she would rather have the disclosure than be my wife. If you want further evidence, my lord, go to Deepdale; there are people there who can swear that this is the portrait of the child brought by the strange young lady to Susan Rivers. They will swear that the dark-eyed, dark-haired girl called Lita was Susan Rivers' own child."

"This was her secret, then," murmured Lord Lisle; "poor, unhappy girl!"

"That was her secret, my lord," replied the man. "That you may be sure I am not slandering the dead. I bring you the letters I received from her some weeks since in London. You know her writing—read these."

He read the letters composed with such skillful art. There could be no doubt about them; at the very time she was his promised wife she had corresponded with this man.

Lord Lisle leaned back in his chair, stunned, unable to think or speak.

"She always loved riches and grandeur," continued Ralph Ashton. "She was very beautiful, and she longed for dresses and jewels to set off her beauty. She loved luxury and wealth. I can imagine how it was all done, my lord. The right Miss Lisle was away from home when Susan Rivers came to die. She must have trusted the secret to her own child, who used it for her own purposes. Let justice be done, my lord," he continued, "let the true Miss Lisle take her place."

"I will place the whole matter in the hands of a skillful lawyer. We must have legal as well as moral proof," said Lord Lisle.

"So be it," replied Ralph Ashton. "If inquiry is made there is no fear. Miss Lisle will have her own."

As Lord Lisle sat listening to the strange voice, details long forgotten, words and actions he had thought strange—all rushed through his mind; each one corroborated the story he had heard. All that seemed a mystery to him was clear now.

Ralph Ashton told the whole story, from the meeting with Rita until the morning when she met him for the last time, and said she preferred death to becoming his wife.

He stopped then and his lips, dry and parched, trembled convulsively.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. One box at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

There remains but one thing more, my lord, to be discussed, and that is the murder. They tell me you have clever detectives here from London. Will you be pleased to let me see one?"

Lord Lisle rang the bell, and in a few minutes Mr. Grey, from Scotland Yard, entered the room.

Ralph Ashton stood up before him. "You are a police officer?" he asked.

"I am," replied the detective, quietly.

"I surrender myself to you," he said, "for the murder of Margaret Rivers. I shot her through the heart! I killed her; but I swear I never meant it. She insulted me, maddened me, and I fired!"

A cry of rage and horror came from Lord Lisle. He started from his chair.

"Nay, my lord," said the detective, interposing. "Let the law take its course."

"Ah!" said Ralph, "let the law take its course, my lord. I am not worth your anger. See, my hands tremble and my limbs fail—not from fear. Since she fell dead, and I saw her face, I haven't slept, eaten or rested. There will be little left for the law to do, my lord. Let it be carried out. Let Heaven judge who is more to blame—the woman who deceived and maddened me, or I, who struck her in the heat of passion and wrath. Let the All-Seeing Power above judge. I have done with men!"

"Remove him," said Lord Lisle. "May God have mercy on him!"

He was led away, and Lord Lisle never saw the man again. Before the time of the trial came, Ralph Ashton died. From the evening he gave himself up, he had never one sensible moment. He died of brain fever; and even those he had most deeply sinned against were glad that it was so.

His confession of the crime was

WOMAN'S FORTITUDE.

SEVERELY TRIED BY AILMENTS PECULIAR TO HER SEX.

Ordinary Medicine Will Not Cure Because it Merely Touches the Symptoms—How to Get at the Root of the Trouble.

Behind the veil of her womanly modesty and fortitude, nearly every woman suffers indescribably from time to time, and continues to suffer in spite of all her efforts, because ordinary medicine is powerless to do good in such cases. Ordinary medicine may give temporary relief—even a purgative may do that—but the one great medical discovery capable of permanently curing and preventing a return of the ailment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are not an ordinary medicine; they are not a patent medicine, but the prescription of a regularly practising physician who used them in his private practice for years before they were given to the public under the name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are the best medicine for man, the only medicine for woman. Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N.W.P., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved me many a dollar in doctors' bills. For some years I was greatly afflicted with ailments that make the life of so many of my sex miserable. I tried many medicines but found no relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have made me feel like a new person; the almost continuous suffering I endured has passed away and life no longer seems a burden. I know of a number of other women who have been similarly benefited and I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills worth their weight in gold to those who suffer from female complaints of general prostration."

The happiness of health for both men and women lies in the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which act as a nerve tonic and supply new blood to enfeebled systems. They have cured many thousands of cases of anaemia, "decline," consumption, pains in the back, neuralgia, depression of spirits, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance and partial paralysis. But substitutes should be avoided if you value your health: see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

believed him to have been mad, or to have slain the unhappy girl, for plunder. Beyond the few members of the family, no one ever heard of the tragic love story of Ralph Ashton.

Lord Lisle sat for some time in silence. He was overwhelmed by the discovery. No shadow of doubt rested on his mind of its truth. He remembered the picture of Lady Sybilla Lisle, and Daisy's perfect resemblance of that fair and noble lady. He remembered a thousand trifles, "light as air," yet each bearing a strong confirmation of the unhappy man's story.

To Be Continued.

WHEN THE SULTAN SLEEPS.

Guards sufficient to protect a kingdom surround the palace; sentries ready for instant action parade the corridors, and huge and savage dogs lie before the portals of the royal chamber; but these precautions do not suffice to ease the troubled mind. The Sultan has a constant readiness a score of bedrooms, and nobody knows until the last moment which he will occupy for the night. All are brilliantly illuminated, so that none shall differentiate between his retiring chamber and the rest of the twenty. Each room is fitted with hidden places of escape, in the ceilings, floors and panels. These were fashioned by English workmen, and none but the Sultan has the secret to their position and fastenings. But with all such precautions he is tortured by ever-gnawing fears, trembles like a child in the dark, and dare not attempt sleep without a person of the highest responsibility reading to him. Listening to stories he sinks to sleep, to awake in agonies of fear through nightmare.

COUGHING PLANTS.

Man, or even the animal kingdom, has no monopoly of coughing, on even getting red in the face, in an effort to throw off foreign substances. Before there was a vertebrate on the earth, while man was in process of evolution, through the vegetable world, Etada Tussein—that is what the botanists call him, while we know him as "the coughing bean"—coughed, got red in the face, and blew the dust out of his lungs. Recently botanists have been giving special attention to this bean, and tell interesting things about it. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries, and objects most emphatically to dust. It has as effective means of getting rid of objectionable matter. When dust settles on the breathing pores in the leaves of the plant and chokes them, a gas accumulates inside, and when it gets sufficient pressure they comes an explosion, with a sound exactly like coughing, and the dust is blown from its lodgment. An

Itching Piles Can Be Cured

As is Being Proved Every Day—Operations With All Their Risk, Expense and Danger Frequently Fail, But You Can Rely on

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It would be difficult to imagine a more difficult case of piles to cure than that described below. After twenty years of misery Mr. McLaughlin was cured, and cured permanently.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for 30 years a resident of Bowmanville, Ont., writes: "For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box."

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure."

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable when you consider that I am getting up in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease. This is the only preparation guaranteed to cure every form of piles. 60 cents a box, at all dealers."

FRIDAY, JUNE 27 1902.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. B. GILES, 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.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The news of King Edward's serious illness that has flashed around the world will be received with something very like consternation. Only two days before the day on which he was to be crowned a serious operation has been found to be necessary and five weeks at least must elapse before the ceremony can take place. This will cause a dislocation of arrangements that cannot even be estimated, but that will be cheerfully endured if the King recovers. It would seem that the fates of men from all parts of the earth must more or less disperse and to some extent the lustre of the coronation may be dimmed. But all mere outward ceremony will pale before the gladness of the people if happily the King is restored to new health. After his recovery from typhoid fever in 1871, the thanksgiving services in St. Paul's Cathedral and throughout the Empire on February 21, 1872, were made memorable by the unaffected thankfulness of the common folk. Now he is even more endeared to them and his life even more precious to the Empire. The operation is not an especially dangerous one, and the King has presumably about him the greatest skill of the time to do all that lies within the art of man. The last reports are increasingly favorable to the King's speedy recovery. The wave of anxiety and prayer that has swept around the world has been fraught with more blessing to the Empire and will do more to knit the hearts of all the British nations than the most prosperous pride of pageantry could have done.

CECIL RHODES'S WILL.

The will of Cecil Rhodes is remarkable, both as a revelation of the man and as a project of future policy. Among the great Jewish Rabbis of Talmudic times, who had not much of earthly goods to bequeath, there was a custom of framing an ethical will, in which they left to the community the message coined in the deepest and experience of their life. The will before us has something of this character. It is the best apology for Mr. Rhodes's life which has been written, and all more effective that it is not retrospective, but voices his dream of the policy that is most calculated to benefit the world. "A good understanding between England, Germany and the United States of America will secure the peace of the world: and educational relations form the strongest. So, as his practical contribution toward the formation of great moral force, he provides by assembling of selected students from the colonies of Britain, from the United States, and from Germany at an English University. This will, certainly inaugurates a new departure, and we may welcome it as contribut-

ing along its own level and line of action to prepare the way for the universal Kingdom of Jesus Christ—Miss Reed of the U.F.A. of Scotland.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,000,000
Reserve - - - - - \$1,765,000

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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, Vankleek Hill, Winchester.

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Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

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A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain. Notes and Bills collected. Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

LAND SEEKERS
60 DAY
EXCURSIONS
TO THE
NORTH WEST

Return Fares	
Winnipeg	
Waskada	
Elgin	
Estevan	
Are la	
Wawanesa	\$28
Moosomin	
Minota	
Grand View	
Swan River	
Regina	
Moosjaw	\$30
Yorkton	
Prince Alb't	\$35
Calgary	
Medicine Hat	
Strathcona	\$40

Good going June 3rd, Returning Aug. 4th.
" June 25th, " Aug. 25th.
" July 15th, " Sept. 15th.

For tickets and full information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent.

CUT PRICES IN Boots & Shoes

During the month of June we will give the following discount of our entire stock of Boots & Shoes. Our stock is well assorted, with up-to-date styles. Prices all marked in plain figures.

In Exchange for Farm Produce 10 p.c. off.
For Spot Cash 20 p.c. off.

Before buying Muslins, Satins, Prints etc. see our assortment.

We are to-day offering a Cut Price in Flour and Feed.

A SPECIAL DRIVE

In Carpets, Carpet Felt, Floor Oilcloth, Wall Paper, Alabastine, Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure White Lead,

At J. R. McQuat's

FIREWORKS For DOMINION DAY At HUGMAN'S.

Rockets
Roman Candles
Fire Fountains
Balloons
Cannon Crackers
Pin Wheel
Acrobats



Fire Crackers
Torpedoes
Lawn Lights
Chinese Lanterns
Flags
Serpents
Etc.

More than one Woman



Who has been cured of backache and kidney trouble by the use of Doan's Pills has written us as follows:

Mrs. Wm. Bishop, Palmyra, Ont., writes: I have used Doan's Pills for lame back and know they are an excellent pill, as two boxes completely cured me.

Mrs. J. T. Dagenais, Montreal, Que., writes: One year ago I suffered terribly with kidney trouble. I consulted several physicians and used their prescriptions without success. I saw Doan's Pills advertised, so procured a box and they made a complete cure.

Mrs. J. F. Griffith, Montague Bridge, P.E.I., writes: About six months ago I suffered terribly with weak and lame back. I took one box of Doan's Pills and am thankful to say that they cured me and I have not had any sign of my trouble since.

SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Commencing June 15th the summer train service on the Great Northern Ry. of Canada will be put into force. A train will leave Hawkesbury at 6.45 a.m. instead of 8.30 a.m., arriving Shawinigan Falls 2.15 p.m., instead of 2.50 p.m. and Quebec 6.30 p.m., instead of 8.50 p.m., and the train arriving Hawkesbury at present at 7.20 p.m. will be changed to 8.35 p.m.

The Sunday train will leave Hawkesbury 8.45 a.m., Lachute 9.25 a.m., St. Jerome 10.15 a.m., Joliette 12.10 p.m., and arrive at Shawinigan Falls at 2.35 p.m.; leaving 4.15 p.m. arriving Hawkesbury on the return about 10 p.m.

There will also be an afternoon train put on leaving Hawkesbury at 4 p.m., and arriving Shawinigan Falls at 10.30 p.m., and a morning train will leave Shawinigan Falls about 4.45 a.m., arriving at Hawkesbury 12 noon.

These trains will connect with all C.P.R. trains at St. Jerome, thereby giving residents of Hawkesbury, Lachute, Grenville, Stonefield, St. Canute and vicinity a new direct service to Montreal, as well as Ste. Agathe, the distance from Hawkesbury to Montreal via St. Jerome being only 66 miles, against 74 miles via Glen Robertson.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

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

Castoria.

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

Ex Parte,
ALONZO SHARMAN, of the township of Champlain, said district, Tailor.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that at a meeting of the creditors and interested parties of the defunct Baptist religious corporation of the Parish of St. Andrews said district held at Ste. Scholastique on the fourteenth day of June, instant he was duly appointed Curator to said Corporation and authorized to sell the immovable property dependent thereof consisting of a lot of land and chapel thereon erected situated in the said Parish of St. Andrews known and designated upon the Official Plan of the said Parish as lot number one hundred and twelve, (112.)

That said immovable property will be sold at the office of R. P. deLaronde in the said Village of St. Andrews on Saturday the twenty-eighth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and two, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon for the highest sum attainable therefor.

Ste. Scholastique, 16th June, 1902.
G. F. CALDER,
Curator.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CORONATION DAY.

JUNE 26.

DOMINION DAY.

JULY 1st.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS to all Canadian Pacific Railway Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit Mich., and east at

One-way lowest first class fare
June 25th and 26th, good for return until June 27th, and on June 30th and July 1st good for return until July 2nd.
At One-way First Class Fare and One-third, June 24th to July 1st incl., good for return until July 3rd.

For tickets and further information apply to Canadian Pacific Ry. Agents.

COW-EASE.

A preparation to prevent fly pest on cattle and horses.

COW EASE will keep your cows quiet while milking.

- " will drive away flies.
- " will poison insects of all kinds.
- " will soothe and cleanse the skin.
- " will relieve and quiet cattle.
- " will not injure the most sensitive skin.
- " will not gum the hair.
- " will materially increase the flow of milk.
- " will give cows a chance to feed.
- " will eradicate all vermin.
- " will make horses good natured.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.
LACHUTE.

There has been a great deal of rain here during the past week and it has left the roads in no better condition than they were. We wonder how long we have yet to put with such bad roads on this side of the Sir John's Lake, it is time it was looked to, for the public will not stand it much longer.

The Rev. G. S. Schagel will attend an ordination service next Sunday at Arnprior.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McCormick has returned to their home after a short visit at Lakeview Cottage.

Miss E. McDonald is visiting her parents.

Mr. Albert Sutton is visiting his brother at East Angus.

Mr. and Miss Linning of Montreal are visiting Mrs. M. Rodgers.

Mr. Wyett of Montreal is once more in our village.

One of our farmers sold a horse in Montreal for \$150, but it seems he could not let it go, for he returned home with it again on Saturday, he may possibly get \$200 for it if he waits long enough. Better luck next time.

Coronation Day will be observed here by a garden party at the grounds of the Episcopal Parsonage and the M. E. E. Parsonage, by a Ladies Aid meeting for to clean of the paint of the church windows.

CALUMET

Most of the timber and logs in the River Rouge is in the boom, the high water having enabled the drivers to get along earlier than for 4 or 5 years.

The cold weather has hindered crops from growing and everything is away behind time and wet weather makes the roads very bad.

Miss Elsie McIntyre has returned home from Sawyerville Academy for the vacation.

The valuations for the township are now at work and values is going up in most cases.

The W. A. of Trinity church intend holding a sale of work on July 10th to commence at 3 o'clock, supper from 5 to 7. Strawberries, Ice cream etc. will be sold during the evening. Supper 25c. Mr. Scott has kindly given the use of his large new house for the occasion. The proceeds to be donated to the furnace fund of the church.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

ST. ANDREWS.

The concert given by the Choral Society on Monday evening was a huge success. It was acknowledged by every person who attended, to be the best entertainment given here for years. Mr. Mount and Miss Harrington certainly deserve congratulations on the manner in which the singing was rendered by the class. Although the programme was long, no person appeared to have any idea how late the hour was when God save the King was sung. The proceeds amounted to about \$48.00.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

SUMMER BOARDERS.

Wanted names and addresses of parties along the line of the Great Northern Railway of Canada having accommodation for Summer Boarders. State number of boarders, price and attractions in locality. Write.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Great Northern Ry. of Canada, Que

SUITABLE BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gift for our 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.

OUR SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Wall Papers

We handle the celebrated Watson Foster Co's Wall Papers. House cleaning a pleasure when you have such nice goods to fix up with. All full length double rolls.....

10c to 60c.

Carpets.

We have the largest and best assortment of Carpets and Floor Oil Cloths ever shown in Lachute. The stock comprises Velvets, Brussels, Tapestry, Wools, Unions, and Hempt.

Lace Curtains.

New Fabrics, pretty designs, and all the latest line in Art Muslins. Our lace curtains range from.....

50c to \$3.50 pr.

Dress Goods.

All the latest shades and cloths to suit all buyers.

Silks.

A nice line of New Silks, suitable for Blouses, all colors at.....

50c yd. net

Prints and Muslins.

Enormous stock of these lines. See our extra heavy print, fast colors, 32 inches wide, at per yard

10c.

Embroideries and Laces.

We never had such a display of embroideries and laces. Some of the best bargains ever offered in these lines at about half the price of for mer years.

Ladies Underwear.

An ever increasing demand for these goods, combined with extra floor space, has induced us to stock ladies white underwear. We have Underskirts from \$1.00 up. Night Gowns from 80c up. Corset Covers from 25c up. Drawers from 50c up.

Hosiery

An extra fine line of Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, seamless foot, worth 35 cents for.....

25 cts. pair

Other lines at 35 and 50 cents.

Shirts and Collars.



We keep the celebrated W. G. & R. brand in Men's and Boys' Warranted Fast Colors.

Ready-made Clothing.

Since enlarging our store we have added a much larger stock of Men's Boys' and Youths' Clothing, equal to anything in town. Prices low enough to suit everybody's pocket.

Boots and Shoes.

An elegant stock of all the new shapes and styles for the season.

We have left about 100 to 200 pairs of sample boots and shoes. Sizes for men 6½, 7, and 7½, for ladies 4 and 4½. These are extra fine goods and will be sold cheap.

A Nice Stock of Trunks and Valises on hand.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES

LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

AYRSHIRE BULLS FOR SALE.

Breadalbane Chief No. 11562, 4 year old. Sire, the celebrated bull, 'Tom Brown,' 4357, Awarded the sweepstakes prize as best Ayrshire at World's Fair, Chicago, where the best Canadian and United States Herds competed. Also young bulls bred from good milking stock.

DAVID BODDEN,
M'gr 'Riverside Farm,'
Montebello, Que.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

THE PERFECT TEA

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THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of ¼ lb., ½ lb., and 1 lb., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

CLEARING SALE!

All goods in stock must be sold by

JULY 15th,

Summer Suits, Negligee Shirts, Hats, Caps, Collars, Ties

Suspenders, Underwear, etc.

EVERYTHING THE BEST.

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



FINE SHOES.

You are not perfectly dressed unless you have a nice Shoe. We keep the finest goods in the county, and a large assortment of them.

KING QUALITY. J. D. KING & Co. make Boots & Shoes that are known throughout Canada, among all the people who value a fine wearing shoe. We keep a good line of them and also of Jas. McCready & Co's who are rapidly coming to the front as fine makers.

Men's & Womens' from \$2.50 to \$4.00.
Lots of Cheap Lines \$1.00 to \$1.50.

W. BANFORD.

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.

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
Lvs. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.*	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.50 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	7.15 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.35 p.m.	11.25 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	7.45 p.m.	11.00 a.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 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals and refreshments a la carte, at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars 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 sleeping cars. 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 sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORRIS, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.

W. H. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

EX PARTE.

ALONZO SHARMAN, in the township of Chatham, in the district, Tailor, Petitioner.

Having seen the said petition of the above named petitioner, praying that a curator be appointed to the defunct religious corporation of the Baptist church of the parish of St. Andrews, the Honorable Henri Thomas Taschereau, one of the Judges of the Superior Court for the province of Quebec, in the district of Terrebonne, do hereby order that the creditors and all other interested parties of the said defunct religious corporation shall appear before us, at the Court House, in the parish of St. Scholastique, in said district, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of June next 1902, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to give their advice upon said appointment of curator, and that the present order be published twice in the "Watchman" a newspaper published at Lachute in said district.

St. Scholastique, May 29th 1902.
Signed, HENRI T. TASCHEREAU,
J.C.S.

True Copy Grignon & Fortier,
P.Q.

BUGGY HARNESS. FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. special attention paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office, Wm. Creswell, Clyde St. Lachute

FOR THE HOME

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

CREAM VERSUS BUTTER.

When cream is abundant and butter is so cheap, it hardly pays to make it, it is foolish for the busy housewife to convert cream into butter and then use the butter in cooking. Much lighter and daintier cakes and gingerbreads are those having sour cream in their consumption.

For Green Vegetables—String beans, young corn, lima beans, sweet peas and so on, are given a most delicious flavor by adding $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sweet cream just before serving. With a seasoning of salt and pepper no daintier sauce can be had.

Soups Also Improved.—When one wants a so-called cream or a vegetable soup to be especially nice, whip $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cream until foamy and add just before serving. Add no butter when using cream.

A Rich Pudding Sauce—This is foamy and nice to serve with baked or boiled puddings. It is good hot or cold, and quickly made. Beat the yolks of 2 eggs until light, add 1 cup sugar. Heat 1 pt thin cream to the boiling point and pour it gradually over the egg and sugar, beating all the time. Add 1 teaspoon lemon or vanilla extract, and the whites of the eggs beaten to a dry froth.

Scotch Scones.—For breakfast or supper these are much in favor with little folks. Sift 1 cup whole wheat flour and 1 cup white flour with 3 teaspoons baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Into this work 1 cup cooked oatmeal. Beat two eggs, add to the flour with enough thin cream to form a dough. Turn out and roll to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch in thickness. Cut with a diamond-shaped cookie cutter, prick with a fork, brush over with white of egg slightly beaten and sprinkle with sugar. Bake 20 minutes in a moderately brisk oven.

Cream Buns.—These are nice for children's school lunch. Beat 2 cups sugar and 1 cup cream for five minutes. Add yolks of 2 eggs and mix thoroughly. Sift in 8 cups flour mixed with 2 teaspoons baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Add 1 cup seeded raisins, 1 teaspoon vanilla extract and the well beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in greased muffin pans, putting a few tablespoons into each. Brush over the tops with 1 tablespoon sugar mixed with 1 tablespoon water.

Layer Cake.—Beat 2 cups sugar with 1 cup cream. Add yolks 3 eggs 8 cups flour mixed with 2 teaspoons baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Then add another $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cream, the well beaten whites of the eggs and any preferred flavoring. This makes three layers.

Orange Filling.—Beat together the juice 1 orange, the grated rind, 1 egg and 1 cup sugar. Add 2 tablespoons thick sweet cream. Cook over hot water until the mixture thickens, stirring all the time. Sprinkle top of cake with sugar.

Chocolate Filling.—Soften 3 squares chocolate over hot water, then add 1 cup sugar and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup thick sweet cream. Mix well, then cook 15 minutes over hot water, stirring frequently. Remove from the fire, add 1 teaspoon vanilla and stir until thick. Spread between the layers and on top.

Cocoanut Filling.—Beat 2 eggs, add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sweet cream and 1 cup sugar. Cook over hot water until thick. Add 1 teaspoon vanilla extract and allow to cool. Spread between layers and on top, sprinkling each layer with a thick coating of cocoanut.

Cream Sponge Cake.—Beat the yolks 4 eggs until light colored and thick. Add gradually 1 cup sugar, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup thick sweet cream. Then add 2 cups flour that have been sifted with 2 teaspoons baking powder. Bake in a loaf about thirty minutes.

Spice Cake.—Mix 1 cup thick sweet cream with 1 cup brown sugar. Add the yolks 4 eggs. Stir in 1 cup molasses, and 3 cups flour sifted with 1 level teaspoon soda and $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt. Add grated peel and juice 1 lemon, $\frac{1}{2}$ a grated nutmeg, 1 teaspoon cinnamon and $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cloves. Bake in a square loaf about one hour. A moderate oven is required.

Delicious Chocolate Loaf.—Beat 1 cup thick sweet cream with 1 cup sugar. Add 3 cups flour sifted with 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, and $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt. Add 3 squares grated chocolate and another $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cream. Mix in 1 teaspoon vanilla and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of 4 eggs. Bake in a loaf and ice with boiled icing. Half a cup of blanched shredded almonds may be added.

STRAWBERRIES.

That the strawberry is best when fresh "goes without saying," and yet when properly put up, either canned, preserved or made into jam, we find it delicious in midwinter.

For any purpose whatever, the berries should be fresh and perfect, and should be daintily handled, so as not to crush them. They should be ripe, but not over-ripe, firm and sound. If you are fortunate enough to have your own fruit, don't wait until the last picking for the fruit you put up.

sugar as you have fruit. A good way to arrive at the right proportion is to put the fruit in a preserving kettle and let stand on the back of the stove or on an asbestos mat until thoroughly scalded; then measure, and to each two measures allow one measure of sugar. Be careful that the fruit does not scorch; it will down burn easily. After the sugar is added, leave on the stove, until the sugar is thoroughly dissolved, bring to the boiling point and can immediately. No water is used, the juice of the fruit being sufficient.

To make sure that the sealing is air tight pour a little hot paraffine into the grooves of the covers and tighten down upon the rings. See that the cans are perfect and use no rubbers.

Strawberries canned in this way preserve their flavor and aroma to a greater extent than when cooked with the sugar.

For a richer conserve, approaching the famous Weisbaden preserves, which are put up with rock candy, use one pound of fruit and three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Put the two together in layers in the preserving kettle, let stand till the berries are moist. Cook till the berries are softened, but not until they lose their shape; with a fork you can gently push to the center the berries round the edge that do not cook as fast as the others; and can as above.

In putting up strawberries—and most fruits, for that matter—the results are better if only a moderate or small quantity is cooked at one time.

For strawberry preserves, use equal parts of fruit and sugar, and cook a little longer. Put preserved strawberries up in glasses, covering with hot paraffine, and then putting on the usual tin covers.

There is no trouble in using paraffine if one buys the best refined, does not cover the jam or jelly until it is cool, sees that the paraffine covers every part of the jelly and touches the glass at all points, and that the glasses are not moved until the paraffine has hardened.

Cans and glasses containing strawberries should be wrapped in paper before being put away, to keep the fruit from fading.

An all day's job of canning is justly regarded as a hard day's work. But by putting up two or three cans at a time, while getting a meal, the disagreeable day is divided among so many that the labor is not noticed.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Strong vinegar, heated almost to the boiling point, is excellent for removing paint from glass, while a cloth saturated in vinegar is about the only thing that will clean the little mica "windows" in the coal stove.

There are several grades of granulated sugar, the coarsest of which is not as good for cake-making as that which is finer.

To make the green coloring fluid with which ices, jellies and candies are tinted, take a peck of spinach, pour two quarts of boiling water upon it and let stand for one minute, then drain off the water and pound the spinach to a pulp. Next put it into a cheesecloth bag and squeeze it. Put the juice thus expressed into a saucepan, simmer it for five minutes, after adding three level tablespoonfuls of sugar. When cold bottle it. A very small quantity will give a delicate color, and, as is seen, the coloring matter is perfectly innocuous.

A handful of salt thrown on the fire before broiling meat deadens the blue flame that arises and helps prevent smoking.

In almost any boiled pudding, especially those in which cornmeal is used, it is possible to make stale bread crumbs soaked in milk take the place of the flour generally combined with meal, etc. This is not only a use for stale bread, and an economy, but also makes the pudding lighter.

MENDING SPLIT TREES.

It often happens that some of the best fruit trees are split by bearing too heavy a crop. It is very important to get them mended if possible. L. B. Rice suggests the following method: Placing the split limbs together and winding something tight about it, will kill the tree for a few years. A long experience has taught me to treat such trees in the following manner: Cut away the splinters and block, raise the prostrate parts into positions. Bore two holes through the broken and unbroken parts and place in these holes bolts of a size, that the size of the limbs may indicate as correct. For a small tree I use one-quarter inch bolts or ordinary one-half inch bolts. In one large butternut tree I used one inch bolts. I place one bolt midway of the broken part, to bind the pieces closely together and one above the juncture of the limbs, so as to strengthen them. Use bolts with small heads, and place a washer under the nut. In a few years both ends will be covered with the growing wood and the tree will be stronger than it ever was.

The United Kingdom has 23 dukes; Spain 81.

Mrs. Bradley—"Marriage is a great educator." Mr. Bradley—"Yes; it often is."

FOR FARMERS

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

HINTS ON SOILING CROPS.

Soiling crops should be grown in rotation, viz., mixed peas and oats the year after rape, the rape after clover.

In sowing the peas and oats which follow the rape, the first acre should be sown as early as possible, the other nearly a month later, when the crop is off, say, by the first of August, without plowing. Sow red clover at the rate of twelve pounds per acre, and thoroughly harrow it in. If the surface soil is composed of humus there will be no risk in getting a catch, and a good growth before the winter. The red clover may be cut green and fed to milch cows and other animals on the farm, and if there is a surplus it can be cured for hay.

In August the clover sod should be plowed about four inches deep, rolled and harrowed, and cultivated several times with the wide points of the spring tooth cultivator. In October, spread farm manure on the surface and cover in ribs. The following spring harrow and cultivate alternately for rape. One acre should be sown at the beginning of May for early feeding, and the other a month later.

It is advisable to sow rape in drills two feet wide, and cultivate according to the previous directions.

Rape is one of the best foods for keeping animals, including sheep, pigs, calves and all young stock in a good, healthy condition. It is an excellent food for milch cows, but must be fed in limited quantities, otherwise it is liable to injure the flavor of the milk.

The other acre may be sown with any other hoe crop if so desired. After the hoe crop is taken off, the land should be cultivated repeatedly until fall, then ribbed, and followed in the spring with peas and oats.

With a few acres of pasture, conveniently situated, and such soiling crops as are here named, a large number of animals can be fed cheaply, and, at the same time give the best results financially.

A second pasture of two or three acres, near the barn, is necessary for sheep, calves or pigs. For shelter they require a building to go in at will; all pastures should have a group of maple trees. They grow quickly if cultivated in the summer, and mulched in winter for two or three years.

SWINE NOTES.

Overfed parents will produce enfeebled offspring.

A stunted pig should never be used as a breeder.

Do not attempt to crowd the young pigs too much at first.

A well fed pig is usually quiet and contented.

There is no profit in stinting the ration of a brood sow.

Do not feed growing pigs their grain in a dusty place.

A feeding place is too small that compels animals to eat in filth.

The hog is the most valuable animal for a farmer to convert his grain into meat.

It is usually unwise to discard a young sow because she fails the first time.

It is a heavy expense to keep unproductive sows from one breeding season to another.

Age alone should not send a sow to market, but evidences of failure as a breeder should.

When they can be had conveniently leaves make a better bedding than straw.

In marketing hogs evenness in quality and size should always go together.

Milk and bran make a very good slop for pigs. If water is used, add a little middlings.

Young stock intended for breeding should not be loaded with fat or fed fattening feeds.

In selecting a brood sow do not be governed entirely by beauty of form and stylish appearance of the animal.

Under all conditions one service is better than allowing the boar entire freedom with the sows.

Damp sleeping places should be guarded against as they tend to induce rheumatism, colds and other diseases.

Early breeding weakens the maternal forces of the sow, causing small and weak litters with no sufficient nourishment.

In selecting a boar discard one showing a weakness about the heart, at the same time avoid one with a too prominent or strong shoulder.

SOIL PROTECTING CROPS.

At the Ohio experiment station crimson clover has proved too uncertain to be a satisfactory cover crop, our chief difficulty being to get a start during the dry weather which so generally prevails during the latter part of summer. We encounter the same difficulty with red clover, sown at that time. In fact there seems to be an increasing difficulty in securing a stand of red clover, sown at any time. Of the frost-resisting leguminous plants which may be sown late in summer to gather the later formed nitrates,

most promise, chiefly because its comparatively large seed will permit deeper covering and therefore better condition to withstand drouth than is practicable with the clovers; but our success has not yet been large with this plant.

Alfalfa is not to be considered in this connection, because it requires too long to become established. It belongs with red clover, as a plant to be started in the early spring, but it should be sown when the ground can be tilled and the seed covered instead of on the surface as we sow clover. The cowpea and soy bean possess every requisite for a cover crop except one, they cannot endure frost. Their large seed permits deep covering; they love heat and are fairly drouth-resisting; sown any time through June or July they will cover the ground with a dense growth before frost, and being legumes they have the nitrogen accumulating power of that order of plants. We have adopted the practice of sowing soy beans when the clover catch fails, and find them a very good substitute for clover, but the first frost kills the plant and thus ends its work. We find, however, that the ground breaks up in much better condition in the spring after having grown a crop of soy beans. In discussing cover crops rye is not to be forgotten. It is not a legume and therefore adds no nitrogen to the soil, but no other plant of those mentioned, unless it be the vetch, will more effectually save the nitrates which are probably formed whenever the temperature is above the freezing point.

THE END OF GERMANY.

Curious Prophecies That Are Making Her Uncomfortable.

Within the last week or two a number of prophecies have sprung up in Germany, and a feeling of superstition has arisen there which no officialism has been competent to quell. The movement has taken place mainly in the south, and from all quarters come rumors of coming wars and of the downfall of Germany.

It is difficult to say how the rumors originated or who has started them, but they have become so general that the Emperor has actually been taking steps to try to repress the superstition of his people—steps which have been attended, naturally enough, with very small success, for superstition is not a thing that can be controlled by law.

In the Northern Provinces folk are whispering the famous prophecy of the monk Hennin, who, several centuries ago, announced that one day the Hohenzollern dynasty would be re-established, but that the third Emperor of this great family would come to a violent end, and that the dynasty would fall with him. The Emperor, it is said, dislikes to have Hennin's prophecy mentioned, and it is certain that official papers have lately been publishing articles, in which pains are taken to prove that the latter portion which points to the Emperor's violent end was unauthentic.

In Suabia itinerant singers go about singing the prophecy of Saint Ingebert, a nun, who is said to have had communion with the spirits, and whose prophecies have until now come true. "When Germany is at its greatest," said Saint Ingebert, the fall will come. I see rivers of blood in all the German valleys, and Cossack horses drinking in the waters of the Elbe and of the Rhine." In Bavaria a professor of the University of Wurzburg has just returned from Italy, with a prophecy of a woman called Rosa Columba, who died in 1837. She was an ignorant peasant woman of Taggia, a little village in the Riviera, but she correctly predicted the fall of Louis Philippe, the defeat and exile of Charles Albert of Sardinia, the restoration of Pope Pius IX. "by a Napoleon," the defeat of Austria, and the re-establishment of the Kingdom of Italy. Rosa Columba predicted one thing more. She announced another Italian revolution, and at the same time a great European war, during which "the Russian soldiers will put up their horses in the church adjoining the convent at Taggia."

Of course, many people will smile at these prophecies, and yet one cannot help remembering that France was overrun with supernatural stories during the year which preceded the Franco-German war.

Renan himself, who was not a superstitious man, wrote, it may be remembered: "Throughout the history of the world, whenever great events have been about to happen, vague rumors, sometimes precise and nearly always realized, have warned nations of the dangers with which they are threatened. I can but point out this mystery instinct, I cannot explain it." And Germany, without trying to explain, is vaguely uneasy.

FINANCIAL EFFORT.

Jack—"Was the church garden-party a success?"

Julia—"Well, I worked hard enough; I ate ice cream with every young man on the grounds."

AN EYE FOR HARMONY.

Mr. Simpson—"Is your musical director a man of ability?"

Miss Jenkins—"Oh, yes; at our concerts he places all the prettiest

TREASURE-HOUSE OF GOLD

MARVELS OF THE KING'S KITCHEN AT WINDSOR.

Many Valuable Utensils and Plates Are Used.—A Service of Solid Gold.

It is doubtful if there is any kitchen in the world so teeming with romance as the King's kitchen at Windsor, for in addition to the great historical interest attached to it, inasmuch as it has been in existence for upwards of seven centuries, it is a veritable treasure-house of gold.

The royal kitchen is a room of considerable size, much larger, in fact, than the kitchens of many of the leading London restaurants, for some hundreds of meals have to be prepared there every day. It is fitted up with black oak throughout, for which George III. was responsible, he having expended £10,000 in this direction alone. But besides the kitchen proper there are the confectionery room, the pastry room, and the bakehouse, in each of which a separate staff is employed.

The Clerk of the Kitchen, who rejoices in a salary of £700 a year, is responsible for the conduct of these departments, and he has to deal with all the tradesmen who supply the royal household. But the potentate of the kitchen is the chef, who also receives £700 a year, and under him are four master cooks, each of whom has the control of a small army of assistants; while the confectionery department is ruled by two yeomen with salaries of £300 and £250 respectively.

Such a thing as unpunctuality is unknown in the King's kitchen. Six separate sets of meals are served up daily, and for one to be late would throw the household into disorder.

NEITHER IS WASTE ALLOWED in any form; the most rigid economy is practised, and such food as remains unconsumed is distributed among the poor, who apply at the Castle gates every day.

The King's kitchen hides some thing like £2,000 in copper and iron utensils and £1,800,000 in plate. Among the former should be mentioned the enormous meat-screen of solid oak lined with metal, which is nearly three hundred years old, and bears the imperial badge of the House of Tudor—the portcullis and arms. Connoisseurs have sighed in vain for this meat-screen, for its worth is inestimable. Then there are 4,000 knives, 3,000 forks, and as many spoons used for cooking and kitchen purposes, which do not include the 5,000 forks and spoons of massive silver for use at the royal table. There are 800 pots and pans mostly of copper, and five scourers are solely employed to keep them brightly burnished.

Not far away are the plate-rooms two in number, which, although they measure only 13ft. by 16ft., hold treasures eighteen tons of sovereigns would not buy. The walls consist of concrete, 3ft. 6in. in thickness, and detectives are on duty guarding the rooms day and night. The most valuable item in the store room is, of course, the famous service consisting of plates, dishes, tureens, epergnes, and candelabra, all of solid gold, which were made by Roundelle and Bridges for George IV. This service is only used on State occasions, and will probably be brought out for the coronation banquet. Equally famous is the Emperor's

SERVICE OF SILVER GILT, the worth of which may be vaguely gleaned from the fact that each plate weighs a stone and the epergnes two hundredweight apiece.

Some of the dishes and other articles could not be bought for thrice their weight in sovereigns, on account of the historical interest with which they are associated. There is one gold dish of surpassing loveliness which is supposed to have been used by Alexander the Great before the Battle of Hydaspes, and for upwards of six centuries it has reposed at Windsor. Another much valued piece of plate is the silver-gilt flagon, 3ft in height, which was recovered from an Armada wreck three centuries ago, while there is also a table of solid silver, the surface of which measures 9ft. square and is engraved with the four emblems of Great Britain.

But perhaps one of the most cherished relics in the King's pantry is the golden eagle which was taken from Tippoo Sahib's throne. It is of solid gold throughout, the feather tips being pointed with priceless diamonds and rubies, while the beak is carved from a flawless emerald.

DOES THIS JAR YOU?

Jars of jelly, jars of jam, Jars of potted beef and ham, Jars of China ginger rice, Jars of mince meat, jars of spice, Jars of orange marmalade, Jars of pickles, all home-made. Jars of cordial elder wine, Jars of honey superfine. Would the only jars were these Which occur in families!

He—"In spite of your answer, Miss Williston, I shall not give you up. 'Hope springs eternal in the human breast.' " She—"Oh, I'm so glad you take it that way. I was afraid you might go and offer yourself to Maud Uppington. You see, she and I are keeping count on each other. I'm one proposal ahead of her now and if you come round and ask me

CAST UPON THE WATERS

FORTUNES WHICH SPRING FROM HOSPITALITY.

Cases Where a Good Turn Has Raised People From Poverty to Affluence.

It is well perhaps that virtue is not always its own sole reward, and that occasionally it reaps a more material harvest, which is none the less desirable because it is deserved.

One never knows too, after how many years the bread of charity which has been cast upon the waters will reappear. Only a very few years ago a poor man in an English country village found himself raised from a life of struggle and poverty to what to him was the very pinnacle of affluence as the result of an act of charity done by his grandparents more than seventy years earlier.

It is known to many that a certain rich London merchant who died a few years ago began his life in the unpromising role of a foundling, but the true story of his early days and its recent sequel are known to few. As an infant, barely twelve months old, he was found on the doorstep of a Mr. Lund, a benevolent but struggling Yorkshire farmer. No one knew with any certainty where the infant came from, but it was assumed that he had been left by a young woman who had been seen on the outskirts of the village with a baby in her arms. The tender-hearted farmer and his wife took the child into their home, and, failing to find any trace of the mother, brought him up as their own child. He received a fair education in the village school and was apprenticed to a draper in a neighboring town, from which he went to London and commenced the career which ended in a partnership in a leading city house and a fortune. So long as his benefactors lived he visited them at intervals, and surrounded them with every comfort in their old age. On his death he left a sum of £10,000 to be divided equally among each of their descendants as were living. This fortune fell to the lot of James R. Lund, the only surviving grandchild.

A POOR DAY LABORER.

burdened with a large family, who is to-day reaping the harvest which his grandparents' hospitality sowed three-quarters of a century ago.

In the early sixties a young actor a member of a strolling company, was struck down by a severe attack of rheumatic fever while acting in Plymouth. When his company moved on to Exeter he was much too ill to accompany them, and he was left, almost penniless, to the care of the landlady in whose house he was lodging. Fortunately she belonged to the happily still existing class of the good Samaritan, and with motherly devotion she nursed the young man back to health, and from her small savings gave him sufficient money to enable him to regain his company. The mere money obligation was discharged a few months later, but the actor's gratitude did not end here, for when, a few years since, he heard that his benefactress had fallen on evil days and had health, he purchased an annuity of £100 a year for her, an income which she is still enjoying and which enables her to spend her last days in comfort. Without revealing the identity of this honorable and tender-hearted actor, our readers will have little difficulty in guessing his name.

Much has been said and written to the disadvantage of the late Mr. Jay Gould, the American multi-millionaire, but many true stories could be told which prove that at least ingratitude for kindness could never be laid to his charge. In his very youthful days, when he ran away from the paternal farm, partly in mutiny against the incessant churning which fell to his lot and partly with the boyish ambition to explore the world and make his fortune, he had many proofs of "man's inhumanity to man." One day, when the hungry and footsore boy could tramp no farther, he called at a wayside cottage in Illinois and begged for food and a night's shelter. He was taken in by the hospitable woman of the house, who insisted on his staying some days with her until he was strong enough to resume his journey. Many years later when he was already a rich man, he called again on the hospitable woman and begged her to accept

A THOUSAND DOLLARS as a token of his gratitude. But the good lady was as independent as she was good-hearted, and declined the offer.

"Very well," Mr. Gould said, "I will invest it for you, and perhaps it may come in useful some day."

A few years later he learned that his benefactress was in great poverty and ill-health, and this time he induced her to accept his present, which by that time had grown under his skilful hands into no less than \$20,000. A man who gave such evidence of gratitude could not be wholly bad.

It is well known that a certain gentleman who showed much kindness to Mr. Gustave Dore when he was an unknown and struggling man after the artist's death reaped many thousands a year from the legacy of his pictures as a reward for his kindness and hospitality; but greater wealth still came to James S. Hodgson, a miner in the days when

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

the discovery of gold in California drew thousands to that El Dorado, some to make colossal fortunes and others to die on the very verge of them.

Among the latter was a man called Henry Hales, who had secured a claim which, although he did not know it, was to prove one of the richest on the fields, when he was seized by a fatal illness, brought on by the fatigue and hardships he had gone through. Although the owner of a potential fortune, he was almost penniless; but James Hodgson gave him shelter, and nursed him with the tenderness and devotion of a woman. When he was dying Hales bequeathed to him all that he had in the world, his claim, which might not have been worth the paper it was written on, yielded a fortune of a million and a half dollars before the mine was exhausted. London Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Gavebread was entertaining some ladies at a select five o'clock tea, and Bobby, who had been exceptionally well behaved, was in high feather. "Ma," he said, as cake was being handed round, "may I have some tongue, please?" "There isn't any tongue, Bobby." "That's funny," commented Bobby; "I heard pa say there would be lots of it."

John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, holds the greatest amount in life insurance policy held by any individual. His total insurances aggregate \$1,300,000.

The sense of smell is the most delicate of all our senses. The three-hundred-millionth part of a grain of chlorophenol can be distinguished.

REUBEN DRAPER.

FEW MEN HAVE HAD SUCH A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A Quebec Gentleman Who Relates an Interesting Story of a Narrow Escape—Happy Deliverance Just in the Nick of Time.

Bristol, Que., June 9.—(Special)—There are not many men or women alive to-day who have passed through such a terrible trial as Mr. R. Draper of this place. Mr. Draper says:

"About four years ago I was taken ill with what I thought was Gravel.

"I was suffering great pain so I sent for the doctor, he gave me some medicine and said he would call again.

"He came twice more and charged me fifteen dollars. I was a little better but not at all well, and in a short time after I took another bad spell.

"This time I sent for another doctor, with about the same results, only I was getting weaker all the time.

"Then a man advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, for he said they had cured his mother.

"I thought I would try them and I got a box and commenced to take them right away.

"In just one week after I had taken in the first dose, I passed a stone as large as a bean, and in four days after I passed another about the size of a grain of barley.

"This gave me great relief and I commenced to feel better at once.

"The improvement continued and I gained strength very rapidly until in a short time I was as well as ever.

"This is over four years ago, and I have not had the slightest return of the trouble since, so that I know now that my cure was an absolute and permanent one."

He: "It is a woman's duty to be beautiful if she can. She: "And it is a man's duty to make her think she is whether she is or not."

Minard's Liniment Is the Best

English sovereigns since the Conquest have lived on an average 56 years, and reigned about 23 years.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will rarely destroy the cause of small and completely damage the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often told to the good you possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The world uses up in arts and manufactures about eight million pounds' worth of gold in a year.

"But you are taking considerable risk in letting your young men owe two or three weeks' board." "Yes, there is some risk," answered the boarding-house-keeper. "But, then, you see, they worry over it so that they lose their appetites; so I save money in the long run."

The tips of the human fingers can perceive a weight of 3-40th of a grain; while the finger nails do not notice one weighing less than 15 grains.

Including policemen, pressmen, bakers, postal employees, and market people, at least 120,000 people are working all night in London.

Running makes a person warm, because, when running, a greater quantity of air is inhaled into the lungs. More oxygen is thus introduced, and the blood is heated.

Cast iron, antimony, and bismuth all expand when they cool. Most other substances contract with cold.

WHEELING AGAIN IN FAVOR

ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST THING AS A LABOR SAVER.

Thousands Using the Bicycle Throughout the Country.

It took the public nearly three years to realize just what a useful article a bicycle is. At one time wheeling amounted to a positive craze. The uniqueness of the machine itself appealed to the fancy of nearly everyone. Two years ago many tired of it as a novelty and all of us since then gradually began to feel that it was an invaluable convenience for covering distances, saving time and money, and was positively unequalled as a vehicle for exercise pleasant to take. This is given generally as the reason for what is known as the bicycle revival.

The cities have not alone wakened up to appreciate the good qualities of the wheel, but throughout the country districts there has been a remarkable movement, a movement indeed more easily understood than that in the cities, where means of transportation are many. It is safe to say that there is nothing so absolutely useful as a bicycle on a farm, where the post office or one's friendly neighbor are several miles away; and the price of the best wheel is now within easy reach of any pocketbook.

A GOOD CHANCE TO GET A WHEEL.

If you want one of the best wheels made anywhere on earth, "Cleveland," "Massey-Harris," Brantford," or "Perfect," write to the Canada Cycle & Motor Co., 34 King St. West, for particulars of June proposition. Write to-day.

The largest stud of horses kept by any private individual of late years was owned by Mr. Oppenheimer, of Hanover, in whose stables 600 horses stood five years ago.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until, after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well, and is not white, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

Fish that swim at a depth of 100 fathoms are subjected to a pressure of 259 pounds to the square inch. The atmospheric pressure at sea-level is only 15 pounds to the inch.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Ida: "Do you remember that girl who went to see a gipsy, and asked what kind of hair her future husband would have?" May: "Yes." Ida: "And the gipsy said she was almost baffled; that the cards indicated he would have hair of every shade imaginable?" Mary: "Yes." Ida: "Well, the fortune came true. She has just married a dealer in wig."

"I am really delighted at the interest my boy Tommy is taking in his writing," said Mrs. Hickley. "He spends two hours a day at it." "Really? How strange! How did you get him to do it?" Oh, as for that, I told him to write me out a list of everything he wanted for his birthday, and he's still at it."

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.

In Australia, with one exception of the dingy, or wild dog, there is no beast of prey.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

"Women shouldn't vote on prohibition. They naturally think Blue Ribbon Tea is good enough for anybody. Can you blame them?"

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

The Dawson Commission Co., LIMITED, TORONTO Can handle your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY (alive or dressed), STRAWBERRIES, APPLES, TOMATOES, other FRUITS, VEGETABLES or PRODUCE to good advantage. Shipping tags, stamps, pads supplied. Correspondence invited.

Paint It Well



It costs just as much to put on poor paint as it does pure paint. It costs more because it is harder to work. Buy good paint, but don't pay any more than you need to pay. Buy

Ramsay's Paints

and you get the oldest and best known paint in Canada, brought to perfection with 60 years' experience in the best materials that go to make the best paint. Easy to work, durable, fair price for best goods, handy cans. Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE. Showing how some homes are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842 MONTREAL Paint Makers

Non-Sulphurous.

Odorless.

Every Stick—A Match

Every Match—A Lighter

E.B. Eddy's "Headlight" Parlour Matches

The finest matches in the world, made from soft cork pine, and especially suitable for domestic use. put up in neat sliding boxes, assorted colors, each box containing about 500 matches—three boxes in a package.

For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

16 in every 1,000 lunatics in Great Britain become insane over love affairs.

In washing woollens andannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

Lancashire has more railways than any similar area of land in the world.

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.

The best ivory comes from Zanzibar; the next quality from Ceylon.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

The United Kingdom uses three million gallons of scent yearly.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

Watson: "Women are always curious." Pearson: "My wife isn't curious a bit." Watson: "Then she must be a curious woman!"

W P O. 1132

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

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

FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Fainting Spells, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable literature, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where every thing else has failed. When writing, mention this special offer, name, age and sex, and address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 King St. West, TORONTO, CANADA.

"I have been suffering from Epilepsy for many years, and have tried every remedy, but have not been cured. I have just received your free trial bottle of Liebig's Fit Cure, and I am really delighted at the interest my boy Tommy is taking in his writing. He spends two hours a day at it. Really? How strange! How did you get him to do it? Oh, as for that, I told him to write me out a list of everything he wanted for his birthday, and he's still at it."

A BURNT CHILD

Often carries a scar all through life. Cleodine heals Burns, Sunburn or any inflammation. Pain relieved at once, and no scar left, if promptly applied. 25c, Druggists, or Cleodine Co., Toronto. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

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PETROTEX

A preparation made from crude BEAUMONT TEXAS OIL. Greatest medical discovery of recent years. A sure and speedy cure for all throat, bronchial and lung diseases, consumption in its earlier stages, and rheumatism. Large bottle prepaid to any address on receipt of one dollar. Address: BEAUMONT MEDICAL COMPANY, Box 509, Beaumont, Texas, U.S.A.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.

Write to us about prices.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 155, Montreal.

TO PRINTERS

FOR SALE.—Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses, bed 40x60 inches. Splendid order. Price \$1,000 each. Terms easy.

G. FRANK WILSON,

73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queens.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amply fitted. 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

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J. L. JONES ENG. CO.

165 BAY STREET—TORONTO

THE CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

INVESTMENTS \$23,000,000

President, GEORGE GOODERHAM

1st Vice-President and Managing Director, J. HERBERT MASON

2nd Vice-President, W. H. BEATTY

BONDS

In which Executors and Trustees are authorized to invest Trust Funds, and which are acceptable as deposit with Canadian Government, are

ISSUED AT 4 PER CENT.



DUKE OF ARKLAN

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 1915, 1893; stands 16 1/2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2.29 1/2 at 4 years old. Terms: \$10 for the season, single trial \$5. All mares at owner's risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor - Ste. Scholastique.

ST. CLOUD.

This is the Elliott horse of St. Andrews, which took 2nd prize in the Argenteuil Exhibit last yr. as a general purpose. He is Canadian bred, weighs 1300 lbs and is a sure foal getter. Farmers desirous of raising a good general purpose horse will do well to use him this season. See posters.

GEO. BRADFORD, Cushing.

RED SPY.

Our enterprising horseman, Mr. Jack Owens, has added one more to his large number of valuable stallions having purchased the Standard Bred Stallion, "Red Spy," by Ned Wilks, he is one of the handsomest stallions in Canada, being a beautiful Bronze Chestnut without a fault and stands 16 hands 3 1/2 inches high and has trial miles in 2.10, 2.11 and 2.12, with a race record of 2.24 1/4. He and his Pedigree can be seen their Stonefield stables where he will stand for the season.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

I. O. ODDFELLOWS.

Laurentian Lodge No. 14, Lachute.

CORONATION DAY, June 26th.

MONSTER EXCURSION

LACHUTE

-TO-

Shawenegan Falls

The grandeur of which is unsurpassed in the world.

The whole route to Shawenegan Falls lies through a district replete with the most delightful and interesting scenery—canyons, water falls, etc., being most numerous—giving the beholder the most wonderful living panorama. The whole distance, 115 miles, will be covered each way in about 4 hours.

If you wish to obtain the greatest enjoyment at the least expense, you cannot afford to miss this picnic, for which will be issued

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

FROM HAWKESBURY

Adults - - - \$1.80
Children - - - 95

FROM LACHUTE.

Adults. - - - \$1.55
Children - - - 80

Train leaves (Great Northern Railway) Hawkesbury 7.30 a.m. Lachute 8 a.m., returning from Shawinigan Falls 4.30 p.m.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your idea. Improvement or invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION S. EASTON, Expert, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

LORD SMITH No. 10804
Clydesdale Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland in the twenty-second volume, color brown, stripes on face, white hind legs. Foaled May 1897 Bred by Hugh Smith, Whitehill, Drougan, Ayrshire. Sire—Ethiopia no. 5750 1st Dam—Maggie of White Hill, by Sir Enson, no. 9410, 2nd Dam—Maggie by King Valuable, no. 5927.
Vendors Certificate.—I hereby declare that the above named animal has been sold by me for exportation to Canada to Mr. John Hay of Lachute, Que.
Peter Crawford.

Society's Certificate.—I hereby certify that the foregoing has been registered in the twenty-second volume of the Clydesdale stud book.

Archy MacNeillage,
Sec. Clydesdale Horse Society.
The above named animal was imported from Scotland last fall, and is one of the heaviest horses ever brought into this county. He is an upstanding showy horse, with grand bone and good feet, and for a heavy horse cannot be beaten for style and action. He will be at Lavigne's Hotel, Lachute for all the coming season.
John Hay, Proprietor.

HANDY WAGGON'S

MADE BY

The Farmer Handy Waggon Co
No. 8.—With Patented wood wheels, 28 inches front and 30 inches rear, 6 inch tires, bolsters only 22 inches from the ground, easy capacity two tons, is a very desirable waggon for those who are looking for the "best cheap waggon made" price \$37.00.

No 9.—Has 6 inch tires, 24 and 30 inch patented wood wheels with bolsters 26 inches from the ground allowing front wheels to turn under the load so that the waggon will turn in its own length, easy capacity two tons, making it the best general purpose farm truck made. Price \$45.00. Either of these waggons fitted with metal wheels at a reduction.

Jas. Cowan, Agent, Geneva, Que.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE
SHAWINIGAN
FALLS
ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

9.18 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, St. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawenegan 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, Shawenegan Falls, and intermediate points.

GUY TOMBS, Ag't, J. G. SCOTT,
Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Ag't, Gen. Manager.
QUEBEC.

Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....

Ogilvie'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

TRY

THE WEST-END BAKERY

FOR

GOOD BREAD,
BEST CONFECTIONERY,
CHOICE PASTRY

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL ORDERS. GOODS DELIVERED.

HUBERT KEARNS,
PROPIETOR.



LAWN MOWERS
LAWN SPRINKLERS
LAWN SHEARS
LAWN HOSE

TAKE IT EASY.

Why wear out your strength, lose your temper, and do a hard days work with your old-time low wheeled mower when you can get a celebrated high wheeled Woodyatt same as cut for \$3.25.

GREEN DOORS
Heavy & Light
GREEN WINDOWS

McQUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.

GILES' ADVERTISEMENT.

MEN'S Cotton & Balbriggan Underwear.

" White Drop Cambric & Zephyr shirts.

" Cotton & Cashmere half hose, plain and ribbed.

BOY'S Balbriggan Underwear from size 24 to 30.

" White drop shirts.

WOMEN'S Undervests, short & long sleeves, all sizes, from 10c. up.

MISSSES' Undervests, sizes 8 to 9, from 10c. up.

CHILDS' Undervests, in wool and union.

WOMENS', MISSSES' & CHILDRENS' hose in Cotton and Cashmere, plain and ribbed.

The D. & A. CORSET, in short, medium and long lengths, straight fronts, etc. etc.

GOODS DELIVERED EVERY MORNING.

Our Motto Is To Please.

Ladies, ASK To See "Horrackses Madappolans" Specialty in Underwear. This is something extra value in that line.

We have a large variety of choice designs in CURTAINS, from 50c. They are splendid value.

We are showing in great variety Cottonade, Gingham, Spot and Check and Lawn Muslins.



Corsets

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FORM,

FRENCH

GIRDLE,

A REINE,

From
50 cts
Up.

CHILDREN'S WAISTS - 30c UP.

New Display of
DRESS GOODS, SATEENS,
PRINTS, CORETS, Etc.

A splendid line of Ladies' Sailor Hats and Blouses. A choice stock of Ladies' Waists, dark and light colors.

CARPETS and LINOLEUMS.

If you want something to brighten up your home why not treat yourself to a nice new Carpet, or a handsome rug. We have the largest stock in town to select from.

Linoleums can be had from us in pretty patterns. At this time of the year they are the very thing to protect your painted floors from the wet and mud, and are the easiest to keep clean. Prices are very low.

We are showing the Largest Stock, Best and Nobbiest Style of Hats we ever had.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.



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. JOUSSEL,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

That is the reputation we enjoy, because, when we started business we made the best and have always endeavored to retain this standard.

Our Soda Fountain is a pleasing feature of our business because you may always rely on securing a fine cool drink, made from the purest of fruit juices.

The choicest oranges, lemons, bananas, new dates, nuts, etc. and best collection of fine confectionery in the district.

Our Ice Cream is delicious

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.