

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE,

FRIDAY,

JANUARY 1, 1903

NO 51

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,
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Saturday-) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Bourgeois' Hotel
LACHUTE

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Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

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

STEPHENS & FALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
G. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Falliser, B.A.L.
Montreal.
Offices in Sanford'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.N., D.D.S. L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

SLEIGHS...

Now that the snow is here,
and you are in need of a
nice comfortable sleigh for the
winter roads, drop me a line, I can
let you have the best value
at the lowest price.

H. A. BLAIR,
OGDENSBURG

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire,
wide platform, short turn-
ing and "HANDY." For
Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
GENEVA, QUE.

The first hockey match for this sea-
son was played on Saturday last and
though the result of the match was
anything but satisfactory to our team
yet the spectators were treated to a
good fast game. The "Westmounts"
were a much heavier set of boys, and
Lachute was playing at a disadvan-
tage. Though Wilson did well in
goals, McArthur was missed. Raitt
in the second half was partially used
up from a nasty blow on the side of
the head with the puck. The score
favored Westmount 8 to 3.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Next Sunday
Morning, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Styan
will preach an appropriate sermon
on the new Year, subject:—"Life a
book." In the evening he will preach
a sermon for the benefit of the young
people of Lachute, subject:—"A Lion
in the Street."

We pay \$6.50 per 100 lbs cow hides.
H. J. GILES & BRO.

Dr. Hugh McConnel, Dentist, has re-
moved to his new office opposite Dr.
Christie's.

LOST.—At Mt. Maple, two 2 year old
heifers, 1 black without horns, and one
red with horns. \$5.00 reward will be
given, on return of same to W. McKiddie
Mt. Maple.

If you want last season's style of
Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can fur-
nish you at half price.—W. Banford.

OVERCOATS.—Mens, boys, children's
We don't need to talk; take a look.
W. Banford

We pay \$6.50 per 100 lbs cow hides
H. J. GILES & BRO.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Double tenant
brick house with kitchen. A never-
failing well in kitchen. Stables also
to the property. Apply to William
Miller, St. Canute.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—1 Gladstone
Sleigh, 1 Sae. For estate late P. Lane
Apply to—Wm. Banford.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jac-
kets which we are now offering with
large discounts off. They are a splendid
line and will be sure to please you.
Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. I. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Don't you want to exchange your wool
for white or grey blankets. We have a
nice selection.
W. Banford.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—What is
nicer for a present than a Fountain Pen
I have them, 14 Kt. Gold Pen \$1.00 and
up. Give your friend a Good Pen.
A. J. PERIARD.

GERMANY IN LACHUTE.—A large
stock of Fancy Articles for Xmas. I
have received from Germany and they
are only 12 to 50cts. each. They are
just the thing you are looking for to
adorn your Christmas Trees. To see
them is sure to buy.
A. J. PERIARD.

**WE ARE STILL LEADING THE
TRADE IN.**—Axes, Snow Shovels,
Cross Cut Saws, Stable Shovels, Saw
Sets, Stable Forks, Saw Files, Sleigh
Bells, Cant Dogs, Skates, Log Chains,
Hockey Sticks, Horse Blankets, &c., &c.,
You ask why I see our goods and prices
they speak for us.
McOUAT & McRAE.

**THE EXCITEMENT OF ELECTION
ISOVER.**—and now for the Excite-
ment of Xmas we would like to have
you call and see our large stock of
general Hardware—Xmas will soon be here
and don't buy your presents until you see
what value we can give you and the
numerous articles we have suitable for
the occasion.
McOUAT & McRAE.

BICYCLE STOLEN.—The parties who
took two bicycles from the out-buildings
of Dr. Stackhouse during the fire, are
well known and were seen by a number
of people. If same are not returned
within one week action will be taken.

BIRTHS
GILES.—At Lachute on Friday Dec.
28th, the wife of Mr. Henry Giles
of a daughter.

DEATH.

KIRKPATRICK.—At Lachute, Que.,
on Dec. 22nd, 1902, Violet Orma,
infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
John Kirkpatrick, aged 9 months
and 5 days.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Nettie Giles of Sawyerville is
spending her Xmas. holiday in town.

Miss Ruth Periard of Montreal
spent Xmas. in town.

Mr. J. Drysdale of Watertown is
spending a holiday in town.

Mr. Finley McGibbon of Vankleek
Hill spent Xmas. at home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Parris spent
Xmas. in Ottawa.

Mrs. Thos. Gill of Magog is visit-
ing with her brother the Rev. Mr. Styan.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland and fam-
ily spent Xmas. at Ormstown the
guests of Mrs. Sutherlands parents.

Mr. W. A. Weir, M. P. P. will be in
Lachute on Saturday, 3rd January,
1903.

Miss Maud Demaree of Huntingdon
is spending her holidays with her
parents.

Mrs. Sydney Mitchell of Washing-
ton Frontier is the guest of her par-
ents Mrs. Duncan Jones.

Miss Ruth Heavysege of West
mount Academy is spending her holi-
day with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jousse and Miss
Raney of Vankleek Hill were guests
of Mrs. T. Jousse for Xmas.

METHODIST CHURCH.—The Rev.
Mr. Raney will speak next Sabbath
morning on—"Some Suggestions for
the New Year."

Dr. Stackhouse has opened his
dental office at Mrs. Painter's
in rooms recently occupied by Dr.
Alexander.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs.
Lowndes will be pleased to hear they
have returned to Lachute for the
winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross and family of
Ottawa and Dr. and Mrs. Stewart of
Montreal were guests of Mrs. T.
Christie over Xmas.

Mrs. J. D. Boyce left on Christmas
day for a two weeks trip to her old
home Chateaugay Basin and Hunt-
ingdon.

Mr. A. W. Mullan and family of
Hudson Heights, Que. Mr. W. Vipond
and family of Montreal, also Mr. J.
G. Mullan of the Canadian Bank of
Commerce Montreal spent Christmas
at D. M. Dewar's.

A very successful entertainment
was held on Friday Dec. 19th. in the
Jerusalem school house for the
benefit of the friends and parents of
the scholars and Miss Lizzie Fatter-
son their teacher was presented by
them with a photo case and an ad-
dress.

A meeting of the Lachute Council,
Royal Arcanum, was held in Raitt's
hall last Friday evening, when the
following officers were elected. Reg-
ent, Geo. F. Calder; Vice-Regent
G. E. Bampton; Collector, Charles
Calder; Treasurer; Dr. W. W.
Alexander, Secretary; G. E. Bampton
Guide, George Patterson; Orator,
James P. McKimmie. The officers
were duly installed by John Hope,
Deputy Grand Regent for this dis-
trict.

CARD OF THANKS.—We take this
opportunity of thanking all the kind
friends who helped us at the unfortu-
nate fire which destroyed our store
and dwelling with all their contents
on Dec. 10th. last. We also beg to
thank the public of Lachute for the
support given us in our business since
our residence here, and if we should
again resume business here we feel
confident of a share of their patron-
age. Please accept our thanks for
the sympathy expressed at our loss.
B. HUGMAN & Son.

**ARGENTEUIL LODGE NO. 67 LA-
CHUTE.**

W. Bro. N. T. Truell, W. M.; W.
Bro. James W. Raitt, L. P. M.; Bro.
Dr. Alexander, S. W.; Bro. G. W.
McGregor, J. W.; W. Bro. J. W.
Raitt, chaplain; W. Bro. J. W. Hamp-
ton, treasurer; Bro. H. C. McConnell,
secretary; Bro. E. H. Stewart, or-
ganist; Bro. James Campbell, S. D.;
Bro. E. H. McCoy; J. D.; Bro. Duncan
Jones, I. G.; W. Bro. H. Slater, D.
of C.; Bro. P. R. McGibbon; G. E.
Bampton, K. O.; and John McGilli-
vary, stewards; Bro. Alfred Stewart,
tyler.

Buy Your Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money.

Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.

Where you can get the highest grade instrument.

Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.

Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO J. BEDARD & SON, MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS
DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS
SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.

Always on Hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

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

FALL & WINTER IMPORTATIONS All Received in Stock



GENTLEMEN! The goods
I offer you are of the best
quality, and latest styles
and will stand the strongest
light, and for strictly first
Goods and styles. this is
the only place to get them
between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspect
these goods.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE"

XMAS is coming and we have the goods in larger
assortment, greater variety, and better value than
ever shown before.

Japanese Drapes, Table Covers, and Cushion Tops;
Cards, Calendars, and Booklets in great variety.
Hymn Books for the different churches, with or without music.
Church of England Coronation Prayer and Hymn Books.
Ebony Manicure, Toilet, Shaving, and Brush Sets.
Celluloid Toilet, Tie, Glove, Handkerchief, Shaving and Collar
Boxes.

Writing Desks, Work Boxes and Photo Cases in wood.
Games, Toys, and Dolls in endless variety prices 5c. to \$1.00.
CHINA! CHINA!!—Don't forget it, its one of the best assortments
shown between the two cities, genuine imported Cobalt worth going
a good way's to see.

H. E. BURWASH

THE SIZE OF IT.

Few People Have Any Idea of the Extent of Canada.

The new railway line across the continent to be built by the Grand Trunk will run through a country that is 800 miles north of Toronto. This new line will parallel the C. P. R. across the Western plains, yet it will run 300 miles north of the road it parallels. This means that although, in the public mind and to the eye, as one looks at a map, the roads may seem to compete with each other and give a duplicate service, there stretches between them a range of rich country about as far across as it is from Toronto to Montreal. Through this intervening country, however, the Canadian Northern will run, but even so, all three roads will have a wide range of country to open up and from which to draw business.

It has long been said that the Peace River country, through which the grand Trunk will carry its line, is destined to be the greatest wheat-growing region in America. To realize the size and possibilities of the Canada of the future one needs but to reflect that these vast wheat fields will lie 800 miles north of Toronto. Time thus gives effective answer to those people in the United States and Europe who have charged that Canada is too far north to ever amount to much.

CURED ONCE AND FOR ALL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MAKE
TO HALFWAY WORK OF
KIDNEY DISEASE.

J. J. McDonald Had Rheumatism and Dropsy, was Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Has Had no Return of the Trouble for Five Years.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 8.—(Special)—It has been acknowledged for some years that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure any case of Kidney Disease, and of late those interested in medical science have been watching those cures to convince themselves that they were permanent. Gradually the conviction is forced that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure once and for all. One more proof of this is furnished by John J. McDonald, a well known farmer, now residing at 130 Langlois Ave. Five years ago he was troubled with Rheumatism and Dropsy. For two years he suffered terribly, and the different medicines he tried failed to relieve him. His legs were swollen and the pains he suffered were most acute. He used Dodd's Kidney Pills; was cured, and his cure caused quite a sensation at the time.

Mr. McDonald, speaking of his cure recently, says: "I have had no return of my trouble up to the present, and I am not anxious for any. It is with pleasure I acknowledge that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I found them just as represented, and they did for me far more than I expected they would."

PERFUMES FOR HEALTH.

Woman With Scented Handkerchief a Benefactor.

To preserve one's beauty and enhance one's attractiveness, perfumes are necessary. They are stimulating and refreshing, especially lavender, lemon, rose and violet. They may prove even more beneficial by destroying disease germs.

The liberal use of scent on the handkerchief is calculated to make it antiseptic and to destroy the germs in it. The use of a perfumed or antiseptic handkerchief is, therefore, consistent with the dictates of bacteriology. So that, instead of practising a luxurious habit, a woman who puts scent on her handkerchiefs may actually be doing good to her neighbors by checking the distribution of infectious materials.

The basis of all perfumes is an essential oil of some kind, derived either naturally from flowers or leaves, or artificially by a synthetic process. In either case, the essential oil is a powerful antiseptic and possesses disinfecting properties, not less in degree than those of carbolic acid.

The love of perfumes has never been the monopoly of the sybarite. Nero, the tyrant, had not only his garments, but also his body, daily sprayed with water distilled from the choicest roses of his empire.

Louis XIV. was inseparable from the heavy scent of orange blossoms. The great Richelieu lived in rooms so filled with flower odors that his courtiers nearly swooned upon entering them.

Queen Elizabeth of England, perfumed her wigs with Spanish leather steeped in musk. In the boudoirs of fashionable ladies perfumed candles were burned, and perfumed blocks or cakes were thrown into the fire in order to fill the air with fragrance, and coffers containing expensive scents were kept.

HANGING IN THE ROOM. A kind of scented lozenge was used to perfume the breath, and wigs or one's own locks were scented.

The old process of perfuming the hair was first to wash it thoroughly, drying it carefully, and then heavily impregnate it with the odor from a burning pastille. The head was loosely covered with cloth, the

No! No! No! No!

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. 202

pastille being held under the cloth, first on one side of the head, then on the other, as near the roots as possible.

In Paris to-day a fashionable hair-dresser will impart any perfume desired to the hair. It is done by dusting the scalp thickly with finely powdered orris root if a violet odor is desired.

After it has been thoroughly rubbed into the scalp hot dry cloths are wrapped about the head. Finally the powder is carefully and thoroughly brushed out. The delicate fragrance like that of violets is delightful, but it is as short lived as the bloom of the flower and the process consumes hours.

Every woman may not care to go to the trouble of perfuming her hair, but it is well to perfume slightly all dresses, underclothing and bed linen, as well as one's stationery.

Don't let the scent go beyond a suggestion; never strong enough to be very noticeable to others.

If perfumes, as some will tell you, exercise a very marked effect on certain temperaments, they should be chosen with deliberation and discretion, if you want to be lovable and amiable.

A violet scented atmosphere, for example, makes those who are surrounded by its influence affectionate and peace-loving. Women of lovable natures are always fond of violets.

Heliotrope usually finds devotees among the dainty, neat and rather unassuming dispositions, who dislike fuss and notoriety.

Rose perfume is most frequently used by those of warm-hearted, unimaginative temperaments who are inclined to extravagance and have a disregard of the more serious issues of life.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Uncle John—"What, still studying, Nellie? They give you hard lessons to learn, I fear." Nellie—"Yes, Uncle John, they are hard to learn, but then, you know, they are awful easy to forget."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co. Gentlemen,—My three children were dangerously low with diphtheria. On the advice of our priest my wife began the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT. In two hours they were greatly relieved, and in five days they were completely well, and I firmly believe your valuable Liniment saved the lives of my children.

Gratefully yours,
ADELBERT LEFEBVRE,
Mair's Mills, June 10th, 1899.

The man who doesn't believe in hiding his light under a bushel usually feels that a bushel isn't large enough to hide it.

THE BLOOD.

The blood is life. We derive from the blood life, power, beauty, and reason, as the doctors have been saying from time immemorial. A healthy body, a fresh appearance, and generally all the abilities we possess depend on that source of life. It is therefore the duty of every sensible man to keep the blood as pure and normal as possible. Nature in its infinite wisdom, has given us a thermometer indicating the state of the blood, which appeals to our reason by giving notice of its impurity. Small eruptions of the skin, to which we scarcely pay any attention, headache, ringing noises in the ears, lassitude, sleeplessness, are generally a sign that the blood is not in its normal state, but it is filled with noxious substances. These symptoms deserve our full attention. If more attention were paid to these symptoms, and steps taken to remove them, then many illnesses from which we suffer would become unknown, and the human body would become stronger and healthier. Attention therefore should be paid to those warning signs, and the blood can be purified and poisonous substances removed from it by the use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, discovered more than 60 years ago.

"I see," he said, "that coal has gone up again." "Has it?" she replied. "And they're raising rents," he continued. "Well," she exclaimed, flaring up, "if you wish to have our engagement broken off say so. I always hate to have people beat about the bush in a case of this kind."

A CHEAP PENSION.

A faithful servant had grown old in the service of a railway company that was well known for its meanness, and at last became too feeble to work.

The general manager was asked if the company would do something for him, as he was very poor.

"How long has he been with us?" the official inquired.

"Over forty years."
"Always did his duty?"
"Never missed a day."

"You say he is very old and feeble?"

"Yes. The chances are that he will never leave his bed again."

"H'm! poor fellow! We must do something for him. I'll give him a free travelling pass for life."

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

If a man has a light heart the reflection will light up his countenance.

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Unjust weights and measures to the number of 63,950 were seized in London during 1901.

SOUTH VIA WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Washington, Old Point Comfort, and the South via Lehigh Valley Railroad and its connections. Four fast express trains daily for Washington, Asheville, Southern Pines, Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Tampa, Miami, Nassau, Cuba and all Florida and winter resorts south. Excursion tickets now on sale. For full particulars, illustrated literature, maps, etc., call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

Licences have been taken out for 1,250,000 bicycles in France.

Deafness cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

The Philippine Islands grow 110,000 tons of hemp yearly, but could produce five times that amount with ease.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

The Welsh Eisteddfod is the biggest open-air concert in the world. At least 20,000 people attend it every year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The world uses about \$17,000,000 worth of buttons yearly.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH
EPPS'S COCOA
IN COLD CLIMATES.

W P C 1158

ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND.—Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

SHE MUST HAVE GOT IT.

"Johnny," he whispered to her little brother, "did your sister get a note from me last night? It was written on pink paper. 'I think she must have got it,' said Johnny. 'Cause when she came down to breakfast this morning her hair was done up in pink curlpapers."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects.

Servia and Switzerland are the only States absolutely without a navy. That of Belgium is extremely small.

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. 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.

In 1871 Germany had 85 blind to every 100,000 people. This proportion has sunk to 67, and is still decreasing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Of cities of over 100,000 population, the United States has 38; England, 26; Germany, 15; Russia, 10; France, 9.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In Berlin doctors' coachmen wear white hats, so that a physician's carriage may be easily recognized in case of necessity.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

A GOOD FOR WATCH \$2.35

Send for full particulars. Address
Dept. B, VIM SUPPLY CO.,
Hamilton, Ont.

STAMMERERS.

The Arnott Institute, Berlin, Ont., Tr. W. J. Arnott, Superintendent. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Dining and Staterooms are splendid. 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
Richardson, Mills & Co. D. Torrance & Co.
77 State St. Boston. Montreal and Portland.

D. H. Bastedo & Co.
77 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

30 Years in the Fur Trade
In Toronto.

Manufacturers of Furs of every kind.
FOR LADIES' AND MEN'S WEAR.
Send for Catalogue.
Merchants will find it pay to sort up w. h. u. s.
We pay highest prices for RAW FURS and GEN SING. Prompt returns. Ship by express.
Send for Price List.

THE LAST SHOT

ORDER AT ONCE. WE GUARANTEE ALL GOODS TO ARRIVE AT DESTINATION ON OR BEFORE XMAS EVE.

This \$8.00 Morris Chair
Packed Free and Freight Paid, \$4.79



Adjustable to four positions, spring seats, upholstered in the best monarch Velours, golden oak or mahogany finished frames. This is the biggest bargain ever offered in Canada in Morris Chairs. Upholstered in blue, brown, crimson, olive and terra cotta. Remit by either P. O. money order, express order or registered letter.

THE DUFFETT FURNITURE CO., LIMITED

241 YONGE STREET and 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 GOULD STREET, TORONTO.

Libby's
Peerless Plum Puddings.
With the frost comes the appetite for heartier table dainties. Why spend time and labor when Libby's Plum Puddings are so delicious, pure, wholesome, and so easily secured? Ask your Grocer. They are among the best of

LIBBY'S
NATURAL FLAVOR
FOOD PRODUCTS
Put up in convenient size key-opening cans. Our little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," is free. Write for it. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed anywhere for five 2c stamps.
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CLEANING LADIES' ...
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
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To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.
We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.
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Turkeys Geese Ducks Chickens
We want 10,000 Turkeys, 2,000 Geese, 2,000 Ducks, & 10,000 Chickens to fill our orders. If you have any it will pay you to ship us.
We also want any quantity of new laid eggs.
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TORONTO.

HOME WORK.
We want the services of a number of families to do housework for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish \$25 machine and supply the yarn free and 15¢ for the work as sent in. Do not lose a chance. \$7 to \$10 a week made according to time devoted to the work. Write at once for particulars. Name ref. received.
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Absolute Safety
is the most important consideration to a Depositor. Other inducements are of secondary importance. On this basis we can with the utmost confidence solicit your account.

Canada Permanent
AND WESTERN CANADA
MORTGAGE CORPORATION
Toronto Street, Toronto

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER I.

Mr. Samuel Hookham was seated in his chambers in the Temple. Among the account books which littered the table was a ponderous ledger. Over this he was poring with the affectionate air with which a bibliomaniac pores over his most prized black-letter. The sun was shining without, and the voices of the birds in the Temple gardens were heard through the dust-grimed windows. Obviously he was not the sort of man to care for sunshine—or for birds.

"I think I might raise those rents in Badger's Buildings threepence a week, or even sixpence. It's twelve months since last I raised them." He lifted his eyes from the columns of his ledger. "That's the best of weekly properties. You needn't give any notice before you raise your rents. Those who don't want to pay can go." He stroked his chin. "And as there is generally nowhere else for them to go to, they have to stay. Few better investments than a good weekly property in the East End of London—even in these socialistic days."

Mr. Hookham looked down again at his ledger with something very like a grin. But hardly had he recommenced the absorbing study of its contents than there came from without the unmistakable sound of someone coming up the stairs.

"What fool's that?" As Mr. Hookham asked himself this hospitable question, it was obvious that, whoever the fool was, he was in a great hurry to reach his journey's end. He appeared to be bounding up the stairs three at a time, as though a mad dog were at his heels. Mr. Hookham, who was not fond of promiscuous visitors, was meditating locking his door—there was not time to sport his oak—by way of suggesting that he was not at home, when he was saved the trouble by somebody flinging the door wide open, and entering the room as though he were flying for his life, and dropping, without the least regard to ceremony, into Mr. Hookham's own particular chair. The visitor was a portly gentleman, clad in black from head to foot, who seemed to be in considerable agitation of mind and body. Mr. Hookham stared at him with not unnatural surprise, and, under the circumstances, not unjustifiable irritation.

"May I ask, sir, what you mean by entering a gentleman's chambers in this extraordinary manner?"

The visitor seemed scant of breath, which was not remarkable. For a person of his habit of body the haste which he appeared to have made was positively dangerous.

"Are you Samuel Hookham?" he gasped.

"Well, sir, and what if I am? Though I may mention that from strangers I'm accustomed to the prefix Mister. And pray, sir, who are you?"

"I'm an undertaker."

Mr. Hookham rose from his seat, and stared even more than he had stared before.

"A what?"

"An undertaker."

"And may I ask, sir, to what I owe the pleasure of this visit? I suppose you haven't come to bury me?"

"Not to bury you. I buried your brother."

"You—?" Mr. Hookham started.

"You buried my brother?"

"This day fortnight, in Nunhead Cemetery. Family grave, with fees, £13. Improved funeral car or hearse drawn by four horses, two modern carriages with pairs; elm shell, covered, lined, etc., stout case of polished oak, finished with best brass, mediaeval furniture, and engraved inscription plate, with all necessary attendants, complete £20. Total £33. I've brought the bill to you."

The visitor handed Mr. Hookham a blue document of portentous size. Mr. Hookham could scarcely believe his ears and eyes.

"Do I understand you to say that my brother Matthew is dead?"

"Dead as a coffin-nail! Couldn't have had a handsomer funeral if all London had been there to see. He instructed me to bring the bill to you."

Mr. Hookham became quite excited. "But, my good sir, your name, I presume, is—eh?"—glancing at the headline of the document he held—"Truelove? You are the Mr. Truelove mentioned here?"

"The same. Established as General Funeral Undertakers in 1798."

"Mr. Truelove, I have not seen my brother Matthew for sixteen years. We parted—er—owing to a slight disagreement. What on earth has he been doing all this time?"

"I can guess," Mr. Truelove sighed. "Particularly after the last fortnight, I can guess."

"But he was a man of means. What has become of his property? Are you acquainted with his testamentary dispositions? Of course I am his natural heir. What has he left?"

"All that he has left is this," Mr. Truelove produced, very gingerly, between his finger and thumb, a small paper parcel from the recesses of his waistcoat pocket. "He said that if I gave you this you would see that my bill was paid."

Mr. Hookham took the parcel with a distinctly doubtful cast of countenance. But when he opened it he gave a start of surprise. And no wonder; for it contained, with no protection but the piece of coarse tissue paper, a crystal, which glittered and gleamed like a veritable mountain of light.

"What—what is this? A diamond?"

"Ah, I should say it was a diamond, and something like a diamond too; your brother said that it was worth every penny of twenty thousand pounds."

"Twenty thousand pounds? You don't mean to say that he sank the whole of his fortune in a single precious stone?"

"I expect he did; anyhow, he said it had ruined him."

"Ruined him! When you say that is worth twenty thousand pounds. A man is not ruined who has twenty thousand pounds."

"I can only tell you what he told me. He was lodging three doors off my place of business. When he was dying he sent for me. 'Mr. Truelove,' he said, 'I want you to give me a gentleman's funeral. I have no money with which to pay you, when I am dead there will be only just enough to pay my landlady's bill,—but I want you to give this to my brother,—and with that he gave me the diamond, wrapped in a piece of paper, just as you see it there.'"

"It's worth twenty thousand pounds. You'll find his address upon this envelope. I want you to give him this letter too."

Mr. Truelove took an envelope from his pocket; it was not in the cleanest condition, and it had been opened—Mr. Hookham perceived that fact at once.

"Who opened this envelope?"

"Yes, me. And I wish I hadn't."

And again Mr. Truelove sighed.

The envelope contained a letter written on one side of half a sheet of note paper. Here it is:—

"Dear Samuel,—I have told Mr. Truelove to give you the diamond, which you will have with this, after I am dead and he has buried me. Be good enough to pay his bill. Mr. Truelove is a perfect stranger to me. It would seem a rash thing to entrust such a commission to a perfect stranger; but I have not the slightest doubt that you will get the diamond sooner or later,—certainly quite soon enough for you."

It is called the Devil's Diamond, and is worth, at a trade valuation, at least twenty thousand pounds. It has the pleasing property of bringing ill-luck to its possessor. It has brought the devil's own luck to me. I was a rich man when I first had it; I am a beggar now, besides having lived the devil's own life into the bargain. If I were to tell you the pranks that cursed stone has played me! It has at last succeeded in bringing me to an early grave. I have only had it two years and it has done for me already. By the way, it possesses another pleasing property,—it is impossible to sell it. Whoever endeavours to do so will have the best of reasons for being sorry that he ever tried. It can only be given away. Knowing your character as I do, I am aware that you will never be able to give away a stone of the value of twenty thousand pounds. It was impossible for me; how still more impossible will it be for you! If ghosts are allowed to revisit these earthly plains, I hope I shall be permitted to see the fun—there will be fun, I know.

"Your affectionate brother, 'MATTHEW HOOKHAM.'"

The letter, which was written in the finest possible hand, took some time to read. When he had finished, Mr. Hookham, looking up, found that Mr. Truelove's eyes were fixed upon him.

"It's true," said Mr. Truelove, "every word!" The undertaker groaned. "I ought to know. I tried to keep the thing. Twenty thousand pounds—such a prize as that! I didn't think there was any harm. The time I've had with it; I wouldn't go through another such a fortnight, not for twenty million pounds."

Mr. Hookham's manner, as he replied to the undertaker, whose moral standard, to say the least of it, seemed a little vague, was crushingly severe.

"Your conduct, sir, has been disgraceful. You have not only detained and opened a letter not addressed to you, but you have actually endeavored to steal property of the value of twenty thousand pounds. Your conscience put a bar to your dishonesty; but you can hardly have the presumption to expect me to pay what you are pleased to call your bill."

Rising from Mr. Hookham's armchair, Mr. Truelove began to rub his hands.

"I think you'd better pay it," he observed—"I think you really had. Mind—I don't ask you to—I don't say do or don't; but I think you really had."

"I am of a different opinion, sir. I not only think, under the circumstances, that I'd better not, but I beg to say plainly that I won't!"

As Mr. Truelove stood with the handle of the door in his hand, preparatory to taking his departure, he murmured a last proffer of his advice.

"You'd better pay it! you're sure to send it to me—I know you will, and then you'll wish you'd paid it now, you know."

But as Mr. Hookham still seemed to be of a different opinion, Mr. Truelove disappeared.

(To Be Continued.)

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE ...
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, 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.

NEW TABLE OF VALUES.

"Now, children," said the teacher to the class in advanced arithmetic, "you may recite in unison the table of values."

And the children repeated in chorus:

"Ten mills make a trust,
"Ten trusts make a combine,
"Ten combines make a merger,
"Ten mergers make a magnate,
"One magnate makes the money."

FOR TWO REASONS.

Neighbor—"Did that artist who boarded with you paint your doors and windows?"

Farmer—"He did not. At first he refused to do such common work, and after I had seen one of his pictures I refused to let him do it."

DOCTOR JACK

Now, there are times when it does not do for a man to disagree with a friend's opinion of himself, and whatever Jack may think he wisely keeps to himself, only saying:—

"How's that, Larry?"

"I left word for another telegram from up the road, regarding the train, and meant to call for it this evening, but, bless my soul, I forgot all about it," he laments, dismally, as though conscious of having lost prestige.

"Never mind—we'll guess at it. Say the old slow poke express will be four hours late—that means two a.m. What do you call it?"

"I'd make it daybreak, judging from the experience we've had," replies Larry.

Both wrong, gentlemen. Since last heard from that delayed train has broken the record. The pasha has bought the officers in charge body and soul, and the rails have become actually hot under the flight of the express eastward. From this time on it will be known as the Flying Turk.

The whistle that our friends hear in the distance as they halt under the wall actually announces the arrival of the express within three miles of Stamboul. It will draw up to the station exactly on time. This gives a chance of complicating matters. There is a prospect of a lively time ahead.

Jack and the two with him mount the wall in the same way as on the preceding night, the rope serving them a good turn. Instead of going directly toward the palace, they turn in the quarter where Jack and Aleck wrestled with the Turk's janizaries on the occasion of their former visit, when Aleck was captured.

In a short time they reach the shore, where the little waves are chasing each other over the pebbly beach with a gentle lapping sound. Jack looks out over the darkened water, but can see no yacht. If she is anchored at the buoy still she has doused her riding lights, so that her position may not be known.

Is the boat's crew ashore? He walks along a short distance, until a boat turned bottom up is sighted. This is the place agreed on as a rendezvous between them. Jack gives a signal, and a dark figure rises up from behind the overturned boat like a goblin.

"That you, captain," asks Jack, in low tones.

"Yes, sir," comes the guarded reply.

A few sentences pass between them, and Jack understands that all is in readiness, waiting for the signal. The men are dressed like Turks, so that should they be seen it will be believed they come from Stamboul, and are thither bound again.

Satisfied with this, Jack again seeks his two companions, and they turn toward the palace. Somehow he seems to feel a heavy weight upon his spirits—he cannot tell what causes it, but the uneasiness is there.

"Larry, are you armed?" he asks, quietly.

"Yes, but you don't think we're going to have a wumpus, do you? To my mind the coast seems clear as mid-day," returns the dude, wondering what has come over the usual philosophical Jack, and laying his nervousness at love's door.

"I don't know. I seem to feel it in my bones that we won't get out of this without some excitement, and I believe in being ready. Yonder loom up the palace walls. Forward all, to rescue Aleck—then we're off on the blue sea."

Not so fast, Doctor Jack—some things are easier said than done, you know.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The bells have rung out the hour before Jack and his friends leave the beach, so it is a little after ten when they come in sight of the palace walls. At this very moment a vehicle is being driven from the railroad depot to the palace of the rich pasha as fast as a fee of a dozen gold medjidies can urge the driver to hasten. In this carriage three men are seated—we have seen them all before—Abdallah Pasha, Don Carlos, and the matador, Pedro Vasquez. The last has come a long way for revenge, but he has entered the service of the Turk, and bidden farewell forever to Madrid, whose fickle populace would never greet him save with jeers after that last unfortunate engagement with the black toro that Senor Jack slew.

Unless our friends are exceedingly active in their work, they will hear something drop. The furious Turk is rushing home as if some intuition has warned him of danger. When he arrives at his own a whirlwind will break loose.

Doctor Jack is the first to reach the palace wall. He has noticed particularly where the spot is, and marked it, so that a minute later he bends down to feel for the grating. There it is, sure enough, just as he believed. How quickly the athletic American secures a strong clutch of the bars—he braces himself for a grand effort—no man in Abdallah Pasha's employ could accomplish such a feat, but Jack's greatest power lies in his hips and back.

As Achmed and Larry come up, the former with a small iron bar he has brought for the purpose, they hear a crackling sound.

"What's that?" demands the dude, suspiciously.

"I have torn the grating from its socket," replies Jack, breathing hard, and yet speaking as though it were nothing of much consequence.

"Fen' enah, now, that's hardly fair, old boy, webbin' me of my laurels."

MRS. YOUNG'S CASE.

A STRANGE CASE THAT BAF-
FLED DOCTORS.

None of Her Friends Believed She Could Recover and Her Case Has Excited Great Interest.

From the Courier, Trenton, Ont.

The case of Mrs. Robert Young, of Stanley street, Trenton, is one that has caused a great deal of talk among those who are acquainted with her. Mrs. Young is now in her seventy-eighth year, and is quite vigorous for a woman of that age. Three years ago she took a chill, which appeared to affect her whole system. Her lower limbs and body swelled to such an extent that she could scarcely move them. Her stomach became so disordered that she could not take solid food, and her heart fluttered so violently that she could not lie in bed, and for two years had to be bolstered up day and night. The chills which were apparently the original cause of the trouble, became chronic, and affected her two or three times a week, and after a chill her skin would turn a dark brown color. Her friends did not believe she could recover, but nevertheless did all they could for her. Three doctors tried their skill, but to no purpose, and the strongest consolation they could offer was "Well, you know we are all growing old." Several advertised medicines were then given her, but with no better results. In August, 1901, Mrs. Young had become so bad that her daughter-in-law had to come from a distance to nurse her. She brought with her some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and persuaded the old lady to begin their use. In the course of a few weeks there could be no doubt that they were helping her, and the doctor advised continuing their use, and now, after using them for some months, the swelling that had affected her limbs is gone; the chills no longer bother her; her stomach is restored to its normal condition, and the heart fluttering that had made it necessary to bolster her up in bed has also disappeared. It is no wonder that the case has excited much comment, and the editor of the Courier, who has personally investigated it, can vouch for the facts related above. Such marvelous cures as this prove Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be the best medicine offered the public to-day, and all those who are ailing should promptly give them a trial. All druggists sell these pills, or they can be obtained by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

You should have let me have a chance."

"Hark, man!"

"Jack!"

The voice comes from the depths and thrills them. Aleck is still alive—their mission promises to be a success—at any rate, they have made a grand start, which means much. So Doctor Jack bends down and calls softly:

"Aleck—I say, old man, we're here—all's well. Come up the stairs and see us."

(To Be Continued.)

AFTER MUSIC—DINNER.

During the siege of Lady Smith one of the officers organized a concert to keep up the men's spirits. He heard of a sergeant in the Gordons who was a good performer, and asked him to contribute his services.

"I'm awfully sorry, sir," said the sergeant, "but I cannot."

"Why?" asked the officer, in a voice of surprise. "You play some instrument, don't you?"

"I did, sir."

"Well, what was it?"

"The bones, sir; but I've eaten them!"

MOTHERLY ADVICE.

To Mothers Who Have Cross or Sickly Babies.

Cross or crying babies are either sick or in pain, and make everyone in the house miserable. Healthy babies are always happy babies, and all little ones can be kept both healthy and happy by the occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets. If your little one is cross, give him a Tablet and see how quickly it will work a change for the better. Mrs. W. H. Austin, Farmington, N.S., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs when her little ones are cutting their teeth. When my little one cries, I give him a Tablet, and it helps him at once. Mothers who use the Tablets will have no trouble with their babies." These Tablets are sold under a positive guarantee, to contain neither opiate nor any poisonous drug, and they will promptly cure all the minor ailments of little ones. Sold by druggists or sent by mail post paid, at 25 cents a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

THE EARTH'S DIAMETER.

Although the diameter of the earth has been roughly known for many years, it has only been accurately ascertained after thirty years' labor, and at a cost of \$300,000. It is 7,926 miles at the Equator and 7,899 from Pole to Pole.

Rid the System of Poisons

And You Need Have No Fear of Appendicitis, Peritonitis and Other Dreaded Ills.—Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, the Great Family Medicine.

When the bowels are constipated or sluggish in action the human body seems an easy prey to nearly every ailment to which human beings are subject.

The immediate result of inactivity of the bowels is the clogging and obstruction of the action of the kidneys and liver, the upsetting of the digestive organs and the forcing back into the system of poisonous impurities which contain the germs of disease.

Not only are colds and all contagious and infectious diseases more

likely to attack a person subjected to constipation, but appendicitis, peritonitis, inflammation of the bowels and chronic dyspepsia are the direct result of neglecting to keep the bowels regular and active.

In health the bowels should move about once a day, otherwise, the effects are soon felt in the way of indigestion, headache, dizziness, bodily pains and feelings of uneasiness, languor and depression. The most prompt relief as well as the most thorough cure for constipation is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

No merely cathartic medicine can do more than relieve constipation. The bile which is poured into the intestines by the liver is nature's cathartic and consequently healthy liver action is essential to regularity of the bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a direct action on the liver and kidneys as well as the bowels, and for this reason effect a thorough cure of constipation.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are of inestimable value as a family medicine. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.

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.

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

All communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE - - - - - QUE.

We wish all our readers
[a Happy & Prosperous
New Year.

THE WANSTEAD DISASTER.

The ordinary phrases of compassion seem cold and meaningless when applied to the terrible disaster of Friday night. As we read the names of the dead and the mutilated we reflect that each tells its own tale of suffering, and that for each there is a circle of sorely bereaved relatives and friends. It is a consolation, poor though it be, to feel that death must have come with merciful suddenness. If all this horror seems incongruous with the mirth and festivity of the season, it is to be remembered that it is also the season in which the springs of human kindness flow most freely, and if general sympathy could bind up the wounds of bereavement there would be no lack of the remedy.

The very awfulness of the disaster makes us slow about prejudging the question of responsibility. If there is blame, the man at fault is being punished every hour, and the warmer his heart and the stronger his sense of duty, the keener the punishment will be. There will doubtless be many suggestions for preventing the recurrence of the exact condition which gave rise to this accident. Unfortunately these conditions are not often duplicated, and all that can be done is to multiply safeguards of all kinds.

PRESENTATION.

A very pleasing feature of the Christmas Entertainment held in the Methodist Church on Dec. 26th, was the presentation to Mr. R. A. Stewart of a mantel clock and a set of Shakespeare in twelve volumes, handsomely bound in leather. The pastor, in making the presentation on behalf of the congregation, referred to the excellent service rendered by Mr. Stewart as organist, while hearty and repeated applause testified to the goodwill and warm appreciation of the audience.

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. Wm. Kerr, of Chatham, on Dec. 24th, when his daughter Emma Florence, was united to Mr. Samuel Townsend, who has lately been a resident of the North West, and who will therefore, take from our midst in the near future, one of our fair and quiet girls to adorn another sphere. There were many presents given. The bride was beautifully gowned and the wedding was all that could be desired. Rev. John Fowkes performed the ceremony.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTES

We express cordial thanks to the generous donor of a fat turkey from the Christmas tree at Brownsburg. We regret not being able to be present. Brownsburg is in the habit of blowing things up occasionally, but when its eruptions scatter fat turkeys we will not complain.

All who were present at the Christmas entertainment on the 22nd, seem to agree in their testimony of appreciation. The Cantata "Santa Claus at home," was carried through in excellent manner. Great credit is due to Miss Bessie McRae and Miss

Eva Fraser for their thorough work. The scholars did their part well from the uniformed sailors to the little tots that went hunting for Santa. The Orchestra was a pleasing feature of the programme. A number of recitations by the little ones were well given before the cantata. A distribution of candles and oranges closed a profitable two hours.

Annual meeting Jan. 8th, at 7.30 p.m. No member of any Church should be absent from his Church's annual meeting if he can make it possible to be present. Young members should not forget this. It is not a meeting chiefly for office-bearers. It is your meeting if you are interested in Christ's kingdom. Every man who is loyal to his country, his community and his church, will be there if possible, and he will endeavor to make it so. Indifference here will inevitably mean indifference in many a vital point. Faithfulness in this will lay a good foundation for faithfulness during the opening year. No member of a congregation who appreciates the pastor's work willingly and knowingly discourage his efforts. Many, however, little think how this is most effectively done by absence from the people's meeting, which sums up the years work and lays plans for the future. Whether then you are a Baptist, a Methodist, an Anglican or a Presbyterian, go to your Church's annual meeting, be present to vote on important questions that may come up for discussion, and you will be able to say what was done and not what you heard was done.

REV. JAS. M. McLAREN.

OBITUARY.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Frank Biggerstaff, formerly Amelia D. Boa, occurred at her home in Caledonia on December 18th. She was born in Lachute, September 22nd, 1859, coming to Illinois, in March, 1885. On January 1, 1890, she married Frank Biggerstaff of Caledonia and has ever since made her home there. She leaves a husband, two sons and a daughter, she was of a pleasant and kind disposition and beloved by all who knew her. The funeral was largely attended and the flowers were many and beautiful.

CALUMET

Miss M. Young is in Montreal.
Miss E. Berry returned home for the holiday.

The School Christmas Tree was held in R. Scott's new house and was well attended, and all had a good time.

Service was held in Trinity church on Christmas day at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Thos Johnson is an enterprising business man, he has built a slide down the Calumet mountain to bring wool down to the station, saving thereby, a four mile haul to go round by the roads, and is hard at work with a large force getting 1000 cords of wood for Montreal market.

Among those who have come home to Calumet for Christmas, are the following:—Wm. and Bert. Bridgen, Miss E. Lanthier and E. Lanthier, Mac McIntyre, Miss Elsie McIntyre,

Sawyer ville: Miss R. McIntyre, Harrington; Wm. Milway, Lachute; L.W. Whinfield, Kingston; Frank Whinfield, Spokane Falls, Washington; Wm. Whinfield, North Dakota; Miss A. Whinfield, Gatineau, and Miss Lizzie Wilson, Sawyerville.

XMAS, EXAMS

CALUMET SCHOOL No. 7

Grade IV—Max 1600.

Rita McCrimmon 1539, Vera Williams 1407, Martha Young 1360, Edna Derbyshire 1249. Harold Gill absent.

Grade III—Max. 1300

Eugene Lanthier 1227, Laurence Welden 1205, Gordon Young 1082, Archie Bradley 1039.

Grade II Sr.—Max. 1100

H. McIntyre 1000, Stanley Young 958, Lily Kays 917, May Wilson 900, Beatrice Bradley 895.

Grade II Jr.—Max. 1000

Janet Gill 952, Emma Murray 927, Nellie Andrews 879.

Grade I Sr.—Max. 600

Eva Lanthier 555, Ross Robinson 555, Bartha Bradley 505, Gordon Fraser 500.

Grade I Jr.

Theodore Murray, Claude Welden, Edward Lanthier.

Jerusalem School.

Grade IV

Carrie Fraser 1086, Miles Walker 1083, George Paul 900.

Grade III

Ben Fraser 793, Robina Ewan 788, Lawrence Cleland 691, Gordon Walker 630.

Grade II

Lizzie Paul 692, Alice Cleland 661, Herbert Morrin 609, May Hume 441, Ruby Todd 434, absent during part of exams.

Grade I Sr.

Jessie Walker 425, Emma Walker 384.

Grade I Jr.

Albert Cleland, George Morrin.

FOR SALE

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in 9th range of Westworth, and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington containing 100 acres. Particulars apply to Box 54 Lachute, or C. J. Stanforth, Arundel.

LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:

Mont'l & Bst'n Express 6 20 a.m.
Local Express - 11.00 a.m.
" - 8.57 p.m.

GOING WEST:

Local Express - 6.55 a.m.
" - 7.30 p.m.
Soo " Express - 11.34 p.m.

SANTA CLAUS HAS VISITED

THE WEST END BAKERY.

And left a full assortment of Choice Confectionery put in Fancy Boxes, also a splendid variety of Nuts and Fruits, including Almeria Grapes, Oranges, Apples, Lemons, etc. Our Table Figs are delicious. SPECIAL LINE OF CANDY, 3 Lbs. for 25 cents.

We also keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Bread, Buns, Rolls and Pastry.

ALL ORDERS EXECUTED PROMPTLY & GOODS DELIVERED.

CORDIALLY YOURS,

"THE WEST END BAKERY."

WILLIAM LAW, Proprietor.

WINTER UNDERWEAR

Mens' and boys' fleece lined, and all wool, (all sizes.)
Womens, Misses and Childrens vests in heavy cotton, union, and all wool.
Womens, Misses and Childrens drawers in union & all wool.
Womens, tights, (black,) all wool.
Hosiery,—heavy cashmere and heavy ribbed, all wool, good quality.

RUBBERS—

All widths and sizes, and only the best quality and makes kept in stock.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

GREETING.

CHRISTMAS has come and gone, but we still have a nice line of goods suitable for New Year's Presents in Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Writing Desks, Crumb Trays, and Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Ink Stands, Calendars, Childrens Trays, and Sets, Decorated Tea Fota, Cheese Dishes, Glass Sets, Lamps, Dinner Sets, Silk Handkerchiefs, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Chatelaine Bags, Church of England Prayer Books and Hymnals, Methodist Hymn Books, The Presbyterian Book of Praise from 10c to \$13.00 Bibles and Book of Praise combined etc

CROCERIES.

Our Stock of Choice Groceries is now all in, new and fresh,
Raisins, Currants, Peels, Nuts, Extracts, Spices,
Chocolates, Coconas, CHASE & SANBORN'S Seal
Brand and O. G. Coffee.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

The Compliments of the Season.

OUR STOCK OF

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings
Ladies and Misses' Jackets, Woolen Underwear, Wool Fleece
Underwear, Ladies Fur Collarettes, Ladies Fur Jackets,
Mens' Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery,
Boots and Shoes, Moccasins, Rubbers, Overshoes, Hardware
Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. cOuat's

WE WISH YOU ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Now that you are buying for the Holiday Season, we want to tell you we have everything you want and at the right price too. No need to send away for goods. The finest lines of Choice Groceries on hand. Boots, shoes, caps, furs, ready-made clothing, etc.

We always keep a large supply of SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE

CHATBORO SCHOOL

Grade IV—Max. 1400

Daisy Donaldson 1138, Alice Warwick 928.

Grade III—Max. 1300

Beatrice F. Donaldson 922, James Donaldson 879. Norman Ferrester and Donald Ferrester absent.

Grade II—Max. 900

Lily O'Brien 787, Ruby Donaldson 767, Willie Warwick 645, Archie Ferrester 390, absent for part of exam.

Grade I.

Katie Warwick 386.

CAMBRIA SCHOOL.

Grade IV—Max. 1600

Ashton Wilson 1363, Rauldolph Strong 1392, Harley McMullin 1051, Philip Pollock 809, Lillian McMullin 883, Mary McMullin and Rhoda Wilson absent.

Grade III—Max. 1400

Edgar Maxwell 1004. Edith and Lemuel Noble, absent.

Grade II—Max. 900

Martha Noble 799, Arnold Maxwell 797, Floral McMullin 797, Henry Pollock 699, Myrtle Woods 690, Lavina Woods 688. Reuben Noble, absent.

Second Primer

Walter Bradburn, Clara Maxwell, Lillie Noble.

First Primer.

Ruth Maxwell.

CASTORIA

SANTA CLAUS HAS ARRIVED

AT OUR STORE

With the largest and most beautiful assortment of CHRISTMAS GOODS ever seen before in this town. The Games, Toys and fancy goods counters are just brimming over with good things which will do you good to see. Magic Lanterns, Dolls, Purses, Mouth organs, Jewel & Dressing cases, Glove & Handkerchief Cases, Photo frames, Albums, Work-boxes, Ink stands, Butter dishes and Sugar bowls, Clocks, etc.

Our Grocery Department has not been overlooked, for we have received for the holiday trade, some very choice line of Currants, Raisins, Peels, etc. etc.

Our stock embraces almost everything conceivable for holiday giving, and is choice in its selections as well as comprehensive. We shall be pleased to welcome you to see the beautiful things which we know you want, so come along.



McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

A HAPPY



TO YOU ALL.

NEWLY ARRIVED

Ladies Kid Gloves—A choice lot in Grey, Black and Tan, the best we ever had @ \$1.00

VELVET BLOUSES

Another lot in beautiful Winter Colors, such as we had last fall. While they last, \$1.50

FURS

This is the season for best choice Ladies Coon Coats, Ladies Astrachan Coats, at various prices. Ruffs, Caperines, very beautiful.

POULTRY.

We are ready. Prices very high this season. Don't sell at any price offered. Bring them to us.

SEE our RAGLAN and CHESTERFIELD Overcoats. Prices \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12.

BOOTS & SHOES.

J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS.

This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our \$12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the C.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from \$18 to \$65. RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC. This is the season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

DON'T FORGET

KENNEDY

When you want your Fall Suit and Overcoat.

Fall goods all in stock now.

Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

XMAS!

XMAS!

XMAS!

It will soon be here and below is a list of suitable gifts for old and young



Food Choppers, Raisin Seeders, Carving Sets (in case), Carving Sets (without case), Silver Knives and Forks, Desert Knives, Child's Sets, &c., Steel Ranges, Beautiful Cook Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Boys Skates, Girls' Skates, Young Men's Skates, Ladies Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, &c. and dozens of other articles, suitable for presents.

McQUAT & McRAE,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS.
LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN...

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?

That's the way I make suits—RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.

Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

D. LAPOINTE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE
Going Dec. 24 and 25. Return limit Dec. 26, 1902.
Going Dec. 31, 1902, Jan. 1, 1903. Return limit, Jan. 2, 1903.

FIRST-CLASS FARE & ONE-THIRD,
Going Dec. 22 to 25, inclusive also Dec. 29 to Jan. 1903, inclusive. Return limit, Jan. 5, 1903.

SCHOOL VACATIONS
First-Class Fare and One-Third for round trip. Going Dec. 6 to 31 inclusive. Return limit, Jan. 5, 1903.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.
CHRISTMAS

—AND—
NEW YEAR
HOLIDAY

EXCURSION RATES.

Single First Class Fare.

Going Dec. 24 and 25. Return limit, Dec. 26, 1902.
Going Dec. 31, 1902, and January 1, 1903. Return limit Jan. 2, 1903.

First Class Fare & One-third

Going Dec. 22 to 25, inclusive, also Dec. 29 to Jan. 1, 1903, inclusive. Return limit Jan. 5, 1903.

SCHOOL VACATIONS.

First-Class Fare and One Third for Round Trip. Going Dec. 6 to 31, inclusive. Return limit Jan. 19, 1903.

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

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.

HE THRIVES ON THREATS.

THE SULTAN IS A HERO AMONG HIS PEOPLE.

Abdul Hamid Is the Strongest Figure in Contemporary History.

The adage that threatened men live long is nowhere better exemplified than in the case of Turkey. No power, no race, indeed, in the world has been so persistently scolded and remonstrated with and warned of impending punishment, as the Turks have been by the great nations of Europe, says an eastern traveler in the London Express.

The present Sultan — to go back no farther than the date of his accession — has ruled Turkey for 26 years. He came to the throne amid scenes of blood and violence. The first year of his reign was darkened by the most disastrous war for his empire that it has ever yet known, and the blotch of blood-stained episodes has been spread over the 25 years that have followed with lurid impartiality.

For a brief period, which ended in 1890, the country seemed to enjoy a term of quiet and of relative well-being. But this fictitious appearance was, in reality, attributable to the fact that the attention of the European powers was directed elsewhere, with the result that the misdeeds of the palace and Porte passed unnoticed and unrebuked.

Apart from this period of immunity, the Sultan has been consistently the best abused man in Europe — nay, in the world. In all history there is no similar case of a great monarch being so repeatedly threatened with the consequences of his acts by the greatest nations of the earth, still comfortably pursuing the tenor of his way with bland disregard of the warning.

HIS COMPLEX CHARACTER.

It is probable that Sultan Abdul Hamid, who is without doubt the most extraordinary figure in contemporary history, is not greatly impressed by these menaces. His Majesty is a very strange and complex character, a kaleidoscope of startling contrasts. He is personally as brave on occasion as any Turk of tradition, and yet he is so beset by the fear of assassination as to render the existence of those about him altogether intolerable.

A year or two ago, at a time when the air round Yildiz hummed with threats of assassination, the Sultan, driving to the Friday ceremony at the mosque, was violently accosted by an armed peasant. The man sprang through the cordon of troops lining the route and rushed shouting at the royal carriage with outstretched arm.

His intention was really innocent. He wished to present a petition, but his manner was in every way suspicious. The Sultan, however, pulled up his ponies — and, taking the document, handed it with a smile to the Minister of War, who sat beside him.

Yet a few days later, walking in his garden, when an unfortunate gardener engaged in bedding out fuchsias, sprang to his feet at the master's approach, the Sultan, quicker than thought, shot him through the head with the revolver he always carries.

In August, 1896, when the streets of Constantinople ran with the blood of 7,000 slaughtered Armenians, the Sultan passed the day shooting pheasants in Yildiz Park, where bulletins were brought him of the progress of the massacre.

Yet in the following year, after the war with Greece, he presented every Greek prisoner of war — and there were many — with a new overcoat and a sovereign, and chartered vessels for their return to Athens, with special care for their comfort. But, indeed, many quite uncalled for acts of kindness and of courtesy are in his record.

The huge mass of his dependants swear by him; the gladiators of his immense bodyguard worship him. The traders — and others who have dealings with the palace are loud in their praise of his generosity and justice.

It is due to his imperative orders that the palace has no bills of any sort, everything being paid for when ordered. There are no happier or better-paid workpeople in the world than the 500 Greek girls in his carpet factory, and the fat and prosperous cultivators on his farms grow radiant at mention of his name.

HIS ARMY OF SPIES.

And yet he maintains in his pay no fewer than 8,000 spies, as well as a huge force of secret police, and there is a sinister enclosure in Yildiz grounds reputed to be the burial place of a large number of "Young Turks," who, summoned to the palace, have never again been seen.

A great lover of music, he invites the most famous European artists to visit him, and has for years retained the services of a number of musicians of European celebrity. He gives in the theatre of the palace — an ideally beautiful structure — the most charming entertainments, where such performers as Mmes. Bernhardt, Duse, etc., delight his guests.

Very widely read, he can converse brilliantly on any topic, and though he never speaks save through an interpreter, he is known to be proficient in several languages. He lives in constant terror of cholera, from which in his childhood a gypsy predicted his death; and he paid to Dr. Pasteur no less than £2,000 for

bacteriological researches in Constantinople.

A strange character truly. And yet, although his treasury is bankrupt and his revenue shows a yearly deficit of several millions; although throughout the length and breadth of his dominions his subjects are groaning under his terrible misrule; although his capital and every big town are terrorized by such a hideous system of espionage and consequent blackmail as has never yet been known; although his army is in rags and its pay many months in arrears, and his navy a farcical collection of obsolete hulks without engines, and whose guns could not be fired, such is the personal magnetism of the man and such is the power of Moslem belief in the sacredness of his person, that he would have but to raise his hand to gather to his standard every adult of the faithful.

DEVOTION TO THE SULTAN.

His people — who have never seen him — have so implicit a belief in and love for him that in their direst sufferings they will say to you, "Ah, if only the Sultan knew of this all would be well."

There is a vague and shadowy association without a head, called the "Young Turkey" party, yet not even the wildest spirit of those who form this body would ever dream of raising his hand against the Sultan's person. He is, and ever will be, the supreme master.

Within a month he could, if need be, place a million and a half men in the field. They would be ill-clad, but well armed; they would suffer considerably from hunger and from disease, but they would not lack ammunition, and they would bring with them to the battle ground that spirit of bravery and determination which goes with fanaticism, and an obstinate power of physical resistance such as could be shown by no other troops in the world, but which in the Turks is the outcome of their intense love for their threatened Fatherland and their blind devotion to him they call their master.

Be the assailants whom they may, they will find in the inevitable final struggle with Turkey, a task, compared with which that undertaken by the Russians in 1878, was almost child's play.

QUAINT LONDON LEGACIES.

Charity Commission Report Tells of Value of Sermons.

Some curious glimpses into the life of old London are afforded by the reports made to the Charity Commission on the endowed charities in the County of London, a few of which have just been issued as preliminary papers. For instance, in the report dealing with the city parishes, we have an estimate of the value set on sermons by city men in olden times. That estimate varied from 5s. to £1 10s. One Thomas Brightwell left a bequest for a sermon to be preached on the 5th of November every time it fell on a Sunday, the minister to get 13s. 4d., the clerk 3s. 4d., and the sexton 1s. 4d. But David Gittin had a more modest idea of the value of a sermon in the same parish. He required two sermons for 10s., one to be preached on the second Sunday in Advent, and the other on the second Sunday in Lent. The reader got 2s., the churchwarden 2s. 8d. and the poor sexton 4d. for each occasion. John Ireland thought 13s. 4d. enough for two sermons.

In 1600 John Winn left a curious bequest to the parish of St. Bennet, Paul's Wharf. A pound was set apart for an annual sermon, the text to be taken from the 5th chapter of St. John and the 27th verse. He also left enough to buy twelve penny loaves for twelve poor people of the parish who attended a sermon every Friday in the parish church. But he expected more for his pound than the annual sermon, for before or after the sermon the minister had to spend an hour examining or instructing the poor people in the Christian doctrine.

The most generous donor of the preacher was James Wood, who thought a sermon in St. Nicholas-Cole-Abbey was worth £1 10s. every alternate year. In 1625 he bequeathed to the Company of Bowyers a sum to enable them, among other things, to repair to the parish church named, after they had sworn in their wardens and master every second year, there to hear a sermon and pay the parson £1 10s. and the clerk and sexton 1s. 8d. each. In the parish of St. Michael Bassishaw one Edward Heylin in the eighteenth century, left money, the interest on which was to be applied to purchasing two sixpenny loaves each Sunday for two poor men or women who should attend divine service.

A SHOWER OF RATS.

News comes from Algiers of an extraordinary phenomenon which recently took place in the suburbs of Bougie. Soon after a cyclone passed over the town thousands of huge rats fell in a shower to the ground, to the horror of the Kabyles, who at the sight of them fled in all directions, since they were convinced that the animals had come down from Heaven. Many of the rats, in falling, became impaled on the large pointed stakes which act as palisades in various parts of the town, but the majority reached the ground uninjured and lost no time in scurrying to the open country.

HE SEES RUSSIAN PRISON.

PAUL DE CHAILLU VISITS MODEL INSTITUTION.

Inmates Work and Paid Third of Price of the Goods Made.

Some days ago, accompanied by the adjutant of the governor of the province of Archangel and a young Hollander who had travelled from Moscow with me, I visited the prison of Solonbela in Archangel, writes Paul du Chailly from Archangel. The prison was a large two-story building which could hold 900 to 1,000 prisoners condemned for a term of one to six years. The superintendent received me very courteously and kindly showed me through the prison.

I was struck at once by its cleanliness. The stairs were of stone, the corridors wide, the rooms of the prisoners large, with high ceilings and well lighted by windows. The rooms were already comfortably heated, though the thermometer was several degrees above freezing point.

I saw many empty rooms, there not being quite 300 prisoners. These were dressed in woolen, grayish suits. The inmates in each room varied in number from seven or eight to about twenty. A card on the wall gave their names. The folding beds with their mattresses and blankets stood upright along the walls. From the outside the guards could look in.

CHIEF IS BELOVED.

Every time we entered a room the superintendent saluted the prisoners by saying, "Good morning, my children." They answered, "We wish your excellency good health." In many of the rooms I saw books that had been given or lent to the prisoners. Some were taught to read and write. The prisoners are allowed to talk.

We visited the cells for solitary confinement. They were few. Some received light through small windows or from the corridor. Others were totally dark. In the latter a prisoner could not remain more than a week. Men guilty of insubordination or who had tried to escape were thus punished. I saw only three prisoners there; one had a terribly vicious face.

The kitchen and the bakery were in the basement; both were large, but, on account of incessant rains, in one of the corners of the kitchen a very small amount of water oozed out through the hard floor. Black bread had just been baked—it was real Russian black bread. I ate some and found it good: I am very fond of this bread because I find it healthy.

The infirmary had but few patients in its two large rooms. The beds were far apart. The superintendent inquired of the sick how they were. The patients who were able to get up wore long comfortable woolen dressing gowns and slippers. This sight reminded me that I had never worn a dressing gown, and that the late King Carl XV. of Sweden and Norway had never worn one. The infirmary had a special kitchen on the other side of the corridor, and special plates, dishes, cups, etc., which were porcelain lined. I saw several loaves of white bread for the sick. Near the infirmary was the medicine room, where I saw surgical instruments in perfect order. The sanitary arrangements for washing, etc., were good. There was a room for contagious diseases, but it had no patient at that time.

The prisoners have to work, and those who have no trade have to learn one. I visited the carpenters, cabinet-makers, shoemakers, batters, capmakers, tailors, makers of religious images, pasteboard box and paper bag makers and the blacksmith-shop in the basement.

INCENTIVE TO WORK.

The prisoners have a great incentive to work, for they are paid for it. They receive 30 per cent. of the price of all the goods sold. Fifteen per cent. is given to them immediately to improve their food, get little luxuries, etc., and the other half is given to them when they leave the prison. Thirty-five per cent. goes to the prison and 35 per cent. to the crown.

Regulations: At 4 o'clock a.m. the bell rings. The prisoners get up, wash and dress, then go to prayers. Afterward tea and bread are served to them in the dining-room. At 5 o'clock work begins inside and outside. At 11 o'clock dinner is served. Five times a week they have meat for dinner, Wednesdays and Fridays fish. During Lent they have fish, vegetables and kasha. The latter is a popular Russian dish made of buckwheat. When ready to serve oil or butter is mixed with it.

The dinner and the exercise in the yard last one hour and a half. Prisoners have plenty of fresh air, for the yard is large and there are no buildings around the inclosure. In case of bad weather, they can go out or remain inside, as they please. After this they work until 6 o'clock in winter and 8 o'clock in summer. From 6 to 7 o'clock they have supper, tea and bread or kasha, and exercise again in the yard; then they go to prayers. After that they are counted, then shut up in their rooms at 9 o'clock, and go to bed.

SEE THEIR FRIENDS.

Every Sunday and on holidays the

prisoners can see their friends. In the center of the reception-room are two wired screens separated by a passage about three feet wide — on one side are the prisoners, on the other their friends. Guards watch the passage so that nothing can be passed—an almost impossible thing on account of the smallness of the meshes and of the distance.

In the prison there is an Orthodox Russian church, a Roman Catholic church, a small Protestant chapel and a synagogue. The Russian church has service every Sunday, the others twice a month. While visiting the Russian church the superintendent asked me if I desired to hear the prisoners belonging to the choir sing. Upon my replying in the affirmative, they were sent for and they sang for me.

The day of my visit being Saturday, was bathing day for the prisoners. In Russia rich and poor take a Russian bath on that day. The bathhouse was in the yard. I saw in a large room a batch of prisoners enjoying their steaming bath; they were dripping with perspiration. Some were rubbing their bodies with soap, others were pouring cold water over themselves. In another room others were dressing.

REVOLTS OF PRISONERS.

As we crossed the yard I asked the superintendent if the prisoners sometimes attempted to revolt, and if keepers were killed. He replied that this had happened.

In the place where the students had been confined lately, on the upper story of the prison, I came to four large rooms that were empty of prisoners. In one of the rooms was a long dining table with benches, in another were a number of beds, and the other two rooms were empty. I inquired naturally about these four rooms. The superintendent replied: "These were the rooms of the students who had been sent here for three months as a punishment for the disturbances they had created in their universities and in the streets. They were all sent home after their punishment." If I remember well, he said there were thirty. They never were mixed with the other prisoners, and added, this room was their dormitory, this one their dining-room and in that one they had improvised a billiard table. In the fourth one they exercised. They wrote to their friends and received letters, books and newspapers from them.

Having seen every part of the prison, I thanked the superintendent, told him that I was very much pleased with all I had seen, that I liked very much the humane way the prisoners were treated, and, above all, I had been delighted to hear that the students had not been put with prisoners.

"Now," said he, "there is a part of the prison you have not seen—my quarters. Please come to my apartment." The rooms were cozy, showed refinement, much of the furniture was pretty and had been made by the prisoners. A bountiful repast was served, and with characteristic Russian hospitality we were continually urged to eat more by our kind host, whose genial manners and benevolent but firm face had won my heart. He accompanied us to the boat that had taken us to the prison. After warmly shaking hands and a promise on my part to come and see him when I should return to Archangel the coming winter, we bade each other good-by.

BALACLAVA HERO.

W. H. Pennington Is Now a Noted Actor.

The forty-eighth anniversary of Balacava was recently celebrated in a curious way at Cripplegate Institute, London, when W. H. Pennington, who was one of the Light Brigade, appeared as the Cardinal in "Richelieu." Born on Jan. 26, 1833, Pennington was intended for educational work, but went off to sea, finding himself on board the sailing vessel Isabella. He spent much time in visiting Australia, the East Indies, and other places, and after his return, still wanting to see more of the world, he enlisted as a soldier in the Eleventh Hussars, which was one of the regiments ordered to the Crimea on the outbreak of the war in 1854. He speaks to-day in enthusiastic terms of his officers and comrades, and still finds his heart beat with pride at the sight of the old uniform and a regiment.

With the "Noble Six Hundred" the future actor rode into the "Valley of Death" on that misty October day, and happily was one of the few survivors. He spent much time, dreary months of sickness, with the troops in Bulgaria, and he was also in action at the great fight of Alma Heights and at the cavalry skirmish at Bouljanak. Mr. Pennington, who was wounded at Balacava, has written incidental chapters on his experiences in the Crimea for a book lately published, "From the Fleet in the Fifties."

It was in the first part of the 60's that Mr. Pennington joined the famous company under the great Phelps at Drury Lane, and he subsequently in 1868 took the chief parts of "Hamlet" and "Othello" at the Haymarket Theatre. Mr. Gladstone went specially to see him as Hamlet at Sadler's Wells Theatre in 1870, and in 1872 Mr. Pennington was invited by the Prime Minister to give recitals from Shakespeare at Carlton House Terrace.

STRONGER THAN DEATH.

Story of a Rescue on the Banks of Newfoundland.

There is in Gloucester, Mass., perhaps it should be said there was not long ago, a captain of a fishing-smack who was the hero of a brave story as was ever told; and there is in Philadelphia the office of a steamship company where the other side of the story is well known.

An ocean liner crossing the banks in seas that swept the decks sighted a fishing-smack with the flag flying union down — everywhere the recognized signal of distress. The captain looked at the vessel through his telescope, and saw no signs of life. It was freezing cold, and the waves rolled in gray mountains which threatened to crack a boat into splinters before she was fairly lowered. The captain thought a while and looked out on the sea and figured his chances of getting to the distressed fisherman.

He called his crew, rang the engineer's bell, and made ready to lower a boat. The crew listened to what he said about the danger, but declared themselves ready to try it. Then the captain looked again through his telescope. He rubbed his eyes in astonishment. The flag on the fisherman, which, a little before, had been flying union down was now flying from the masthead union up.

Here was a strange thing. There was still no sign of life on the distant vessel. The captain thought hard, and spoke again to the crew. They were still for going.

So they put off in a boat, the first officer and the second-mate and met at the oars. The liner meanwhile had gone off her course nearer the smack.

When the boat drew near the strange fishing schooner, the chance of boarding her seemed slight. The sea pitched the ship's boat high on a shaking peak of water, then slammed her heavily into a chasm between two tottering walls.

In justice to his men the officer in charge of the boat proposed that they put back. On the deep hull that lurched a hundred yards from them was nothing to indicate that a living man was there to be saved or left to his fate. But the crew and the mate urged that they should try to make fast and swing on board. If that flag had been changed, a live man's hand had changed it.

So they pulled nearer, and keeping free of the dark hull that tossed and rolled and threatened to smash them, they flung a rope over the rail, and one by one clambered on board.

They found the captain and the crew lashed to the masts, frozen unconscious, took them off, and got them safe back to the steamer. Some of the men were dead, but the captain and several of the crew came to life.

When the captain of the fisherman was able to speak, they asked him about the flag which had been first upside down, then righted. This was his simple explanation:

He had reversed the flag to summon help. Then when he felt himself going and saw how mad was the sea, he thought that if any came to save him, they would run too great a risk; so with his last ounce of strength he had righted the flag again to prevent good seamen from losing their lives in a vain effort to save his.

GORDON COLLEGE OPENED.

Built for Mohammedan Boys at Khartum.

In 1899 Khartum was again made the capital of the Egyptian Sudan. The British began at once the rebuilding of the ruined city; and while, under the direction of Lord Kitchener, thousands of cartloads of rubbish were being removed and a new plan of streets was being carried into effect, the foundations of the Mohammedan College were laid. Funds for the building of this institution had been provided by the munificent gifts of Sir William Mather and Mr. W. Elcome of Great Britain.

Two weeks ago Gordon College, as the institution is to be known, was opened with appropriate ceremonies. Lord Kitchener was there to declare the college open. In doing so he said that while time is still required for the complete development of the project he had never hoped for more rapid progress than has been made. He said it was expected that the college would be the center of the more advanced scientific training and education of the youths of the Sudan in literary and technical knowledge. It was expected that the students would be fitted to fill many posts in the Sudan for which they are already required.

An interesting fact about the college is that no effort will be made to turn its students from their faith in Islam. Religion is not to be taught in the college. It is expected that before very long the school will have at least 300 students and a full staff of English teachers with whom they will be closely associated during their four to six years of college life.

PLAIN GOLD ONES.

The maidens of Denmark never receive a diamond engagement ring. They are always presented with a plain gold band, which is worn on the third finger of the left hand. On the wedding day the bridegroom changes the ring to the right finger, which is the marriage finger in that country.

FOR FARMERS

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

UTILIZING SKIM MILK.

Dairymen are generally in need of education in the care of skim milk, that it may reach the hog or calf in a wholesome and healthful condition. writes Mr. Dillwyn Stratton. Whole milk sweet and warm from the cow is the ideal food for young stock, but it does not follow that after it has been robbed of its butter fat, allowed to sour till the curd is hard and the whey rancid, that it is still good food. Butter—fat is a very natural assistant to the curd and albumen, while the sugar of milk sweetens the beverage to taste. Those of us who remember the skim milk cheese of a few years ago, know full well how indigestible curd can be made. Manufacturers have learned of its value as sizing for paper and calico; its tough, glossy finish there, is more in place than in the digestive tract of our young calves or pigs. With hogs at 4 cents per pound, we unite with the general verdict that skim milk is worth 25 cents per 100. Hogs have been selling at that price the past summer, and it is not hard to credit the milk with twice that value, when the animals are kept for the purpose of consuming it.

Let us now consider why only about one farmer in ten really gets full value for his skim milk. His first failure is negligence in its care. When fed warm from the separator little trouble is found from constipation or scours, provided just the right quantity is given, and enough cornmeal, oilmeal or some other substitute for butter fat is added to balance the ration, as nature did in the first place. Allow it to sour, the curd or casein soon begins to harden in the stomach, working a whole train of ills that generally brands failure upon the animal, either for want of vigorous health, or the more apparent scours or constipation. The souring does more the milk sugar ferments with a foul smell, the albumen so nutritious and healthful in its normal state, degenerates into the same offensive conditions as that assumed by other animal matter in decay. In winter very often it is fed with ice, mixed through it, or if heated, care is not taken to reach the right temperature.

ABOUT OVERFEEDING.

With both pigs and calves, feeders often overdo their capacity. They think the milk not worth much. They are usually in haste to dispose of the surplus, and overdo the little things, arguing that they will drink no more than agrees with them. The young things, fastidious gorge themselves to satisfy hunger for elements lacking in their ration, till they become a huge sack of skim milk, cased in by little more than skin and bones. His third failure is irregularity in feeding. Don't anybody think the stomach is not a good time-keeper. It should have such regular allowances that each meal will have been digested, and the next called for within a few minutes of the same hour each day. Troughs and vessels must be kept clean. To get the greatest value from skim milk for hogs, we cannot feed more than twice as much weight of milk as of grain. If we are getting 200 pounds milk per day we must add 100 pounds middlings, hominy or corn meal to make the most profitable ration. Hogs will live on pasture and milk, but do not expect more than 10 cents a 100 for the latter from this mode of feeding. Never buy brown middlings for hogs when the white can be secured. I am fully convinced that the difference in quotation does not equal the difference in the values of the two feeds. Brown middlings are often dark in color, from mill sweepings and other causes better estimated by the pigs' taste than our capacity to trace their origin.

Before pigs are weaned they should have a separate trough fenced from the mother's reach, containing a little meal and milk mixed to a thick paste. This will last them while the hog takes her ration. The pigs soon learn to eat well in this way, and when the time comes for weaning they continue to thrive as before. By actual experiment it has been ascertained that 100 pounds of digestible matter in a skim milk and corn meal ration was equal to 146.9 pounds in corn meal and middlings ration. This is explained by the digestibility of the elements in milk, while those of corn meal and middlings require much more effort for the assimilative organs to appropriate their share from the hard, dry mass of cereals. Palatability also enters as a factor in fattening an animal. What it eats with a relish, other things being equal, yields the best returns.

FREEDOM AND EXERCISE.

We greatly prefer to have our hogs and calves in a clover lot. The pasture, fresh air and exercise are all of a value that cannot be ignored in economical feeding. Watch carefully for lustrous coat, a mellow skin, a bright roguish eye and a quick strong gait; if these are lacking review the case, to know where

failure may be found. Look to the shelter and see that it is dry. See that the young stock is not pestered by lice or flees or whipped by older animals. If these precautions are observed results will follow that will repay. In winter the best attention must be given to pigs and calves. They must have plenty of bedding and have it changed often enough to keep it dry and clean. They must have ventilation without draughts of cold air. Their food must be the right temperature to suit their taste and enough of it to satisfy hunger and yet clean the trough.

No patent calf food or calf feeder can compare to the old cow's new milk mediated to the needs of her baby, and drawn by a suction that mixes saliva as it gets its food. This had best continue for three or four days. Then allow the calf to get hungry, have one quart milk in pail, rub your fingers over the calf's nose till it wants to suck them, then lower them into the milk, still having it at work to get them into its mouth, when it will taste the new milk and lose all sense for the time. In another instant it will return to the game and soon know more than its master learned in a month of his babyhood. At two weeks old add one-half skim milk, still keep a temperature of 98 degrees; the next week add more skim milk till it becomes all of that kind with the addition of a tablespoon full of oilmeal. Let the calf have some whole grains of oats or corn each day and it should always have a little clean clover hay to sort over if confined to the stable.

EFFECTS OF SPRAYING.

In a recent experiment made in England in spraying with sulphate of copper on a field of twelve acres of grain, the water for spraying was brought nearly a mile to the field, requiring two horses and a man. The machine required one horse, a man and a boy. Under these conditions the cost of labor was reckoned at sixty cents per acre, while the sulphate cost eight cents a pound, and 3½ pounds were used to ten gallons of water, or one hundred pounds. Fifty gallons were used per acre, making the total cost of the spraying \$1.36 per acre. The field was badly infested with charlock, some of which was already in flower or seed. There was also some thistles. As a result, ninety per cent. of those which had not reached the flowering stage were destroyed, and sixty to seventy per cent. of those that were in full flower. Most of the thistles were also destroyed and possibly much insect life. The application was made about two weeks too late for obtaining the best results, as it should have been done when the charlock had made its first rough leaves. The oats may have been injured some, as they were so large that they had very broad leaves. If the work had been done two weeks earlier this would have been avoided and the charlock would have been more thoroughly killed. Where it was so large the spray failed to reach some of the lower leaves and did not kill the whole plant.

CARE OF SEED POTATOES.

One important factor when raising late potatoes is to store the seed where they will not sprout and exhaust their strength. Early in the winter the potatoes wanted for late planting the following season should be packed in new flour barrels and headed. Then removed to cold storage and kept there until planting time. The seed potatoes will come out of the cold storage just as fresh and nice in appearance as when they were taken from the soil. The tubers do not send out sprouts as cellar-kept tubers do. The strength of the potato is retained.

We had a good opportunity of making a very thorough test of this method for raising late potatoes. We had planted out two fields alongside each other, using for one field cellar-kept seed, and for the other seed taken from cold storage. The field of cellar-kept seed was a total failure, while the other field was satisfactory in every way. We strongly recommend potato growers to keep seed potatoes for late planting in the cold storage. The great increase in the crop will repay anyone for the slight expense of storage.

THE VERSATILE SHAH.

Many diverting stories are current in European papers concerning the ways of the Shah of Persia during his recent visit to that part of the world. While Mozaf-fer-ed-din is well educated and a sensible and up-to-date man in many things, he seems to have a truly Oriental conception of his own superiority and wonderful power and greatness. It was he who wrote to Queen Victoria some years ago complaining that her ministers came into his presence with their boots on, and his contempt for time tables when travelling is proverbial. He once stopped a reception in Rome and bade the King and Queen an abrupt good-night. The versatility of the Shah is the most pronounced feature of his character. He can shoot at full gallop, it is said, and hit a bird on the wing. He can play the piano, work the telegraph, and take photographs, and he has travelled through half of Persia on a motor car. He is interested in all he sees, reads all he can, and is broad enough in his fancies to spend one day in church and the next on the race course.

THREE GREAT TURBINES.

MORE POWER FROM THE MIGHTY NIAGARA.

Each to Develop 10,000 Horse Power and to Be the Biggest in the World.

The Canadian Niagara Power Company has just awarded a contract for three of the greatest turbines ever used in the development of a water power. Each unit will have an output capacity of 10,000 horse power, or twice the amount of force developed by the mighty turbines in the two wheel-pits of the Niagara Falls Power Company on the New York side at Niagara.

It is estimated that an able-bodied laborer is capable of the work of one-tenth of a horse power for eight hours a day. Accepting this as a fact, it will be seen that the new turbines will be able to develop the force of an army of 100,000 men, and this not only for eight hours but constantly for twenty-four hours a day. The present-day visitor to Canadian Niagara must stand amazed at the enterprises in progress there. Two great power projects are being rushed to completion. Hundreds of men are toiling night and day in order that part of the power of the famous old Horseshoe Falls may be developed for the use of man.

The two projects contemplate the development of several hundred thousand horse power, and the flow of the river will be diminished, to the extent the water is diverted. The hope is that the beauty of the cataract will remain unimpaired.

The Canadian Niagara Power Company has sunk a deep wheel-pit in Victoria Free Park, only a short distance back from the

BRINK OF THE HORSESHOE.

This pit is now more than 100 feet deep and when finished it will have pierced the rocks of the Dominion 170 feet. It will be 480 feet long and 21 feet wide.

From the wheel-pit to the lower river a tunnel 2,200 feet long has been driven through solid rock 170 or more feet below the surface of the earth. This tunnel is 25 feet high and 18 feet wide, four feet higher than the tunnel on the American side, and when the installation of the wheel-pit is in full operation, the stream of water that will rush through this tunnel will be double the quantity carried by many rivers on which boats ply with the commerce of their localities.

The big power tunnel on the New York side is nearly 7,500 feet long and it is lined with brick from end to end. It was proposed to line the Canadian tunnel in a similar manner, but the prevailing brick famine has forced the adoption of concrete for a portion of the lining. In this way over 3,000,000 brick will be saved, but 20,000 barrels of cement will be used in making the concrete mixture. In the arch of the tunnel more than 1,250,000 brick will be used.

This seems a large number of brick to bury underground. It is like returning earth to earth, but it is interesting to note that in the big work on the New York side more than 20,000,000 brick are forever buried together with thousands upon thousands of barrels of cement.

Great interest is manifested by scientists and others in a remarkable condition that has been developed at Canadian Niagara through the construction of an immense wing dam by the Ontario Power Company, another concern that has secured power development rights in

VICTORIA FREE PARK.

This wing dam is a fine piece of work. It extends out into and down the river from a point on the mainland a distance of about 800 feet and it drives all the water that once flowed about the shores of the pretty Dufferin Islands far out into the deeper channels.

Thus it has made the river bed for a vast area dry, and the rock spectacle is wonderful. For the first time since white man has known of the existence of the Falls of Niagara he is able to inspect a large portion of the river bed. When the water was first diverted the barren rocks were crowded with relic hunters, who searched about the bed, in the potholes, the crevices and all depressions for strange things that the river in its flow had deposited there. Many were rewarded with such things as old army buttons, swords, guns, etc., which apparently had been dropped into the stream years ago when the Niagara border was the scene of warfare.

The Ontario Power Company will erect a power station at the water's edge in the Gorge, close up to the base of the Horseshoe Fall. Its water supply will be conducted through the boundaries of the park in pipes eighteen feet in diameter and sent down to the wheels in the power house through many penstocks. This building will be the closest footprint made by industry upon the Cataract of Niagara and may be looked upon as significant of the probability that in time scenic Niagara will entirely be supplanted by industrial Niagara.

Berlin has 300 fresh cases of insanity yearly.

Spain's population has increased by only three millions in the last 45 years.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

Kubelik is insured against accidents for a very large amount. The premiums are paid, not by the violinist, but by the managers who conduct the various tours. It is said that \$10,000 was the price paid by Mr. Charles Frohman for insuring Herr Kubelik's right hand alone.

The King of Roumania can claim the distinction of having used at his coronation, in 1881, a crown of quite unique material, for it was made of steel from a Turkish gun captured at Plevna. In putting it on King Charles said: "I assume with pride this crown, wrought from a cannon sprinkled with the blood of our heroes."

H.S.H. Prince Ernest of Leiningen is an admiral who can claim the distinction of being the finest linguist in the British navy. He can converse fluently in seven or eight European languages, as well as in several Eastern tongues. His nearest rival as a linguist is, perhaps, Admiral Fremantle, who can speak seven different languages.

Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch, the noted animal painter, possesses a small menagerie of pet creatures which serve as her models. At her capacious studio at Bushey she incessantly plies her brush in the delineation of equestrian studies, in which she excels. She combines pluck with genius, for one day a spirited horse, serving as a battle model in her studio, escaped into the street; but, nothing daunted, the artist rushed after and captured the runaway and brought him back.

Lord Monkswell, as is well known, is much interested in cremation. He once introduced a small bill on the subject in the House of Lords. Its title was a little awkward, but it served at least one happy purpose; it revealed Lord Salisbury to the world as a humorist. When Lord Monkswell sat down after introducing the Burial Authorities (Cremation) Bill, Lord Salisbury rose and quietly asked which burial authorities Lord Monkswell proposed to cremate. The name of the bill was quickly changed.

One of the prettiest of the many stories told in connection with Madame Patti is that concerning a little maid left at an hotel in which the matchless prima donna was staying, while her mother had gone to a concert at which the Queen of Song was unable, owing to a stormy evening, to appear. Madame Patti entered the room. "But I do want to hear her," sobbed the child to her unknown visitor. "Let me sing to you, darling," said Madame Patti, who thereupon sang a simple lullaby to the child. The little one's tear-brightened eyes gleamed with rapture as she listened, until at last she broke out with, "Why, you are Madame Patti!"

Sir William Harcourt was once seeking a short rest from political controversy on board a man-of-war, and the captain, a very small man, insisted upon Sir William occupying his private state room at night. Unfortunately, the steward was not notified of the arrangement, and next morning at six o'clock he brought a cup of coffee to the captain's door. Knocking twice without receiving any answer, he hastily pushed open the door. "Don't you wish your coffee this morning, sir?" Sir William gave a snore, and the steward was amazed to see a huge figure turn over in the berth. Smash went the cup and saucer, and the frightened sailor tore off to the surgeon's room. "For Heaven's sake, sir," he gasped, "come to the captain! He's speechless, and swollen to ten times his natural size!"

The late Colonel Bateman, who controlled the Lyceum Theatre when Henry Irving made his great hit there in "The Bells," had a profusion of wiry white hair, through which he had a habit of running his spread fingers, making it stand out a huge mass on either side. It is said that on one occasion he was seated in the pit of his own theatre and forgot to remove his hat when the curtain rose. A fellow-pitite behind him whispered, "Will you kindly take your hat off, sir?" "I beg your pardon, certainly," answered Bateman, doing so. In a moment, however, up went his two hands, loosening his very plentiful crop of silvery locks. Immediately came another whisper from the same voice behind him: "Excuse me, sir, will you kindly put your hat on again?" — with the added afterthought — "unless, sir, you could remove your hair?"

EASILY EXPLAINED.

During a military review at Aldershot, one of the foreign attaches had made himself disagreeable to several staff officers by asking ridiculous and often impertinent questions. At last he caught a tartar. Turning to an old officer, he said:

"How is it, colonel, that your bugle-call 'Advance' is so very short, while the 'Retire' is just the reverse?"

"Because, sir," replied the old veteran, "when a British soldier goes into action it only needs a little note from a bugle to make him advance anywhere, but it needs a whole brass band to make him retire."

Lightning strikes Chicago during the summer on an average 11 times a day.

DE WET'S BOOK IS BITTER

TREACHERY OF BOER ARMY CAUSE OF DEFEAT.

Thinks Only Boer Stupidity Failed to Starve Roberts' Army.

"Had not so many of our burghers proved false to their own colors, England, as the great Bismarck foretold, would have found her grave in South Africa." That is the keynote of the Boer General De Wet's book, recently issued in London, dedicated by the Boer general to "my fellow-subjects of the British Empire."

The ballness of the narrative only serves to bring into striking relief the fiery passages, where a strong man literally blurs out his soul in pathetic regret or bitter denunciation. In thus taking the public into his confidence De Wet loses nothing of the glamor with which his exploits in the field surrounded him. In criticizing he spares no one. Boer and Briton come equally under the lash.

VIEWS ON BRITISH LEADERS.

De Wet declares that whatever the English people may have to say in discredit of General Buller, he had to operate against stronger positions than any other British general. Throughout the work the Boer general has but slight praise for Lord Roberts, and little more for Lord Kitchener. Gen. Knox, who for months was engaged in pursuing the wily Boer leader, is almost the only British general who seems to have struck De Wet as a commander with real military genius. Of "Tommy Atkins" he has many kindly words to say, and declares "the British were far from being bad shots." The comparative immunity of the Boers from harm, and his own numerous escapes, De Wet constantly and most fervently attributes to the interposition of God.

Nevertheless, the book teems with accounts of military and other strategies by which De Wet outwitted his pursuers. Frequently he recounts cases of desertion and panic among his own men, when his entreaties and sjamboking were all of no avail. De Wet pays a tribute to General Cronje for his bravery, but declares he lost at Paardeberg only on account of his fatal obstinacy to leave the laager, as he was advised to do by General Botha and by the writer himself.

BIG COUP THAT FAILED.

Regarding his own forces, De Wet writes: "It was far easier to fight against the great English army than against treachery among my own people, and an iron will was required to fight both. Once, if only our orders had been carried out a little more strictly, and if only the most elementary rules of strategy had been observed in our efforts to break the English lines of communication, Lord Roberts and his thousands of troops would have found themselves shut up in Pretoria, where they would have perished of hunger. It was not the skill of their Commander-in-Chief that saved them!"

Of the black-houses, De Wet is frankly contemptuous. "The black house policy," he says, "might equally well have been called the policy of the blackhead."

THE WHITE FLAG.

The writer emphatically defends the right to blow up railroad lines and trains as the usage of war, and he declares he never missed an opportunity to do so. The so-called war against women and the misuse of the white flag by the British is sternly denounced by the Boer general, who says: "That such direct and indirect murder should have been committed against defenceless women and children is a thing I should have staked my head could never have happened in a war waged by the civilized English nation, and yet it happened."

His last word is an injunction to his fellow-countrymen to be loyal to the new Government. "Loyalty," he says, "pays best in the end, and loyalty alone is worthy of a nation which has shed its blood for freedom."

NOT TO THEIR LIKING.

How Monkeys in India Were Made to Scatter.

A plague of monkeys recently sorely troubled the officials at a station on the Saran railway in northwest India. Trucks full of grain for export were often stored up in the station, and the monkeys came down in large numbers from a neighboring grove to help themselves to the grain, picking holes in the tarpaulin roof of the waggon. The officials were wearied out with keeping watch and scaring away the thieves, who daily grew bolder, till an ingenious guard hit upon a stratagem. For several days sweets and fruits were put on the roofs of the waggons, with the result that the whole of the monkey colony were attracted to the spot and soon became perfectly indifferent to man.

One morning when they were all busily feeding an engine was stealthily attached to the waggons, and suddenly the train moved off. The monkeys were quite scared, and made no attempt to escape, sitting crouched together till the train had gone several miles and stopped at the jungle. Then they wanted a hint to leave. Every monkey leaped down howling and fled into the jungle, whence they have never returned to trouble the railway.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

A Good Annual Statement—Capital to be increased to \$3,000,000.00

The 28th Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of Bank of Ottawa was held in the Board-room of the Bank, at Ottawa, on Wednesday, December 10th. Among those present were:—J. Roberts Allan, James Ballantyne, H. N. Bate, Newell Bate, W. T. Bate, Jas. Bearman, T. G. Brigham, J. O. Browne, Geo. J. Bryson, Hon. Geo. Bryson, Jas. W. Bryson, R. L. Blackburn, John Christie, J. F. Cunningham, A. H. Edwards, H. K. Egan, Alexander Fraser, J. D. Fraser, J. B. Fraser, George Hay, J. D. Gemmill, G. F. Henderson, John Mather, Denis Murphy, Charles Magee, F. A. Magee, J. L. Murphy, J. B. McLaren, D. McLaren, Albert McLaren, J. P. Millar, W. S. Odell, G. H. Perley, Colin Rankin, Hiram Robinson, C. E. Russell, Sheriff Sweetland, C. W. Treadwell, F. J. Wilson, J. W. Whyte, G. J. Wilson.

The President (by resolution) having taken the chair, and the General Manager having been requested to act as Secretary, the following report was submitted:—

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the Twenty-eighth Annual Report, showing the result of the Bank's business for the year ended 30th November, 1902.

The balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account on the 30th November 1901, was:—\$ 64,885 67
Net profits for the year ending 30th November, 1902, after deducting expenses of management, and making necessary provision for interest due to depositors, and unearned interest on current discounts, and for all bad and doubtful debts:—298,594 70
\$363,480 37

Appropriated as follows:—
Dividend No. 52, 4% per cent, paid 2nd June, 1902:—\$ 20,000 00
Dividend No. 53, 4% per cent, payable 1st December, 1902:—20,000 00
Applied in reduction of Bank premises and furniture:—100,000 00
Carried to Rest Account:—243,480 37
\$363,480 37

Balance carried forward at credit of Profit and Loss Account:—243,480 37
The balance at credit of Rest Account is now:—\$1,265,000 00

In order to take advantage of the improved conditions of business in the North-West, branches of the Bank have been established since last Annual Meeting at Emerson, Man., and Prince Albert, Sask. Branches have also been opened in Ontario at North Bay, and Maxville. So far as your Directors can judge, satisfactory results are promised at each of these points.

As the figures submitted show, the business of the different offices of the Bank for the year has been profitable, and the Bank has participated to some extent in the prosperous condition of the country generally.

At the Annual Meeting in 1897 your Directors were authorized to increase the Capital Stock to \$3,000,000. This authority was not availed of until 1899. During the three years which have elapsed since a material expansion has taken place in business throughout the Dominion, necessitating increased banking facilities.

Your Directors think it advisable to ask for authority from the Shareholders at this meeting to issue new stock to the amount of \$1,000,000, to be allotted from time to time in such amounts and at such periods as the Directors may deem necessary.

Reference was made in the last Annual Report to the increased accommodation needed by the Staff of the Head Office, and to meet the growing wants of the business at the principal office in Ottawa. The changes then referred to were completed during the year, and have added greatly to the efficient carrying on of the Bank's business.

The offices of the Bank have all been inspected during the year. The Directors willingly bear testimony to the continued faithfulness and zeal of the Staff of the Bank.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

CHARLES MAGEE, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT OF LIABILITIES AND ASSETS AS ON NOV. 30.

LIABILITIES.		1901	1902
Notes in circulation		\$1,936,986 00	\$1,874,196 00
Deposits bearing interest		\$2,708,411 39	\$3,974,209 27
Deposits not bearing interest		1,630,585 65	1,578,591 37
		10,269,004 87	11,426,996 64
Deposits made by, and balances due to, other Banks in Canada		205,900 00	
Deposits due to agencies of the Bank, or to other Banks or Agencies in the United Kingdom		411,893 78	68,998 41
		\$12,975,384 65	\$13,791,423 32
Capital (fully paid up)		\$3,000,000 00	\$3,000,000 00
Reserve		1,785,000 00	1,895,000 00
Dividend 4% per cent, (payable 1st December)		60,000 00	60,000 00
Former dividends unpaid		528 80	1,123 28
Reserve for interest and exchange		10,472 90	12,426 86
Refund on current discounts		74,610 00	24,808 30
Balance of Profit and Loss ac. carried forward		64,885 67	298,594 70
		\$16,978,262 32	\$17,855,842 35
ASSETS.		1901	1902
Specie		\$343,988 98	\$ 627,445 48
Dominion Notes		890,390 25	1,004,628 00
Deposits with Dominion Government for securities of note circulation		78,000 00	100,000 00
Notes of, and cheques on other Banks		858,405 68	868,209 28
Deposits made with, and balances due from, other Banks in Canada		267,409 00	328,670 00
Deposits due from agencies of the Bank, or from other Banks or agencies elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom		247,885 40	318,200 39
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, British National War Loan and Consols		494,252 77	604,558 00
Canadian Municipal Securities, or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks		280,214 59	494,419 04
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada		274,574 00	538,689 00
Current Loans in Canada		725,795 00	1,190,972 32
Overdue debts (estimated loss provided for)		73,000 00	11,378,708 35
Real Estate, other than Bank premises		7,075 48	7,586 22
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		11,945 00	20,280 00
Bank Premises		150,000 00	185,000 00
		\$16,978,262 32	\$17,855,842 35

GEORGE BURN, General Manager.

The President then said:—The report submitted to-day ought to be considered satisfactory by the shareholders. The net earnings are \$20,921 less than last year, due chiefly to the fact that during the year we have considered it good policy to hold larger reserves.

On the liability side of the general statement there is an increase in deposits as compared with last year of \$1,454,283, and a decrease of \$553,257 in balances due to other Banks in Canada and the United Kingdom.

On the assets side the increases are:—Specie and Dominion notes, \$407,774; Balances due from other banks in Canada, \$71,171; Canadian, Municipal, Foreign and Colonial Securities, \$105,204; British Consols, \$338,108; Bank Premises, \$35,000; and in Call Loans, \$455,206. The decreases are:—Railway and other Bonds, \$227,917; Current Loans, \$47,368; Overdue debts, \$24,508. These figures show that, although our resources are greater by about one million dollars, the Current and Call Loans, together, are about the same as last year.

A comparison of some of the principal items in the annual statement of 1892, with the figures submitted to-day, shows remarkable progress, viz:—

	Capital	Reserve	Deposits	Circulation	Loans
1892	\$1,335,410	\$ 707,540	\$ 3,839,554	\$1,069,357	\$ 5,057,561
1902	2,000,000	1,895,000	11,853,990	1,874,196	12,589,734

In 1892 we had six branches and at present we have thirty-four. Of the increase in the reserve \$445,000 was paid in by the Shareholders during the period as premium on new capital subscribed, and it is not entirely fair to compare the ratio of increases between 1892 and 1902 with the previous ten years, as the business of the country, as shown by the returns of Exports and Imports, as well as by the increase in deposits in Banks, has advanced much more rapidly in the last decade.

Last year I directed attention to the inconvenience most of the Banks experienced in regard to circulation, and indicated how, in my opinion, the difficulty could be surmounted, but I have not learned that the Bankers' Association have made any representations to the Government, and Mr. Clouston, the President of the Association, at the last annual meeting, recommended an increase of capital as the only practical means of obtaining relief. The three large Banks that had a surplus of circulation last year are now, owing to the great expansion of business, finding that they are also nearing the limit, and they cannot be relied upon to supply the needs of other Banks. We are, therefore, face to face with the problem of how to find the necessary circulation to meet the wants of our business, and the only remedy we can suggest is to increase the capital of the Bank, and if you pass the by-law to be submitted to-day, it is altogether likely the Directors will issue and allot half the amount, or \$500,000, in the proportion of one share to four, as soon as the consent of the Treasury Board of the Dominion Government is obtained.

The Bank Premises Account shows an increase of \$35,000, caused by the completion of some of the new buildings and other improvements under way at the beginning of the year. With the exception of two of the new

branches opened recently, all the Branch Offices occupy good buildings, and are equipped with the most modern fittings.

There has been a gratifying increase in the number of Shareholders, of sixty during the year. At the last annual meeting the list showed there were 303 Shareholders, and now there are 363.

The country has again been blessed with bountiful crops, and business continues to be prosperous. This Bank has, I think, received its full share of the increase consequent upon this continued prosperity.

The recent intimation that the Grand Trunk Railway Company were going to extend their line to the Pacific has been heartily received by the press and the public of the Dominion as the most important announcement since the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The completion and opening of the Canadian Northern from Port Arthur to near Prince Albert, in time for the moving of the crops last season, was of great assistance to the farmers of the West, and if the Grand Trunk is extended westerly from North Bay on the northerly route suggested, it will give a third outlet for the products of the West and more particularly of the Saskatchewan Valley.

The vigorous prosecution of this work, and the opening of this new territory, will stimulate the business activity of the whole Dominion, add largely to our population, and tend to prolong the prosperous period we are now enjoying.

Whilst on a visit to the branches in the North-West with Mr. Mather and the General Manager in September last, we were much struck with the rapid development of the country, and no one who has not gone through this Western land in the harvest time can realize the enormous growth and expansion that is taking place, and if this Bank will judiciously extend its operations on the same conservative lines it has been doing for the past to meet the requirements of the new territory to be opened up, it will, I am sure, add greatly to its influence and prosperity.

The Assets of the Bank were never in better or more liquid form than they are at present, and its resources never more capable of taking up new business, which is constantly being offered.

And now, gentlemen, I think I need not make any further comment on the report, but I have a few remarks of a personal nature to make.

At the regular weekly meeting of the directors, held on Monday last, I informed the members of the Board that I had decided not to allow my name to be submitted to the Shareholders for re-election to-day. You have shown your confidence in me by electing me a Director every year since our establishment, in 1874. I was Vice-President from 1874 to 1892, when I was elected President. During all these years I have endeavored to do my duty to the best of my ability and judgement. I have been able to work harmoniously with my fellow-Directors and the General Manager for the advancement of the Bank, and during this time we have never had any serious difference of opinion on matters of policy. It is owing to this harmonious working together as a Board that we have achieved success. I became much interested in the work, which was congenial to me. I was proud of the progress of the Bank, and looked upon my duties here as an important part of my life work.

My retirement will afford promotion to others, and I hope the newly-elected Board will select Mr. Hay to fill the position I am vacating, as he is deserving of it. He has served on the Board the same length of time as I have, and in every way merits your confidence. I wish to thank you for the trust you have reposed in me for so long and to ask you to acquiesce in my decision to retire.

Mr. Magee then read the minute of the Directors referring to his retirement, and that of Mr. Alexander Fraser, who had also announced his intention of retiring, and moved the adoption of the report.

The President having moved the adoption of the report, the usual votes of thanks to the Directors and Staff were passed, also By-laws increasing the number of Directors to nine, and increasing the Capital Stock of the Bank to Three Millions of Dollars; also altering By-law No. 7, in relation to the remuneration of the Directors.

The following resolutions were then passed:—
Moved by Mr. David McLaren, seconded by Mr. J. Roberts Allan, and resolved:

That, on the occasion of the retirement of Mr. Charles Magee, and in recognition and appreciation of his past services as Vice-President and President of the Bank, the general Manager be instructed to pay him \$10,000.

Moved by Mr. Geo. H. Perley, seconded by Mr. Geo. Hay, and resolved: That this meeting desires to place on record its sense of regret at the loss to the Bank of the valued advice of Mr. Alexander Fraser, by his retirement from the Board of Directors, after being a member thereof since the organization of the Bank.

Mr. Fraser said in reply that he thanked the Shareholders for the kind and cordial way in which these present had received and adopted the resolution, and also for their support during the years he had been on the Board; and that, while he was sorry to retire from the Board, on account of poor health, he would still take a lively interest in the affairs of the Bank, and give it all the support he could.

On the motion of Mr. Denis Murphy, seconded by Mr. James Ballantyne, Messrs. F. J. Wilson and James D. Fraser were appointed scrutineers, and after the ballot, they reported the following gentlemen elected Directors for the ensuing year:—Henry Newell Bate, Hon. George Bryson, Henry Kelly Egan, John Burns Fraser, Geo. Hay, David McLaren, John Mather, Denis Murphy, George Halsey Perley.

The meeting then adjourned.
At a meeting of the newly-elected Board, held subsequently, Mr. George Hay was elected President, and Mr. David McLaren Vice-President, for the ensuing year.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - - \$1,565,000

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.
Alexandria, Arnprior, Avenmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankleek Hill, Winchester, Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lacbute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEN. HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID MCLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY N. BATE, JOHN B. FRASER, HON. GEO. BRYSON, JOHN MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS MURPHY, M.L.A. GEO. H. PERLEY.

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

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARKIS, Manager

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EPIPHANY

JAN. 6th, '03

Round trip tickets will be sold between stations in the Province of Quebec, also from all stations in the Province of Quebec to Ottawa, Ont., and intermediate stations and from Ottawa, Ont., and intermediate stations to stations in the Province of Quebec, at

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE

On JAN. 5th & 6th,
Good to return until JAN. 7th '03.

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. JOUSSE,
Train 24, - LACHUTE.

WANTED.

500 Cords of ELM
200 Cords of MAPLE
200 Cords of BIRCH
The Lachute Shuttle Co.

WANTED.—An apprentice, about 16
years old, to learn the bakery busi-
ness. Apply to—WOOD BROS
Vankleek Hill.

ALWAYS THE SAME.



That is the reputation we en-
joy, because, when we started
business we made the best and
have always endeavored to retain
this standard.

JOHN HOPE.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

OF every description, Coats, Robes, Caps, Collars,
Fur Gauntlets, etc., etc., Men's Sheepskin Lined Coats,
just the thing for teamsters. Warm Underwear for
Men, Ladies, and Children.

Extra Good Value in Dress Goods for Winter
Wear. Novelties in Silk Handkerchiefs. Fancy Silk
Ties for Ladies.

Something very nice in heavy damask Curtains and
draperies.

Hosiery we have something special for Boys that
can't be worn out in a hurry.

22 dozen men's new neckties, beauties. Your choice
while they last, for 25c.

Endless Variety in Gloves, Mitts, Deer-
skin Moccasins, Oil Tans, for men, boys,
and youths. RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS.

CARVING SETS.

A few sets of Beautiful Carvers from
\$1.25 to \$8.00

GROCERIES

All Fresh Stock for Christmas and
New Year's Trade.

LADIES JACKETS.

WE have still a few on hand, which will
Be sold at a BARGAIN.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVII.

LACHUTE.

FRIDAY.

JANUARY 9, 1903

NO 52

Dalesville School

Grade IV
Katie Murdoch 1226
Grade III
Lennie McGibbon 1081, Epraim Barker 972, Duncan McGibbon 765, Russel Kennedy 743, Jennie McGibbon 707, George Kennedy 627.
Grade II
Jessie McArthur 934, Charlie Vary 717, Austin Morrow 695, Alice McGibbon 629.
Grade I
David Seale 342
Grade I A
Ada Morrow, Russel Bennet, equal 482, Joshua Maher 457.
*Absent for part of examinations.

ST. PHILIPPE

Mrs. A. Fuller and Miss Beatrice Fuller spent the holidays in Montreal. Mr. Arthur Vetch spent Christmas and New Year holidays in this vicinity. Mrs. Frank Fuller and Master Irving Fuller spent New Year's at Hudson. Miss Alice Davidson is visiting friends in Montreal. Miss Cass and Miss Mabel Davidson were in Montreal for part of the holidays.

Miss Mary Chambers has gone to Montreal to take the Elementary Short Course at the McGill Normal school. Mr. Wm S. merville has been visiting her parents at Buckingham. Miss Effie Chambers has returned from a short visit to friends in Stonefield.

Misses Eunice and Rita Hodgson of Hudson were the guests of Mrs. Frank Fuller at Christmas.

Mr. Richard Bromby of Montreal spent Xmas. day with his mother Mrs. Wm. Davidson.

A meeting of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church was announced for the afternoon of Monday 5th. for the purpose of fixing a date for the annual tea meeting.

Our friend Mr. Hal. Cass has been keeping Bachelor's hall during part of the holidays. He is quite happy notwithstanding.

Mr. Robert Davidson sowed a bushel and a half of Waverley Oats last spring which were threshed on Saturday last and the yield was found to be 25 bushels.

SHINGLES: Having installed a shingle machine, we are prepared to do custom sawing at lowest prices. THOS. HAMMOND, BILL BRAD.

JANUARY SALE PRICE.

A straight 25 p.c. reductions of all Skates, in stock for this month only. McQuat & McRae.

Dr. Hugh McConnell, Dentist, has removed to his new office opposite Dr. Christie's.

LOST—At Mt. Maple, two 2 year old heifers, 1 black without horns, and one red with horns. \$5.00 reward will be given, on return of same to W. McKiddie Mt. Maple.

OVERCOATS—Mens, boys, children's We don't need to talk; take a look. W. Banford

HOUSE FOR SALE—Double tenant brick house with kitchen. A never-falling well in kitchen. Stables also to the property. Apply to William Miller, St. Canute.

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 Gladstone Sleigh, 1 Sae. For estate late P. Lane Apply to—Wm. Banford.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jackets which we are now offering with large discounts off. They are a splendid line and will be sure to please you. Don't wait too long but call at once on G. L. MEIKLE & Co'y.

1903

Among your good resolutions for this year. Put down this—That anything you want in the Hardware line you will call and see our goods and prices before buying. McQuat & McRae.

Quantities of cheap feed at Lachute Grist Mills. Call and see it. J. D. CAMPBELL, & Co.

HOUSE FOR SALE—A good double tenement house containing eight rooms. Pleasantly situated, and near Lachute Bobbin Factory. Apply to O. BRISSON, LACHUTE MILLS.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Moreau of Montreal was the guest of Miss Lavigne, this week.

Mr. Fraser McQuat of Ottawa is spending a short holiday in town.

Mr. McRae spent a few days in Ottawa last week.

FOR SALE—A good rack sleigh almost new. Apply at this office.

Miss Van Vliet of Sawyerville was the guest of Miss Nettie Giles during New Year's.

Messrs. A. D. Kennedy and H. W. Neil, have been appointed referees in the league matches.

Mr. and Mrs. Young of the Montreal Business College, were guests of Mrs. Raney on Friday last.

Mrs. James McPaul who has been spending Xmas. and New Year's in Montreal returned home on Friday.

Mr. Loyd McLaren of Vankleek Hill has been the guest of his grandmother Mrs. James McGibbon during the holidays.

Miss Alice Bradley has left for the Eastern Townships on a visit to her brothers.

Mr. Garnet Evans of Montreal spent New Year's day in town the guest of his mother, Mrs. T. C. Evans.

Miss Laura McGibbon of Cornwall is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Miss Middleton of Point Fortune was the guest of her brother Mr. Arch. Middleton over New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Woods of Vankleek Hill, were guests of Mr. McGillvary over New Year's.

The butter factory has closed operations till the spring, after having an excellent season's run.

Are you engaged for January 15th? If not, you had better take in the St. Mungo's Church Tea-meeting.

Mr. Moody of Terrebonne accompanied by his four daughters, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Robertson for New Year's.

The town Council met on Wednesday last, but beyond passing a few accounts, nothing of any importance was done.

Miss Piche who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Jousse during the past ten days, left on Tuesday for Shawinigan.

BAPTIST CHURCH:—Rev. Mr. Styan pastor. Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning Subject: "The Dove." Evening Subject: "The Drama of Life."

Another mild case of small-pox has broken out in the home of Mr. G. Brinson, West End. The house is isolated and every precaution is taken.

On Friday last the 10 a.m. train collided with a horse at McCallum's crossing and injured it to such an extent the owner, Mr. Bigras, (butcher in the West End,) had the animal killed.

METHODIST CHURCH:—At the morning service next Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Raney will speak on: "Church Union; in the evening he will preach the first of a series of sermons on the Ten Commandments.

HAWKESBURY WINS:—The first of the Championship Matches in the L.O.H.A. League was played on Tuesday, at Vankleek Hill. The Hill boys and the Hawkesbury's had a stiff game, but the latter were successful in closing the score at 5 to 4.

On Tuesday last Laurentian Lodge No. 14, L.O.O.F. elected the following officers for the ensuing term:—Noble Grand, Bro. J. McDiarmid; Vice Grand, Bro. W. Law; Secretary, Bro. A. Scobbie; Financial Secretary, Bro. H. Slater; Treasurer, Bro. A. Middleton.

After Christmas festivities with its round of pleasures comes work, school books are not as pleasant as the former but notwithstanding, most of the teachers and scholars were in their places on Monday last at the re-opening of the Academy, ready for work and to wish each other a Happy New Year.

SPECIAL NOTICE:—All the good friends in connection with St. Aidan's Church, Wentworth, are asked to bear in mind the Tea and Concert on Tuesday next, 13th inst., in the Orange Hall, Louisa. The Rev. A. B. Given takes this opportunity of asking one and all to lend a helping hand in making this a successful evening.

Our boys are anxiously awaiting Saturday's arrival, as it will be their first try for the Championship Cup, which they would like to bring to Lachute and if they show up as well as they did at their last practice, we feel sure they will. Anyhow, they deserve the full support of the townsfolk, who we hope will turn out in full force for the contest with Buckingham next Saturday.

We are glad to report that Rockland has been able to see their way clear to again enter the league and will play their games as follows:—
Jan. 12, Rockland vs. Hawkesbury
" 17, Lachute vs. Rockland.
" 27, Hawkesbury vs. Rockland.
Feb. 12, Buckingham vs. Rockland.
" 18, Rockland vs. Vank. Hill.
" 24, Rockland vs. Lachute.
Mch. 2, Vank Hill vs. Rockland.

The following is extracted from the Equity, Shawville:—On Christmas eve the Rev. Mr. Waddell was presented with a beautiful robe and rug, accompanied by a kindly worded letter from the members of his congregation at Portage du Fort, Starkes and Shawville. He wishes to thank the donors for their expressions of love and sympathy and for the valuable robe and rug, which will minister to his comfort in the long drives of winter. He also wishes them a very happy New Year.

A SUCCESSFUL YEAR:—Last evening the annual meeting of the Presbyterian Congregation was held. Reports of a most encouraging nature were presented by the various secretaries and treasurers. The membership has been increased during the past year by 133 new members; 114 on profession of faith and 19 by certificate. A most enjoyable spirit of harmony has prevailed. A cheque was issued to Dr. Warden of Toronto for Missions to the amount of \$425.00. The next few weeks will likely see this amount swelled to nearly \$500.00. The other organizations have been most happy and successful in their work. Fuller statement will appear later. Altogether it has been a most successful year.

The "At Home" which was held in the Methodist Church on Friday last, to celebrate the opening of the new school room, was a most enjoyable one and largely attended by friends from far and near. At intervals during the evening vocal selections were given by Messrs. Hammond and Hooker, and the Misses Heavysege, Staniforth, and Jackson, Mr.

Barron was on hand with a couple of good violin selections and the orchestra favored the audience with splendid music. Mr. Hugman in a short farewell address expressed his satisfaction at the progress of the Sunday School during the past year and hoped it would continue to prosper. At the close, refreshments were served by the ladies of the congregation and all returned home feeling that it had indeed been a Happy New Year gathering.

DEATH OF DR. STACKHOUSE.

Dr. Stephen Stackhouse, dentist, of Point St. Charles, died on Thursday, December 25th, in the General Hospital, after a very brief illness. The deceased was a son of Dr. B. S. Stackhouse, of Lachute Que. He was well known here and was popular and well liked among those who knew him. —Herald.

BIRTH.

BEERS:—At Lachute, on Wednesday January 7th, 1903, the wife of Mr. A. Beers, of a son.

HAY:—At Lachute, on December 28th 1902, the wife of Mr. Jas. Hay, of a daughter.

MCGREGOR:—At Lachute, on Wednesday, January 7th, 1903, the wife of Mr. George McGregor of a son.

DEATH.

STACKHOUSE:—At Montreal General Hospital, Dec. 25th, of typhoid fever, Dr. Stephen Stackhouse, eldest son of Dr. B. S. Stackhouse of Lachute, aged 33 years.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Buy Your Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money.

Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.

Where you can get the highest grade instrument.

Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.

Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO
J. BEDARD & SONS,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS
DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS
SEWING MACHINES. AND OTHERS.

Always on Hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

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

FALL & WINTER IMPORTATIONS
All Received in Stock



GENTLEMEN! The goods I offer you are of the best quality, and latest styles and will stand the strongest light, and for strictly first Goods and styles, this is the only place to get them between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspect these goods.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE"

A few new ends of blouse silks received today to replenish our stock as it is quite low after the Xmas Trade.

Full assortment of Fancy Wools, Stamped Linen, and Cushion Tops, for after holiday work

We have still a good assortment of ladies and children's Hygenia and Flannelette Underwear, and Night Gowns.

Stationary of all kinds Plain & Fancy, Balance of our stock of Winter Blouse Waists & ready-to-wear skirt at reduced prices.

H. E. BURWASH.

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER II.

When he was left alone, Mr. Hookham's ideas, clear enough as a rule, as his debtors knew too well, were, for once in a way, a little confused. To have lost sight of his only brother for sixteen years, and then to hear of him again under, to put it mildly, such peculiar circumstances, even for a well-balanced mind, was confusing. Mr. Hookham and the deceased Matthew had quarrelled all their lives; there was such a strong family likeness between them that they could scarcely help but quarrel. Two keener pairs of eyes for a bargain probably never were encountered. The time which was not spent in getting the better of the world in general they spent in trying to get the better of each other. But there was one thing Matthew had which his brother lacked, and that was a sense of humor, almost too keen a sense of humor, for he derived quite indescribable enjoyment from watching the troubles of his friends, and even, when occasion offered, of his brother.

Mr. Hookham sat at the table with Mr. Truelove's bill upon his left. "Just like Matthew to leave me to pay his burial bill,—that was his idea of a joke!" Matthew's letter was on his right, and the diamond was in front of him. What a diamond! If he had only been a student of the Arabian Nights it would have reminded him of the diamond which was found in the fish's stomach, and which lighted the house at night. But Mr. Hookham despised such lore.

"Twenty thousand pounds!" Mr. Hookham smacked his lips. Such figures as these no man could possibly despise. "What a fool he was! If I'd gone first, I'd have seen him hanged before I left it him; I'd have swallowed it first. As for the stuff and nonsense in his letter, Matthew always was an idiot! Twenty thousand pounds!" Mr. Hookham took up the letter and glanced at it. "It is called the Devil's Diamond! What a name for a precious stone! Christened it himself, I expect; that would be just like another of his ideas of a joke. And is worth, at a trade valuation, at least twenty thousand pounds. Suppose it is not worth twenty thousand pence?"

Mr. Hookham's countenance fell. He realized very keenly indeed that to have played such a trick on him as that would have been exactly his brother's idea of a joke, and of a good joke, too.

"Lucky I never paid that fool his bill; shouldn't be surprised if they had got up the story of its value between them to make me pay for burying him. I'll take it round to Schwabe; he'll tell me what it's worth."

Mr. Schwabe was a gentleman of Mr. Hookham's acquaintance, who was in the diamond trade, and whose office was in Hatton Garden, and the idea of carrying a stone which might be worth twenty thousand pounds wrapped in a piece of tissue paper loose in his waistcoat pocket, did not commend itself to Mr. Hookham. He searched about for some more suitable means of transit. Finally his ideas took the shape of wrapping the stone up in half a dozen newspapers, and cramming the newspapers into a jewel-box and the jewel-box into a cash-box, and the cash-box into a Gladstone bag, and, when he was quite sure that the Gladstone bag was strapped and locked, he started off upon his journey.

Hardly, however, had he reached the bottom of the stairs than he was seized with a pain in the side—so violent a pain that he was obliged to lean against the wall to enable him to maintain even a semblance of the perpendicular. While he was in this position a rufled youth, coming across the court-yard

seeing he was in difficulties, mistook the cause of them.

"My hi!" exclaimed this youth.

"Won't you 'ave 'ot coppers!"

Mr. Hookham, momentarily inarticulate, was obliged to content himself with shaking his fist at this evil-thinking vagabond. In a minute, the pain subsiding, he was able to make his way into Fleet street. Hardly, however, had his feet touched that classic pavement than the pain returned, if anything with increased intensity. It had been his intention to walk to Hatton Garden. Matthew's legacy might not be worth even twenty thousand pence, and he was not at all the sort of man to pay a cab fare for the mere sake of increasing the circulation of the currency. But it was impossible to stagger through the streets with that pain in his side. So Mr. Hookham made a virtue of necessity and hailed a cab, comforting himself with the reflection that it was safer to ride than to walk—which reflection, in this case, proved signally wrong.

Hansom cabs are not noted for careful driving. Apparently he had hit upon the most careless driver in the whole town, or else ill luck followed him. The man lumbered and blundered from side to side, and all over the place, as though he had laid a wager to bring himself and his cab and his horse and his fare to grief in the shortest possible space of time. Mr. Hookham, sitting inside speechless with pain—for the pain in his side continued all the way—was also green with fright. It seemed to him a miracle that he was still alive when he reached his journey's end. In paying the driver his strictly legal fare he was persuaded, from the expression of his countenance, which really was peculiar, that the man was drunk.

Mr. Schwabe was in. Mr. Hookham was just able to stagger into his office and plump down into a chair. In one respect his mode of entrance bore a strong resemblance to Mr. Truelove's—it was distinctly of an unceremonious kind.

"Hookham!" cried Mr. Schwabe, starting from his seat at sight of him. "Are you ill?"

Mr. Hookham was just able to grasp out one word, and that word was "Brandy!"

Had any gentleman, suddenly overtaken by illness, suggested brandy in Mr. Hookham's rooms, they would have suggested it in vain. But Mr. Schwabe was cast in a different mould. He immediately produced a bottle from a receptacle, which evidently contained several others of the same, or a kindred, kind. It was only after he had swallowed half a tumbler of neat spirit that Mr. Hookham began gradually to revive. "I can't think what it was, I was never taken like that before. It must have been heartburn."

"I shouldn't like to have that sort of heartburn myself," observed Mr. Schwabe, curiously regarding his friend. "I would have it seen to if I were you."

"Oh, it's nothing. I've been unusually excited, that is all, though it was a smart twinge while it lasted. Are we quite private here?"

Mr. Hookham's eyes wandered round the room and finally rested on the door.

"Quite. That door is both sound and fire-proof. And my walls have got no ears."

"You know something of diamonds Schwabe?"

"I ought to. It's my trade. I've lived among them since I was so high." Mr. Schwabe demonstrated the height he referred to by raising his hand about six inches from the ground.

"Eh—what passes between us is confidential, you understand?"

"Certainly." Mr. Schwabe, who knew his friend, began to be amused. "Has anybody been trying to get

you to lend them money on their diamonds?"

"No, no. I have something here about which I want to have your opinion."

As he watched Mr. Hookham's proceedings Mr. Schwabe's amusement increased. First the cash-box appeared, then the jewel-box, then the newspapers. When all the wrappers were removed they formed quite a large heap upon the floor.

"How much would you say that was worth?"

As Mr. Hookham asked this question he removed the last of the wrappers and revealed—the mountain of light! When he saw this, all traces of mere amusement passed from Mr. Schwabe. His usually immobile face lit up, and he leaned forward as though longing to feast his eyes upon this beautiful thing.

"Great snakes! Where did you get that from? My stars! What a diamond! It's the finest stone I ever saw!"

"How much should you say it was worth?"

"Worth? How can you say how much a stone like that is worth? It's worth a fortune. In former days it would have been worth a king's ransom. There would not have been a crowned head in Europe who would not have endeavored to grind out of his subjects the wherewithal to purchase it. Let me look at it—it's worth one's while to have lived if only to be able to say that one has handled such a stone."

If such really were Mr. Schwabe's opinion—and men have held similar opinions about other things, some about a teapot even, and why not about diamonds?—it would appear that he quickly changed his mind. In his enthusiasm he stretched out his hand to tenderly touch the precious thing, but no sooner had he got it in his grasp than he sprang from his seat with a yell which might have shaken the ceiling, and flung it down again upon the floor.

"The devil!" he screamed, hopping about the room like a bear upon hot plates. "Curse your infernal tricks! It would serve you right if I had your life for this!"

Mr. Hookham stared at Mr. Schwabe with most natural surprise. He had passed from fervid enthusiasm to frantic rage with the rapidity of a quick-change artiste. And it was really curious to see a gentleman who scaled a good sixteen stone bounding with so much agility about his office floor. And he had thrown the diamond on to the ground—the stone which was worth the ransom of a king! Mr. Hookham stooped to pick it up. As he did so he did exactly what Mr. Schwabe had done—directly he had it in his grasp he yelled. If he did not fling it immediately from him it was not for want of trying. But the stone actually appeared to stick to the palm of his hand; and it was only after the most frenzied efforts that he was able to hurl it from him with a crash upon the floor. When he had succeeded in doing so he stood in the centre of the room and roared, literally bellowed like a bull.

(To Be Continued.)

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 Simons in the daily press and ask your neighbor how they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Get a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

OBEYED ORDERS.

A certain captain, who shall be nameless, having been ordered on foreign service, gave a farewell dinner to his regiment.

Addressing the men before they commenced to eat, he said:

"Now, lads, treat this dinner as you would the enemy."

After dinner he discovered Private Robinson stowing several bottles of champagne away in a bag. Highly incensed, the captain asked him what he meant by such conduct.

"Why, sir," said Robinson, "I'm only obeying orders."

"Obeying orders!" roared the captain. "What do you mean?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer. "You told us to treat the dinner like an enemy, and you know, sir, when we meet an enemy those we don't kill we take prisoners."

Collapse of captain.

DOCTOR JACK

They hear a chuckling laugh below. Aleck has lived the last twenty-four hours. Heaven alone knows how, but with alternate hope and fear—a mental fever and ague, as it were—hope sending a warm wave over him, and dread succeeding it with a raw chill.

They listen to him climbing the wall—he is in such haste that he overdoes the matter and slips back.

"Are you hurt?" calls Jack, in alarm.

"No, no," bravely repressing a groan, "only a little bark off my shoulder. I'm with you in a minute, doctor. Have your hand ready—I'm dying to grasp it again—poor devil that I am, not fit to be seen by any woman save Avis—dear Avis. Ah! where are you, old Jack, the bravest and best friend a man ever had. That's right—draw me out. Two of you, eh? This is freedom. How good the air feels after months in that vile den. Shake hands, Doctor Jack, my preserver, my brother. Who is this? It seems to me—no, it can't be, and yet—yes, by the powers, it's Cousin Larry. Glad to see you, my boy, but you're the last person I ever expected to have help me out of a Turkish dungeon."

"I'm on deck, Aleck," says Larry, smartly.

"Yes, and Larry has proved an honour to the family. As I soon expect to be a member of it, I must say I'm proud of him," declares Jack.

"Avis is not here?"

"She is on the boat with Madame Sophie, and the sooner we get there the better it will be."

Jack has not lost his feeling of uneasiness, even though the affair seems to be going on so smoothly just now. Often the worst storms we have are heralded by peculiar symptoms in the air—a sultry feeling, dead silence, and a sort of unnatural calm—so with Jack—he detects some such signs in the horizon of their affairs, and although he cannot tell where the storm will come from, or when it will break, he feels uneasy.

"And this is liberty—oh, how sweet to breathe the pure air again—to see the blue vault above. A man never knows how grand a thing liberty may be until he is shut up in darkness for a month or two. Good-bye, old dungeon; sooner than return to your fetid arms I will meet death in any form."

Thus apostrophizing his late chamber, Aleck, once so full of life and spirits, now a thin, weak lad, turns to his friends.

"We're ready to go. Take my arm, Aleck, and let me help you," says Jack.

"Wait!"

At the word Jack feels a chill—what he has expected is about to happen. He can jump at conclusions about as fast as any man, and already he guesses what Aleck would say.

"I thank you from my heart, friends, for the trouble you have to save me. While I live you will ever be in my memory, dear to me above all other friends, but I have made a vow—sacred vow that must be kept."

"What is it?" asks Larry.

Jack does not put a question, for he can guess. It is the old story over again—a woman led Aleck into this scrape, and now he is resolved to commit the same blunder again. Jack is in love himself, and can in a measure excuse Aleck, but he does not believe the latter can care for his Sady as he, the doctor does for Avis.

"I shall not leave the palace grounds without Sady," says Aleck, firmly.

Jack groans. Precious minutes are passing, and the pasha will soon be on hand, when the very duke must be to pay. Aleck is wonderfully stubborn, as every one knows, even his prison life has not cured him of that, for "what's bred in the bone can't be beat out of the flesh."

There is only one thing to do—carry out Aleck's wishes, and the sooner they get at the matter the better for all concerned. Jack comes to the front again ready for immediate action.

"Was she coming here, Aleck?" he demands.

"Yes."

"Tell me just when?"

"You heard the bells ring a little while back—she generally reaches here just after that time, and may arrive at any moment now. I am sure she is on the way."

"We can't wait here, but may meet her. The harem lies yonder—that extension at the end of the palace. Come, all follow me."

"Listen! what's that?"

At Larry's words all stop and endeavour to discover what he means. It is not at all difficult, for the night air is still, and the sounds are very distinct, indeed.

A vehicle of some sort is whirling along the gravelled drive leading to the palace gates. The loud voice of the driver can be heard as he urges his animals on. Then he stops, the gates are reached, a voice roars out some ferocious order in the Turkish tongue. Our friends look at each other in the semi-gloom, consternation seizes Larry, while Jack shuts his teeth with a snap.

"The pasha has come!" he grinds out.

"Great Scott! that train made up the last time!" hoarsely whispers Larry. This event seems to strike him in a more singular light than the actual presence of their enemy.

There is still time enough for them to fly. The shore line can be reached before their foes may overtake them, and the boat, manned by the arms of stalwart British tars, will quickly carry them to the yacht.

Jack makes the attempt, even while doubtful as regards the result.

"We must fly," he says, grasping one of Aleck's arms.

"Leave me, my friends," begs the other.

"Not much. We came here to save you, and, Aleck, old fellow, you must come with us."

"I cannot," groans the wretched lad—liberty seems so close, and yet he will not stretch out his hand to grasp it.

(To Be Continued.)

GRUESOME LEGACY.

Strange Discovery Made in a French Castle.

An extraordinary discovery has just been made in a fine old country chateau at St. Maurice, in the Department of the Landes. Here, quite recently, the proprietress, a widow, ninety years of age, of noble family, died. Her heirs, who lived in Paris, went down and took possession of the mansion, which is of large proportions, and contains long rambling corridors. They discovered that many of the apartments had been closed for half a century or more, and that certain rooms had not been opened within the memory of the oldest servant.

The heirs began to open the rooms the other day. In the course of their search they came across a large oval-shaped room, bare of furniture, but surrounded by closets. Their horror may be imagined when on opening one of these they found a coffin of precious wood, lined with silk, which must have been originally white, but which was now yellow with age. In the coffin lay the embalmed body of a girl of fourteen or fifteen years of age.

On enquiries being made, it was found that in 1851 the old lady lost her only daughter, of whom she was passionately fond. A magnificent funeral took place at the time, and it is evident from the discovery just made that the old lady succeeded in secretly conveying the embalmed body from the tomb to the chateau, to keep it near her.

BULLETS AS EVIDENCE.

The Part They Have Played in Murder Trials.

The important part played in many murder trials by a flattened and misshapen bit of lead or steel, once in the form of a bullet, often leads to the development of some curious facts. A leaden bullet will lose appreciably in weight by being fired, and the form of the barrel may tend to reduce its size. In a rifle some of the lead is taken off by the grooves. The friction also heats and tends to partially melt the outside of the ball, and because of this it changes its shape in the air.

One peculiar fact about a bullet is that it will very often make a wound of entry smaller than the projectile itself, even in so brittle a substance as glass. Another strange fact about a bullet is that it will often pass through intervening clothing, making a hole that can hardly be noticed, and yet carrying on this point a circular piece of cloth. The carrying of bits of clothing, hair or dirt into wounds in such a manner greatly enhances the dangers of peritonitis. Were it not for this latter contact the bullet would not be nearly so dangerous, as its rapid flight and heating makes it practically sterile.

Blackened edges of wounds are more likely to have been caused by a lead bullet, although the ball with a lead tip could also produce this result. Regarding powder stains, smokeless or otherwise, nothing of great value is to be gained, when the shooting occurs at a distance greater than twelve or fifteen feet. At a recent trial, a doctor stated that from powder marks on the face he judged that the shot had been fired at a distance of not more than three feet, which conclusion was later backed up by the assertion made on the stand by the prisoner himself.

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.

A Family Event That Does Not Always Bring Unmixed Joy.

Baby's first tooth does not come unannounced. Inflamed gums and impaired digestion produce a feverish and fretful condition about which the mother often feels concern. The baby boy of Mrs. George McGregor, of Hamilton, Ont., was troubled with diarrhoea while teething and was cross and restless. He did not sleep well and matters became serious. The mother writes as follows: "My sister had used Baby's Own Tablets for her baby and advised me to try them. I got a box and after giving the Tablets to the baby a few times he began to improve and was soon well. He is now a big, healthy baby and whenever he gets fretful or does not feel well I give him a Tablet and he is soon all right again."

Baby's Own Tablets replace with great advantage castor oil and other nauseous, griping drugs. They sweeten the stomach, quiet the nerves and promote healthful sleep. They are guaranteed to contain no opium and to be absolutely harmless. If your druggist does not keep them you can obtain a full-size box by mail, post paid, by sending 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

The only beast of prey found in Australia is the dingo, or wild dog.

In Four Hospitals in Montreal

But the Doctors Could Not Cure Mr. Cloutier—Said He Would Never be Well Again—After Six Years of Helplessness He Was Cured by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The case of Mr. Simon Cloutier, shoemaker, 110 Lagouchetiere street, Montreal, deserves more than passing notice, because his case was unusually severe.

For six long years Mr. Cloutier was an invalid, unable to attend to his work, and much of his time was spent in the hospitals of Montreal. The doctors gave him no hope of recovery, but, on the contrary, told him that he would never be well again.

A treatment that will restore to good health a person whose case

was considered hopeless must be of more than ordinary value, and this is only one of a series of remarkable cures that have been brought about by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mr. Simon Cloutier, shoemaker, 110 Lagouchetiere street, Montreal, Que., states:—"For six years I was not able to work, my nerves were all unstrung and my digestion bad. I had severe attacks of headache, could not sleep, and suffered with shooting pains in the small of my back. I was in four hospitals, but the doctors could not cure me. They

said I would never be well again. In spite of their decision I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food some months ago, and I am convinced that I owe my life to this medicine. I have now been at work for over two weeks, and believe that my health has been fully restored. It is a pleasure for me to add my testimony to the hosts of others from persons who have been cured by this wonderful medicine."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Boy Teacher.

He was very young, and but just graduated from college. He had his diploma, health, energy, ambition, and what often proves one of God's greatest blessings for man—an empty purse. He was obliged to get work immediately, but he did not want to teach school, although one in the country was offered him.

He could not see why he should be forced to eat the bread of bitterness. He did not understand why he must breast the whelming waves whilst others skimmed lightly over smooth seas. He could not know, in those early days, that often, when God wants to bring out the best in a man, he sends him into some wilderness awhile. He could not understand that a country school is good training ground, but he conquered himself for duty's sake, although the fight was against habit, taste, and desire, for he must replenish his depleted purse. By such needs is the fate of a life often decided.

You would not have called him a hero. Oh, no! There was no clash of cymbals, no bugle-blast, no beat of drum, to announce his battle between his own ambition and stern necessity. But he fought a fight and gained a mastery over self, and said: "I will do whatsoever my hands find to do, and with all my heart."

How hard it was to leave home! Mother's face looked so tenderly kind when we are going, and she is so brave! The old home seems conscious of the coming change. The rooms reach out their comfortable walls, as if they wished still to enfold us, the windows blink and smile brightly at us. The hearth-fire seems to flash out a petition for us to sit longer by its comfortable blaze. How we dread the first night away from home, with only strange faces and unknown humanity round us.

But he was a manly boy, and faced the emptiness of his purse, the need of new clothing, the dreary blank at the beginning of his young manhood, and the work he had accepted, but for which he had no love, with the same grit and nerve that made him catch the hard balls, with broken fingers in the baseball game, rather than give up the field.

When the time came for the country school to open, he was at his post. It was in the days when the amount of whipping done in the schoolroom was the test of the capacity of the teacher—the days when the trustees "sized up" an applicant for the honor of "running the job of three months' school" more by the brawn of his arm than the brains in his head. The boys thought only of testing his physical powers and they came Monday morning to the old schoolhouse ready for the fray. But the boy teacher had hunted, fished, tramped miles and miles through the woods, and by the river, and played baseball and football, and his arm was strong, his nerve steady and true. Before the first month had rolled away, they had felt the power of his hand, the power of his will, and better still, were compelled to acknowledge he was kindly and courteous when they attempted good behavior. With the exception of one girl, Mattie Warren, the schoolroom was in a state of subjection to the new master.

But Mattie was incorrigible. She openly defied him. She broke the rules daily. She threw paper wads, she whispered, she wrote notes, she came late, and went early—she did as she pleased. The young teacher talked to her kindly. He tried to appeal to her pride, to her principle, her better nature, but she continued in open rebellion.

He decided to expel her, and called up the three gray-headed farmers, who composed the board of trustees.

"You can't expel her—that's just what she'd like. Thrash her," said one old trustee. "Why, half the school 'ud like to be expelled. That 'ud ruin everything, young man. Whip her. That's what she is used to. Her own folks can't do nothin' with her, without whippin' her," exclaimed another member of the enlightened board.

Mattie Warren was fourteen. "I cannot whip a girl," said the young teacher, slowly, and with great determination.

"Well, you won't do much at teachin' here, if you can't whip girls as well as boys. We can't have none of this foolin' expellin' business here," was the comforting reply.

The teacher resolved to make one more appeal to Mattie Warren's better nature. Hardly a boy in the school would have openly defied the dark-eyed master at that time, but this girl delighted to play with fire. Heretofore, when girl made herself disagreeable to the young master, he had only kept out of her society, and left her severely alone; but this was one he could not simply ignore—one whose presence, for the time, must be endured.

She was young, and even the oldest and wisest man has not always known how to manage a woman. To

this inexperienced, yet earnest boy, was presented a problem no less difficult to solve because both parties were young. If he had only been a soul made for hire, he might have yielded, but born in him and increased by training, were the instincts of a gentleman.

The teacher made one more earnest appeal to Mattie Warren. He told her she simply could not defy him and his rules, and remain in school. As his pupil, she must obey him. She was immovable, and her eyes laughed back defiance into his resolute face.

What could he do? It was Friday. He went again to the trustees, and insisted upon dismissing the girl from the school. "Whip her; she must be conquered," said they.

"I cannot strike a girl. I will give up my position first," answered the boy teacher, with rising color and flashing eye, and the matter was laid over till Monday. All night the perplexed young educator tossed on a sleepless bed; and when morning came, the question—"What could, what must he do?"—was still racking his weary mind.

Giving up his situation meant a great deal.

What could he do? With sudden resolve, he determined to go home and spend the Sabbath. Home! Mother! God-given refuge for man from the cradle to the grave! When cruel trials come, when the bitter stroke wounds, when the strong temptation assails, if a man still has home and mother, where, for one short hour, he can recover himself, he is safe. So the boy teacher thought that, if only he could rest one night with the shadow of home over him, and the face of his mother answering him in tenderness and sympathy; if he could see again the womanly courage of her eye, he would feel strong again. His mother had never failed him. She would not fail him then.

He had no conveyance. There was no railroad, but he had strong limbs and an iron will. These should take him home. Ten miles in an easy buggy, with a spanking team, does not seem far, but ten miles on foot, with a weary brain, and an aching heart, is a long journey and fearfully lingering.

When he dragged his boyish feet up the walk at home, and stepped inside the door, his face looked painful and haggard, and an anxious dread took hold of his mother's heart as she welcomed her son. She knew he was in trouble. A dozen fears passed through her mind. Could he have given up his work for want of grit? Or, oh, had hot hot, boyish blood caused him to strike down some human being, some pupil? What could it be?

But she asked no questions. She must comfort him first. She drew him a rocking chair near the big, old-fashioned fireplace. She took his hat. Carelessly did she smooth back his glossy hair. She even smilingly told him some town news. In a few moments the blessedness of home had covered him as with a sheltering wing, and he was his own self again.

"Mother," he said, "they tried to make me whip a girl."

"Well, you wouldn't do that, I know."

"No, mother, I wouldn't; but the trustees say I must whip her or give up my position, and I told them if they continued to insist on it, I would resign."

"That's right, my boy. You were never reared to strike a woman, even in miniature. If they insist, give up the school."

"I will—but it means giving up clothes, overcoat, and money for everything."

How much misery lies bottled up for a boy just entering manhood, in these privations, few can realize without actual experience.

The grown man may face the world in seedy clothes, but the young one must be fairly "well groomed" to be comfortable. "Never mind about the overcoat and new clothes," said the mother, and the half-formed tears in her brave eyes made them beautifully tender. "Perhaps God will send a mild winter. Stand for the right and trust in Providence."

That was enough; he was her own strong, gallant boy again.

"Let's have supper, mother," he said. "I'm as hungry as a wolf."

Refreshed by a hot supper, he went to consult one of his old college professors. God bless those noble teachers whose heart follows and whose interest in a boy continues long after he has left the college walls.

When the boy teacher entered the "Old Log Schoolhouse" on Monday morning, his resolve was ironclad, strengthened by the approval of his mother and the professor.

In the afternoon the trustees were to meet there and the schoolmaster was to announce his decision.

"I hope the pupils will make this day a pleasant one, as it may be our last together," the teacher said slowly, as the exercises began.

At noon a daughter of one of the trustees said: "Mattie Warren, I'd be ashamed of myself if I were you."

"What have I done to displease you, missy?" was the defiant reply.

"Our teacher is going to quit school because you have behaved so. The trustees want him to whip you, and he won't do it, so he is going to resign this evening."

Mattie Warren turned suddenly away and took her seat.

As the last lessons were being ended the three trustees, stern advocates of the whipping process, came in to wait the leisure of the teacher.

The closing exercise was at length finished.

Suddenly, as if nerved by strong resolution, Mattie Warren stood up at her seat. Her proud little figure faced the august trustees and the whole school, and her clear gray eyes scintillated with brightness.

Few there will ever forget the look of her face as she said:—"Teacher, may I speak?"

There was a hush as of death in the schoolhouse.

"Teacher!" The girlish voice was as clear as a bell. "I have been the worst girl in school; if you'll forgive me, I'll be the best." The childish figure dropped into her seat convulsed with sobs.

There was hardly a dry eye in the room.

"By George, professor, you done right, and I'll stand by you clear through!" said one noble old trustee.

The teacher didn't resign. He had won his battle.—Katie A. Orgain, in Success.

WAYS OF COUNTERFEITERS

Soldier Makes Bogus Coins in the Barracks.

Coining the King's shilling in the King's barracks would seem to the uninitiated a more than usually hazardous method of pursuing an always more or less risky calling. It is, nevertheless, a fact that more than one maker of base money has ere now deliberately enlisted, not for the purpose of forsaking his evil ways, but with the double-barreled design of hiding his tracks from possible pursuers while carrying on all the time his nefarious calling, says the London Telegraph.

A notorious case in point is afforded by the career of Kent, the at one time well known "king of coiners," who was actually arrested in a Portsmouth barracks clad in the uniform of a non-commissioned officer of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

The man had enlisted—of course, in an assumed name—nearly three years previously, and by good conduct and attention to his military duties had risen to the rank of corporal. Yet all the while he had been busily turning out base coins of every description, and when his quarters were raided after the arrest a perfectly appointed miniature mint was discovered, and scattered about, in different stages of manufacture, more than a thousand pieces of bad money ranging from sixpences to sovereigns, were brought to light by the officer who effected the capture—Detective Inspector Fox of Scotland Yard.

Another similar but in some respects even more remarkable case was that of James Clifford, royal artilleryman and "sovereign sweater." This individual had been, in his boyhood's days, apprenticed to a wholesale firm of silversmiths, and had in that capacity learned all about electroplating. Afterward he used his knowledge to rob his fellow-workmen by "borrowing" the half-finished products of their handicraft and surreptitiously immersing them for more or less lengthy periods in a private acid bath which he had fitted up in his spare time in a disused attic.

Being detected, he enlisted in the artillery, and, his technical knowledge securing him a position in the armorer's shop, started "sweating" wholesale money paid in to the non-commissioned officer in charge. He had a long inning, but in the end suspicion was aroused. Whereupon he deserted, taking with him his uniform and a number of blank furloUGH forms which he had secured while acting as temporary clerk in the orderly room. These latter he filled up, forging the necessary signatures; and by posing as a soldier on leave and changing his lodgings at the end of every two months or so he managed to completely throw the police off their guard, while engaged all the time in debasing the currency of the country. He was captured at last, though more by a lucky accident that through the sagacity of the police, and received a well merited sentence of several years' penal servitude.

INSECTS THINK.

Insects think as truly as men do, although not, of course, on the same scale. This is the belief of M. Forel, a French neurologist, who has been making observations of ants and bees for relaxation. He thinks that, between the ideas of the naturalist who regards insects as mere automatons and those of the man who treats them as if they had human intelligence, there is a happy medium of common sense, and this he has tried to attain. His observations teach him that although most of the acts of insects can be explained by instinct, there remain what he calls "small plastic judgments," by which they avoid difficulties and steer their way between dangers. The directive faculty of bees especially, and their wonderful memory for places, can hardly be explained on the theory of automatism.

The King of Italy has 24 cupboards full of coins. He has been collecting since he was 12 years old.



FERTILIZERS.

In selecting fertilizers for grass land the farmer must take into account the season. If he wants to apply a fertilizer in the fall he must not put on nitrogen in an available form because much would be lost during the winter by its passing into the air and leaching off, but if applied in the spring nitrogen as well as phosphoric acid and potash may be applied with safety, writes Mr. E. Bright. What materials shall I use to furnish the different elements of plant food? For nitrogen, nitrate of soda, sulphate of ammonia and dried blood. For phosphoric acid, acid phosphate, dissolved bone, black and ground bone. For potash, sulphate of potash and muriate of potash are the cheapest forms we can buy potash in here; but in Germany, where the potash rocks come from, they use kainite to a large extent.

Before buying or applying any fertilizer to a mowing the farmer must decide whether grasses or clovers are to predominate; because nitrogen applied to the soil will stimulate the growth of grasses, while phosphoric acid and potash, especially the potash, will favor the

GROWTH OF THE CLOVER.

The reason is the clover is able to get its nitrogen from the air while the grasses are not, so we can readily see why the clovers being supplied with nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash will predominate over the grasses which are able to get phosphoric acid and potash only.

It seems best when applying fertilizers in the spring, to apply those which are directly available, as the grass makes an early, quick growth, and if insoluble fertilizers are applied they will not get around to work until the season of growth is over. Therefore, if I wanted to apply a fertilizer in the spring to a field where market hay or chiefly grasses were desired, I would apply nitrogen in the form of nitrate of soda 150 lbs., phosphate acid in the form of acid phosphate 75 lbs., potash in the form of muriate or high-grade sulphate of potash 200 lbs. But if I wanted to apply a fertilizer that would do for both a first and a second crop I would add to the above dried blood 100 lbs., ground bone 50 lbs., and 50 lbs. of sulphate or muriate of potash. In applying fertilizers on fields where clover is wanted I would apply a mixture in the fall furnishing phosphoric acid in the form of acid phosphate 75 lbs., ground bone 75 lbs., and potash in the form of sulphate or muriate of potash 150 to 175 lbs. This last mixture is very desirable on farms where stock is kept and the hay fed out as it promotes the growth of clover, which is the richest hay to feed and it is storing nitrogen in its roots and stubble all the while ready to help feed the next crop. This shows why mowings which cut large yields of clover for two or three years gradually turn over to grasses, it is because the clover keeps feeding the grasses more and more upon the nitrogen laid up in the roots, until the grasses get the better hold and

CROWD THE CLOVER OUT.

Home-made manures are used to a large extent on most farms as it appears to be cheaper to use them this way and buy fertilizers for the other crops than to use fertilizers on grass. But I think it would be better and cheaper for the farmer to use some fertilizer in connection with his manure, especially potash; as manure is generally quite rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid; and it having that composition it will promote the growth of grasses rather than clover if used to any extent. It is generally used in quantities of from 6 to 10 cords per acre, but it seems better to me for the farmer to use 3 or 4 cords per acre, and in addition use perhaps 200 lbs. of sulphate of potash. By so doing he will get a hay of more value to feed and save money.

In writing the preceding I have mentioned facts which I think ought to govern the use of fertilizers, both alone and in connection with manure. But the farmer to use them to advantage must, as in all cases, study his soil and the action of different substances upon it. If the agricultural colleges and experiment stations keep on helping other people as much as this college has helped me this winter, it will not be long before the farmer will see why he must study more and by so doing be able to use his manures and fertilizers to much better advantage.

COW LANGUAGE.

Successful dairying involves a good deal more than the expert use of scoop shovel and pitchfork. It requires but little intelligence to deal out so much feed to an animal three times a day, and if success along this line were based on mathematical measurements or weights there is no doubt but what all would be successful who engage in dairying. It is possible to take an authentic work on feeding standards, and even after giving this a close study make most disastrous mistakes in feeding. It is an easy matter to say that so many pounds of clover hay, in con-

junction with so much corn and bran should be fed for every hundred pounds of live weight, but it is an entirely different proposition to feed this in a way that will give profitable returns.

The cow has a language of her own, and this should be understood by the man who attempts to handle her. One should learn to interpret what is meant by a dry, staring coat or harsh skin. These conditions may be brought about by over-feeding, irregular feeding, or under-feeding. Sometimes animals even when given good care get out of condition. Under these circumstances it is not always advisable to resort to free use of medicines. Foods properly compounded are nature's best cure-all. If one has been feeding too heavily on corn alone it is possible that the animal's system has become over-heated with this food, and change should be gradually made to foods containing more protein.

A LITTLE BRAN OR OIL MEAL. will supply the ingredients that are necessary in the production of milk, and in so doing it often follows that the animal's system is toned up. Sometimes cows get out of condition for lack of mineral matter. This may generally be prevented by a free use of common salt. It is also advisable at intervals to mix a little sulphur with the salt. The effect of this seems to be to open the pores of the skin, which is usually followed by a glossy appearance of the coat. A dry coat is always the result of a poorly nourished skin, and when the skin is in good condition the hair is generally an outward expression of this condition.

Regular watering is highly important. It often happens on dairy farms that rush of work during some part of the day interferes with this operation, and it generally results in decreased milk flow. When animals have been neglected in this way, they generally gorge themselves when opportunity presents itself, and this in turn tends to throw their system out of order. Regularity in watering, feeding and salting might be considered the fundamental principles in feeding for profit in the dairy. Animals, as persons, will not always consume exactly the same amount at each meal, and it should be the duty of the feeder to study the attitude of individual animals to their ration and guard scrupulously against putting them off feed. It is even better to allow them to go hungry rather than that they should be stalled. A man cannot expect the best results unless he will spend a little time around the animals between feeding times. It is impossible to put in so many words just what can be observed by keeping close watch of all animals, although if a feeder will make it a point to spend a little time in studying his animals each day he will undoubtedly soon be in a position to interpret their needs.

LOOKS INTO MAN.

M. Eykman, a member of the Royal Academy of Amsterdam, has discovered a novel method by means of which it is possible, through the use of Roentgen rays, to obtain an exact photograph of any interior part of the body, even while the organs in that part are actively at work. In this way one can obtain a thorough knowledge of the movements of the heart, the stomach and the intestines. M. Eykman has devoted his principal attention to the movements necessitated by the act of swallowing, and experts say that his investigations throw an entirely new light on the mechanism of this act, which is so simple, but which no anatomist has heretofore been able to explain clearly.

LOOKED LIKE WINNING.

A curious wager was recently made between two laborers. One of them was boasting of the steadiness with which he carried a load to any height. The conversation ended in a wager being made by the one that the other could not carry him in his hod up a ladder to the top of the building on which they were employed.

The disbeliever placed himself in the hod, and his comrade, after a great deal of care and exertion, succeeded in taking him up and bringing him down safely.

Without any reflection of the danger he had escaped, the laborer who had been carried paid the money, adding:

"To be sure, I have lost; but about the third story you made a slip—then I was in hopes!"

WHY IT WAS A NECESSITY.

A minister of a rural parish in Scotland observed one of his flock shooting a hare on the Sabbath. When catechising day came round, he questioned him as follows:

"John, do you know what a work of necessity is?"

"I do," said John.

"Well, do you think shooting a hare on a Sunday a work of necessity?"

"It is that," said John.

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, ye see, minister, it might be awa' on Monday," was John's canny reply.

We may not recognize our shortcomings, but it is pretty certain that our friends know them by sight.

The Watchman
AND THE VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1903.
The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
FILES, 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 other advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil measurement.

Local advertising 5 lines or less, 25 cents each per insertion.

Advertisements to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

PARISH COUNCIL.

At a meeting of the above council held on Monday, last there were present P. S. Dunbar Mayor and Councillors John Smith, W. Smith, James Earle, Richard Muir, and James Gordon, and Secretary-Treasurer. The repairs required to be done to Powers Bridge, was given to Mr. James C. James for \$60.00. Mr. George Morrison, was appointed special superintendent, to visit and report upon the petition of the ratepayers of Vide Sac settlement, regarding being relieved from the work of maintaining the East Monte Road, running from E. Leblanc's corner, to Vide Sac front road. Councillors Gordon was appointed to preside at the Election of Councillors to take place next Monday.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY DIRECTORS MEET

At the meeting of the Directors of the Agricultural Society held at Wednesday at Lachute. Mr. Robert Watson was re-elected president, Mr. John Hay Vice President, and G. J. Walker Secretary. Regarding the purchase of the Exhibition Grounds and Buildings which has been under consideration for so long, the directors decided to offer the sum of \$3,300. The rules and regulations of last year were again adopted, after which the meeting adjourned to meet at St. Philippe on the 31st for the purpose of completing the prize, &c.

ARUNDEL.

A pleasant event took place on the evening of Monday the 22nd inst. at the residence of Mr. E. J. Graham at St. Jovite, when Mr. and Mrs. Graham were presented with a very handsome gentlemen's dressing bag and lady's toilet set by the cullers and staff employed by Mr. Graham. They were also the recipients of an address expressing the donors' appreciation of the many kindnesses done them, and the interest shown in their welfare and advancement by Mr. and Mrs. Graham.

GRENVILLE.

The Methodists here had a very fine gathering at the residence of Mr. J. E. Arnold on New Year's Eve. Fully 100 guests met and were regaled with a delightful supper, being afterwards entertained by music and singing, presided over by the Rev. John Fowkes, assisted by the host, hostess and friends. Among those present were: The Misses Ferris, of Buckingham, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. Halpenny of George's Lake, Ont.; Mrs. Alex. White, and the Misses Ruth and Gladys Bradshaw; Messrs A. E. Fred and Douglas Wade, the Misses Wade and Lynbeth Sherwood, of Grenville; Miss Fraser, of Gray's Corner; Mr. Edward Ferris and bride, of Niagara Falls, and two other bridal couples. A very happy gathering remained to escort out the old year and bring in the new.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous
signature
J. H. Watson
is on every
bottle

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pretty wedding took place in the Trinity Church here on Wednesday, December 31st at 2 p.m., when George Evans and Emmeline Annie, only daughter of Mr. Mathew Rogers, were united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Mount of St. Andrews. The bride looked very pretty in her bridal robes. The bridesmaid was Miss A. Evans, sister of the groom, and Mr. George Roger, brother of the bride, acted as groomsmen, Mr. William Rogers of Montreal gave away the bride. After the ceremony, the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride's parents, where a sumptuous repast was partaken of by over 80 guests, who did not disperse until after midnight. The bride received many beautiful, useful and costly presents. The happy couple will reside in Lakefield. We extend to them our best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

The marriage of the Rev. Hector Mount, and Miss Maud Moore, took place on Dec. 23rd at St. Stephen's church, Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the very Rev. Dean Evans. The bride who was given away by her father, Mr. Thos. Moore of Lakefield, was gowned in cream crepe and wore a tulle veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Lizze Moore, sister of the bride, carried pink roses, and Mr. Walter Mount brother of the groom was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Mount left the same afternoon for Bristol, Que., their future home.

OBITUARY.

Died on December 30th 1902, of consumption, at the residence of her brother, Thomas B. Tomalty, Kato, oldest daughter of the late John Tomalty. Of a kind and thoughtful disposition, she made many friends and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. For the past year she had been failing, but seemed hopeful till death claimed her. The funeral was held on New Year's day in the Edina Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Robinson of Dalesville preached to a large audience, and the remains interred in Edina cemetery.

CUSHING.

And first and last remember St. Mungo's Tea-meeting, January 15th. The Misses Bryerton of Carillon were guests of Miss Whelehan on Tuesday.

Miss Annie Weir was the guest of Miss Innes, Stonefield on New Year's Day.

Mr. Guy Noyes of Grande Ligne College spent the holidays with his parents in Cushing.

Miss Grace B. Fraser returned to Montreal on Monday to resume her studies at the Normal school.

Mr. Chas. Wade who spent the holidays with his daughter in Montreal Annex, has returned home.

Miss Grace Weir who has also spent the Christmas vacation at her home here returned to her duties as teacher at Bryson, on Monday.

Rev. Father Montour of St. Philippe is making his Christmas visits to his flock in this section of the parish on Thursday of this week.

Mr L. C. Cooke, Miss H. O'Brien, and Miss Whelehan visited Miss Agnes Graham at Cote du Midi on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien is also we are sorry to report confined to her room with a severe cold and is under the care of Dr. Shaw.

Mr. J. Graydon of Simcoe, Ont., who conducted the cheese factory here last season, is, we regret to say, suffering from an attack of pneumonia at the residence of Mr. W. Kerr.

On Thursday evening January 15th St. Mungo's church annual tea-meeting will take place—a date somewhat earlier than that usually set for this very popular entertainment. On Friday the 16th, the usual children's entertainment will be held.

Among the number who came to Cushing for turkey and good wishes at Christmas were:—Messrs. L. and C. Hartley of Montfort, Mr. Andrew Gaston of Dundas, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller and family of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Leroy of Grenville and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kahala of Inkerman, Ont., also spent Christmas with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Derrick of Stonefield.

Mr. L. C. Cooke left on Monday for La Conception, after spending the holidays with his friends in Cushing. Mr. Emerson Cooke accompanied his brother and intends remaining away for some time, in fact this locality is now deserted by a majority of the younger members of the male population who have with their teams, gone to the woods for the winter and a number of maidens fair are left disconsolate.

LAKEFIELD.

All the young people have arrived to spend holidays with their friends. We welcome them home and trust that they may have a pleasant vacation.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. E. Morris, Anglican student, is returning to Montreal on Friday of this week. He has had charge of the work here for the past three months.

On Tuesday evening a 'Sock' Social was held in the Methodist Parsonage which was well attended, this is some thing original and proved a great success from a financial standpoint.

Watchnight service was held in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening from quarter past eleven to quarter past twelve, quite a few of the faithful ones attended.

As everyone expected, the Xmas. Tree entertainment held in the Methodist church on Christmas night was a decided success in every way, Mrs. Schagel is worthy of the highest praise for the excellent training the children received at her hands. The church was beautifully decorated and the Arch erected over the altar rail was a piece of work which reflects credit on the designer. Santa Claus appeared right on time and assisted in distributing the presents to the little ones, and all returned to their homes feeling delighted with the evening's entertainment.

FOR SALE

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in 9th range of Westw. and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington containing 100 acres. Particulars apply to Box 254 Lachute, or C. Staniforth, Arundel.

SINCE XMAS. We have received a fresh supply of Choice Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, etc. We have also constantly on hand all kinds of Fancy and Home made Bread, Buns, Rolls, Scones, Pies, Tarts, and Cream Puffs, a specialty.

Try our OYSTERS,
They're ALL RIGHT.

ALL ORDERS EXECUTED PROMPTLY & GOODS DELIVERED.
CORDIALLY YOURS,
"THE WEST END BAKERY."
WILLIAM LAW, Proprietor.

1903

Henry J. Giles & Bro. in tendering their warmest thanks to their customers and the public generally for the liberal support given them during the past 20 years, begs to assure them that with increased experiences and resources, they will be in a position to serve them not only as well, but even better in the future than in the past and will do their best to merit a continuance of the favors given them during all these years.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CLEARING SALE
of FANCY GOODS.

We are offering Snaps in Fancy Glass-ware, Crockery, etc., left over from the Christmas Trade Here are some of them

Dinner Setts	\$9 00	reduced to	\$6 50
Dinner Setts	7 00	reduced to	4 75
Glass Setts	1 00	reduced to	75
Glass Setts	50	reduced to	35
Fancy Lamps	1 75	reduced to	1 15
Fancy Lamps	1 10	reduced to	75
Bedroom Sets	5 00	reduced to	3 50
Bedroom Sets	2 50	reduced to	1 50
Pitchers	40	reduced to	25
Pitchers	25	reduced to	15
Pitchers	15	reduced to	9
Pitchers	12	reduced to	6
Fancy Plates	1 10	reduced per doz. to	75
Fancy Cups and Saucers	25 p.c. off		

.....Also Big Reductions in Dry Goods.....

Hugh Fraser, Jr.
LACHUTE, QUE.

The
Compliments of the Season.

OUR STOCK OF
FALL & WINTER GOODS

Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Ladies and Misses' Jackets, Woollen Underwear, Wool Faced Underwear, Ladies Fur Collars, Ladies Fur Jackets, Mens' Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes, Moccasins, Rubbers, Overshoes, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At J. R. McQuat's

WE WISH YOU ALL
A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Now that you are buying for the Holiday Season, we want to tell you we have everything you want and at the right price too. No need to send away for goods. The finest lines of Choice Groceries on hand. Boots, shoes, caps, furs, ready-made clothing, etc.

We always keep a large supply of **SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT** on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

ST. PHILIPPE, QUE.

DALESVILLE.

School reopened on Monday.

Miss Riddell has returned after spending the holidays with her parents.

The Misses K. Campbell and E. Muddock have returned to Lachute.

RIVER ROUGE.

Christmas holidays passed off rather lively in this vicinity.

Miss Emma Burwash is spending a few days in Hawkesbury.

Mrs. H. Smith and M. E. Locke are spending the Xmas. holidays in our midst.

Miss Hattie Hooker left Monday for Southern California.

AUCTION SALE!

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of George McFarlane Beech Ridge on Wednesday 21st. January 1903. at 10 a. m., the following effects:—

6 horses, 1 blood rising 4 years, 1 blood mare rising 4 years, 1 mare with foal 6 years, 1 mare 3 years, 1 horse 3 years, 1 foal, 12 milch cows 2-1 yr. old heifers, 4 calves, 1 bull 2 years, 1 sow with young, 20 hens, 2 turkeys, 1 double waggon with rack, 1 mow, 1 reaper, horse-rake, disc harrow, plough, boots, sleds with rack, new concord buggy, whiffletrees chains, milk waggon, set double harness, about 250 bushels of oats, about 30 tons loose horse hay, about 2 tons pressed hay, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS.—\$10, and under cash. Over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p. c. off for M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CREAT ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

25 to 33 1-3 p.c. Reduction.



Next month we shall be Stocktaking, and before doing so we intend giving a generous reduction in many of our leading lines.

25 per cent off on our Ready-made Clothing, of which we have an immense stock. Our low prices with the additional discount will make bargains that were never offered you before.

25 per cent off Underwear. We sell the best goods at the lowest prices. Our Dress Goods are something extra, and if you are wanting a nice new dress, now is your opportunity. The advantage is certainly yours.

We have a Genuine Variety of Ladies' kirts & Jackets on which we are offering 33 1/3 per cent. reduction. These are not old stock but are all this years importations, and styles. They are just what you are wanting, so don't let the opportunity pass.

We have about 15 doz. Colored Shirts which we intend to rush off, and we will give the same discount of 25 per cent to clear them out.

BOOTS & SHOES. In this department we are not behind. Every style and latest shapes to suit everybody. You can rely upon a good fit.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

A HAPPY

NEW YEAR

TO YOU ALL

NEWLY ARRIVED

Ladies Kid Gloves—A choice lot in Grey, Black and Tan, the best we ever had @ \$1.00

VELVET BLOUSES Another lot in beautiful Winter Colors, such as we had last fall. While they last, \$1.50

FURS This is the season for best choice Ladies Coon Coats, Ladies Astrachan Coats, at various prices. Ruffs, Capelines, very beautiful.

POULTRY. We are ready. Prices very high this season. Don't sell at any price offered Bring them to us.

SEE our RAGLAN and CHESTERFIELD Overcoats. Prices \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS. This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our \$12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the C.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from \$18 to \$65. RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC. This is the season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

DON'T FORGET

KENNEDY

When you want your Tail Suit and Overcoat.

Fall goods all in stock now.

Nothing to equal them between the two cities.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

We trust, it's not too late to wish our many customers a very Prosperous & Happy New Year.

McOUAT & McRAE.

HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN...

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style? That's the way I make suits—RIGHT UP-TO-DATE. Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

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
LVA. MONTREAL	9.00 a.m.	10.30 p.m.
Arr. TORONTO	4.45 p.m.	7.15 a.m.
Arr. HAMILTON	5.50 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Arr. NIAGARA FALLS	7.05 p.m.	10.10 a.m.
Arr. BUFFALO	8.20 p.m.	11.55 a.m.
Arr. LONDON	1.45 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Arr. DETROIT	8.30 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 9.00 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at an hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday 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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.
W. H. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday the 16 of February next for 35 cords of wood to consist as follows:—10 cords Hard Maple 2 feet long, 10 cords Hard Maple 3 feet long, 10 cords Birch 3 feet long, 5 cords of Hemlock 3 feet long. Wood to be delivered at places designated by the undersigned on or before the 16 of March next.

GAVIN J. WALKER, Secy. TREASURER, Municipality, Council, County of Argenteuil. Lachute January 6th. 1903.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Montreal

Notice is hereby given that Jules Elouart Provost, student and journalist, of the city of St. Jerome. Will petition the Legislative Council of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act authorizing the bar of the Province of Quebec, to admit him as one of its members after examination.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET.
ATTORNEY FOR PETITIONER.
St. Jerome JANUARY 5th. 1903.

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....
Gillie'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.

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.

MAKING MATTERS WORSE.

A philanthropic lady visited an asylum not long ago, and displayed great interest in the inmates. One old man particularly gained her compassion.

"And how long have you been here, my man?" she inquired.

"Twelve years," was the answer.

"Do they treat you well?"

"Yes."

"Do they feed you well?"

"Yes."

After addressing a few more questions to him the visitor passed on. He noticed a broad and broadening smile on the face of her attendant, and on asking the cause heard with astonishment that the old man was one other than the medical superintendent. She hurried back to take apologies. How successful she was may be gathered from these words:

"I am very sorry, doctor. I will ever be governed by appearances gain."

ACCIDENT TO A MINER.

STRAINED HIS BACK AND WAS SENT HOME IN AGONY.

Laid Up All Winter, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Him on His Feet Again and Now He Is Completely Cured.

Indian Brook, Victoria Co., N.S., Dec. 15.—(Special)—Angus D. McDonald, son of the postmaster here, is prominent among those in this district who swear by Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for those terrible pains in the back that are one of the surest symptoms of Kidney Disease. And Mr. McDonald has good reason for the stand he takes.

While at work in the coal pits he strained his back and was sent home in an agony of pain. The nearest doctor, twenty-five miles away, was sent for, but he could do little to relieve his suffering. This was in October, 1901, and he couldn't do a hand's turn of work till the spring of 1902.

Then a hotelkeeper advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. That hotelkeeper didn't see him again till last August, and then his first question was "Angus, how's your back?" "As well as ever it was," answered Angus. "What cured it?" "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely."

And the postmaster at Indian Brook is always ready to testify to the truth of the son's statement.

Pains in the back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Dropsy and Heart Disease are caused by diseased Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them.

The average amount of rain which falls south of the equator is only 26 inches; north, it is about 37½ inches.

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Prospective Employer — "So, you want a place as porter. Do you think you are strong enough?" Porter — "Don't worry about that. I moked in three ribs of the last pig'nor I had, and he was five weeks in the hospital."

\$2.35



WATCH with durable gold plate and handsomely engraved case. In different designs. A swiss lever, quick beat, stem wind and stem set, open face and heavy barrel crystal, regular size—two inches in diameter—with short wind and long run of 34 hours, and fully guaranteed by the makers, a reliable timekeeper. This watch is good value at \$5, but all we ask for it is \$2.35, and send it to you by mail postpaid. In buying this watch you run no risk, for if not as represented, send it back to us and we will return your money. We are reliable and will carry out our promises, and you are as safe in sending us your money as you would be in giving it to any merchant in your own town. Remember you do not have to open the back or front of this watch to wind it up or set the hands as some of the cheaper watches offered, but is wound and set by the stem. The case is not nickel or white metal, but has a heavy gold plate that will wear, and is much superior to the ordinary gold plate finish. Read carefully the above description, for we guarantee every word to be true. This is a watch that no man or boy need be ashamed to carry, and it can be relied upon every time. Pay a little more and get a really good watch. What could be nicer for a Christmas Present from father to his boy, or from the young man to his father, or the sister to her brother, or the young lady to her gentleman friend, than this beautiful watch? A most desirable gift. Every body who receives one will be delighted. We advise you not to miss this opportunity to secure a watch that will give you perfect satisfaction for many years. Remember we return your money if the watch is not as we represent it. Write your name plainly, and address:

VAN SUPPLY CO., Dept. B, Hamilton, Ont.

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

MISTRESS AND MAID.

"Jane," said a mistress the other day to her servant, "I am sorry to part with you; but I can put up with your impudence no longer. You must go."

"All right, mum," answered Jane, pertly; "a change will do us both good. I am going to be married next month."

"Indeed, Jane! Well, I hope you may be happy, for, apart from your temper, you are certainly the most careful girl I ever knew or heard of. During the twelve months you have been with me you have never once broken a piece of glass or china of any description!"

"Not that you have ever found out, mum," said Jane, with a revengeful smile. "But I have smashed high everything in the place at one time or another!"

Had a bombshell struck her the mistress could hardly have been more astonished; but she managed to gasp:

"What do you mean, Jane?"

"Pretty high everything, I say; but the 'joins' is so fine that they haven't noticed them; and I'll leave you some cement in the dresser drawer, for I don't bear no malice, and you'll find it come in wonderful handy, seeing as how you ain't bad at breaking things yourself."

Messrs. C. O. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My three children were dangerously low with diphtheria. On the advice of our priest my wife began the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT. In two hours they were greatly relieved, and in five days they were completely well, and I firmly believe your valuable Liniment saved the lives of my children.

Gratefully yours,
ADELBERT LEFEBVRE,
Mair's Mills, June 10th, 1899.

Mother — "Why aren't you and George as good boys as your little brother?" Young Hopeful — "I s'pose it's 'cause you'd had more experience bringin' up boys when you commenced on him."

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibule coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

TEACHERS ON STRIKE.

The little principality of Birkenfeld, in the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg, is threatened with the strange spectacle of a general strike of school teachers. The population is about 43,000 all told, but the pay of school teachers is so low that, after many vain efforts to obtain redress, they have drawn up an ultimatum in form, declaring that unless a new scale of emoluments be granted within a specified time, the entire body of school teachers will resign.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S COCOA
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH
IN COLD CLIMATES.

WHY SWIMMERS DROWN.

A long-distance swimmer, correcting popular errors, states that accidents to swimmers are seldom due to cramp, but to apoplexy resulting from sudden cooling. The sinking three times is a curious error, as some persons swallow water and strangle on first immersion, sinking but once, while others may sink and rise fifty times. A man who has saved sixty-five lives has found that the drowning person cannot be stunned by a blow in the face, but that he can be handled by pressing the thumbs under his ears and ducking his head until manageable, this being done from behind.

Wood-pigeons do more harm to British crops than any other birds.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

She — "Mrs. Boretton called today, and I thought she'd never go." He — "But you are so amiable, I suppose you never gave her the slightest hint that you wanted her to go." She — "Indeed, I did not. If I had she'd be here now."

SOUTH VIA WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Washington, Old Point Comfort, and the South via Lehigh Valley Railroad and its connections. Four fast express trains daily for Washington, Asheville, Southern Pines, Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Tampa, Miami, Nassau, Cuba and all Florida and winter resorts south. Excursion tickets now on sale. For full particulars, illustrated literature, maps, etc., call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

The battle of Tours, in 732 A. D., is said to have been the most murderous on record, 350,000 men in all were killed.

Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, as a blood purifier, strength and health restorer, and a specific for all stomach, liver, and kidney troubles, leads all other similar medicines in its wonderful sales and marvellous confidence of the people, especially our vast German population. It is not a new and untried product, but was made and sold more than sixty years ago.

"Mamma," exclaimed a little boy, indignantly, after the visitor had gone, "when I get to be a man I'm going to get up a society for preventing ugly old women from kissing nice little boys."

Deafness cannot be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A South Sea Islander was constantly boasting about his British nationality. "Rubbish!" said a friend; "you haven't got a drop of British blood in you." "Indeed I have," he proudly replied. "My great-grandfather helped to eat Captain Cook."

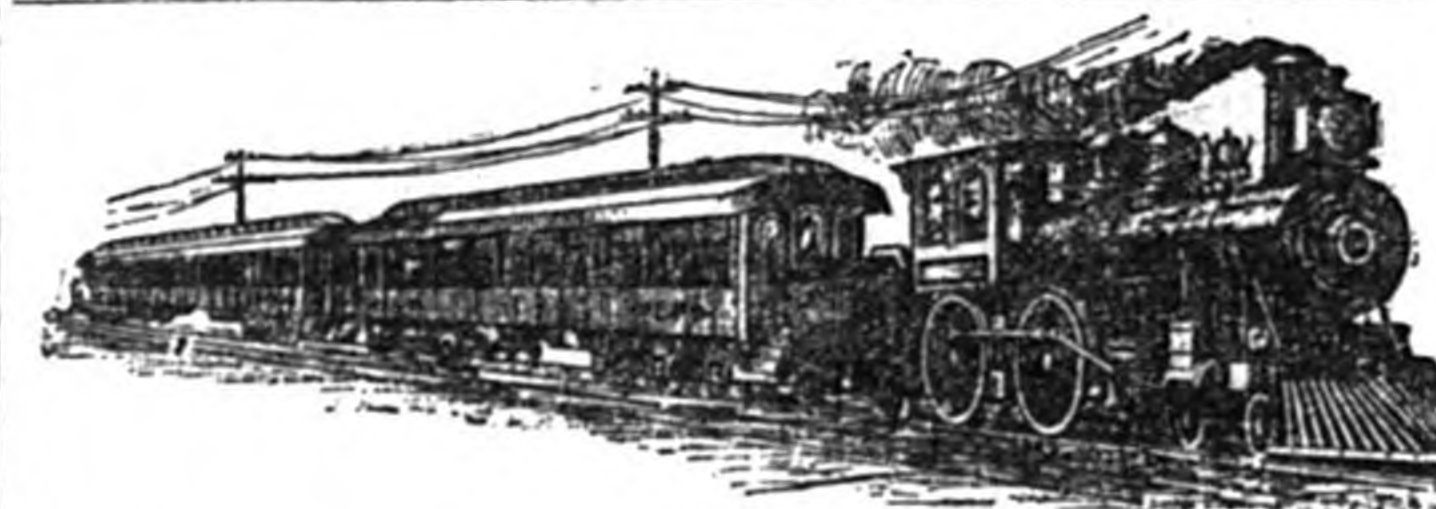
Toggs' Old Friend — "Good gracious, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at a street corner to make a living?" Toggs — "I'm not doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Wiggs (gloomily) — "Ah, what can be worse than the ragged edge of despair?" Wiggs — "Humph! The ragged edge of a collar."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

Blue Ribbon Tea is welcome morning noon and night. Are you drinking it? Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green



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"Little Comet"

HULL, CANADA

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Experiment with other and inferior brands, **USE EDDY'S**

Wigg — "I always like to hear a man say what he thinks." Wagg — "But the people who always say what they think generally think such disagreeable things."

"You ought not to beg," she said. "No, ma'am," admitted the tramp. "Why do you do it?" "Well, ma'am, I wouldn't if I could get people to give me money by jest lookin' sad."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Hard coal, exposed to the weather, loses in bulk 8 per cent. per annum; soft coal loses fully 12 per cent.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects.

Lake Manaslanovara, in Tibet, is the loftiest in the world, being between 19,000 feet and 20,000 feet above sea level.

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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 who 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 put out in the U.S.A. Fold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. We are and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Nervous Employer — "Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work." Office Boy — "I ain't working, sir, I'm only just whistling."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

He (admiringly) — "You're not the sort of girl to give yourself away." She (insinuatingly) — "No, but you might ask father."

Minard's Liniment Cures Euphorbia.

Many watches tick five times to the second. This means 157,788,000 ticks in the course of a year.

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

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The Arnold Institute, Berlin, Ont., Dr. W. J. Arnold, Superintendent. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

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or Dried; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYER.
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Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens.

If you want best prices ship your poultry to us. We want large quantity to meet demand we have for it.

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Consignments and Co-responsibility solicited.

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WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
168-BAY STREET—TORONTO

Shooting in England

A Typical Day's Hunt on a Large Estate—The Finest Sport.

It is a bright December morning about 8 o'clock when we are roused from our slumbers. There is a light frost, just enough to whiten the grass, and which will in a few minutes begin to yield to the sun. Breakfast will be at 9.30, and we shall begin shooting, doubtless, by 10.30 o'clock. When all is ready for the start, we assemble—a party of six, the ideal number—in the front hall. At the door an open brake is drawn up, and into this we bundle, our host's son bringing up the rear and marshaling us to our places with much the air of a general moving his brigade into action. A short drive through the park, between lines of magnificent old oaks overshadowing the primeval turf, and we come suddenly upon a large group of men and boys. These comprise the small army of keepers, gun carriers, beaters, stops, and relieving boys, who will be employed during the day. The two first named of these are permanently employed, the keepers in rearing and caring for the game, while the gun carriers are usually the grooms of the establishment or else valets belonging to the different visiting sportsmen. The other three classes come from anywhere, though they are generally men and boys from the neighboring villages. An experienced beater in a good shooting country can make an excellent livelihood. During the winter months, when farm work is slack, he can get a job beating several days in the week. The hours are not long and the work is not hard, while the pay of from two to three shillings a day, a good square meal and a rabbit thrown in is not at all to be despised.

THE START IN THE COVER.

We are now ready to begin the shoot, and here let me stop for a moment to describe the theory on which a day's pheasant shooting is based. The main points for the head keeper to attend to are to give each hunter as many and as difficult shots as possible. To effect this it is important to drive the birds over the guns up in the air and flying as rapidly as possible. The pheasant is a bird of peculiar habits. He prefers running to flying, and prefers flying low to soaring into the air. But at the same time, being a good sized bird, he does not like flying among thick trees.

The ideal wood or cover for birds is one situated on both sides of a valley with thick underbrush on the top of each hill. The home or feeding places of the birds should be about half way up the side of each of the hills. On shooting the guns should be placed in the middle of the valley in a line. The birds should be driven gently, so that they shall not rise and fly away to the top of one of the hills, when they will rise out of the thick cover and fly across the valley at a good height to reach their feeding point on the opposite side of the valley. Boys with colored flags should be stationed on either side of the cover to prevent the birds breaking out, which some will try to do, though the majority will keep straight on. After one hill has been shot the same tactics should be repeated on the other, and the game can be kept up for as long as is desired. But few woods, however, are arranged as suitably as the one I have described, and consequently sportsmen must do the best they can in each individual case.

OPENING OF THE HUNT.

In the meantime, we have been ordered to our places. The first piece of cover is a long, narrow wood, principally comprised of young ash trees. At one extremity nearly a mile away it joins on to the main wood, from which it is separated only by a wide path, but otherwise it is surrounded by fields and lies nearly flat. Two of the guns and their attendants have gone on to stand at the junction of the two woods, one on either side of the piece we are about to beat; two have gone to stand at either end of a cross road about half way down the copse, while our host and myself are to walk parallel with the beaters along the paths inside the cover. For a moment all is quiet, then the head keeper blows his whistle shrilly, and the line starts. The beaters are all dressed in white smock frocks with large numbers painted in front and behind. The white is to indicate their presence to the gunners, and the number is to designate their position in the line. No loud talking is allowed, and as I stroll along the grassy path or "ride," accompanied by a man bearing my cartridges and second gun, and by the head keeper, the only sound to be heard is the steady swish, swish of the beaters forcing their way through the underbrush, and the sharp tapping of their sticks. Too much noise is almost worse than too little. It scares the birds while we are yet afar off, so that they run out of the wood despite of stops, and it drives the ever-timid rabbits to earth long before they come within gun range. Suddenly, the first warning cry

breaks the silence—"Rabbit to the left" from a beater near the middle of the line; "Gone back," in another voice a moment later. Rabbits will do this; long experience has taught them that it is wiser to rush back through the turmoil of that line of white coated men into safety than to slip forward into the quiet woods, where death is awaiting them. Several times has the warning cry been raised, and more than one distant report has shown us that the fellows in front are catching an occasional unwary rabbit or hare. And now suddenly a little gray form dashes across the ride within ten feet of me. Across the three-yard wide patch he goes in a couple of jumps, but I peer after him into the bushes and hastily let fly a snap shot at his receding tail.

No good, and I have no chance for a second barrel, as he has vanished; so I hold out my empty piece, and in an instant my second gun has been placed in my hands loaded and cocked. Provided the accompaniment of this silent watchful shadow does not make you nervous (it often does me), a loader with a second gun is of enormous service at a hot corner, where one is apt to lose half one's best chances from lack of preparation. But now the sharp crack of the guns is sounding every moment.

IN THE MIDST OF THE BIRDS.

I am the end gun on the left, and as I walk quietly to my place up go a couple of wild duck, both of which I am lucky enough to bag. And now we have nothing to do but stand and wait. Behind me stretches a magnificent wood of beech and oak, in front is the Nene, here about twenty yards wide, and beyond its sedge bank rises the large wood we have just left. All is perfectly quiet, except for an occasional quack from some disturbed duck and the distant rush of water going over the weir. As yet we cannot hear anything of the beaters, and so I light a cigarette and wait. Suddenly, bang goes a gun to my right, and I see the falling body of a pheasant the forerunner of many. Now I must get ready. Further down the line I see several birds crossing, and the guns are going fast. Ah, here comes a bird. No, he rises, apparently coming straight over me, but swings off to the right down the line of guns. My next neighbor has got him, just as I was going to try a long shot. "Very sorry, old chap," he shouts, "was that your bird?" It is a very strict rule in shooting not to fire at anything which is offering or about to offer a better shot to another. This sounds a rather difficult point to decide, on the instant, but practice makes it fairly easy, and, though a good many times one makes a blunder, still there is always a good deal of give and take about it. I reassure my neighbor, and I have barely finished speaking when a rush of birds comes at us.

Most of them appear to be about thirty yards in the air, and with the wind behind them they are coming at full speed. No time now to stop and think—bang, bang, down come two, and, holding out my empty piece, I receive back a loaded one in time for a couple of shots, one straight over my head and the other at a fast retreating bird. I miss her, but three out of four isn't so bad, and now they are coming on again, and for the next two or three minutes we are all hard at it. The beaters are now close on the river bank, and shouts go up from our side to indicate various points at which birds have fallen. In the woods behind us the boys are darting hither and thither picking up the game, while the keepers, losing their retrievers, are attending to that which has fallen in the water. And now the short winter day is closing in. The last beat has been shot, and in good time, for the light is falling fast.

A HUMORIST ON MARRIAGE.

Marriage, if not carried to excess, is a wise provision and a sacred obligation. Marry your opposite as far as possible, especially as regards sex. You will never regret it. If possible, marry above your station. Both of you should do this; it is sure to advance your race. Do not marry a foreigner unless highly recommended by those in whom you have perfect confidence, or unless you want to very much. Do not encourage long engagements; it is better to get weary of each other at your leisure after marriage than to do it beforehand. Courtship, however, is a most delightful industry, and should not be rashly broken in upon by marriage. Some people seem to be admirably fitted for suitors, but fall in other occupations. This is very fortunate indeed. No suitor can be sure of a permanent situation; the supply greatly exceeds the demand.

Canada produces \$12 worth of minerals yearly per head of her population.

About the ...House

MAKE USE OF LEFT-OVERS.

The question of what to do with scraps of meat, fish and bread left over from the meal is one which confronts the economical housewife and may be solved by making them into appetizing, tempting dishes. These require care and time in preparation, but they will repay one for it. Here are some recipes which may be suggestive:

Savoy Souffles.—A delicious luncheon dish may be made from small lamb chops left from breakfast. A single slice of boiled ham and about an inch of bologna sausage are chopped and added to the lamb as flavoring. Bread crumbs are added in sufficient quantity to make up two cups of mixture. A white sauce is prepared in the proportion of one cup of milk to one tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of flour. This is stirred while hot into the mixture of bread and meat. When cold the yolks of two eggs are added, then the whites beaten stiff. The whole is covered with crumbs and baked in a buttered baking dish.

In making souffles, pork chops, veal or ends of beef may serve equally well. The matter of flavors and seasoning is an important one. A bit of bologna sausage adds amazingly to the tastiness of many forms of hash. A slice of ham or tongue has somewhat the same effect when chopped and added to any dry meat. Onion does not please all tastes unless disguised. The touch of garlic in bologna gives a satisfactory flavor to hash or a souffle.

Ragout With Rice.—Another appetizing dish is made by lining a buttered bake dish with hot boiled rice and then filling the dish with a ragout of bits of stewed meat and vegetables. Cover the top with rice and bake until brown. Turn into a platter and cover with tomato sauce. Curry may be used if desired.

Croquettes.—Delicious croquettes may be made of the fragments of meat left on a small roasted chicken. The meat is chopped very fine and placed out with bits of lamb. An egg, some of the chicken broth which may be left over, a trifle of lemon juice and chopped parsley gives a delicious flavor. The croquettes are rolled in cracker dust before frying and served with a hot, thick sauce. A touch of sweet marjoram may be used, if desired.

Veal Loaf.—Take two cupfuls of chopped veal and one cup rolled crackers. Add one egg, butter the size of an egg, salt and pepper, with a bit of grated nutmeg; moisten this mixture thoroughly with a generous amount of gravy. When thick enough to mold, shape it into a loaf. Place on top bits of butter and siftings of cracker dust. Bake, covering the loaf for a time at first, and baste often.

An Appetizing Meat Pie.—It is well sometimes to vary the monotony of the ordinary meat pie by omitting the bits of potato and the pastry crust, substituting a potato crust instead. In this, as in all meat pies, care must be taken to boil the bits of meat until they are perfectly tender. A flavoring of onion, browned in a pan with a little butter, or of celery salt, is an addition. When the meat, moistened with a thickened broth, is in the baking dish, lay on top a thick crust of mashed potatoes and bake.

Egg Baskets.—A dainty breakfast dish is prepared of the remnants of the chicken, turkey and other fowl and eggs. Shell and cut into halves several hard-boiled eggs, remove the yolks and mix them with a little butter, pepper and salt; add to this the finely minced meat and the cold fowl, moistening, if necessary, with a little more melted butter; fill the whites of the eggs with the prepared yolks; place them on a platter and pour over them a hot cream sauce or some of the gravy left from the fowl. Another attractive way of serving the egg baskets is to surround them with hot boiled rice salted and covered with a cream sauce. If preferred, the baskets may be eaten with a mayonnaise or French dressing, instead of the sauce, in which case they may be served on lettuce leaves.

Stuffed Fish.—The remainder of the boiled fish served for Friday's dinner may be turned to good account next day for luncheon. Pull the fish into shreds, prepare cracker crumbs and fill a buttered dish with alternate layers of fish crumbs, adding bits of butter, and on top moistening well with milk. Bake until brown. Use plenty of milk for the scalloped fish; it will be a failure if too dry. Season with pepper and salt according to taste.

Bread and Cake Ends.—The economical woman will use even her bread crumbs. She will heat the crumbs in the oven until crisp, then roll and put them away until needed in a glass jar. The possibilities in bits of bread are by no means confined to the familiar bread pudding.

Simple Apple Pudding.—A favorite pudding for children is compounded of alternate layers of chopped apple and dried crumbs. Moisten the layers with scattered bits of butter, cover the top with crumbs and after baking serve with cream or with custard sauce.

To Utilize Stale Cake.—Slices of

stale cake have been made into a good pudding. Lay the slices in a deep dish and pour over them a custard containing a quart of milk, the yolks of four eggs and the white of one egg. Beat the remaining whites stiff with a little sugar, and lay them over the top of the custard. Put dabs of currant jelly here and there over this frosting and set it in the oven a few minutes to brown.

"WHEN THE RAGMAN COMES."

Do not give the ragman your rags for a paltry half cent a pound. You would have to save many boxes full of rags before you got enough to purchase a kitchen utensil, and besides, you can use them, too, for a better purpose. The day of home-made rugs is not yet over. Indeed, rugs and carpets made of woven rags are once more quite the fashion.

Then there are rugs which can be made entirely at home. No, we don't mean braided and hooked in rugs, which require much time and strength and when completed are not artistic. But a knitted rug, made on wooden needles in a perfectly plain stitch are pleasant to make and can be quickly finished.

The rags are cut in inch-wide strips and rolled into balls, from these they are knitted into wide strips for oblong mats and into narrow strips for round or oval ones, slipping a stitch at one edge onto the needle without knitting often enough to make the work lie flat. A pointed strip is knitted for the edge, the points being the simplest kind of knitting, dropping a stitch down on one side of the point and taking one up on the rows forming the other side. A round or oval piece is knitted for the center. The strips are then sewed together, sewing a single row of thick braided strips around each piece and between the rows.

From tiny pieces left over from cutting patchwork and making rugs, very artistic rugs are made by sewing two-inch pieces to the blue stripes on a foundation of tucking by the machine. The ends of the pieces stand up like a hooked-in rug, and are clipped after they are sewed to the ticking to make them even. These rugs should have a black border, which makes them very artistic.

KITCHEN WOOD BOX.

First it must stand high enough from the floor to escape a back-scrapper for the user. For this is a kitchen wood box, you must remember. It will be large enough to hold wood for two day's baking, and will stand on four strong legs with a castor in each leg, so that it may be easily moved, and also that the dust and dirt may not pile up around it and so make the scrubbing and sweeping of floors a menace to the cleanliness of the edges of the box. It must be of dark, or stained hardwood, and have a lid to cover the slanting top, so that it may not be in service as a catch-all for all sorts and conditions of dirt and dust; for of all bothersome things one of the most disagreeable is the throwing of the contents of dust-pans, etc., into the wood box. A drawer six inches deep should be in the bottom of the box, and this will be always filled with nice kindlings. The bottom of the wood box proper just above this drawer will be of slats, far enough apart to allow no wood to go through, but wide enough to allow all dust to sift into drawer, which may be easily emptied. On one end of the box will be hooks to hold poker, shovel, etc., and on the wall above can be a large tin match box, provided there is no danger of little children getting at it.

GOOD FOR CROUP.

For croup do not make the child vomit until the last resort. Try first a drop of turpentine on a lump of sugar, then some simple cough syrup. Next make a vaseline plaster. Mix together a teaspoon of vaseline and enough grated nutmeg to color the vaseline brown; add five drops of turpentine, mix in a small desert dish, using a dinner knife, then spread on a piece of flannel, like butter on bread, cut like a bib and large enough to cover chest well and high on the throat, warm, and place vaseline side next to the flesh. This plaster has never failed to immediately relieve the tension of croup. Leave plaster on three days, then substitute a similar dry flannel bib for protection.

THE KITCHEN STOVE.

It seems a pity to so often see warped and cracked lids, and the general dilapidated appearance that goes with a poorly-cared-for stove, especially since there is no need for it. The principal cause is putting in too much fuel. When the fire rages way up close to the lids, the heat, being bound to ascend, has to push its way through these very unceremoniously, and so they get injured. Besides, there is only a certain amount of heat required to make the oven and top of the stove hot enough for cooking. And that can be produced by having the fire-box but even full. In this way there is space between the fire and the top of the stove for the heat to rise in and then be distributed around the oven.

Tommy (inquiringly)—"Mamma, is this hair-oil in this bottle?" Mamma—"Mercy no! That's liquid glue." Tommy (nonchalantly)—"I suppose that's why I can't get my hat off."

LIFE SHAPED BY HISTORY

CAREER OF COUNTESS VON BUEDINGER-MATHIVET.

Ancestors' Estates Richest and Most Ancient of Alsace-Lorraine.

Strangely beset during her long lifetime by the perplexing whims of fortune, the Countess Cecilia von Buedinger-Mathivet, who died in Chicago a week or so ago, had a career that reads like a page from a generation whose eyes beheld the mighty pageant of events that swept majestically through the early years of the nineteenth century and found their climax in the fall of the first Napoleon.

The circumstance of a frail and delicate woman surviving long after every personage of prominence connected with those times and events had passed away is in itself most unusual. But, unlike most persons who live to a great age, the life of Countess von Buedinger-Mathivet was vitally bound up in the history of her times. In fact, the fortunes of the first Consul of France directly shaped the course of her whole life.

Allegiance to Napoleon, brought about by the political vicissitudes of the times, brought her ancestral family under the ban of the German Empire in the same manner in which the frequent changes in the dynasties of Europe made many noble families aliens to their fatherland.

This interesting character was born near the German-Franco border, in the Castle Issembourg. October, 31, 1803. Old maps show that the estates of the von Buedinger family were among the richest and most ancient in Alsace-Lorraine. While the young Countess was in her babyhood her country was the theatre in which many of the most thrilling scenes connected with the Napoleonic drama were enacted.

SAW CLASH OF ARMIES.

Through the border forests ran the echoes of the clash of armies. The uhlands of the Germans and the cuirassiers of France, gay in gilt and tossing yellow plumes, tramped along the highways.

In striking contrast to the scenes of the morning of her life was the ending of her career in the quiet of a convent in Chicago, to which she retired nearly a quarter of a century ago, sinking her personality in the environments of the cloister.

In 1806, when she was three years old, her father, Count von Buedinger, became a political exile. Exigencies of the times compelled the German nobleman to cast his fortunes with those of Napoleon, whom he followed to the end of his career. With the wreck of his family fortune the Count was enabled to secure for his children an elaborate education in their adopted country as the nobility of their blood demanded.

Through the confiscation of her paternal estates, it became necessary for the young Countess to choose a career by which to earn her own livelihood. Possessing a mind infinitely rare in depth and susceptibility to development, she became especially accomplished as a Latin and French linguist. Her talent in music, both vocal and instrumental, also brought her considerable fame. The services of the young Countess were much sought after when she became a teacher, and her remuneration from such employment was greatly above the average.

She remained in France until after the death of all of her relatives. By a strange coincidence, her father, like she, died soon after entering his one hundredth year.

CAME TO AMERICA.

Mlle. Cecilia came to America soon after the death of Bishop Rappe of Cleveland, who engaged her as an instructor in the Latin and French languages. While so employed, the Countess, in the twilight of her life, became the heroine in a romantic marriage with Dr. Mathivet, a millionaire physician of Cleveland. The union was strongly opposed by the physician's children, but, despite this opposition, the marriage proved singularly happy. A few years later Dr. Mathivet died, leaving his vast fortune entirely to his wife.

The children of the physician contested the will, and, after a bitter contest in the courts, it was broken. The court decreed that Mme. Buedinger-Mathivet should receive a monthly pension during her lifetime and the bulk of the inheritance should revert to the children of Dr. Mathivet.

On account of the adverse family circumstances Countess Cecilia desired to leave Cleveland. Already enfeebled by age, she decided to cease teaching and end her days in a secluded retreat.

IT'S STICKING THAT WINS.

"My boy," says the successful man, "if you get along at all you must learn to stick to things. Everlastingly sticking to it wins in the end."

"Oh, I don't know," retorts the youth. "Look at the postage stamp. It sticks all right, but all it gets out of it is a snack across the face and a place in the waste paper basket."

Although it might be supposed that more liquid refreshment is consumed in summer than in winter, yet three out of every five pounds of tea used in Great Britain are consumed in autumn and winter.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, 2nd day of January, 1903.

I hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots, thereafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal County Council Room, in the town of St. Jerome, on Wednesday, the Fourth day of March next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the Municipalities, hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereafter described, unless the same be paid with costs two days before the sale aforesaid, to wit:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. JEROME.

NAME	NO. OF CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	COSTS	INT'EST	SCHOOL TAX	COSTS	INT'EST	TOTAL
Madam Jean Baptist Decary	PART OF lot No. 73	\$2.69	\$7.80	\$0.32	\$2.34	\$7.85	\$0.25	\$21.25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE

NAME.	CADASTRE NO	RANGE	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
J. E. Mullins	7	1st range of Wexford	\$4.66	\$5.25	\$9.91

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SOPHIA.

NAMES	CADASTRE NO	OCCUPATION	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Late Isidore Gauthier	P't. No. 119	Farmer	\$1.44	\$3.17	\$4.61
Joseph Leblais	464	"	1.17	3.55	4.72
Janvier Laliberte, junior	469	"	1.77	3.55	4.77
Alphonse Alonizi	428	Plasterer	16.78	3.55	16.78

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF ST. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE.

NAMES	DESIGNATION	MUNICIPAL TAX	TOTAL
Heirs to Herminis Lefebvre, having been married to Louis Beausoleil.	Part of the lot No. 20, bounded in front by St. Louis St., in rear by St. Lambert St., between J. V. Leguerrier at the West, and Joseph Durtisac at the North.	\$2.00	\$2.00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE.

NAMES	DESIGNATION	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL	TOTAL
Heirs to Herminie Lefebvre, having been married to Louis Beausoleil.	Lots No. 541, 546, 547, 548, and part of lot No. 550, situate north of the road of la Cote St. Louis, between George Charon at the West and J. B. Thibeault at the East.	\$7.60	\$4.60	\$12.20
Moise Bouchard	The Lot No. 562, situate south of the road la Cote Nord, between Alphonse Constant at the East, and J. B. Clouthier at the West.	\$2.22	\$ 5.84	\$8.06

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SAUVEUR.

NAMES	COND'ON	RESIDENCE	CADASTRAL NO	DESCRIPTION	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL	ROAD TAX	TOTAL
Therrien, Moise	Carter	St. Jerome	233	St. Elmin, N. W. side.	\$ 73		\$9.27	\$10.00
Joseph Briere	Farmer	St Sauveur	Part of No. 460	South East side of St. Gabriel.	1.60	\$4.25	\$4.13	\$ 9.98
Joseph Briere	Farmer	St Sauveur	57 acres in superficies, more or less.	"	48	1.25	\$1.74	\$ 3.47
Joseph Briere	Farmer	St Sauveur	P't. No. 461 of East side, 27 acres in superficies more or less.	"	25	60	\$3.44	\$ 4.29
			Part No. 463 joining the cord on at the n'th 42 acres in superficies more or less.					

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF DONCASTER.

NAMES	LOT NO.	RANGE	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Albert Brunet	24	6th	\$22.12	\$2.88	\$25.00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. AGATHE DES MONTES.

NAMES	CONDITION	MUN'PAL TAX	COSTS	TOTAL	DESCRIPTION OF THE LOTS.
Pierre Anger	Farmer	\$1.42	\$0.40	\$1.82	1/2 28 North, 7th range Beresford,
Arthur Reginald	Labourer	\$1.00	\$0.00	\$1.00	No. 5, 5th range Doncaster.

J. E. PREVOST, Sec.-Treasurer.



Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the district of Terrebonne, will be held at St. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Monday the second day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, rolls, indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs.
St. Scholastique, Jan. 7th, 1903.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,300,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,863,000

BRANCHES:
ONTARIO.

Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptville, Lanark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Perry Sound, Pembroke, Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester, Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEBEC.

Grandy, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEORGE HAY, PRESIDENT. DAVID MACLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT. HENRY W. BATE, JOHN B. FRASER, HON. GEO. BRYSON, JOHN MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS MURPHY, M.L.A. GEO. H. PERLEY.

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

Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.
No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

A 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. JOUSSE,
Main St. LACHUTE.

WANTED.

500 Cords of F.L.M
200 Cords of MAPLE
200 Cords of BIRCH
The Lachute Shuttle Co.

WANTED.—An apprentice, about 16
years old, to learn the bakery busi-
ness. Apply to—WOOD BROS
Vankeek Hill,

ALWAYS THE SAME.



That is the reputation we en-
joy, because, when we started
business we made the best and
have always endeavored to retain
this standard.

JOHN HOPE.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

OF every description, Coats, Robes, Caps, Collars,
Fur Gauntlets, etc., etc., Men's Sheepskin Lined Coats,
just the thing for teamsters. Warm Underwear for
Men, Ladies, and Children.

Extra Good Value in Dress Goods for Winter
Wear. Novelties in Silk Handkerchiefs. Fancy Silk
Ties for Ladies.

Something very nice in heavy damask Curtains and
draperies.

Hosiery we have something special for Boys that
can't be worn out in a hurry.

22 dozen men's new neckties, beauties. Your choice
while they last, for 25c.

Endless Variety in Gloves, Mitts, Deer-
skin Moccasins, Oil Tans, for men, boys,
and youths. RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS.

CARVING SETS.

A few sets of Beautiful Carvers from
\$1.25 to \$8.00

GROCERIES

All Fresh Stock for Christmas and
New Year's Trade.

LADIES JACKETS.

WE have still a few on hand, which will
Be sold at a BARGAIN.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 15, 1903.

NO. 50

NEW MILLINERY.

A complete line of fancy articles, also a lot of ready-made clothing. A full stock of hats and hat trimmings. First-class work done at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

The MISSES SHEPHERD.

COLLARS.—The undersigned has 25 cloth collars, hand-made, and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also 15 sets of light harness, bridle, halters, pole straps, martingales and hame straps. Farmers I want all your harness repairing, and I will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post Office.
Wm. DRESWELL, Lachute.

January Bargains.

A straight 10 cts. reduction off our already cash prices, on sleigh bells, Horse Links, Cow Ties, Hockey Sticks, Skates, Pucks, etc.
T. McQUAT & SON.

West End Hardware Store.

Commencing the 1st week in January our store will close every Wednesday and Friday evening at 7 p.m. Open other evenings until 8 o'clock.

T. McQUAT & SON.

25 p.c. 25 p.c.

To clear the balance of our Ladies and Children's Jackets. We offer a discount of 25 p.c. off marked prices.

J. R. McQUAT.

Have you seen our \$5.00 winter for men. It gives good idea of what we can do for you in all lines of Ready to Wear.

W. BANFORD.

January Clearing Sale now on.—Big discounts at C. T. WALES & SONS, St. Andrews.

Why send away for goods you can get better and cheaper at home? In Overcoats, for instance see our large stock in many lines, and all styles. The Chamberlain leads.

W. BANFORD.

Great Soap in Dinner Sets: A big chance came our way and we bought the lot clean out for cash. Your surprise will come when you see the goods and hear the price.

W. BANFORD.

LOST.—Between Chaboure and Mr. Wm. Banford's store Lachute, a bank book on post office savings bank, bearing the name of James A. O'Brien. Finder please send to St. Philippe P. O. and oblige.

LOST.—Between Brownsburg and Lachute, a grey coat robe with blue lining. Finder will leave same with Wm. Barry and be rewarded.

NEW NECKWEAR.—My selection of cravats for New Year, shows the latest ideas in English and American designs, which surpass anything previously shown in this town. We have the New English square tie in four-in-hand or the large puff. Heavy silk flowing and ties. Rich silk reversible Derby's. Large selection and everything new, so don't fail to call and secure your choice.

D. LAPOINTE

Cemetery Lots For Sale.

The trustees of the Lachute Presbyterian Church are now prepared to sell lots in their new cemetery, and in order to realize on them as soon as possible will give a reduction of 20 p.c. on all purchases up to March 1st, 1904. The same discount will be allowed as a commission to any who will advance the price on any particular lots for the future sale. For particulars and view of plan, apply to. WALTER McQUAT.

Main Street Lachute.

BIRTH.

STEWART.—At Brownsburg, on Jan. 7th, 1904, Mrs. Daniel Stewart, of a daughter.

DEWAR.—At Lachute, on Jan. 7th, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Dewar.

MCDONALD.—At Merriton, Ont., on Thursday, Jan. 7th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John G. McDonald.

DEATH.

SCOTT.—At West Stockholm, St. Lawrence Co. N.Y., on Dec. 29, 1903, Ellen J. Scott, wife of the late Herman Nicobols, formerly of Beech Ridge.

VEITCH.—At 13 Pleasant St., Maynard, Mass., on Christmas day, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Veitch.

HOCKEY NEWS.

Excitement was at the top notch on Saturday last when Lachute came off victorious in its first match in the League Series played with their old rivals "Hawkesbury." Some 250 supporters of the Hawkesbury team came along and had many's the opportunity of shouting for their side who put up some excellent play. Of course "Roy" came in for his share of applause and deservedly so, for it was he that scored most of the games. Lachute had no easy snap. It was a hard fought game and fought in a friendly spirit throughout. When the time limit had expired the scores were even and after a brief interval the teams appeared on the ice and played for the "winner." Then came the tussle. It was speculative as to the result, but Lachute seemed to have the best of it, and Paquette in goal, was kept very busy for a while. But at last, after eight minutes of hard play, Harry put the winning shot. Mr. Kennedy officiated as referee and that was significant of a clean game. "Success to our boys."

Through the kindness of Mr. G. H. Parley, the Hockey Club are the possessors of four dozen hockey sticks and half a dozen pucks for which they are very grateful.

Don't forget the Match with Rockland which comes off next Tuesday. Be sure you witness this match above all others. They are "pure sports" and will put up an interesting game.

At a meeting of the L.O.H.A. Executive in Ottawa on Monday, at which Mr. A. D. Kennedy presided, the disputed Hawkesbury-Vankleek Hill match was decided in Hawkesbury's favor and ordered to be played over on March 3rd.

Our Hockey Team left this morning for Buckingham. This is the second League Match for our boys and we hope results will be the same.

THE LATE D. STEWART.

The quiet little church at Brownsburg has seldom been taxed before or filled with such an audience as gathered there on Saturday to pay the last tribute of respect to one of the village's most esteemed residents, Mr. Daniel Stewart, who met his death on Thursday, January 7th, while in the performance of his duty at the Dominion Cartridge Coy's works, in whose employ he had been for many years. The church was draped by loving hands for the occasion, and when the casket, all decked with flowers, was borne in by his former workers, the spectacle was very impressive.

The service was conducted by Mr. R. F. Argue, assisted by the Revs. W. H. Raney, and M. J. McLaren of Lachute. Mr. Argue took his text from Job 14.—3. "Man cometh into the world like a flower, and is cut down." Speaking upon the purity of the flower and its purpose on earth being to beautify its surroundings, so we, by affiliating ourselves with Jesus Christ, will truly extend the same blessing to our surroundings and those with whom we come in contact. Dealing also with the brevity of life, the speaker fittingly and lovingly touched upon the life so suddenly taken from their midst and urged the hearers, whose hearts were all in sympathy for the one whom they had learned to love and respect, not to despise this warning, but to "Be ye also ready, for ye know not what hour the Son of God may come." For the evocation of the bereaved Mr. Argue and Mr. D. McGibbon sang "There'll be no dark valley," after which the funeral service was then read. The Oddfellows, of whom the deceased was an honored member, ranged themselves on either side of the aisle and the solemn procession passed out. The remains were then taken to Lachute for interment, headed by the Oddfellows and followed by an immense throng of sympathizing friends. The chief mourners were Mr. Jno. Stewart, father; Mr. and Mrs. Lalonde, Mr. Alex. and Eddie Stewart of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Flood, Gordon, Percy, Annie, Mamie and Lena Stewart, brothers and sisters; Jno. McClusky, father-in-law; Archie, Willie, and Leonard McClusky, brothers-in-law; also Mrs. Gervan of Ottawa, aunt of the deceased. The pall bearers were Messrs. Orelle St. Onge, Albt. Lariviere, Sam Wilson, E. Lambert, G. Aikens and P. McQuaig. The floral tributes were very pretty and comprised an anchor from the hands over whom the deceased was foreman, a wreath from the D. C. Co., and a pillow from the Oddfellows.

LOCAL NEWS.

Hon. Wm. Owens was in town on Thursday last.

Mr. Jim McKimmie gave a dance on Friday last.

Homer Vipond Esq. of Hudson is visiting in town.

Mr. John Fraser of Hawkesbury spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Mr. Mount of St. Andrews was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Edna McQuat returned to the Ottawa Ladies College on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Denis of Montreal are guests of Mrs. J. A. Bedard.

Miss Jean McConnell is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. R. McArthur returned from his trip to the West on Saturday last.

The Misses Wilson were visiting friends in Montreal last week.

Miss Laura McGibbon of Cornwall is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McQuibbin.

Mrs. J. R. McQuat entertained a number of young people at a euchre party on Thursday last.

Miss Helen Villeneuve of Ste. Anne des Plaines is the guest of her sister Mrs. Dr. A. A. Gauthier.

Mr. David McArthur and wife of Lunenburg, N.W.T., and A. McGillis of Wakefield, were in town on Tuesday the guests of Mr. R. McArthur.

Mr. Wm. Cameron of Strathcona, Albt. was the guest of his sister-in-law Mrs. W. J. McNaughton last Friday.

The Rev. John Fowkes of Grenville will preach in the Methodist Church next Sunday morning and evening and at the St. Canute appointment in the afternoon.

The ladies of the Methodist Church intend holding their annual Tea-Metting on Feb. 3rd. An unusually interesting programme is expected this year.

Dr. Grimmer of Montreal will be at his office in Lachute, Wednesday, Jan. 20th. Practice limited to diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

The infant child of Mr. Joseph Desjardins, West End, died on Saturday last from diphtheria. All necessary precautions have been taken by the town against the spread of the disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker of Bethany celebrated their silver wedding on Friday, Jan. 18th. During the afternoon they received their older friends and acquaintances and in the evening the young folks had a dance. They were the recipients of some very handsome presents to mark the event.

The election for Mayor and Councillors passed off very quietly on Monday last. Mr. T. Jousse, who has served the town as councillor for some twelve years, was elected Mayor by acclamation. Councillors McCoy, McGibbon and Kearns were re-elected, and Mr. D. Lapointe was selected to fill the vacancy in the East Ward.

THE ACADEMY WINS.

The Lachute Academy had rather an easy time of it on Wednesday last when, in a friendly game of hockey, they defeated the St. Andrews team in the score of 5 to 2. It was evident from the way in which our boys manipulated the puck, that they have learned other wrinkles than those taught in school, the benefit of which they gave to their opponents. The teams lined up as follows:

ST. ANDREWS.	LACHUTE.
Morrow.....	Goals.....
McKimmie.....	McKimmie.....
Summerby.....	Point.....
GALL.....	GALL.....
Burwash.....	C. Point.....
McIntyre.....	McIntyre.....
Alnwick.....	Centre.....
Fraser.....	Fraser.....
Morrison.....	Rover.....
Styan.....	Styan.....
DeLarocque.....	R. Wing.....
McGibbon.....	McGibbon.....
Robertson.....	L. Wing.....
Bampton.....	Bampton.....
Referee.....	H. McRae.

ST. ANDREWS.

The election of two new councillors to replace the retiring ones Mr. Robt. Watson and Mr. Alex. LeRoy took place on Monday. There was little excitement, and Messrs. W. Todd of Geneva and Dr. Legault were elected to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Moses Simpson met with a serious accident on Wednesday last. While cutting wood in the bush a limb from a falling tree flew back and cut him severely in the head, he was taken home in an unconscious state. The cut was sown up, but he is still in a very precarious condition which we regret to say.

Didn't You Know!

That J. A. BEDARD & SON'S were Head quarters for Pianos, Doherty Organs, New William's Sewing Machines, Parlor Suites, Couches, Bedroom Suites, Spring beds, Mattresses, Sideboards, Chairs, Hall Racks, Iron Beds, Parlor Tables, Washing Machines, Wringers, Mouth Organs, Sheet Music, Jews Harps, Violin Strings, Sewing Machine Needles and Machine Oil, Shoe Dressing etc.

Trunks, Whips, Boots & shoes, etc., may be secured from

J. A. BEDARD & SON.
MAIN STREET LACHUTE.

"THE ELITE."

REDUCED PRICES.

This is the month for Bargains. Come and get some of them. Ladies Hosiery, Gloves, Flannel-ette gowns, Underwear, Wrappers, Blouse Waists, Skirts, Costume Ends, Skirt Goods, Waist Silks & Velvets, Embroideries, Laces, Insertions, Ribbons and Trimmings of all kinds.

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye-strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,
LACHUTE.

The Alaska Boundary Question

Has been settled, though not to the satisfaction of Canada, but if you will call on KENNEDY, he will soon settle that suit and overcoat question to your satisfaction.

My stock is larger and better than ever, and you will find me at the old stand in the Roby block, Main St.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St, Lachute.

About the ...House

A PRETTY BEDROOM.

Many young ladies worry because their fathers cannot furnish and refit their rooms when with a little money and some effort on their part, they might do a great deal toward improving their appearance writes a correspondent. A young lady of my acquaintance has just succeeded in making a pretty room of one that looked shabby and "old-fashioned" when she began. It was a cold north room, nine by twelve, with a large double window in the end, woodwork that needed paint, and walls upon which the paper had grown dingy and soiled from long use. Not a prepossessing place surely. The first thing to be done was to clean the paint on all the woodwork by scrubbing it vigorously. Then she purchased some ready mixed paint, a yellowish brown color, and a paint brush and set to work. The windows, doors and baseboards received two coats of paint, which improved its appearance wonderfully. Then she tore all the old paper from the walls, and bought new paper with a cream colored ground upon which was a design in golden brown and a little pink. With the help of an accommodating brother, it was soon hung and the room was ready for furnishing.

A carpet was needed, of course, and an ingrain or Brussels was out of the question on account of the cost, so she collected all the rags she could find for a new rag carpet. There were several sheets, pillow cases and other white pieces which would make the carpet too light. So they were dyed yellow, red and green with diamond dyes for cotton. All the rags were torn in narrow strips, sewed and wound into balls. The chair was arranged in stripes, the prevailing shades being brown and canary; the rags were woven into a mat, and when it was put down the effect was very good indeed. The furniture was all cleaned and varnished, the windows shaded with cream colored scrim curtains, and a cover of yellow silk cloth draped on the clock shelf. The bed was covered with a white spread, and the pillows with hem-stitched slips. The cover for the head-rest and cushion of the rocking chair were of yellow silk. One who has never tried it, will be surprised to see how bright and cheerful a north-room can be made by choosing the proper colors in the furnishing.

Upon a survey of the room our young friend found that one important item had been forgotten—there were no rugs, and after giving the matter considerable thought, she again sought her old friend the rag-bag. She selected the woolen rags this time, both new and old, little pieces were left from dress making and quilt making, and the best parts of several worn dresses. The latter were dyed various shades of brown and red with diamond dyes for wool, and after they were rinsed and dried the work began. The strips were cut bias about one inch wide and any length they happened to be. They were gathered through the middle upon coarse thread, and when necessary to join the strips, the ends were lapped and gathered through them instead of sewing them together. The colors were placed in rows, for mis, for the greater variety, the prettier they will be. When

enough strips had been gathered for the rug, they were taken to a weaver, who furnished the chain and did the weaving, making each of the rugs thirty inches wide and one and one-half yards long. One was placed beside the bed, one in front of the dresser and the other at the door. A few articles of fancy work were scattered and other things that suggested the tastes and occupations of the young lady who occupied it. Try her plan, girls, and see what a pleasant cozy place your room will become.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Spiced Apples.—Fruit was scarce and somewhat high-priced in many parts last summer and less was put up than usual. To make out a delicacy, try spiced apples. Make a syrup of equal parts of sugar, water and vinegar adding some whole cloves and stick cinnamon. When boiling, put in firm, tart apples pared and quartered. Simmer gently till tender, but do not let them break. Take out with a skimmer, boil the syrup until thick and pour over the apples.

Grape Sponge.—A light and dainty dessert is grape sponge, particularly good after the hearty heavy holiday dinners. Soak one-fourth of a box of gelatin in one-fourth of a cup of cold water, setting it in hot water to dissolve. Dissolve a cup of sugar in a cup of grape juice, add the juice of a lemon and strain into the dissolved gelatin. Set the mixture in ice water to cook, stirring occasionally. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and when the gelatin mixture begins to thicken add it gradually to the beaten whites, beating till the whole is very light and stiff enough to support a shape. Serve with plain sweet cream slightly sweetened.

Salmon Loaf.—Mix a can of salmon, add a cup of stale bread crumbs, two beaten eggs and half a cup of milk. Season to taste with salt, pepper, parsley and lemon juice. Put in a mold and steam or bake for half an hour. Turn from the mold and serve hot with a white sauce. Quickly prepared, and good in case of an emergency.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

There is no disputing the fact that the responsibilities of motherhood lie too lightly upon the hearts of many. It is an awful responsibility to give life and being to a soul who may or may not become a good and useful citizen, whether male or female. This thought too rarely comes until late in life, when the cares and probable disappointments find it upon the mother. If only young mothers could realize this and begin with the dawn of intellect to train this heart and soul for eternity, more carefully than for time, life would hold for them more pleasures and the afternoon of life and fewer clouds in its sky. The responsibilities thus wisely met would add greater pleasure and comfort to the mother and prove a beneficial legacy to humanity.

Let your child always go to sleep with a glad thought in its heart and a smile on its face. The next morning, as it springs from its bed, the glad thought will burst out in songs, and the smiles in shouts of laughter. If a wrong has to be reproved, let the child be assured of forgiveness and let the mother be assured that forgiveness is accepted before the eyes shall close. Let the child fall asleep loving all and assured of the love of all.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

If you suspect that you have a tough steak of "old" mutton chops, rub the meat over with salt lemon. To dry the meat in vinegar for a short time exercises a beneficial influence in softening the fibers. A good housekeeper insists that both economy and comfort are served by the close fitting of hair mattresses. Out of one good, thick mattress two can be made, she says, if closely lapped—not more than four inches

apart. Thus it would be possible to take a mattress for a double bed and by lapping make two for single beds out of it. It is not a pleasant job, nor a light one, but with a sewing machine and a mattress needle it may be done at home. A home-made bluing that will not rust the clothes requires 5 cents' worth of Oxalic acid and 2 cents' worth of oxalic acid added to two quarts of rain water, bottle, and keep where it will not freeze. One teaspoonful will blue ten gallons of water.

Kerosene oil and whiting mixed will remove iron rust. It also clears this perfectly, and removes the discoloration from porcelain bathing tubs.

They say that in popping corn, the results are much better if the kernels are moistened before being put in the popper. After the corn is in the popper—there should be only enough to cover the bottom—pour over it slowly a large cup of water; shake the water off, pass the popper over the fire, lift up, to let the kernels swell a little, then pop as usual.

HOW TO PRESS SLEEVES.

In pressing sleeves, which is the base of the amateur's life, keep a wooden rolling pin for that purpose alone. Insert in the sleeve, and the pressing of seams and wrists, also is as easily done as thought it were. A flat surface. Cover it with flannel, keep a large piece of flannel to lay over the flannel board when pressing wool goods. This prevents the flannel from soiling, so objectionable in a finished garment.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Gossip About Some of the World's Prominent People.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller is forbidden by his physician to eat anything which has been cooked, not even bread or cakes. His diet is confined to uncooked meat, with eggs and vegetables.

The late Alexander von Hottel, of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, was an indefatigable collector of zoological specimens. Of birds' eggs he had more than 10,000, representing about 1,500 species, while another of his collections included over 30,000 butterflies.

Some time ago West Ridgeway was about to take his passage to Ceylon to assume his position of Governor, but finding that the rules of the English liner would separate him from his dog, to whom he is so much attached, he actually gave up the English vessel and went out in a German steamer, where a dog is not necessarily regarded as a stowaway passenger, but is allowed the freedom of the quarter-deck.

Pope Pius IX. is a moderate smoker. Italian priests, even of the humbler rank, do not consider it clerical decorum to smoke in public; and Cardinal Sarto has always observed this rule, but in private he enjoys a good cigar. Like Pius IX., the new Pope is musically inclined. Pius IX. was a proficient player on the piano and organ and sang the Mass in a rich baritone voice. Pius X. has similar accomplishments.

Lady Henry Somerset, the well-known temperance enthusiast, is probably the only person living who ever administered a rebuke to Queen Victoria. It was more than forty years ago, when Lady Isabel Somerset, as she then was, was a tiny maiden of about seven summers, with an adequate idea of her own importance in the scale of creation. The Queen, one day seeing the little lady sitting demurely alone, walked towards her, and patting her cheek, said: "And so you are little Isabel?" This was familiarity which the daughter of an Earl could not brook; so, tossing her pretty little head, she answered loftily: "I am Lady Isabel, if you please."

The Duchess of Abercorn possesses a unique ornament. It is a gold chain, from which hang thirteen amethyst lockets. The central one is large, and those on either side decrease in size till they reach the clasp at the back. A pretty story is attached to the necklace. The Duchess has had thirteen children. When the first was born her husband asked her what gift she would like from him. She chose an amethyst locket, and after the birth of each of her children she received another locket to add to her chain.

Canon Benham, the Rural Dean of the City of London (East), is the son of a working blacksmith who lived at West Meon, in Hampshire. As a small boy he attended the National school there, and the parson, taking a fancy to him, had him educated. When the present parish church was built he was a boy in the choir, and at the jubilee of the consecration he preached the sermon. The Canon is a great archaeologist, and there is little concerning the City churches which he does not know.

King Oscar of Sweden is a great botanist, among other things, and once when out engaged in this favorite occupation he met M. Gustave Bonnier, the celebrated botanist, similarly employed. M. Bonnier did not recognize the King, and after the two had fraternized for some time he invited His Majesty to lunch at Ar with him. "No," said the King, "come and have lunch with me." The botanist only realized on reaching the palace the identity of his unknown friend, and then endeavored to excuse himself. "I am

sorry you mind," said the King, "unfortunately, I am the King of this country, and I have nowhere else to entertain my friends." But M. Bonnier was soon set at his ease. Mr. Aston Webb, R.A., is the architect of many things, his own fortune and his house near Ladbroke Square, London, among the number. Mr. Webb's house is a pleasant oasis in a desert of sameness, with its quaint pillared porch and overhanging bow window. It contains a number of art treasures, one of the most remarkable being a portrait of Queen Elizabeth, which is supposed to have been painted from life. It was found behind the panels in an old Sussex cottage, and hangs in its original frame in Mr. Webb's hall.

When the boy King David Chua of Uganda appears on State occasions he sits on his best throne (he has a second seat one for less important functions), which is upholstered in red velvet and decorated in red, blue, and gold. He holds a toy gun in his hand and has a leopard skin, the emblem of Royalty, under his feet. At other times his costume seems far from royal. It consists of a long shirt with a yoked coat over it, a linen tunic, and an embroidered Indian cap. He knows only a few words of English, and is described as a quiet, dignified boy, well grown for his age, yet somewhat frail.

ON THE GRAND BANKS.

Hazardous Life of the Newfoundland Fishermen.

There is no modern industry that causes more suffering and death in proportion to the number engaged in it than the fishing on the Grand Banks, neither is there any the daily record of which is a more inspiring story of heroism and self-sacrifice. On the Grand Banks, those vast, submarine shoals which lie about one hundred miles off the coast of Newfoundland, there gather every year some twelve hundred vessels carrying twenty thousand men or more. A writer in "Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly" describes the fishermen's life at the Banks as follows:

The captain and cook remain on board, while the rest of the crew, numbering anywhere from twelve to twenty men, go out daily. A few miles from the ship in dories to set the trawls. The dories are flat-bottom boats so built that they "nest" into each other like chess-boxes when they are piled up on the vessel's deck. They carry two men, each of whom works a pair of oars, and, frail skills as they are, they make splendid weather when well handled.

The trawls, which are long lines with hooks attached to them at intervals, are overlaid and baited every morning by the men, and the fish carried back in the dories to the ship, there to be cleaned and salted. The perils of this kind of fishing are very real and very great, not only to the vessels from the sudden and violent storms which sweep that part of the sea, and from the ocean liners racing through fog across these anchorage grounds, but still more to the men in their dories looking after the trawls. It happens again and again during every season that fishermen, separated from their schooner by sudden squalls and lost in the waste of waters, drift about for days, suffering from cold, hunger and every attendant misery, and often perish miserably or are permanently crippled from frost bite.

There is no lack on the Banks of stories of quick acts of heroism or tales of suffering. During a furious gale on the Banks Henry George, one of the crew of the Newfoundland schooner Pioneer, was swept overboard by a wave. A comrade, Joseph Mooney, grabbed a halt plank as a support and sprang after him, cumbered though he was with his oil clothes and sea boots. Mooney first worked off his foot-gear and then his coat, and swam for his chum. George was floating unconscious on the surface of the water, having been thrown against the bulwark and hurt as he was flung over the side.

After a long struggle Mooney reached him and gripped him by the collar with one hand, while with the other he held the frail plank in position between them. In this perilous plight the two men remained for three hours, until the schooner was able to beat back to them. The sea was running mountains high, and it was feared a dory could not live in it.

To lessen the risk for the skiff and the men in the water, the schooner had to be run down almost sheer upon the men, and then a dory was launched bodily by a mighty heave by the rest of the crew, and in the "hull" created under the sheltering lee of the craft the rescue was accomplished.

George had not recovered consciousness and lay like a log. Mooney was at the last gasp. He had not only suffered the buffeting of the waves and the chill of the cold, but besides the effort of keeping his comrade on the plank he had to swim most of the time. He fainted when he was dragged into the boat, but his grip was so tight on his companion's collar that his fingers had to be pried open with a marlin spike.

Carrie Harry, has proposed at last. Reggie, I always said he thought a great deal of you." Carrie—"I don't think it was that. He found out that Fred Morris thought a great deal of me."

WOMAN'S BURDENS.

THE HEALTH OF MANY WOMEN IN A PRECARIOUS CONDITION.

Headaches, Pains Easily Accounted For and Functional Derangements Make Life Miserable.

Throughout the length and breadth of Canada there are thousands and thousands of grateful people who admit that they owe health and strength to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and who speak always, as they should do in terms of warmest praise of this medicine. Among the many friends Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made there is perhaps none more enthusiastic in speaking of the pills than Mrs. Edward Atcheson, of Orangeville, Ont., who for two years suffered intensely, but at last found a cure through the use of this remedy. To a reporter of the Orangeville Sun, Mrs. Atcheson said: "Three years ago I became very much run down. My appetite almost vanished, I grew pale, was subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart and a ringing noise in the ears. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me, and I was consequently much depressed and fearful I was doomed to go through life a chronic invalid. One day I read the cure of a woman whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for a box, and by the time it was finished I was sufficiently encouraged to send for another, and so on until I had taken six boxes; when I was in every sense of the word a different person. Every symptom of my late illness had vanished, and I was once more enabled to look after my household duties with cheerful health and vigor. I feel that I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I cheerfully recommend them to other weak and suffering women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a real blessing to all weak, weary women. They build up the blood and cure all the functional ills from which so many women suffer in ailment. These pills may be had from any druggist, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes cannot cure, and see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box.

LIGHT OF COMING AGE.

Mercury is Heated to Incandescence by Electricity.

The new vaporized mercury light is being experimented with considerably in Boston. A remarkable attribute of the new illuminant is that it casts almost no shadow! Imagine that, ye devotees of physics, who have always believed as firmly that there could be no light without a shadow as that there could be no two mountains without an intervening valley.

The lamp consists of a 50-inch glass tube containing mercury, which by electrical current is heated to incandescence. It is 10 times as efficient as an incandescent for giving candle power. The artistic quality of the light is far superior to any other form of artificial light.

Photo engravers find that better work is obtained by the use of their lamps in one-half the time and for one-seventh the current consumption of arc lamps.

The lamps are also useful for photographers and all forms of printing. They are especially adapted for machine shops, drafting rooms, office and the like, because of the pleasing quality of the light. Lord Kelvin, of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, has said that it is the most important electrical discovery of the past decade.

HEALTH FOR BABY IN WINTER.

Winter is coming on when baby will of necessity be confined to the house a great deal. Unless his constitution is rugged, the close confinement will soon tell on his health. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will act as a safeguard during the winter months. If begun before the winter arrives mothers can be reasonably certain that their little ones will retain good health during the months of indoor confinement. Baby's Own Tablets cure indigestion, sweeten the stomach, break up colds, prevent croup, regulate the bowels and keep baby healthy and happy. Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. G. G. Sawyer, Clarencville, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl and find that they are the very best medicine that I can give her."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold at 25 cents a box by all the leading dealers or may be had direct by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember they are guaranteed to contain no poisonous drugs—they cannot possibly do harm and always do good.

"I am doing my best to convince George that I am economical." "What have you done?" "I have worn the same dress twice." "Sweet and Twenty." "My face is my fortune." He (forty, yet ardent). "And let me assure you, my dear you have spent none of it."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE
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 druggists and Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Brain Controls Every Muscle

Injury to Brain or Nerves, Deficiency of Nerve Force Mean Paralysis and Helplessness.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Every muscle of the body controlled by the will is connected with the brain, and every muscular action is originated by nervous force, generated in the brain and transmitted along the nerves to the muscles.

When the nerves are injured or diseased, when there is a deficiency in the supply of nervous energy, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or some form of helplessness results because the brain no longer has control of the muscles.

It may be weak heart action, inability to digest food, failure of the lungs to purify the blood or impaired action of any of the vital organs, but the cause of trouble is with the nerves.

The restorative action of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is to restore the entire system, because it restores the vigorous vitality of the nerves—fills them with new nerve force, the vital power of the body; weakness, nervousness, ir-

ritability, sleeplessness and low spirits disappear and new energy and strength take their place.

Mrs. C. Corkey, 32 Maine Street, St. John, N.B., states:—"I had been in very poor health, and, in fact, when I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I had just got up from a bed of sickness, my nerves were in a bad state, I was weak and could not sleep. Now I am getting up in years, and, of course, could not look for immediate results, but must say that I have been delighted with the use of this preparation, as it has done me a great deal of good. I am now able to sleep very much better, my nerves are steeper and my strength is gradually increasing."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or send for free trial box to Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER III.

Kate Brewster, as already intimated, was an heiress—a good, solid, bona fide heiress. None of your unfortunate land-endowed, proprietors whose tenants, in these days of radicalism, assassination, and agricultural collapse, give notice, politely or impolitely, as the case may be, of their inability to pay, any rent; but a real unquestionable heiress, possessing an income of some six or seven thousands a year, invested principally in Consols, and securities of a similar nature. Being an only child, it may naturally be inferred that Kate Brewster had inherited this large fortune from her parents. Such, however, was not the case. Colonel Brewster, who once commanded an infantry regiment, had served with great distinction during the Indian Mutiny, and gained for himself a character, courage and uprightness from all those with whom he came in contact. During the storming of Delhi, single-handed he had succeeded in keeping a dozen of the enemy at bay, and prevented their blowing up a large powder-magazine, and for this truly gallant defence was rewarded by the bestowal of the then-coveted distinction of the Victoria Cross, which in those days was more highly esteemed and less easily obtained than at present. Like many others of his profession, the honors thus received, however gratifying to Colonel Brewster's military pride, were not of a nature to replenish an always scanty purse. Glory was cheap, and cost nothing, but substantial rewards were not far from the men who had shed their blood and ruined their health in the service of so great a country as England.

Fetes and banquet by the score were organized in honor of the dumdum warriors, but money was short, and to enable them to withdraw from active service and heal their grievous wounds, was not forthcoming. In Colonel Brewster's case worse results ensued, for too proud to solicit favors, too retiring of disposition to push his own interests when peace was proclaimed, and the rebellion crushed, the War Office, by some singular fatality, overlooked his claims to promotion, and placed younger and less scrupulous men over the head of a veteran who knew what war was in deed, not only in name. The disappointment was so great that Colonel Brewster never recovered from the blow thus inflicted. As he lived he died, a brave and fearless gentleman, rich in nothing but honor and truth, lacking often the humblest necessities, and constantly struggling to make both ends meet.

His wife, whom he had married for a pretty face and a sweet temper, which, in spite of many trials, had enabled her to make their modest home a very happy one, after the birth of a son, who died in infancy, and of an only daughter—our heroine Kate—seemed never to regain her strength, but faded slowly beneath the scorching sun of the Indian climate, like some pure and fragile lily, so slowly and so imperceptibly that not until death was imminent did the sorrow-stricken husband fully realize the situation. Then it seemed as if he no longer cared to exist without her he had loved so well, and after a year or two he too fell a victim to the grim pursuer of mankind. Thus it came to pass that at the early age of five Kate Brewster was left a well-nigh penniless orphan—a solitary fatherless and motherless child.

Her only living relative happened to be an uncle on the paternal side, who many years before had set out for Australia, possessing at that time nothing but an eager, resolute spirit, a large share of ambition, and an excellent constitution, added to a fixed determination and powerful will to succeed in whatever he undertook—one of those broad-faced, lion-hearted men who, fixing their eyes on a given goal, allow no petty interests or trivial amusements to divert them from their path, but whose whole thoughts and energies are concentrated on the object for which they labor. Slowly but surely Campbell Brewster, mounting one by one the rungs of the ladder, in course of time carved his way to fortune. Then, and not till then, when through incessant work his health began to give way before the magnitude of this self-imposed task, though the indomitable spirit of the man was still undaunted, he turned his face towards his native land—that glorious land of rugged hills and charming sides, of brown bracken, rushing streams, red heather, and keen mountain air, where the cock grouse cackles to his mate, the wild red-deer sniffs the bracing breeze, and where such men as Campbell Brewster are born and given forth to the world—men cast in an iron mould—adventurous, shrewd, self-reliant, and self-confident in the highest sense of the word—formed alike by nature and by

temperament to be the pioneers of every fresh enterprise, every hazardous undertaking, men on whose broad and capable shoulders the burden of life sits lightly, and who, with that innate love of the beautiful land of their birth which in far-off climes clings to them like perfume to a flower, given out more strongly when the day is well-nigh over, return when the struggle is at an end, the battle won, to lay them down and die in the oft-remembered home of their youth—the home where they trotted about the winding burns, where they pressed the springy heather with their little bare red feet, where they fished and bird-nested, and where their mother, dead long since, breathed a nightly prayer over their innocent couch. Ah! the man's heart must be cold indeed who can forget such early days, and who, in his old age, does not yearn to revisit the scenes of childhood.

With Campbell Brewster, as the years went by, the yearning became so intense that nothing short of fulfillment could appease the longings of his weary heart. And now, in her time of need, this man, whose lofty nature seemed to stand alone, who, though not despising, had never yet sought solace in a woman's love, took care of the little household orphan. He, who in his far-off home in the bush hardly knew the sound of a child's sweet shrill voice, or sturdy patter of footsteps, in the autumn of life resolved to shield and protect the lovely creature, his own kith and kin, his niece, the daughter of the dead brother whose image he had never ceased to worship. He, too, was alone but for a nephew, his sister's orphan, whom he had adopted for lack of any nearer relation on whom to pour out the wealth of affection that had so long lain dormant in his breast. Therefore Campbell Brewster, when he heard of his brother's death, immediately determined Kate should live with him, and be his charge in the future. And as the years rolled on, the strong, resolute man, who in youth, when love should have come naturally, as it does to the birds and the beasts, had been too absorbed in physical labor to recognize any tender passion/admissible, realized for the first time that a void had existed in his heart which this tiny creature filled.

This large-eyed, high-spirited, resolute, and fearless child, who in many ways so closely resembled himself, appealed to his better nature, teaching him softness and humility, sympathy and love, while in return he imparted to Kate much of that energy and force of character which had always rendered him conspicuous amongst his fellow-men, and which, added to an austere simplicity and innate nobility of disposition, commanded not only obedience but affection. Thus little Kate became the very apple of his eye, the poetry and romance of his declining years. It seemed as if a new element of brightness and refinement had entered into his hitherto somewhat prosaic life, tinged it with a golden light. To be with Kate was a perpetual source of wonder and of joy. It was enough for him to hear her innocent prattle, to watch the sudden illumination of her expressive countenance, and to endeavor to keep pace with the quick strange workings of her child-like mind; its pleasures, its sorrows, its questionings, its simplicity and shrewdness, were all equally novel, equally charming and delightful. Not only did she become his play-fellow and idol, but also his companion, for the child was unusually quick of comprehension, and clever beyond her years.

Kate fully reciprocated Campbell Brewster's affection, of rather idyllic. She was never so happy as when with him and her chief delight consisted in endeavoring to induce him to narrate some of the adventures and stirring incidents of his Australian life.

An unerring instinct, possessed by all children and dumb animals, told her that, although outwardly rough, her uncle was good and true. Therefore, in her turn, she loved him with all the intensity of an ardent nature, with the reverence and hero-worship which are so inexpressibly beautiful in the young towards the old, when the youthful imagination is apt to exalt its object, perhaps even beyond its intrinsic merit.

The other inmate of this happy household, Herbert Munro, Mr. Brewster's nephew and reputed heir, was some five years Kate's senior. Yielding and pliant, easily led astray, full of good resolutions, but without the strength of character or moral energy requisite to put them into force, delicate both physically and mentally. It seemed as if the boy and girl should have changed places. Kate, with her strong vitality, keen intelligence, and unquestionable ambition, ought to have been the man; while Herbert, as a woman, would have made one

of those dependent and trustful creatures who appeal insensibly to the masculine nature, and who are often preferred to their sturdier sisters.

In spite of such differences both of character and constitution, the cousins were excellent friends; but although Herbert possessed a considerable advantage in point of years, even in these early days he failed to assert his superiority. In all their pastimes and pursuits Kate invariably proved the leading spirit. It was the master mind; for she directed, patronized, and advised, while Herbert followed her with unquestioning obedience. He lacked that boyish confidence and roguish assumption of self-assertion, whose very impudence possesses an undoubted charm for the feminine mind ever prone to worship the strength which so quickly establishes an ascendancy over it.

Kate, at this time, was far too young to analyze such feelings. She only knew that when with Herbert she somehow always felt herself the most capable of the two, stronger both bodily and intellectually, while in her uncle's presence it was exactly the reverse. At his side she was nothing but a weak little child, humble, ignorant, loving, eager in quest of knowledge, and realising with thankfulness the advantages derived from the protection she received.

She could never forget that, had it not been for her uncle, and her uncle's care and affection, she might have been left utterly alone in the world. She had no fears, no doubts, no hesitations, or distrust when Campbell Brewster was there. She believed in him as she believed in her God. In her eyes he was the best, the kindest, the cleverest, the nicest, and the most superior of human beings. Compared with him, Herbert appeared a weakling and a nonentity; besides which, poor Herbert's nature happened to be somewhat timorous, while neither Kate or Campbell Brewster appeared to know the meaning of the word fear. There seemed to them something wrong, unnatural, uncanny, in the boy's want of courage, in his instinctive shrinking from everything at all unpleasant or dangerous. They were fond of him, certainly, but almost unconsciously a large sprinkling of contemptuous pity was mingled with their love. He seemed fashioned of such different stuff to themselves—more like some beautiful fragile flower, fair to look upon, but so delicate as to be unable to face the slightest storm, howling to the earth at the first gust of wind—a thing, deficient in hardness and vitality, only fitted to be pampered in a heated hothouse, while they were as the sturdy upthrusting thistle, forcing its glossy purple head over the barrenest plot of ground, with lordly indifference to rain, cold, and climate, defying them all with its sharp spiky leaves. And perhaps, though quite unintentionally, this pair of kindred spirits were apt to be a little hard at times, and to underestimate the tender alien nature of the youth. Their judgments inclined towards harshness, and their estimations of Herbert's worth lean, somewhat towards disdain, with the result that the lad grew still more silent and reserved. And so mid sunshine and shade the years repeated themselves. The trees in the picturesque old garden in due season put on first their green, then their red and yellow, finally their moose black raiment, preparatory to sleeping the long winter through, as if mourning the beautiful bygone summer days. Then, when the spring once more came round, the life-giving sap burst out into tender, curled-up leaves, which unrolled themselves gently in the sunshine. The birds carolled their love-songs in loud, triumphant notes, fighting, courting, building, mating, until the young ones came forth, and in course of time, feeling strong and glad, stretched their wings and flew away, obedient to that great law of nature that dictates the desertion of parents, when no longer useful and necessary. In the green fields, starred by golden buttercups and sweet-smelling clover, the white lambs frisked and gambolled in pure light-heartedness, wagging their supple tails, bleating with soft, persuasive voices, stretching their long, ungainly limbs, and courting the rays of the sun in a state of dreamy enjoyment and blissful ignorance of the future. Little recked they that all life, however strong and beautiful ends in death, come it by the cruel butcher's knife, by disease, or the slow process of natural decay. They, poor innocents, like Herbert and Kate, were happy in the present, demanding, thinking, realizing nothing more!

Oh! glorious youth! knowing no regret, remorse nor aught but transient sorrow, whose joys are keen and pain short-lived, to whom the past is a void, the future a blank, and the present—the happy, fleeting present, here to-day and gone to-morrow—all-sufficing, all-engrossing, how we envy thee in old age! How lovingly and with what reverent recollections do we not look back upon and cherish thee! In the innocence and joy thou art more lovely than anything on the face of this wide earth, and yet so evanescent, that ere we have learnt to fully appreciate the inestimable gifts which thou conferrest—the heedlessness, the freshness, the exquisite light-heartedness, the animal strength and spirits, which are a part and parcel

of thyself, thou art gone. Either gently faded by the unflagging hand of time, or else killed by some rude shock, which, rousing mankind from this short period of unthinking content, sets a mark upon his life for evermore, bringing him, once for all, face to face with the stern realities and complex problems of existence! Even now, slowly, though surely, was the shadow creeping up, destined to plunge the peaceful household in grief and envelop it in a shroud of darkness. Death, that delays for no man—the dread reaper with his sickle—was at hand, intent on adding another to the long list of his reluctant victims.

(To be continued.)

INHUMANITY OF A MOTHER

HORRIBLE TREATMENT OF TWO CHILDREN

Were Beaten, Bruised, and Cut With Knives—Indescribable Brutality

At the Devon Quarter Sessions, at Exeter, England, before Lord Colestidge and six justices, Frances May Day, of Woodda Cottage, Northam, near Bideford, was indicted for assaulting, beating, ill-treating, and exposing for two children, Joan, 13, and Phyllis, 10, in a manner likely to cause them unnecessary suffering and injury to health. The prisoner was a well-dressed woman.

Mr. Standish, who presented, said that he accused her of two children, who were taken from her in 1892, on the 16th inst. Joan was the eldest. Mrs. Day had resided at Woodda Cottage for the past three years; previously she lived in London. A servant was seldom kept, and the washing and housework were done by the children.

BIRTHDAY TREAT. Counsel then narrated events which had taken place since March, 1902, Joan's birthday, fell on this month. On that day, for some reason, the mother gave the child twenty strokes with a carpet beater on the back of the hands. The result was that the girl's hands swelled to twice their normal size, and caused her to be unable to do any work, and to be in a state of agony. This left them black and blue next morning.

IN A CUPBOARD

In the house was a cupboard, beneath the stairs, 5 feet 6 inches high in the highest part, and a common punishment, resorted to for Joan was to shut her up for a long time both by night and day—sometimes with only a pint of milk, and at other times with no clothing at all. On Christmas eve last year Joan was put into the cupboard during the afternoon, and, with the exception that she was let out for a time to go to Northam with a lady, she was kept there until the Christmas afternoon—a period of about eighteen hours. When let out she was given bread and milk. There came to stay at a cottage close by a Mr. Morgan, who was then an undergraduate at Cambridge, and was now studying at Wells Theological College. He made the acquaintance of Mrs. Day and of the children. At that time Joan's hair was long, and Mr. Morgan remarked what fine hair she had. He returned to Cambridge about January 11, and that night Mrs. Day cut off the whole of the child's hair.

NAKED IN THE GARDEN

The night was cold and frosty, and both Joan and Phyllis were put by their mother again in the wall at the bottom of the garden, she being able to overlook them from the bedroom window. After five minutes Phyllis was allowed to go in, but the mother called out to Joan that she was to stop there, or she would throw a bucket of water over her.

The child was kept in the garden until four o'clock in the morning, when, seeing the light in her mother's bedroom go out, she went to a lift in the stable, where she spent the remainder of the night. She had nothing whatever to eat. This punishment was repeated on another occasion in February. In July, 1903, Mr. Morgan returned from Cambridge. It was undoubtedly due to his good offices that they were able to present the case to a jury.

SCENE IN A LOFT

Shortly before his return the

mother took the child Joan, who at the time was only wearing a garment of underclothing, to the loft over the stable and tied her to a beam. Her arms were secured behind her with a piece of rag, and her ankles were also tied with rag. Defendant then took a slipping-rope and tied the girl tightly by the arms above the elbows. The child screamed during this operation, whereupon defendant stuffed some old rag into her mouth, making her lips bleed and swell. She accompanied the blows with the remark, "That will teach you." From twelve o'clock to seven the child was left in the loft tied in this way. The rope galled her arms, and she fainted. On being released, she was sent to bathe, but as her arms ached the child took rather long, and after being given some bread and milk she was sent back to the loft again, and kept there all night.

EXAMINED BY DOCTOR

On August 4, and again on September 5, the child was examined by Dr. Valentine, who found on her arms brown circular marks. The injuries must have been severe, to have left marks for such a long period. On a Sunday in July the child's hands were dirty, and the defendant took the third finger of the right hand and bit it, and when subsequently examined by the doctor lacerated scars were still visible.

On Saturday, July 11, the child was kept washing until eleven o'clock at night, and then a bucket of water was thrown over her by her sister. Her clothes were sent the next morning when she put them on. Her mother found out that she spoke to Mr. Morgan, and she flew into a violent temper, seized her by the hair and swung her until the child became almost unconscious.

RAN AWAY

After this the girl ran away to a neighboring farm, and was seen in the afternoon by a Mr. Appleby, who gave her food. Mr. Morgan remonstrated with the mother, who told him that the child was hardly ever punished. On August 1, Inspector Manning, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, attended with Dr. Valentine at Mrs. Day's house and examined the child, and on the 12th of that month she was removed to Mr. Manning's house, where she remained during the police proceedings. Before she was taken away her mother said to her, upstairs, "Speak up for me, my dear, because I am your mother. Kiss me good-bye, and say 'good-bye' to me when you go, and that you will soon be back."

The children, Joan and Phyllis, in the main corroborated these statements, whilst several doctors gave evidence as to the injuries of the children.

For the defense Mrs. Day gave a categorical denial to any act of cruelty, and witnesses were called who spoke of the affectionate behaviour of Mrs. Day towards her children.

A jury, after a private consultation lasting for nearly an hour, found defendant guilty, with a recommendation to mercy.

The court sentenced her to six months' hard labor.

WOULD THE SUPPLIES HOLD OUT?

A lady was recently reading to her young son the story of a little fellow whose father was taken ill and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to assist in supporting himself and his mother.

When she had finished the story she said: "Now, Tommy, if he were to die, wouldn't you work to keep mamma?"

"Why, no," said the little chap, not rolling the idea of what. "What for? Ain't we got a good house to live in?"

"Oh, yes, my dear," said the mother, "but we can't eat the house, you know!"

"Well, ain't we got plenty of things in the pantry?" continued the young hero.

"Certainly, dear," replied the mother, "but they would not last long, and what then?"

"Well, ma," said the young hero, "after thinking a moment, 'wouldn't there be enough to last until you got another husband?'"

There is no easier way in the world for one to lose a good name than to have it engrossed on the handle of an umbrella.



"THE WEIGHT OF THE TRANSGRESSOR."

FRIDAY, JAN. 15, 1903.

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.

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

(Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE.

QUE.

LIBERALS PROTEST.

Though the leading Liberal journals had led their readers to expect that some definite announcement respecting dissolution or another session would be made by Saturday last, that date has passed and the Canada Gazette continued only the pro forma notice of the further prorogation of Parliament till Monday, February 22nd, a notice that means nothing and sheds no light upon the question which every one has been asking. Sir Wilfrid hesitates; more strictly, he does not know his own mind. That he had resolved upon an election before the session is undoubted, but events have not come to pass as calculated. Not only was their a limp in the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme, but there has been such a discrediting of the Liberal Party in Ontario that some of the Premier's warmest friends are imploring him to hesitate before bringing on the elections till the party can recover from the shock and save itself from a complete rout.

The Ontario Reformer, a staunch Liberal journal that has in other matters fairly reflected the opinion of Liberals to whom principle is greater than party, commenting upon the revolt of the Liberals in North Renfrew and the election of Dunlop by nearly 600 of a majority, says:

"It would seem reasonable to suppose the causes leading to the change were both local and general in their character, and the question is as to what extent public opinion throughout the province is reflected by the vote of a particular constituency. No doubt the government were wrong in unduly withholding the writ for the election there, and in that respect misrepresented the spirit of Liberalism, and were punished accordingly, in the defeat of their candidate, as they well deserved to be."

What of Sir Wilfrid who has kept St. James division, Montreal, open so long and refused its electors a voice in the discussion of the largest proposition submitted to parliament since the granting of the Canadian Pacific Railway charter?

"Then again, continues 'the Reformer,' while the conduct of affairs in the province has generally speaking been clean and progressive, there can be no doubt but, as individuals, members of the government of Mr. Ross have outraged public sentiment by the manner in which they have traded on the confidence reposed in them by the people, and on this account the government stands in a manner discredited before the province. Negotiation, always a doubtful factor in a public man, and a detestable offence in the eyes of Liberals, has been indulged in by certain members of the government, while the connection of those same members with private companies and corporations, dependent upon the legislature for favor, is too well known to be denied. Electoral corruption has prevailed in certain constituencies as the result of the American system introduced into the conduct of elections, by which means Liberal candidates have been temporarily benefited. For such practices the Liberal party will not stand sponsor; and will take care to punish their friends as quickly and as certainly as their opponents when they deserve it."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Charles H. Pritchard

We suggest, "conclude the reformer," that it is time the "Liberals and such ilk openly discarded, and that the Liberals in the various ridings once more assume the direction and control of party affairs, and that further outside interference be disallowed, and the support of other days will readily be accorded Liberal candidates as the representatives of the best thought and noblest purposes of the people of Ontario.

To Mr. J. B. Willison, ex-editor of the Toronto Globe and biographer of Sir Wilfrid, the Liberal party appears to be so discredited by recent disclosures that he appeals to the Premier to delay the elections in the hope that the Ontario Liberal Government will die and its sins be forgotten before the electors shall have an opportunity to wreak their vengeance upon the Ottawa government. Mr. Willison writes:

It is difficult to believe that the strategists of the federal Liberal party desire to go into the general elections with the Ross Government in office. It will be impossible for the federal Liberals to dissociate themselves in this province from the provincial party; and if the latter party is still defying public opinion by clinging to office in the face of lost by-elections and menacing election trails postponed by a constitutional trick, the Dominion candidates cannot escape some punishment at the hands of a thoroughly exasperated people. While, of course, the Dominion party would not want a Liberal Government to go to pieces during the campaign, it is altogether probable that a sigh of relief would go up at Ottawa if the Queen's Park combination were safely out of the way, and its sins obscured by a little kindly distance before polling day drew near.

And there is plenty of time for this to happen if the Dominion Government should decide to avoid another unpopular step and spare the country a winter campaign. A session could be held at Ottawa while Mr. Ross was marking time timorously at Toronto; and then the federal Liberals could wait in calmness for the courts and the constituencies to rid them of the Ontario organization before appealing to the people. That this would immensely improve their chances in the province need hardly be said. The slow progress of the people at the writings of the Liberal Government nearest to them would have been dispelled naturally by the righteous execution of that Government, long since tried and sentenced; and the Liberal Government at the federal capital would come to us with a fair chance of being tried on its own record, and not being unjustly condemned for the sins of others.

But as it stands, no Liberal candidate, running as such, can hope for a fair hearing in Ontario. This last twist of the Ross Government to avoid the sword of justice, whose edge was, until the Legislature was called, almost near enough to be felt, has greatly increased public opinion. No community was ever more impatient at the delays of the law. And for a candidate to come forward now bearing the party name which is the chief shelter of the condemned Provincial Government, hand-in-hand inevitably with men responsible for the continued life of that misrepresentative ministry, is simply to offer himself a sacrifice for all the sins of his provincial party—and the first sacrifice at whom the ministers of justice can get. The cold storms of winter and the cold displeasure of Ontario at its own Liberal Government can be avoided by the federal Liberals by another and an appropriate sojourn in the camp at Terra Vedra.

Will Sir Wilfrid accept these counsels and will he, abandoning his purpose to dissolve Parliament, summon it to meet in session at an early date? These questions must have a very speedy answer, but in either event, it would appear that the better element on the Liberal party has been so incensed at the growth of corruption within the party that it will demand expiation for the sin by the sacrifice of many seats now held by the Liberals in the Commons.

IN THE FAR EAST.

The condition in the Far East is the proverbial calm before the storm. Russia's answer to Japan, while acknowledging the latter's paramount interests in Korea, plainly refuses to recognize any claims of that nature upon Manchuria and Japan has all along insisted that Russia must concede the point or fight.

Though a more hopeful feeling has prevailed for the past few days the latest advices confirm the growing belief that war is inevitable. The efforts of diplomats have been directed to the work of ensuring that the conflict shall be limited to the principals, but it cannot be said that in this matter they have been wholly successful. Other nations, notably the United States, have interests at stake there for which they may have to fight in the event of the outbreak of hostilities. It is inconceivable that the Americans, having acquired treaty rights

from China to ports in Manchuria will see Russia seize that territory and close the ports against themselves. The prospective loss of trade with Britain under the Chamberlain fiscal policy of a preference to the colonies must serve to convince them of the necessity of securing other markets for their products, and where shall they find so promising a field as in Northern China?

But Canadians are deeply concerned in the course of events. Hon. Mr. Balfour, the British Prime Minister, speaking at Manchester on Monday evening, while indicating the horrors of such a conflict plainly declared that Britain would carry out to the fullest extent all her treaty obligations with Japan. This is to be accepted as meaning that in certain contingencies the British fleet will be found fighting the battles of Japan.

Both Japan and Russia profess confidence in their ability to do each other up. Should it come to pass that the Russians were getting the better of the Japanese, it is certain that Britain, possibly the United States, would join to retort the Russians and complete the work of the open door in Manchuria.

CUSHING.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Davis, late of Dawson City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir. Rev. Father Montour, of St. Philippe, was making his pastoral visit to his flock in this section of the Parish on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davidson of Norman, Ont., are visiting their friends in Cushing and vicinity, after an absence of twelve years.

Great interest was manifested in the election of councillors for the Municipality of Chatham which took place in St. Philippe on Monday and although we did not succeed our "man from the front" (Mr. Geo. Bradford) we hope for better luck next time.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's are holding a meeting on Thursday of this week at the residence of Mrs. J. Canning, Stonfield, at which the date for the annual Tea-meeting will be decided on. The ladies of the Methodist Church are also holding their monthly meeting on Thursday at Mrs. Geo. O'Brien's, Cushing.

A large number of young men from this section are spending the winter in the camps of the Great Northern Lumber Co. at Mount Tremblant. Among those who left recently are Messrs. E. F. Cooke and W. Canning Mr. F. Bryerton of Carleton and Mr. R. Mason of St. Philippe.

A large crowd of representative farmers from Cushing, Stonfield, St. Philippe, and also from Chute au-Blond and Little Rideau filled the stone school to overflowing on Tuesday afternoon which was spent very profitably in listening to addresses by Mr. A. Elliott of Galt Out. and Mr. Sparks of England, the former on the best methods of dairying and the latter on the breeding and care of horses. These gentlemen are sent by the department of Agriculture to give addresses in different parts of Quebec and we may consider ourselves fortunate that they chose to take in Cushing in their tour.

The social in the Methodist Church here on Friday evening last was, as is usual with all entertainments of kinds held there a very pleasant and successful event. Indeed we cannot tell how it could well be otherwise. There were present besides Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's and Rev. Messrs. Boudreau and Brown of Grenville, also Mr. Boyd of Point Fortuna. Each of these gentlemen gave an address which, with singing by the local choir and the children of No. 2 school, accompanied by the teacher Miss Hodgson, a short reading by Miss Alberta Nicholls and recitations by Miss M. Whelan and Miss Mary Watson and last but by no means least Miss May Hodgson of Carleton made up a very pleasant little programme. Proceeds amounted to something over \$20.00 which was considered very good as the evening was a stormy one.

HILL HEAD.

Mr. Jaw Moor spent New Year's day in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Bir's of Winnipeg is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Muir.

Mrs. Geo. McFarlane left for Calgary to join her husband who is we are glad to hear has recovered from his illness and is taking up ranching.

A most enjoyable dance was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuat, Hill Foot, last week. Nearly every variety of dance from waltzes to the Highland Fling were taken part in. During the evening refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by some of her lady friends.

LAKEFIELD.

Cottage prayer service will be held this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Dixon.

We are pleased to welcome to our midst again Mrs. Cruise of Manitoba, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Smith Sr. Mrs. Cruise is accompanied by her daughter, and they intend returning to their western home in about two weeks.

The Misses Sutton arrived home on Tuesday to attend the wedding of their sister, also Miss Annie Parker and Miss Eliza McDonald of Montreal.

An event of unusual interest took place on Wednesday Jan. 6th, when the marriage of Miss Annie J. Sutton, second daughter of the late James Sutton of this place and Mr. Samuel Campbell, son of George Campbell of Mille Isle, solemnized in the Methodist Church. The ceremony was performed by the pastor the Rev. Geo. S. Schagel, in the presence of relatives and friends of bride and groom. While the bridal party entered the church, the bride leading on the arm of her brother Mr. James Sutton the choir sang a wedding hymn. The bride was becomingly gowned in cream trimmed in silk and lace medallions with hat to match, and while the ceremony was being performed stood under a handsome floral bell. The maid of honor Miss Alice Sutton was attired in Gray Voile over pink trimmed in Applique. While the bridesmaid Miss Annie Parker of Montreal wore blue, flaked in white and trimmed in applique. The groom was supported by Mr. Robt. Pollock of Mille Isle and Mr. Albert Sutton brother of the bride. A reception was held after the wedding at the home of the bride's mother, when about forty guests were present. The bride was the recipient of a number of valuable presents, among which was a handsome work box the gift of the ladies aid of the Methodist Church of which she is an honored member. The bride who always took an active part in sabbath school work, as well as in other branches of the church, will be greatly missed, we extend to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell our best wishes for a happy future.

CHATBORO.

No. 7. school reopened on Monday after two weeks' holidays.

Mr. A. McKinnon paid a flying visit to Chatsboro on Sunday last.

Miss Maggie Donaldson has left for Smith Falls, on a visit to her sister Mrs. John Coffey.

One of our young men seems to be feeling kind of blue over the loss of his lady friend. But never mind she will return in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Mitchell were the guests of Mrs. Robt. Forrester on Sunday last.

Mr. J. A. Donaldson is busy engaged thrashing and sawing wood with Mr. H. Robert we wish him every success.

Miss Maude O'Brien has returned home after spending a few days in Brownsburg the guest of her sister Mrs. Jas. Mott.

Quite a number of our young people attended the hockey match in Lachute on Saturday night last.

Quite a number of our young folk spent a very enjoyable time at Mr. Jas. Chambers, St. Philippe, on Wednesday night last.

LARGE AND IMPORTANT SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY LICITATION.

All the Real Estate belonging to the Estate of the late Major A. L.

Howard of Brownsburg, Que., will be sold at the Court House, Ste. Scholastique, on Monday January 25th, 1904, at 10:30 in the forenoon.

The following bush lots well timbered in the township of Chatham:— Lots Nos. 20 in 11 Range consisting of about 200 acres, (cadastral Nos. 1005 and 1006.) West half of lot 1035 in 12 range, consisting of about 100 acres. East half lot 1037 in 12 range. The above two lots to be sold en bloc. Part of lot 886 in ninth range. North half lot 946 in 10th range, consisting of about 100 acres. The farm, well known as the McAllister Farm, pt. lot No. 118 with buildings thereon erected near the village of Brownsburg.

The following portions of subdivided Lot 815:— The large residence with outbuildings, the former residence of the deceased, seven dwellings, hen house and several lots and remaining portion of lot 812 containing about 113 acres with a large maple bush thereon, all situate in the village of Brownsburg. The above subdivided portions to be sold en bloc for a price to be not less than five thousand dollars, over and above all charges, if this price is not bid, the subdivided portions will be put up separately.

CHARLES CALDER.

Sequestrator,

Lafleur, McDougall & McFarlane,
Plaintiff's Attorney.



Canada

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

A Session of the court of Kings' bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the district of Terrebonne, will be held at St. Scholastique aforesaid, on Monday the First day of February, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there.

And I give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, rolls, indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST.

St. Scholastique, Jan., 7th, 1904.

Clearing Sale of Boys Clothing and Underwear.

We are very anxious to clear out our stock of Boys Overcoats and Suits. We will offer them during January at the following reductions:

Boys' Overcoats,	\$6.00 reduced to \$4.50.
"	5.50 " 4.00.
"	4.25 " 3.00.
Boys Suits,	5.20 " 4.00.
"	5.00 " 3.50.
"	3.85 " 2.75.

We have a line of Men's Wool Under-Shirts and Drawers that we wish to clear. Regular price was \$1 a suit. You may have them while they last at 70c. a suit.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Sealette and Wool Lap Rugs.
Saskatchewan Robes.
Siberian Wolf "
Black Bear "
Grey Goat "
Bells, Russian Gongs, etc.

Horse Blankets from 50c. up.

The Choicest Groceries Always Fresh.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, QUE., Jan. 7th, 1904.

I, GAVIN J. WALKER, the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil, hereby give Public Notice that the lands hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction at the Court Room in the Court House Building, in the Town of Lachute, in the said County of Argenteuil, (the usual place of holding of the sessions of the County Council), on WEDNESDAY, the SECOND day of the month of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the assessments and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs before the aforementioned day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE AND AUGMENTATION.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	R'NGE	LOT NO. OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Peter Connelly,	Non-Resident,	9	Lot 25 b. Grenville.	1 56	2 27	3 83
Venance Dumoulin,	Resident,	3	" 2 a. "	2 00		2 00
John Fraser,	Non-Resident,	11	" 18 b. "	1 00		1 00
Heirs of John Graves,	"	7	" 1 b. "	2 00		2 00
Mrs. Jas. Goodland,	"	10	" 13 b. "	4 00		4 00
Louis Gagnier,	"	11	E 1/2 lot No. 4, Grenville.	1 50		1 50
William Galipeau,	"	11	Lot 21 b. "	2 50		2 50
Edmund Kelly,	"	10	N 1/2 20 a. "	1 00		1 00
Peter LeRoy,	Residents,	11	Lot 21 a. "	1 00		1 00
"	"	11	Lot 22 b. "	6 00		6 00
George Larocque,	"	4	Lot 2 a. 2 b. "	4 00		4 00
John McHardy,	Non-Resident,	10	Lot 8 b. Grenville	2 00	3 48	5 48
Daniel McIntyre,	"	4	Lot 25 b. Grenville	2 00	2 25	4 25
"	"	4	Lot 26 a. Grenville	2 00	2 25	4 25
Max. Rosebluth,	"	5	Lot 10 a. Grenville	7 00		7 00
F. B. Tomalty,	"	9	Lot 1 b. Grenville	1 00		1 00
Count de Villiers,	"	4	Lot 12 a. Grenville	2 00	4 50	6 50
Reuben Weldon,	"	8 r.d.	S 1/2 Lot No 18 Grenville	1 00		1 00
"	"	8 r.d.	S 1/2 19 & 20. Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	9	Lot 9 b. Grenville	1 00		1 00
"	"	9	Lot 16 Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	9	Lot 17 a 17 b. Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	9	Lot 18 a 18 b. Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	10	Lot 9 a Grenville	1 50		1 50
"	"	10	S 1/2 20 a Grenville	1 00		1 00
Rory McCulloch,	"	8 n.r.	S.W. corner 1 acre, 24a "	1 00	2 27	3 27
John Stout,	"	3	N.E. c'or, lot 3d Aug'ta'n	1 00		1 00
Hugh Bowls,	"	10	Lot 2a. Augmentation	2 00	75	2 75
Charles and S. Blainey,	"	8	Lot 5 a and 5 b Aug'n	4 00		4 00
Estate E. Cameron,	"	4	Lot 9 b Augmentation	2 00		2 00
John Johnson,	"	4	Lot 1 a Augmentation	3 00		3 00
John McWillie,	"	6	P't 1b cheese fac'y bid'g	2 00		2 00
Alex. Seguin,	"	10	Lot 3 a Augmentation	50		50
John Wade,	"	9	Lot 9 Augmentation	4 00		4 00
Unknown,	"	3	Lots 1b 2a Augmentation		8 25	8 25
Ass Steele,	"	5	Lot 7 a Augmentation		75	75
George Kelly,	"	5	Lot 8 a Augmentation		1 50	1 50
Hugh Deslaurier.	"	5				

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HARRINGTON & UNION.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	RANGE	LOT NO. OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Simon Smith,	Resident,	2	S 1/2 lot 18c. Harrington	1 00	1 00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF GRENVILLE

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	NOS. ON CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	TOTAL.
Estate late James McGaw,	Non-Resident.	226, 227, 232, 233, 234	1 50	1 50

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. ANDREWS.

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	Nos on Cadastre.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Charles Stackhouse,	Non-Resident,	Lot No. 426	12 05	3 20	15 25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM D'ARGENTEUIL

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	No. of lot on Cadastre.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Richard Cottieral	Non-Resident,	Lot 1734	1 60	3 60	5 20
Mrs. John Chapman	Resident,	Lot 1924, 1925	1 27	4 00	5 27

GAVIN J. WALKER,

Sec.-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.

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



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.
Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

" This institution gives a thorough up-to-date business training in book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, French, etc. Write for prospectus giving full particulars regarding terms, etc."

A. W. YOUNG,
Principal.

Your Wants Supplied.

We are now well established in our new Enterprise, and beg to remind the Public that there is no necessity to go into Lachute to do your shopping, as our store is all well stocked with all the newest and best goods.

Don't forget that we take any produce in exchange for goods. We want your trade.

V. & I. McFAUL, - - BROWNSBURG.

IN RE
La Banque Ville-Marie.
In Liquidation.

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th, of January 1904, in conformity with the Banking Act, all dividends then remaining unclaimed will be transmitted to the Receiver General, Ottawa.

December 31st, 1903.
A. L. KENT,
U. GARAND,
J. O. DUPUIS, } Liquidators.

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

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE
FINEST TEA
IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best quality 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 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lbs., 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.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies

For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

Foundry Street,
E. LAVIGNE, - - LACHUTE.

DON'T BE COLD



That's our advice, because we can give you a good Bulgarian Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other Furs in large variety. A large assortment of Baglan Coats for all comers. Splendid stock of the very latest styles in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAYING REQUISITES.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

New Store New Goods.

Having opened our new and commodious store, we have placed in stock a splendid assortment of all the best lines of BOOTS & SHOES, upon which we are offering big reductions from now till the end of August. We also carry a full assortment of Factory and Home-made Harness.

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.

New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious store on Bethany St. from Mr. J. B. Raymond, I have stocked it with a large assortment of

Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good & reasonable. We solicit a call.

FRANCIS LAURIN.

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen,
Physic and Other Notes
for the Housekeeper.

ECONOMY IN MEAT.

When we consider that beef loses in cooking one-fourth (4 oz. to the pound), and mutton nearly as much, and that the butcher trims freely, after weighing, we can easily add to our calculations the purchasing price per pound, writes Mrs. H. H. T. T. It is looks pessimistic, but it really is not. First, you and the children do not need so much meat. Many physicians say so. In the second place, there is good meat to be had, from prime animals, at reasonable prices. We must, however, be willing to take the second choice, and learn to cook and serve it in a way that it will appeal to the appetite. Every housewife should train herself to detect at once the difference between prime and a second choice. It is exceedingly simple. Go to a first-class shop and look at the rich red and the clean white fat of good beef, and then at the cheaper shop and notice the yellow fat and purplish shade of the beef, and you have learned the lesson. Want your meat in your own home, or a mistake in buying rib roast beef, but serves an excellent purpose from an economist's point of view. The animal cut so that the rib portion is 1 1/2 feet long. Most buyers order from 6 to 10 in cut off from the thin end. This takes off the most delicious fat, and a certain portion of lean, very tender and really as good as the best. The 6 in piece can be bought for a very low price, and the 10 in piece is thicker on one end, for a little more. Contrary to the usual custom, the grain should be cut in thin slices, with a sharp knife, lengthwise of the grain, making a slice 7 in. long. It can be eaten hot, but is particularly fine when cold.

I can't eat ham properly cooked, daintily served, and just as I am limited in amount, a most useful and economical dish. If should not be served the roast beef, hot for dinner, for it is not healthy, it will not carve daintily, it is not greasy, but as it is not cheap to buy, it becomes the most extravagant of meat. But when daintily boiled, so that the albumen is softened in every fiber and when cold is coming, let us say that the ham in any part can be carved in thin slices, it is a useful and quite economical food.

Those which are shaped to resemble small hams are cut from the shoulders of large hogs, round, and sugar-cured, and make excellent eating. They are not very salt, so they need only to be washed before cooking. I can't eat this a cheap meat for tea, breakfast, and lunch, and with our cheap, but good roast beef for dinner, or a steak from the round and plenty of appetizing cooked vegetables, the butcher's bill is not very formidable.

But there is a ham that is more likely to be avoided. Cover well with cold water and bring slowly to the boiling point. Remove back a little, where it will simmer gently and steadily till the ham is tender. Counting from the time it boils, it will require a three hours for a 7-lb. ham. If the ham has shrunk two or more inches from the bone, and if you can put a fork without difficulty to the bone, and the fork comes out easily, it is done. It should be put away to get cold in water, after which the skin can be taken off without any trouble. A few cloves added to the water before boiling makes a good flavor, and the ham, after the skin is off, may be ornamented with rows of cloves and sugar sprinkled over it, and then baked in a brisk oven till the sugar has browned, but not longer.

TESTED RECIPES.

Cereal With Dates.—A few minutes before any wheat or oat food is ready to serve, stir in a half cup of stoned dates; serve with sugar and cream as usual.

Egg Filling for Cakes.—Boil one-half pound of eggs in one cup of water until tender, then chop fine, add a cup of sugar and cook until smooth and thick; then add a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Hot Corn Bread.—One cup corn meal, one-half cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two eggs, one cup of flour, one cup of sweet milk, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt.

Tomato Soup.—One pint of tomatoes, canned or stewed, one pint of water, two bay leaves, one-quarter of a small onion, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper. Place tomatoes, water, onion and bay leaves over the fire, cover closely and stew gently for one hour; then strain through a coarse sieve. Lift out the onion and bay leaves, strain. Rub flour and butter, add to hot soup and cook three minutes.

Buttermilk Bread.—For three good-sized loaves use a quart of sour buttermilk, a heaping tablespoonful of sugar, a level tablespoonful of salt, three rounding tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of soda and two and three-quarters quarts of flour. Heat the buttermilk to the boiling point, stirring often to prevent curdling. Put the sugar in a large bowl and pour the hot milk on it; now grad-

ually stir into this one quart of the flour, stirring all the time. Beat well and let stand over night, or not over nine hours. In the morning dissolve the soda in three tablespoonfuls of water and add it to the butter, together with the salt and the melted butter. Beat well, then add gradually the remainder of the flour, reserving half a cup for kneading. Sprinkle the board with flour and turning the dough on it knead for 15 to 20 minutes. Divide into three loaves. Put in buttered pans, put into the oven at once and bake one hour.

Who's Wheat Bread Pudding.—Soak some whole wheat bread in cold milk and water. When soft reduce to a pulp. Add Sultana raisins, chopped almonds, as many as desired, sugar to taste and a beaten egg. Put into a buttered pudding dish and place some bits of butter on top. Bake in oven over till brown. Turn out on a flat dish and eat with a sweet sauce.

Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs.—Many nice recipes are given for making pumpkin pies, but some are quite expensive. Bake and cut into small cubes a good-sized pumpkin. Stew in a little water, cooking closely covered at first. When about half cooked, remove the cover and stir frequently until soft and dry. As soon as cool sift and add a teaspoonful of sugar and half a cup of molasses. Take a pan of the "last night's milk," and remove the cream, setting the skimmed milk over a little of boiling water to scald. When steaming hot, pour it over the prepared pumpkin until you have a medium consistency. Add the cream and salt to taste. If you like it more sweet, add a little more sugar. A little ginger improves it for some. My folks think my pumpkin pies very nice, and they are often complimented by my guests.

Cream Puffs.—Beat 1 1/2 pints milk with half pint cream (all milk may be used, but it is not so rich). Sift together half cup flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder may be used with no soda or cream tartar, two scant cups granulated corn meal. Slowly stir to the milk, making a smooth pudding, boiling and stirring 15 minutes. Add one teaspoonful butter, or tablespoonful of milk has been used. Beat three minutes, cool and beat in four well whipped eggs, one teaspoon sugar, half teaspoon each cinnamon, nutmeg, lemon rind grated, half teaspoon of oil dissolved in just enough water to barely stir. Now beat long and well. Butter cups, drop in puffs. Bake in steady oven. Turn out of cups and serve with whipped cream, pudding sauce, syrup or with only butter.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

For fig jelly filling take a pound of figs, chopped fine, a cupful of sugar and half a cupful of boiling water. Boil to a jelly, stirring constantly.

Those who have trouble with custards are recommended to scald the milk to the boil, let it settle until cool, and make the custard as usual, it will not curdle.

Thin apples and crisp celery cut up in equal quantities and mixed with hilly nut meats make an excellent salad. Serve on lettuce hearts with a mayonnaise dressing and garnish the salad bowl with autumn leaves.

A rich little cake served at an English tea table was nothing more than fruit cake cut into small cubes and tied with a blue ribbon, flavored with almond extract. A scrap of angelica ornamented each cake.

To make a cream sauce for venison put in a saucepan with a pint of cream, one cooked onion well chopped and a piece of butter rolled and worked in the flour. Stir the whole over the fire till thick. Then move the pan to one side and mix in the beaten yells of two eggs, and a wine glass of either sherry or port. Stir over the fire until it thickens, but do not let it boil again. Serve in a sauce with the game.

For tomato sauce for cold meats cut a dozen tomatoes in quarters and put in a saucepan with half a cupful of water, a bunch of parsley and thyme, one bay leaf and salt and pepper to taste. Boil slowly for three-quarters of an hour, stirring often, and then pour through a strainer. Put in another pan two tablespoonfuls of flour in a little water, stir over the fire and add the tomato juice slowly. Then add a piece of butter, half a cupful of broth with the fat removed, or some extra of beef. Stir and boil till of the requisite thickness.

One ought never to boil eggs. When they are boiled for three minutes they are called "soft-boiled," but the fact is that they are not actually soft-boiled. A part of the white has been made hard and the yells are and the rest of the white and the whole yolk have hardly been made hot. An egg properly cooked is not boiled; it is simply cooed. This is the way to cook eggs: Put six into a vessel that will hold two quarts. Fill this vessel with boiling water, and after covering closely, let it stand in a warm place for ten minutes—the hearth is a good place. By this mode the eggs will be cooked equally well in every part, and the white will be soft and digestible. If one desires them better done, let them stand in the hot water ten, or even twenty minutes longer, but do not place them on the range. Serve folded in a napkin.

Customer.—Why did you take your boy away from school so young? **Grocer.**—They were ruining him for my business—trying to teach him that sixteen ounces make a pound.

WHAT WE OWE QUAKERS

THEY INTRODUCED RAILWAYS INTO BRITAIN.

And Have Been Leaders in All That Goes to Make the Empire Great.

How many among the tens of thousands of people who travel by rail every day know that they owe the introduction of the "iron horse" into England to a Quaker? Not many, it is to be presumed. Yet it is an incontrovertible fact, nevertheless, says Penman's Weekly.

Stephenson, of course, it was who actually built the first locomotive, and he was no Quaker. But it was Friend Edward Pease, of Darlington, who found the money for the preliminary experiments, and who later on financed the first line—that between Stockton and Darlington—ever built on British soil.

Afterwards Friend Ellis, of Leeds, started the now mighty Midland system. Friend Braithwaite, a Quaker, it is to tell the public when and where the trains started and their destination. And Friend Edmundson, following that the cumbersome method of "hooking" each individual passenger, continued from coaching days, was bound to be quickly superseded by some more rational and effective system, set to work and devised the railway ticket, and invented the machine for stamping it.

When the Quakers first became a power in the land there was no such thing as total abstinence. Beer, good beer, and plenty of it, was held to be essential to the welfare of the British people. So the Quakers, with their accustomed enterprise and energy, set to work to brew good beer, and plenty of it; and the result was the growth of such world-famous malting firms as the Walkers, the Allens of Hatfield, the Handbys and Baxters of Spitalfields, and the Barleys and Perkins of Southwark. As a result of this reform, was forced to the front. The society of Friends came to believe that brewing was a morally illegal trade, and they quietly withdrew from the business. They also looked round to find some other beverage that might in time take in popularity with beer, and supplant it.

They found it, or thought they had found it, in cocoa, and Friend Cadbury of Birmingham, Friend Fry of Bristol, and Friend Rowntree of York, found the cocoa factories that still bear their names, and are conducted by their descendants.

Friend Bryant took a bit of phosphorus on the end of a stick of wood and showed it to Friend May. The great match-making firm of Bryant and May was the result. Friend Reckitt invented a blue for imparting a good color to white clothes after they had been washed, and laid the foundations of a colossal fortune.

Friend Hensley thought that an improvement might be made in the little round home-made ales the Quaker housewives were wont to bake, and that there were elements of a commercial success in the idea. Friend Palmer thought so, too. And between them they started at Reading a tiny little house, that blossomed out in time into the vast business of Hensley and Palmer.

When the question of bringing Crompton's Needle from America, and setting it up in London, was first mooted, the objection was raised that no engineer could be found bold enough to tackle the task of lifting the mighty monolith. Friend Tansley undertook the job, and successfully; and afterwards Friend Dixie followed it on its red tail by the banks of the Thames.

It was Friend Elizabeth Fry who started the reformatory in England, visiting, fearless and alone, the filthy "women's ward" of Newgate, though warned by her that its savage inmates would likely tear her limb from limb.

Many of this noble woman's immediate descendants are occupying important positions in Britain today, amongst them being Sir Theodore Fry, the well-known politician, and Lord of the great iron manufacturing firm of Theodore Fry and Co., Limited; the Right Hon. Sir Edward Fry, the famous ex-judge of the Appeal Court; and Mr. Lewis Fry, M.P. for the Northern Division of Bristol.

Britain's banking system was the wonder and envy of the world a century ago, and that it was so was due almost entirely to the Quakers. Quakers, Gurney and Co. was the Quaker firm. So is Barclay, Bevan and Co., the founder of the firm being a direct descendant of that Robert Barclay, the "Laird of Ury," immortalized by Whittier, the "Quaker Poet."

British farmers never had an enduring ploughshare until Friend Ransome, of Ipswich, made them one of "chilled" iron, thereby laying the foundation-stone of yet another great Quaker business. Friend Abraham first found out the secret of casting in iron from the Dutch, and the huge foundries at Coalbrookdale, famous through three generations, were the result.

True porcelain, as the word is now understood, was not made in England until about the middle of the century before last, when Friend Cookworthy discovered the china clay deposits of Cornwall. Friend Hoyle's calicoes are still unsurpassed on the British markets. So are Friend Christy's hats.

To Friend John Dalton, science is indebted for the law of atomic proportions. Friend Thomas Young, who trudged to London as a lad all the way from his West-country home, clad in the plainest of Quaker attire,

developed later on into the famous philosopher, whose theory of light revolutionized astronomical teaching. Friend Lister became a doctor, and was horrified at the deaths in hospitals after operations, so set to work to find a remedy. The result was that greatest discovery of the age—antisepsis, surgery, and plain "Lister's" became first "Sir Joseph Lister," and afterwards "Lord Lister."

John Bright left the world better than he found it, both morally and so fully. So, too, did Dr. Birbeck, the inventor of mechanics, institutes; Neal Bow, the temperance reformer; and William Edward Fildes, of Education Acts fame. All these were of Quaker stock.

The Italian Marquis of Mortara, the famous "Infant," was one of the Thomas Ha-bury, Quaker, and chemist, and was one of the founders of the well-known firm of Allen and Hanbury.

Sir Robert Fowler, who was twice Lord Mayor of London, came of Quaker ancestry. So, too, did Sir Walter Scott; Lord Macaulay, whose mother was a member of the sect; Sir Henry Rawlinson, the decipherer of the Egyptian cuneiform inscriptions; Sir Samuel Cunard, the founder of Atlantic steam navigation; Lord Lyndhurst, the great lawyer; Dalton, who brought the steam engine of Watt into general use; Dr. Tregelles, the Biblical scholar; Abraham Lincoln, America's martyred President; Dr. Birch, tutor to our King Edward VII.; and Sir T. Fowell Buxton, the inflexible and fearless champion of the slave.

But, after all, our material debt to the Quakers, immense though it is, is insignificant when compared with our moral one. They were the first "passive resisters," and through and by passive resistance—end passive resistance—they won freedom for England, the Bill and religious liberty we now enjoy. Not without much suffering, though. George Fox, the founder of the sect, saw the inside of pretty well every jail in England, and was many times within an ace of being mob murdered.

And his disciples fared even worse. During the twenty-five years of Charles the Second's reign alone, 13,562 of them were imprisoned for conscience' sake, 198 were transported as slaves beyond the seas, and 338 died in prison or of wounds received in violent assaults on their persons.

The sufferings of individuals were frightful. Even women were not exempt. Mary Clark, the wife of a respectable London tradesman, was publicly flogged, and that in the most savage manner conceivable. Mary Fisher and her "many grievous scourges and indignities." Mary Dyer was hanged. There were the "Three Marys of Quakerdom." But they are types only. There were hundreds, nay thousands, of others—martyrs every one of them.

SECRET OF KEEPING WELL

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FROM A MEDICAL MAN.

Read These Simple Rules Carefully and Never Complain Again.

Is there any secret immunity possessed by medical men, or are they exposed, equally with others, to the common ailments of humanity? If the former, we look in vain for the evidence of such a decree; if the latter, how is it they keep themselves in health, while hourly in contact with disease?

No persons are so fully exposed to danger. They go in and out among life's "hot" cases; they are at work seven days in the week; they are frequently summoned from a warm bed in inclement weather, and yet they rarely contract disease.

Of course, it is absurd to imagine there can be any special exemption for doctors, and only a certain class of people have, possibly, ventured the assertion. If any special immunity is inherent, it is at work for those who attend the ailments of the body, we might fearably expect a similar guardianship for all who minister to the welfare of their fellow-men. Yet, so far as can be seen, the opposite is plainly the case. All of us—men and women alike—are equally exposed to illness, it constantly mixing with our fellow-creatures.

DOCTORS' DEAREST DRUGS. We cannot, then, to face the fact that medical men are as liable to disease as the rest of us, yet somehow manage to retain their health. Is there any particular prophylactic, the secret of which they retain in their own bosoms, or do they frequently dose themselves with the mysterious mixtures they dole out to their patients? To both of these questions the answer is emphatically "No!"

There is no set of men under the sun who more seldom resort to drugs than do the doctors. They know but too well the tendency of the general public to attach undue importance to drugs, as also to overestimate the value of patent "foods." Then, have they any special method of protecting themselves other than the ordinary precautions, and the use of antiseptics when these are required? I can safely say that if they had, the general public would soon reap the full benefit of their knowledge, for it is a marked feature of the profession that no doctor is a real discovery made than it is published to the world at large. How, then, do doctors keep themselves well? May I venture to suggest a part of two for thoughtful consideration?

asks Joseph Cater, M.D., in London Answers.

In the first place, we recognize the fact that a doctor's mind is constantly being taken out of himself in consideration of the varied illness which trouble his patients that little time is left to him for introspection. His thoughts and attention are naturally directed to those who consult him, or expended upon those whom he has to attend. Morning, noon, and night it is one and the same thing, and probably even the sacred hour of the meal is encroached upon while some tale of woe is being unfolded.

OCCUPY THE MIND.

I do not go so far as to assert that every doctor's mind is constantly on the rack; yet clearly, if a man is to succeed, and build up a practice which shall maintain himself and family, he must devote more than an ordinary share of thought to "considering" the life of others. This alone tends to abstract his mind, and take him "out of himself." So that, unlike most of his patients, he has small chance of dwelling on little regularities which come to all of us in the ordinary working of the human machine.

It is a well recognized fact that too much introspection—too much turning of thought upon oneself—leads to the morbid conditions commonly known as hypochondria or melancholia; and that, if you give a person plenty to occupy his mind, and constantly engage it in a wide range of such self-interests.

Again, when some ailments of quite a simple nature cause some discomfort easily explained, or a temporary irregularity plain to any doctor, knowing but little of his own anatomy, and less of his physiological functions, at once become serious about himself, and wonders what on earth is about to happen. His first thought of one thing, and then another, till he soon feels convinced that some important part of his machinery has gone altogether wrong. Contrast this state of things with similar circumstances occurring in the case of a doctor. His knowledge and experience enable him at once to determine the matter is trifling, and easily explained, and to effect a cure he has no occasion to worry.

If a slight but perceptible rise of temperature takes place, the lay mind, with its false truths, says there is fever, and is accordingly alarmed; not knowing of what infinite nature the fever may be, the uninitiated anticipates the worst, and fears and worries till assured there is no cause for anxiety. Should such a thing happen to medical man, he quickly detects the cause—perhaps an indiscretion in diet, irregularity of the bowel, or what not, and thus, tending the doctor to his removable cause, mind is at rest.

THE BEST TIP OF ALL.

The doctor is just as liable to such disturbances as anybody else, but his expert knowledge enables him to gauge their importance, and to put them beyond concern while his patients, from lack of such knowledge, dwell upon the matter with fear and anxiety, till they come to believe themselves seriously ill. I do not counsel everybody to throw aside this watery lifeless. I simply try to explain why, in the one case, a few simple symptoms fret a person into a condition from which he may take days to recover, while in another, exactly the same symptoms are put aside as trifling.

And last, but not means least, a doctor, as a rule, sees too much suffering result from sheer ignorance of the laws of health, that he himself does his utmost to honor and obey them.

This negligence may arise from a wilful disregard of hygienic principles, or from an ability to ignore the value of those principles. In the latter case, the result is the same in both cases. No one can know better than a medical man, that the laws of Nature cannot be violated without the penalty being demanded sooner or later. Excesses in the table, insufficient outdoor exercise, neglect of frequent ablution, a yielding to fashion in clothing, and other suchlike matters, are certain to bring in their train penalties we can ill afford to pay.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO COUGH?

Few people know how to cough properly. In fact, it never occurs to the ordinary individual that there is a right way and a wrong way of doing it. Yet it is a matter of no small importance. If every cough means a drop of blood out of the heart, as people say, every cough means some greater or less proportion of time knocked off one's life. Most people cough as loudly and forcibly as they can. Some chronic coughers seem a bit proud of the terrible noise they make. But it is a rather costly noise, for the simple reason that it tears and inflames the lungs. The lungs consist of an extraordinarily delicate sponge-like tissue, which sometimes gets inflamed and choked with phlegm. When we try to get rid of this substance we cough. But, obviously, if we remove it violently, we are necessarily injuring the delicate tissue. Therefore, the strain caused by coughing as gently as possible. After a little practice you will find it only a minimum of mischief to the lungs and add years to your life.

Before marriage a child may not know what to say, and after marriage he is afraid to say it.

BEST WORK IN NEW BRUNSWICK

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE F.
W. HARRIS A WELL MAN.**

**Suffered From Kidney Disease
for Two and a Half Years—Only
one of the Many Cured by the
Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.**

Central Waterville, York Co.,
N.B., Dec. 7.—(Special).—The case of
F. W. Harris of this place is one
more evidence of the wonderful work
Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing in New
Brunswick. Mr. Harris makes the
following statement for publication:
"I suffered for two years and a
half from Kidney Troubles, being un-
able to attend to my work the great-
est part of the time. I tried many
medicines without getting any benefit,
but actually grew worse.
"I took three boxes of Dodd's Kid-
ney Pills and they cured me. I
think Dodd's Kidney Pills are a
wonderful remedy for Kidney trou-
ble."

Bright's Disease is the most ad-
vanced stage of Kidney Disease.
Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only
remedy that will cure it. But it is
wiser and safer to guard against
Bright's Disease by using Dodd's
Kidney Pills when your kidneys give
the first symptoms of distress—pain
in the back or slight urinary dis-
order.

IS A MAN OF MANY PARTS

**DUAL CHARACTER OF SIR
HARRY H. JOHNSTON.**

**A Great Explorer, Able Adminis-
trator, and Only 45 Years
Of Age.**

There are few men who have in-
cluded the two worlds of thought and
action with such brilliant dash and
aring as Sir Harry Hamilton John-
ston. Without family influence, and
with the three qualities of pluck, en-
ergy, and resources, he succeeded in
reaching down the barriers of Foreign
Office favoritism, and at the age
of forty-five stands with the
great G. C. M. G. and K. C. B. after
his name, and a long record of ser-
vice behind him as an explorer and
administrator in East, West, and
Central Africa.

But his reputation does not end
with this. As the author of many
important books, as a journalist with
new things to tell and a vivid style
in telling them, as a master of many
languages, as an artist whose pic-
tures are hung in the Academy, as a
naturalist, and zoologist with many
original discoveries to his credit, he
has won his spurs in literature, art,
and science.

This man of restless energy, with
a firm hand upon the activities of
public life and work, who has ruled
over great countries, and dominated
by his strong personality thousands
of civilized and uncivilized men in
unruly regions, has a strangely
dual character, which perhaps is the
secret of his success.

A COMPLEX PERSONALITY.

"Three-quarters of me," he said re-
cently in a private conversation
travels for a life of peace and study,
and retirement from the life of the
world. But the other quarter is pos-
sessed by a little demon which picks
up and gives us eyes of gold and
the practical problems of the world,
and will never let me rest."

But always in the midst of the au-
thor's cares of Colonial administration,
during perilous explorations
through savage regions, and in the
turnout of Imperial politics, the stu-
dent life, the love of things beautiful
in literature, art, and nature have
lugged at his heartstrings.

The pervading impression of his
personality is one of ceaseless ac-
tivity. In his quick, searching eyes
there is the power of reading men's
character which is the sign of all
men who have learnt to govern. In
his square, firm jaw there is a
dogged determination which has
tried him through many a great
difficult task. In his brisk, frugal
vivacious, enthusiastic speech there
is that magnetic influence which
marks him out as a leader of men,
as a man whom other men will fol-
low, through danger and difficulty,
with faith that he will get to the
goal he has in view.

A REMARKABLE CAREER.

He was only twenty-one when he
first made acquaintance with Africa,
which was afterwards to be his
happy hunting-ground. Spending
some time in Tunis, he mastered Ar-
abic, and probed into the social and
political problems of that romantic
region. A series of articles on this
subject attracted the attention of
Lord Mayo, who was arranging a
mission to Portuguese West Africa,
and knowing that Johnston was
familiar with the Portuguese lan-
guage, he invited him to accompany
the expedition. The young enthu-
siast accepted the offer, and upon the
completion of the mission travelled
on alone into the heart of the Congo,
and tracked the great river of Cen-
tral Africa through its tropical wan-
derings.

Returning home at the end of
1883, he produced a remarkable
work dealing with the River Congo
which brought him into notice, and
was the means of his being selected
to conduct an expedition to Kiliman-
jaro, in East Africa. Johnston's
great energy and shrewd observa-
tions won him the favor of Lord

Salisbury, and after he had recorded
the results of the expedition in a
row book, he was appointed in the
autumn of 1885 as Vice-Consul to
the Cameroons and Old River. He
was shortly promoted to be Chief
Consul, and in this capacity took
sole charge of the great territory
now known as Southern Nigeria. After
that came rapid promotion. In
1888 Lord Salisbury appointed his
young protégé Consul for Portuguese
West Africa, and the year following
he was nominated to undertake the
task, which he successfully performed
of securing, with the aid of Mr. Al-
fred Sharpe, all British Central
Africa and Northern Rhodesia for
the British Empire.

VARIED EXPERIENCES.

For these services he was made a
Companion of the Bath in 1890, and
the year following was given the
combined post of Commissioner and
Consul-General in British and Cen-
tral Africa, and Consul to the Por-
tuguese possessions in East Africa.
For the six years following he ad-
ministered Nyassaland, and of his
work at this time he says: "If I
have done anything worthy of being
called good it is my successful ef-
forts in stamping out the horrors of
the slave trade in those regions."

During his time he wrote two
books dealing with Nyassaland and
British Central Africa, and in 1896
came home to superintend their pub-
lication, and to receive his K.C.B.
The next year found him as Consul-
General of Tunis, where, in his
youth, he had first come in touch
with the romance of Africa. Here
he stayed until 1899, when he be-
came Special Commissioner to Ugan-
da—a country with an area of
some 150,000 square miles, and con-
taining, as he says, "nearly all the
wonders, most of the extremes, the
most signal beauties, and some of
the horrors of the Dark Continent."

Upon his arrival this region was in
turbulent and dangerous condition,
with a civil war raging in its
midst. But in twenty months, un-
der Sir Harry's strong hand and by
his deep knowledge of African races,
it became a peaceful dependency of
the British Empire.

REVOLUTION IN BUILDING.

**Machine Which Will do Work of
Seven Men.**

Mr. J. H. Knight, of Farnham,
England, has patented a machine
which will lay bricks at a pace five-
fold that of any other machine.
Hitherto the British workman has
considered the laying of from 500
to 600 bricks a good day's work. At
Neasden, under American methods, a
record average has been struck of
2,278 per man. Mr. Knight claims
for his experimental machine that it
will do the work of six or seven
skilled bricklayers, at considerably
less than half the cost.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen.—I suffered for years
with bronchial catarrh. I commenced
in January last (as an experi-
ment) to use MINARD'S LINIMENT
which gave, almost, instant relief.
And two bottles made a complete
cure and I have had no symptoms of
a return of the trouble since March.
OYOKO Gratefully Yours, WOTI
MARK BURNS.

Vankleeck Hill, Ont., Oct. 3, 01.

TOBACCO AT A DISCOUNT.

Tons of War Office Mixture is Ly-
ing at the Docks.
The tale of British War Office blun-
ders during the late South African
war is not yet complete. The latest
instance concerns the injudicious
purchase of tobacco for the troops.
Several thousand packages of black
cake tobacco, a strong variety, were
purchased in America and shipped to
the Cape, the idea being that the
soldiers might obtain a cheap to-
bacco from the canteens. It was
either too strong for the stomachs
and nerves of our men or the con-
signment never left the wharves at
Cape Town until the campaign was
over. At any rate, some five hun-
dred tons of this tobacco are ware-
housed at the present time at South-
ampton docks, England. They were
taken from the holds of the trans-
ports Syria and Staffordshire some
time ago.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind
of coughs and colds.

If it doesn't cure you,
your money will be refunded.

Prices 25c, 50c. and \$1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.

44-15

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

which plays so prominent a part in
present-day building.

And it cannot shirk its work.

Mrs. Gabbie seems a most pleasant
person to talk to. "Huh! She
doesn't seem to think so." "Why—
er—how do you mean?" "She seems
to think she's a pleasant person to
listen to."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
Lucas County.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A.D. 1899.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
nally, and acts directly on the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system.

Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mrs. Billus (after the company had
gone): "Johnny, you shouldn't have
eaten those preserved fruits. They
were not intended to be eaten. They
were put on the table to fill up."

Johnny Billus: "Well, that's what
I used 'em for, mamma."

South American Kidney Cure

is the only kidney treatment that has proven
equal to correct all the evils that are likely
to befall these physical regulators. Hun-
dreds of testimonials to prove the curative
merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases
of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of
the bladder, inflammation, dropsical
tendency. Don't delay.—22

Husband (looking up from a book):
"Do you know what I would have
done if I had been Napoleon?" Wife:
"Yes, I know. You would have set-
tled down in Corsica, and spent your
life grubbing about bad luck and
hard times."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup, etc.

Death or lunacy seemed the only
alternative for a well-known and highly respected
lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over
two continents in a vain search for a cure for
nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recom-
mended South American Nerve. One bottle
helped, six bottles cured, and her own written
testimony closes with these words: "It has
saved my life."—23

Diggs: "Your friend Dobbs seems
to be a very well-educated man."
Jenkins: "I should say he is. He
knows so much that he doesn't be-
lieve any thing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Ethel: "Did you hear of the en-
gagement of Jack and Penelope?"
Harold: "Dear me! Tron Jack has
finally succeeded?" Ethel: "No,
succumbed."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dis temper.

A washerwoman applied for help
to a gentleman, who gave her a note
to the manager of a certain club. It
read as follows: "Dear Mr. X—
This woman wants washing. Very
shortly afterwards the answer came
back: "Dear Sir,—I daresay she
does, but I don't fancy the job."

20 Years of Vile Catarrh

(Wonderful Testimony to the
Curative Power of Dr. Agnew's
Catarrhal Powder.)

Chas. O. Brown, Journalist, of Duluth,
Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer
from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for
over 20 years, during which time my
head has been stopped up and my con-
dition truly miserable. Within 15 min-
utes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal
Powder I obtained relief. Three bot-
tles have almost, if not entirely cured
me."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves pain instantly.
T. F.

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Ceylon Tea you get the best in
the market and remember
there can only be one best.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green



Only "Shells"

WIVES AND MOTHERS
READ THIS.

Lawyer Bruce Thornton is examining into the affairs of his late
friend and client, A. R. Winston. He finds that his Life Insurance
Policies are only "shells." They were all mortgaged to the mon-
eylenders for advances used in speculation. There is, therefore, no-
thing left for the dead man's family. "A very sad case, a very
sad case indeed," remarked lawyer Thornton. "I wish the poor
fellow had carried a policy in the Independent Order of Foresters,
that Order would not have allowed him to mortgage it and his
family would now be able to enjoy it."

Your Family's Daily Bread.

It is handy to have a life insurance policy upon which you can
raise a loan with which to speculate.

Remember, however, that it is your family's daily bread that
you are risking.

Every man should carry a life insurance policy which is "pure
life insurance," and such a policy is the policy of the I. O. F.

Mrs. Church: "Did you ever catch
your husband flirting?" Mrs. Got-
ham: "That's the way I did catch
him."

Teacher (to Examiner): "You no-
tice that boy who stands at the foot
of the class? Well, last summer he
was the smartest boy in the school."
Examiner: "He is now. I notice the
foot of the class is nearest the fire."

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.
Nutritious and Economical.
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highest Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For
further particulars all particulars apply to any agent
of the Company, or to passenger agent.

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ALL KINDS OF FRUITS

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and we will get
you good prices.

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TORONTO. LIMITED

T. F.

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The Fur Season.

Men's Fur Coats in Wallaby, Coon, Black Dog, Australian Coon, Wombat.

Ladies' Extra Fine Astrachan Raccoon, Electric Seal, Black Lambskin with Alaska Sable Trimming, Grey Lambskin.

We have an elaborate collection of beautiful Collarines, Collars and Ruffs and some extra fine grey lamb skin for young Ladies'.

We still have a nice assortment of Cloth Jackets for Ladies. You should get one before they're all gone.

G. L. Meikle & Co.
LACHUTE, QUE.



Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speedily than any other remedy.

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for Summer Complaint and Bowel Diseases of children. I have used it in our family for the past seventeen years and never had occasion to call in the doctor for these troubles, as the Fowler's Extract always worked like a charm."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.

EVERYTHING

You Need in
HARDWARE

at

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.O.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

St. JEROME, January 2nd, 1904.

I, the undersigned, hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the hereinafter mentioned lots of land shall be sold by Public Auction at the office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the town of St. Jerome, Wednesday, the second day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for taxes due to the different hereinafter mentioned municipalities upon the lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with costs at least two days previous to the date above mentioned, that is to say:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE.

NAMES.	OCCUPATION.	NO. OF THE CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Joseph Thibeault,	Farmer.	27 A. 9th range Kilkenny.	\$3.00.	\$2 25.	\$5.25.
Joseph Thibeault,	"	28 A. " "	6.10.	5.50.	11.60.
Damase Nadon,	"	41, 11th " "	9.41.	6.25.	15.66.
Damase Nadon,	"	pt. 30, 11th " "	3.43.	1.20.	4.63.
Damase Nadon,	"	28 A. 6rge, Abercrombie.	11.23.	1.60.	12.83.
Dr. Patrick,	Physician.	Part No. 20 a. 10th range Kilkenny, up to touching to the front road, in arrear to Kilkenny's barn, in line with Godfrey S. Pelton and the other side Damase Beauchamp.	2.51.		2.51.
George Rold,	Unknown.	Part No. 20 a. 10th range Kilkenny, up to touching to the front road, in arrear to Kilkenny's lake in line with Dr. Patrick and the other side Damase Beauchamp.	2.61.		1.62.
Delphis Labelle,	Farmer.	15 a. 2nd range Wenford.	1.00.	50.	1.50.
Delphis Labelle,	"	15 b " "	75.	50.	1.25.
Francois Paget,	"	Part 15, 8th range Abercrombie, joining one side to Michel Brousseau and the other side to Francois Laurin.	4.32.	2.90.	7.22.
Emmanuel Coursol,	"	25 b. 10th r'ge. Kilkenny.	3.53.	1.25.	4.78.
Emmanuel Coursol,	"	25 a. 11th " "	5.19.	2.00.	7.19.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. MARGUERITE.

NAMES.	Nos.	RANGE OF TOWNSHIP.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	ROAD TAX.	TOTAL.
Dosettie Segouin,	13.	3rd range Wenford	\$3.34.	\$3.18.	\$33.50.	\$40.02.
Ferdinand Bigras,	12.	4th " "	3.35.	5.75.	66.52.	75.62.
Wilson & Co.	16.	7th " "	3.27.	7.57.	59.79.	70.63.
Widow of Jules Camus.	18.	8th " "	3.65.	7.35.	22.86.	33.86.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. SOPHIE.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Mrs. Pierre Parizeau,	Ste. Sophie.	Part of No. 8.	\$1.31.	0.68.	\$1.99.
John Fleet,	"	225.	2.00.		2.00.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. ADELE.

NAMES.	OCCUPATION.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	DESIGNATION.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Charles Lapointe,	Farmer,	10.	10th r'ge Morin.	\$45.00.	\$2.98.	\$47.98.
P. B. Desmarreau,	"	11.	" "	12 92.	5.12.	18.04.
Yves Lafontaine,	"	5.	4th " "	12.99.		12.99.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF DONCASTER.

NAMES.	NO. OF LOTS.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	TOTAL.
Eddy Labelle,	18.	1st.	\$2.00.	\$2.00.
Pierre Mayer.	27.	1st.		10.00.

HENRI M. J. PREVOST, Secrétaire.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 271
District of Terrebonne

Mathilde Renaud of Larose Station, of the Township of Montcalm, in the district of Terrebonne, wife of Elias Benjamin Beaven, farmer and trader of the same place, duly authorized, a order en justice, has instituted against her husband, an action for separation of property the 5th November, 1903.

St. Scholastique, Dec. 21, 1903,
NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

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

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The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII

LACHUTE,

FRIDAY,

JANUARY 23

1903

NO 1

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Notes discounted and Loans made
Only first-class Insurance Companies
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J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-
urday of each month.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE P.Q.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

SLEIGHS...

Now that the snow is here,
and you are in need of a
nice comfortable sleigh for the
winter roads, drop me a line, I can
let you have the best value
at the lowest price.

H. A. BLAIR,
OGDENSBURG

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire,
wide platform, short turn-
ing and "HANDY." For
Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
GENEVA, QUE.

LOCAL NEWS

FOR SALE:—A good rack sleigh
almost new. Apply at this office.

Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son St.
Andrews are given 25 lbs. granulated
sugar for \$1.00 and 2 cans Tomatoes,
(best) for 25 cts. during their January
clearing sale.

WANTED—Two thousand bushel
of oats at Lachute Grist Mills, for
which we pay highest cash price.
J. D. Campbell & Co.

We pay \$6.50 per. 100 lb. cow hides
H. J. Giles & Bro.

If you want last season's style of
Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can fur-
nish you at half price—W. Banford.

Don't you want to exchange your wool-
for white or grey blankets. We have a
nice selection.
W. Banford.

SHINGLES SAWN: Having installed
a shingle machine, we are prepared
to do custom sawing at lowest prices.
THOS. HAMMOND. HILL HEAD.

JANUARY SALE PRICE.

A straight 25 p.c. reductions of all
skates, in stock for this month only.
McQuat & McRae.

Dr. Hugh McConnell, Dentist, has re-
moved to his new office opposite Dr.
Christie's.

LOST.—At Mt. Maple, two 2 year old
heifers, 1 black without horns, and one
red with horns. \$5.00 reward will be
given, on return of same to W. McKiddie
Mt. Maple.

OVERCOATS—Mens, boys, children's
We don't need to talk; take a look.
W. Banford

HOUSE FOR SALE—Double tenant
brick house with kitchen. A never-
failing well in kitchen. Stables also
to the property. Apply to William
Miller, St. Canute.

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 Gladstone
Sleigh, 1 Sofa. For estate late P. Lane
Apply to—Wm. Banford.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jar-
kets which we are now offering with
large discounts off. They are a splendid
line and will be sure to please you.
Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. I. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Quantities of cheap feed at Lachute
Grist Mills. Call and see it.
J. D. CAMPBELL, & Co.

HOUSE FOR SALE:—A good
double tenement house containing
eight rooms. Pleasantly situated,
and near Lachute Bobbin Factory.
Apply to O. BRISSON, LACHUTE MILLS

DON'T.
Don't go to McQuat & McRae for
Groceries or Drygoods, but if you
want **HARDWARE, That's**
the Spot.

Just received, —A car load of flour,
best Patent & Strong Bakers, also
ground feed, hay and grain. Prices
right. M. PAQUETTE.
Gauthier's Hotel Avenue.

Call in and see the Celebrated
Walter's Bros. hand made
Axes, used Extensively by the Up-
per Ottawa Lumbermen.

For Sale by—McQuat & McRae's.

COURT.

Province of Quebec } No. 114
District of Terrebonne

Dame Leonie Morlet, wife common
as to property of Alexandre Thiebault,
of the town on Terrebonne, in the dis-
trict of Terrebonne, laborer, and duly
authorized by the Honorable Judge
of the Superior Court sitting in and
for the district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

The said Alexandre Thiebault,
Defendant.

"La Compagnie Electricque de Ter-
rebonne," & al,
Tiers-saisis.

An action in separation from bed
and board has, this day, been insti-
tuted at the Superior Court of the dis-
trict of Terrebonne, by the plaintiff
against the said defendant.

St. Scholastique, January 12th, 1903.
BASTIEN, BERGONN & COUSINEAU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnott of Manitoba
are the guests of Mrs. Lister.

Miss A. Mason of Renfrew is the
guest of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mr. Harry Moles spent Sunday with
friends in town.

Miss Jessie Christie returned to the
Ladies College, Ottawa, on Tuesday
last.

Our boys leave on Saturday morn-
ing for Rockland to play their second
league match.

Mrs. J. R. Parris returned on Sat-
urday from a pleasant visit with
friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery of Haw-
kesbury were the guests of Mr. and
Mrs. J. Ross over Sunday.

Mrs. Albert McLaren of Bucking-
ham was in Lachute this week, the
guest of her aunt Mrs. W. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell left on
Wednesday for Montreal where Mrs.
Campbell expects to remain for a few
days.

The St. Simeon's Church choir with
a few friends, attended the tea-meet-
ing at St. Aiden's Church, Louisa on
Tuesday.

Mr. T. Jousse and Mr. A. Cleland
have been appointed jurors for the
coming Criminal Session at St. Scho-
lastique.

The Rev. Mr. Raney will deliver
the 2nd of his series of sermons on the
ten commandments on Sunday eve-
ning next in the Methodist Church.

The Union Temperance Mass meet-
ing will be held in the Baptist church
on Sunday evening, January 25th, at
the close of the evening service.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McKimmie
and family with Miss Lillie Graham
of Grand Rapids, Mich., are visiting
Mrs. S. McKimmie.

Mr. Lapointe is in Montreal under-
going an operation for his eyes, and
during his absence his business will
be attended to by Mr. St. Aubin.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Mr. Styan
pastor, Morning Service at 11 a.m.,
Subject,—"The Growing Kingdom."
Evening Service at 7 p.m. Subject—
Gallio.

Among the spectators at Saturday's
match we noticed Messrs. Jno. Mor-
row, J. T. Brock, J. A. Ferguson, A.
Blackburn, of Hawkesbury, and Mr.
E. Moonie of Vankleek Hill.

The Provincial Protestant Teach-
ers Association have donated \$10.00
as a special prize for the best exhibit
of school work. If our Academy
record counts for anything, Lachute
should be at the front.

Miss Ella Fraser, who was preven-
ted from attending the Academy at
the New Year's opening owing to the
illness of her father, returned on Sat-
urday to resume her duties as teacher
for Model No. 3.

Dr. Stackhouse has purchased the
home owned by Mr. Periard and ex-
pects to take possession on 1st of May
next. It is Mr. Periard's intention
to remove with his family to Vancouver
shortly after that date.

At the meeting of electors for
the Parish of St. Jerusalem, held on
Monday last at which Coun. J. Gor-
don, presided, the retiring councillors
Mr. P. Dunbar and Rich. Muir were
re-elected.

On Saturday last Mr. Robt. Lewis
met with a painful accident. It ap-
pears that he was removing the snow
from the top of a pile of logs in Mr.
Raitt's bush when they started to roll
and he was caught in them and upon-
extricating himself he found that his
leg was broken just below the knee.

Mr. Gilbert McConnell of Vancou-
ver spent Saturday and Sunday in
town, the guest of his mother Mrs.
Andrew McConnell. He left on Mon-
day morning for Ottawa after which
he intends making for the West again.

BIRTH.

COOKE—At Grenville, Que., on Jan.
5th 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs.
Leonard H. Cooke.

DEATH.

BEERS—At Lachute, on Saturday,
January 10th, 1903, the infant son
of Mr. and Mrs. A. Beers.

Buy Your Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money.

Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.

Where you can get the highest grade instrument.

Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.

Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO J. BEDARD & SON, MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS
DOHERTY ORGANS, NEW WILLIAMS
SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.

Always on Hand POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

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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

FALL & WINTER IMPORTATIONS All Received in Stock



GENTLEMEN! The goods
I offer you are of the best
quality, and latest styles
and will stand the strongest
light, and for strictly first
Goods and styles, this is
the only place to get them
between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspe-
these goods.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

A few new ends of blouse silks received to-
day to replenish our stock as it is quite low
after the Xmas Trade.

Full assortment of Fancy Wools, Stamped
Linen, and Cushion Tops, for after holiday work.

We have still a good assortment of ladies
and children's Hygeia and Flannelette Under-
wear, and Night Gowns.

Stationary of all kinds Plain & Fancy.

Balance of our stock of Winter Blouse
Waists & ready-to-wear skirt at reduced prices.

H. E. BURWASH

BIRD DESTRUCTION.

The precise number of birds estimated by the British Consul in Venezuela to have been killed last year to provide cigarettes for ladies' hats was 1,538,788.

Very Stout Old Lady (watching the lions fed) — "Pears to me, mister, that ain't a very big piece o' meat for such an animal." Attendant (with the greatest and most stupendous show of politeness on earth) — "I s'pose it does seem like a small piece of meat to you, ma'am, but it's big enough for the lion."

SENSATION IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

JOSEPH BOONE, SEVEN YEARS A HOPELESS INVALID, CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Discharged From Hospital as Incurable, Given up by Doctors — He Is Now Back at His Work Again.

Cottel's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 22. — (Special) — Among the Lobster fishermen here the wonderful cure of Joseph Boone, one of their number, has created a sensation. They look on it as approaching the miraculous.

For eight years, Joseph Boone was a hopeless invalid. For seven years he was unable to work. He was discharged from the hospital after seven months treatment as incurable. Several doctors tried in vain to give him relief for those terrible pains and aches arising from Kidney Complaint.

The cure of a friend by Dodd's Kidney Pills tempted him to try them. He used three dozen boxes and to-day he is working at lobster fishing and doing as big a day's work as any of his mates.

This in brief is the story of Joseph Boone. He has to tell it often to people who never expected to see him do a day's work again and he always adds:

"I am still using Dodd's Kidney Pills and I find a great benefit in every box I use. I can scarcely believe it is myself in it at all after seven years of such suffering from complicated complaint of the Back and Kidneys."

WOMEN BRICKLAYERS.

In Bucharest, Roumania, women perform some of the severest forms of labor. They mix the mortar and carry it, as well as the bricks, to the topmost storeys of buildings in course of construction.

Miss Mug — "I don't understand how your sister failed to find me at the station. You said you would describe me to her." Infatuated Lover (who sees a good deal more in Miss Mug than other folks can) — "Yes, I told her to look for a beautiful girl, with the face of a Madonna and the form of a sylph. It's queer she missed you."

"Reginald," she said, to a wealthy young dandy who had been paying his attentions to her, "I would like to ask you one very serious question." "What is it, my dear?" he replied. "Would you object to marry mamma if I refused you? You see, we really don't want to lose you."

The light cavalry is composed of 3 Hussar regiments. There are 12 regiments of medium, and four only in the heavy brigade.

Doctor — "You want exercise." Invalid — "But, doctor, I'm a postman." Doctor — "Then you need rest — join the police force."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Have you followed the course you marked out for yourself when a boy?" "No; I intended to be a great financier, but I have never yet been able to get enough money to practice with."

How to Get Rich:

Take a quantity of sillon costing one-fourth the price of oil; mix it with oil, and sell the compound to the public at the price of pure oil; offer "prizes" with the compound to make it sell. It is such a compound the public get when they buy common soaps. In Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—the public buy a pure and well-made soap. Sunlight Soap reduces expense by prolonging the life of the articles washed with it, which is much more profitable to the public than common soaps with "prizes."

Angry Father-in-Law — "Didn't you tell me when you married my daughter that you were worth £40,000?" Son-in-Law — "No, sir; I said that I could lay my hand on £40,000, but had I done so I should now be in gaol."

"Be mine," he cried, in a voice surcharged with anguish. "If you refuse me I shall die!" That was forty years ago, and the heartless girl refused him. Yesterday he died. Girls, beware!

Only three war vessels apiece are allowed by treaty between the United States and Canada to be kept by each country on the great lakes.

Herr Noll, of Berlingen, in Germany, has made a clock warranted to go 9,000 years without winding.

Seven hundred and two different flowering plants have been found north of the Arctic circle; not one south of the Antarctic.

It costs \$3,500,000 a year to feed the horses of the British army when on a peace footing.

When green seems the predominant color of a rainbow, it is generally found that rain and cool weather will follow.

"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING LIES IN THE EATING."

The doctors are dumbfounded, the druggists astonished, and the people excited and joyful over the wonderful cures and tremendous sales of the great remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. Every case of Rheumatism—some of many years' standing—has given way to this powerful remedy. Thousands of certificates like the following can be furnished as to its value:

George Seleyer, publisher of the Chilton, Wis., "Volksbote," used St. Jacobs Oil for "almost unbearable pains in the back, which had completely prostrated him." A few applications cured him entirely.

Mrs. Fred. Eberle, Belleaire, O., was for a long time severely troubled with Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil instantly relieved and entirely cured her.

Rev. Dr. B. Pick, of Rochester, N.Y., suffered so intensely from Rheumatic pains that he was unable to preach. Several applications from a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil "relieved him."

F. Radder, Cleveland, Ohio, says:—"Two applications of St. Jacobs Oil cured me of great and long-continued pain in my foot."

Messrs. C. L. Brundage and Son, druggists, Muskegon, Mich., write:—"St. Jacobs Oil has a wonderful sale. We sold eight bottles at retail yesterday. This will give you some idea of how well it is liked in this section."

Mr. Louis Hinkel, of East Poesten, Kill, N.Y., says:—"I call St. Jacobs Oil the best liniment I ever used. It cured me of Rheumatism and pain in the back."

Herman Rittner, Manchester, N.H.:—"I have tried St. Jacobs Oil, and found it excellent. All those who have purchased it speak of it as 'simply incomparable.'"

Geo. G. Erfle, Palestine, Ill.:—"I was in bed suffering from a swollen leg. I used St. Jacobs Oil, its effect was wonderful. The following day I attended to my business again."

Dr. Otto Puls, Reading, O., writes:—"The sale of St. Jacobs Oil is constantly increasing; it is praised by everybody, and never fails to give entire satisfaction."

FEEBLE-MINDED CHILDREN.

One in every hundred of the school children of England is classed as feeble-minded, and according to a public statement by Canon Hicks, in Manchester recently, this gives a total of 70,000 such children. There is an obvious moral to be drawn from the further statement of Dr. H. B. Donkin, a prison commissioner, that three per cent. of all male convicts belong to the same unhappy class.

Hawaii's population is one of the most mixed on earth. Of its 160,000 people, 60,000 are Japanese, 30,000 Chinese, and another 15,000 foreigners from Europe and America.

CRASH LIKELY TO OCCUR.

Cement Market Said to Be in Unstable Condition.

A remarkable article appeared in the issue of December 12th of the Monetary Times on the state of the cement market in Canada and the crash that is likely to follow upon the formation of so many new companies.

The Canadian production of cement in 1901 was 445,000 barrels, the imports were in that year 550,000, making in all 945,000 barrels. In 1902 the total output in Canada had risen to 815,000 barrels, and the imports 486,000 barrels, a total supply on the market of 1,301,000 barrels.

The article then goes on to show that whereas the market is growing at a normal rate, the supply will have risen to an alarming figure.

The estimated production for 1903 of the nine factories in operation last year will be 1,515,000 barrels. In addition to this the five new companies that are setting up in Ontario are estimated to produce 825,000 barrels. Thus the output of Ontario is likely to be well over 2,000,000 barrels. The new factories opening in Quebec and Manitoba bring the Canadian output of cement to about 3,000,000 barrels. As the demand is about 1,200,000 barrels, one can easily imagine that the tremendous excess of production over demand is likely to cause a crash in the market that will be fatal and far-reaching.

The collapse that has occurred in the German market (where cement is selling at 20 per cent. below cost price) through the number of factories rushing into the business, is pointed out as a warning to Canadians to go slowly and be sure of the demand before building costly factories and producing three times

GOLD IN WALES.

Some interesting experiments are being conducted on the Coed Coch Estate, belonging to the Hon. Mrs. Brodric, in the vicinity of Llanellian and Bettws, by a goldmining expert. Numerous pieces of blue-stone or gold quartz have been discovered in the vicinity, and the expert is reported to have stated that there is every indication of a heavy seam of gold running from east to west at a depth of 200 feet.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an increased condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Also cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

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

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"I say, auntie, uncle said this morning that there wasn't another woman like you in the world." "Ah, the dear, good fellow; did he really, Freddy?" "Yes; and he said it was a jolly good job, too!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"What do you think of this scheme of telegraphing without wires?" "That's nothing new. My wife has kicked my shins under the table for twenty years."

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

Linen is a very fair conductor of electricity, but silk is an almost perfect insulator.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

The Gulf Stream is 200 fathoms deep off Cape Florida. Near Cape Hatteras the depth is only half as great, the stream appearing to have run up hill, with an ascent of 10 inches to the mile.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPE'S COCOA

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

IN COLD CLIMATES.

We wish the many thousands who enjoy Blue Ribbon Tea a happy Xmas and a prosperous New Year.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co.

OCCUPATION AND THE HAIR.

Dr. Beddoe has said that there is a distinct relation between man's pursuits and the color of his hair. An unusual proportion of men with dark, straight hair enter the ministry; red-whiskered men are apt to be given to sporting and horseflesh; while the tall, vigorous blonde man, lineal descendant of the Vikings, still contributes a large contingent to travelers and emigrants.

HIS OCCUPATION.

"What have you ever done for your country?" asked the indignant citizen.

"Never started to count up," answered the practical politician. "Too busy finding out what my country can do for me."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My three children were dangerously low with diphtheria. On the advice of our priest, my wife began the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT. In two hours they were greatly relieved, and in five days they were completely well, and I firmly believe your valuable Liniment saved the lives of my children.

Gratefully yours, ADELBERT LEFEBVRE, Mair's Mills, June 10th, 1899.

Indignant Bicyclist — "Madam, your dog snaps at me every time I pass. Here he comes now." (Starts off.) Old Lady — "Spot! Spot! you foolish dog! Come here. Them ain't bones. Them's legs."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Port Said has 35,000 natives and 12,500 Europeans; yet, while only 18 natives died of smallpox in 1900, there were 38 deaths among the whites. Vaccination is strictly enforced by law on the natives.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Tomson — "Johnson has no ability of any kind." Jackson — "Nonsense. Why, he can ask you for a loan in such a way that you thank your lucky stars for the opportunity to accommodate him."

FOR CHILDREN.

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 who teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists of 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.

"Mother, what are twins?" asked little Bobbie. "I know," chimed in Dolly. "Twins is two babies just the same age; three babies is triplets; four is quadruplets; and five is centipedes."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

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

Duck Farm for

5000 Ducklings yearly, Toronto's best, brick building, heated with hot water, incubators, brooders and everything complete, sent \$4.50; call for \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$16.00, \$17.00, \$18.00, \$19.00, \$20.00, \$21.00, \$22.00, \$23.00, \$24.00, \$25.00, \$26.00, \$27.00, \$28.00, \$29.00, \$30.00, \$31.00, \$32.00, \$33.00, \$34.00, \$35.00, \$36.00, \$37.00, \$38.00, \$39.00, \$40.00, \$41.00, \$42.00, \$43.00, \$44.00, \$45.00, \$46.00, \$47.00, \$48.00, \$49.00, \$50.00, \$51.00, \$52.00, \$53.00, \$54.00, \$55.00, \$56.00, \$57.00, \$58.00, \$59.00, \$60.00, \$61.00, \$62.00, \$63.00, \$64.00, \$65.00, \$66.00, \$67.00, \$68.00, \$69.00, \$70.00, \$71.00, \$72.00, \$73.00, \$74.00, \$75.00, \$76.00, \$77.00, \$78.00, \$79.00, \$80.00, \$81.00, \$82.00, \$83.00, \$84.00, \$85.00, \$86.00, \$87.00, \$88.00, \$89.00, \$90.00, \$91.00, \$92.00, \$93.00, \$94.00, \$95.00, \$96.00, 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AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER III.

"Stop that noise!" cried Mr. Schwabe, scandalized at an uproar which was even greater than he himself had made. "Do you want all the neighborhood in?"

Thus appealed to, Mr. Hookham subsided into what was very much like a state of tears.

"It's burnt a hole right through my hand!" he whined.

"Serves you right! You shouldn't try to play your fool's tricks upon other men. Look at that."

Mr. Schwabe held out his hand. On the palm there was a scar which had the appearance of having been very recently branded there by a red-hot iron. "Look at that."

Mr. Hookham held out his. On his palm the scar was even more perceptible than on his friend's.

"Serve you right! Why didn't you tell me the thing was hot?"

"Hot!" Mr. Hookham stared. "How was I to know that it was hot? It wasn't hot when I put it in the bag."

"Don't tell your cock-and-bull stories to me! It's a case of the bitter bit, my boy, — I'm not sure I oughtn't to give you a good sound hiding into the bargain. Pick up the stone and clear out. I want to have my hand dressed—I wouldn't lose it for all the diamonds in the world."

Mr. Hookham made no reply. He left his friend's office — bearing the Gladstone bag in his unburnt hand — with something of the air of the cur who carries his tail between his legs. He journeyed back on foot, stopping at a chemist's to have his hand dressed; the chemist asking questions about the cause of the injury which he found it difficult to answer.

When he reached the Temple, he found a small crowd gathered on the landing outside his chambers. Among them was a Mr. Walter Ferrol, a young gentleman who was "reading" with the great Juice, Q.C., on the floor beneath. Mr. Ferrol was a young gentleman to whom Mr. Hookham had a peculiar aversion; he was therefore not overwhelmed with satisfaction when he came forward to greet him with a bland smile upon his somewhat vacuous countenance.

"Really, Mr. Hookham, quite a pleasure; I was not aware you had a brother."

Mr. Hookham scowled, but Mr. Ferrol blandly waved his hand towards Mr. Hookham's door. Mr. Hookham's glance followed the direction of the hand, and he saw inscribed right across the panels, in good-sized letters of red paint, this pertinent — or impertinent — inquiry: "Why don't you pay the man for burying your brother?" Under this there was a true and particular copy; also in what appeared to be red paint, of Mr. Truelove's small account. It was not surprising that it should have attracted the attention of the loungers on the stairs. While Mr. Hookham continued to gaze, Mr. Ferrol, standing at his elbow, continued to address to him a somewhat exasperating string of observations.

Mr. Hookham cut Mr. Ferrol's ribaldry short by thrusting him on one side and letting himself into his room. When he was in he locked the door behind him; but he could still hear Mr. Ferrol continuing his remarks without.

"This is that scamp of an undertaker's doing; I'll make him smart for this! If he thinks he is going to get money out of me by means of defamatory libels he has mistaken his man."

Suddenly he remembered Mr. Schwabe's words about the stone burning a hole through bag and boxes and all. With hands which actually trembled he unfastened the Gladstone and began eagerly to see if any damage had been done. Apparently not; he could see no sign of any. There was his beauty, the mountain of light, the diamond that was worth the ransom of a king,

nestling in a corner of the jewel box. It seemed quite cool. He pressed his finger against it harder. It was quite cool? He took it up; his hand was perhaps a little feverish, for it felt deliciously cool and pleasant to the touch. How could it, then, have burnt him — and his friend? He replaced the diamond in the jewel case. Taking his brother's letter from his pocket he unfolded it and re-perused it carefully from end to end.

On a second study it made a stronger impression on him than it had done before. The suggestion, however, that he should pay Mr. Truelove's bill excited his ire.

"Pay him! yes, I'll pay him! I'll make him smart for publishing a malicious libel and disfiguring my door. When those idiots have gone I'll get some water and wash it off — but he shall smart for it all the same."

A little consideration showed that it was singular that Matthew should have entrusted so valuable a stone to a perfect stranger. Even more singular appeared his implicit confidence in the fact that sooner or later it would reach its proper destination. He seemed even to have suspected the trustee's honesty, but his suspicions seemed in no way to have affected his belief that it would reach his brother in the end. And then why had he called it the Devil's Diamond? What an exceedingly unpleasant name! "It has the pleasing property of bringing ill-luck to its possessor." When Mr. Hookham read that he scowled. It was absurd to suppose that such a property could belong to anything — and to a stone! Still — well — Matthew was a fool!

"It has brought the devil's own luck to me. I was a rich man when first I had it — I am a beggar now, besides having lost the devil's own life into the bargain. If I were to tell you the pranks that cursed stone has played me! It has at least succeeded in bringing me to an early grave. I have only had it two years, and it has done for me already."

This was certainly strange language, for a sane man to use. And Mr. Hookham had no reason — no special reason, that is — to suppose his brother to have been insane. Mr. Hookham laughed — not very pleasantly, but still he laughed.

"I think I'll let it try its hand on me — I think I will. A diamond worth twenty thousand pounds — Schwabe says it's worth the ransom of a king, and I suppose that would be fixed at twenty thousand pounds at least — would have to have an uncommonly bad reputation before it became formidable to me. I suppose Matthew got fooling his money away and then attributed its loss to anything but his own want of common-sense? I've heard of that sort of thing before."

Mr. Hookham laughed — and scowled, in judicious combination — still more when he came to that part of the letter which spoke of its being impossible to sell the stone.

When he had completed the perusal of the letter his dominant expression was a scowl — a scowl of an altogether unmistakable kind. Matthew's modestly expressed hope that he might be permitted, as a ghost, to revisit these mortal shades "to see the fun," and his firmly-expressed opinion that there would be fun, to see, did not appeal to Mr. Hookham's sense — or rather absence-of-humor in the least. He folded the letter and placed it in his pocket. Then he listened.

"I wonder — if those idiots have gone?"

He stole to the door, and pressed his ear to the panel. All was still. He opened the door and peeped outside. Just at the moment the postman came up the stairs and handed him a letter. The official stared at the inscription on the door, and then at Mr. Hookham. But Mr.

Hookham looked grim and wordless; and the postman, perhaps deeming that if speech is silver, silence is golden, went silently away.

"I'll sport the oak, and then perhaps I shall be allowed to wash the rubbish off in peace."

When he had sported his oak, Mr. Hookham returned to his room. He read his letter. It was from an insurance company notifying him that the necessary payment on certain fire policies of his was due. He was a little startled.

"How came I to forget that? It was a very careless thing to do — an act of forgetfulness which I never remember to have been guilty of before, and I know that I got out the cheque-book to write a cheque. However, I will send them one directly I have washed this rubbish off the door."

But washing "the rubbish off the door" was an operation which occupied some time. He brought a basin, and some water, and an old towel, and began; but the "rubbish" declined to come off. He fetched some soap and a scrubbing-brush, and tried scrubbing; still it refused to disappear. His indignation grew apace.

"I'll make that villain smart for this! Now I should like to know what I'm to do!"

But he was a man of resources. Among the odds and ends which his rooms contained was some paint in a can.

"I'll paint it out," he said. He proceeded to paint it out. The paint in the can was black — a somewhat sombre color, but anything was better than having Mr. Truelove's bill, with the pertinent, or impertinent inquiry overhead, staring the whole world in the face. So he shrouded the whole of the door, from top to bottom, with the same cheerful funeral hue.

By this time evening was lengthening the shadows. Mr. Hookham's Chambers, never very bright, were now dim and ghostly. When he had finished his self-imposed task, where he stood it was quite dark, yet he glanced up as if to admire the fruit of his labors. As he did so he sprang back with a start — well, it was a start of amazement; perhaps. There on the new black paint, which was still wet and smelling very strongly, was the inscription shining out through the darkness plainer than ever:

"Why Don't You Pay the Man for Burying Your Brother?"

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the throat, 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.

And under it was Mr. Truelove's account, exact in every item as before, gleaming out at him, as it seemed, in letters of fire. As he stared, speechless, there came a thundering rat-tat-tat at the outer door. Mechanically, really scarcely knowing what he was doing, he opened it. A man, apparently in a high state of excitement, stood without.

"Mr. Hookham!" said the person in a very husky voice, which seemed to be owing partly to agitation and partly — a considerable part — to gin. "For God's sake come along, sir! The Buildings is on fire!"

"The Buildings on fire? What do you mean? Who are you?"

"Don't you know me, sir? I'm Larry, what sees that none of 'em don't go away without paying their rents. Buildings — Badger's Buildings — is on fire!"

"Very well, I will come directly. You can go."

But the man showed no signs of moving.

"Good Lord deliver us! What-ever's that?"

He was staring with might and main at the fiery letters which flamed upon the newly-painted door.

"It's — it's nothing. It's — it's a little joke of mine. Don't I tell you you can go?"

To make his meaning clear, Mr. Hookham slammed the door in the fellow's face.

As he passed into the room there was a slight thud — as of something falling. Turning, he saw, shining through the darkness — a mountain of light indeed! — the diamond, Matthew's legacy lying on the floor.

(To Be Continued.)

DOCTOR JACK

MISERABLE NIGHTS.

What to Do When Baby Is Fretful and Sleepless.

It is wrong to take up a wakeful baby from the cradle and walk it up and down the floor all night. It demoralizes the infant and enslaves the parents. Baby does not cry for the fun of the thing; it cries because it is not well — generally because its stomach is sour, its little bowels congested, its skin hot and feverish. Relieve it and it will sleep all night, every night growing stronger in proportion. Just what mothers need is told in a letter from Mrs. E. J. Flanders, Marleton, Que., who says:—"I cannot say too much in favor of Baby's Own Tablets. They have worked like a charm with my baby, who was very restless at night, but Baby's Own Tablets soon brought quiet sleep and rest. I shall never be without a box while I have a baby." Baby's Own Tablets cure all minor ailments of little ones, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They are sold at 25 cents a box by all dealers, or you can get them by mail, post paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

tween his teeth. He is thoroughly aroused now, after the engagement with the wolf-hounds, and nothing daunts his spirit. Since Aleck will not go without Sady they must find the pasha's prize even if the whole palace, harem and seraglio, have to be searched, with the janizaries howling at their heels. That is the kind of man Jack Evans is when once he makes up his mind — mountains cannot stay his progress, and ordinary obstacles are brushed from his path as a man might dash a fly from his forehead.

Larry is ready to fall in behind, and as for Aleck, the cry enthralls him. He seems to regain his lost strength, forgets he is wounded from the fall he received in the dungeon, and presses on at the side of Achmed, who will go wherever his beloved master wills, be it into the grasp of death even, so long as Jack leads.

As they move hurriedly away the wildest kind of clamour arises, dozens of hoarse-tongued men shout unintelligible words in a fierce Turkish fashion. Abdallah Pasha has ordered his janizaries into the gardens — they have orders to cut and slay right and left, sparing no stranger whom they may find.

The case looks dark, indeed, for our friends, as it will be utterly impossible for them to reach the boat now, even should they be so fortunate as to discover Sady, the flower of the harem. All that remains is to fight to the last and die as brave men should. Only for Aleck's mad infatuation they would ere this have been upon the water, and presently safe on board the yacht that lay there at anchor, her white wings spread ready to fly away at short notice. Blind love, indeed, that weaves such a net in which one's dearest friends are ensnared.

They rush along. Jack has learned from Achmed and his own observation where the entrance to the harem is located, and he heads for that quarter. They are sure to find the door locked. What then? How can they burst it open, and storm through the luxurious quarters where Abdallah Pasha keeps his wives and slaves, terrifying the poor women and searching for the one creature in all the world whose presence will convince poor foolish Aleck that it is his duty to flee.

Well, anything that can stand up before Jack's impetuous rush must be sturdy, indeed, and he has yet to see the door that there is not some means of throwing open. Doctor Jack knows the power of a diminutive dynamite cartridge, of which he carries several, packed in cotton, in his tobacco pouch. While they are in the midst of the rush, a figure suddenly confronts them. Doctor Jack's name is uttered, and he recognizes Mercedes.

"You are lost — you cannot reach the boat. Enter here — there may be another way to save you," she exclaims.

The wild shouts of the janizaries tell that they have formed a cordon around the spot, and are closing in. Ere three minutes have passed the soldiers of the Pasha will be walled around them, fierce fellows, too, ready to fight like tigers.

"It is no use, Mercedes, we might have been safe, but Aleck would not save his own life and desert Sady," cries Jack.

"Caramba! what men you Americans are. Sady is in here with me. Enter quickly if you would not ruin all. It is a trap — a snare for Abdallah in his own house. Quick, in the name of the Virgin! they are coming!"

Doctor Jack resolves on the instant to trust all to Mercedes. He cannot guess what her plan is, or how visionary it may be, but the woman's wit may save them. They pass into a dimly lighted interior — Aleck utters a cry of joy, and folds Sady in his arms. The shouts grow louder. Mercedes is at the door. She beckons wildly.

"This way, Don Carlos — Abdallah — they are here in a trap — this way!" Has she betrayed them? Jack knows better, for she has hastily given him the outline of her plan. One, two, three figures glide through the opening, then the heavy door is closed, the bay falls, and the last tableau in this strange act forms.

(To Be Continued.)

The tongue of a 70-foot whale has been known to yield as much as a ton of oil.

Tickling in the Throat.

Throat Irritation, Hoarseness and Sore Throat as well as the Most Severe Chest Colds are Promptly Relieved and Cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

"Tickling in the throat," may not of itself seem serious, but this is the critical point at which a cold in the head works its way into the bronchial tubes and develops into bronchitis, pneumonia or consumption.

This is the point where a few doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine will prove sufficient to bring about a thorough and prompt cure. While this great medicine is undoubtedly the most effective treatment for severe chest colds, bronchitis and even asthma, wisdom suggests the use of it when the trouble

is just beginning. Singers and speakers commend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, because they can rely on it absolutely to relieve and cure the hoarseness and throat irritation, which proves so embarrassing to persons appearing on the public platform.

Mr. Donald Graham, 45 Callendar street, Toronto, says: "My boy, who is six years of age, was developing all the symptoms of pneumonia when we commenced giving him Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It very quickly checked the

advance of disease, and in a few days he was as well as ever, and is now going to school regularly. I have now great faith in this valuable remedy, and shall recommend it to my friends."

On account of imitations and substitutions, it is necessary for you to insist on seeing the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the box you buy. No imitations are as good, or why should they not be sold on their own merits? 25 cents a box, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Watchman
AND ITS A VALLEY ADVOCATE
FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1903.
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 measure sent.
Letters constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents each per insertion.

All correspondence to
The WATCHMAN.
LACHUTE - QUE.

MAYORALTY CONTEST.

It is not generally calculated to have much excitement at the municipal elections, but this year a good deal of enthusiasm has been worked up, the result being that Coun. Ed. McCoy had the pleasure of presiding over a good full meeting of electors in Rair's Hall on Monday last. Messrs H. Ayers, H. Tessier, G. Hay and P. A. Lafleur, were elected to the seats left vacant by Councillors Cruise, Gibeau, Garretsee and Lavigne.
The Mayoralty chair will, however, be closely contested. Largely signed petitions have been presented to Mr. H. Slater, of J. C. Wilson & Co., and Mr. J. E. Valois, Notary. Both of these gentlemen were present and briefly addressed the meeting. There is no special programme laid down by either, save that they each express themselves willing to do their very best for the interests of the friends of Mr. Valois, and that the French Canadians are entitled to have one of their own race in the chair for the next term, in accordance with the mutual understanding at the time of incorporation. On the other hand the friends of Mr. Slater claim the question of race should not be introduced.

LACHUTE WINS.

That was the verdict of every fair-minded person who witnessed the hockey contest between the Buckingham team last Saturday evening, and though referee Gillis can hardly be classed in the above, still we do not see how he can avoid giving his decision in Lachute's favor. Much as the referee may wish a team to win (as was very much in evidence with Mr. Gillis on Saturday) yet we do not see that that he is vested with all power to over-rule the laws of constitution if he does of common-sense. The facts are simply these:—At the close of the time limit, the score stood 3 to 3, and the only thing to be done was to play off.
The constitution in defining the laws of hockey clearly states in Sec. II. the — Two half hours, with an intermission of ten minutes between, will be the time allowed for matches, but no stops of more than fifteen minutes will be allowed. A match will be decided by the team winning the greatest number of goals during that time. In case of a tie after playing the specified two half hours, play will continue until one side secures a goal, unless otherwise agreed upon between the captains before the match. Goals shall be changed after each half hour. This extract was read to the referee, but he still persisted in his decision that the boys were not to play off. The game itself was one of the swiftest and best from a spectators point of view and was very interesting from start to finish. The first half was played with little interruption. A game which Lachute put through in a scrimmage at the goals was disputed, although the umpire raised his hand, but which he afterwards denied. The game was not allowed and the score at close of 1st half stood 1 to 2 in favor of Buckingham.
The 2nd half however things did not run along as smoothly. Lachute put in two goals in as many minutes

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The famous
signature *Castoria* *Wm. L. Carter* *MADE IN U.S.A.*

and the "Bucks" became desperate. They worked hard, but could not score, and when nearing the time limit a lucky lift from the coverpoint brought the play to a tie.
The referee came in for a good deal of abuse from the spectators, and deservedly so. If the league is to continue and be a success, the sooner this petty partiality be dropped, the better.

EAST SETTLEMENT.

A happy marriage took place last evening at the home of Mrs. John A. Smith, being the marriage of her only daughter, Lizzie H. to Charles R. Rodgers. All present had a very enjoyable time. Many presents of real value testified to the popularity of the bride.

POSTMASTER DODD EXPIRES

The following relates to one of our old County boys and is extracted from the Syracuse Journal of recent date

Again the village of Truxton mourns the loss of a time-honored citizen in the death of Thomas Dodd, who passed away at his home at 4 o'clock Monday morning after a lingering illness at the age of 81 years. Everything possible was done for him but he continued to fail until the end. He was taken ill the latter part of last January, and on April 1 was operated upon at St. Joseph's hospital, Syracuse, for abscesses of the ear. About May 1 a second operation was performed and on June 21 he was operated upon again. Since then he had suffered continuously.
Mr. Dodd was born in St. Andrews, Quebec, on June 23, 1841, and was the son of Thomas Dodd and Agnes R. Nichol. He came to the United States Nov. 14, 1849. He married Anna Dunderidge Dec. 6, 1866, at Brownburg Quebec. Two children were born to them, Mrs. Newell W. Baldwin of Truxton and James E. who died Feb. 20 1878. Beside his wife and daughter Mr. Dodd is survived by two brothers, Edward of Syracuse and John J. of Hastings, Ontario.
Mr. Dodd enlisted on Sept. 28, 1861 in Company H, Twenty-third regiment, and was discharged on May 23 1863. He re-enlisted in Company B, Sixty-fifth regiment on March 14, 1865, and was discharged July 17, 1865. He was a charter member of the A.O.U.W. and also a charter member of Volney Baker post, G.A.R. as well as a member of Miller grange. In 1867 he joined Homer lodge F.A.M. and in 1895 was affiliated with Cortlandville lodge, F.A.M.
Mr. Dodd was a staunch Republican and was appointed postmaster under President McKinley on May 26, 1898, which office he held up to the time of his death. As a quiet unassuming man, scrupulously honest in his dealings and intensely loyal to his friends he will be missed by the entire community.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTES

Fine attendance at annual meeting last week. Reports all encouraging. The session report showed 133 new members added to roll last year, 114 on profession, and 19 by certificate, 87 on profession were young people. Board of management showed a balance on hand \$123.00 a total receipt of \$1,482.81.
The Sabbath collections apart from

regular contributions amounted in Lachute to \$762.00. Other stations making this total nearly \$862.00.
The Women's Mission Society reports \$108.00. raised. The Mission Fund subscription totalled \$470.00. of which \$432.00. has been paid This with \$38 by the Mission Society totals \$540 for Missions.
The Ladies Aid reports a substantial amount on hand, \$54.00
The Sabbath School and kindred department reports splendid word done All branches of the work financially in a healthy condition. The spiritual side, however, can show the fullest assets. The New Year has been greeted with great hope.

CASTORIA.

LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:
Mont'l & Bst'n Express 6 20 a.m.
Local Express - 11.00 a.m.
" - 8.57 p.m.
GOING WEST:
" - 7.30 p.m.
Soo " Express - 11.34 p.m.

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, N. W. (Sagway, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.
11.30 a.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.
4.4 p.m.—
For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste Agathe, Joliette etc.
8.7 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 4.40 p.m.—
From Stonefield, etc., etc.
11.30 a.m.—
From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc
8.07 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.
All trains collect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt. Gen. Manager QUEBEC.
Jos. Hamel - Agent Lachute.
J. M. Doreau - Agent - St. Philippe West

PROPERTY FOR SALE

The valuable property on Main Street used for 25 years, as hatcher shop, and the dwelling attached, with outbuildings in first-class condition, also 5 acres of very best land in the town limits. All modern conveniences light, water etc
R. A. STEWART, Lachute Que.

FOR SALE

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in 9th range of Westmain and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington containing 100 acres. Particulars apply to Box 254 Lachute, or C. Staniforth, Arundel.

SINCE XMAS. We have received a fresh supply of Choice Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, etc. We have also constantly on hand all kinds of Fancy and Home made Bread, Buns, Rolls, Scones, Pies, Tarts, and Cream Puffs, a specialty.

Try our OYSTERS,
They're ALL RIGHT.

ALL ORDERS EXECUTED PROMPTLY & GOODS DELIVERED.
CORDIALLY YOURS,
"THE WEST END BAKERY."
WILLIAM LAW, Proprietor.

1903
Henry J. Giles & Bro. in tendering their warmest thanks to their customers and the public generally for the liberal support given them during the past 29 years, begs to assure them that with increased experiences and resources, they will be in a position to serve them not only as well, but even better in the future than in the past and will do their best to merit a continuance of the favors given them during all these years.
HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CLEARING SALE
of FANCY GOODS.

We are offering Snaps in Fancy Glass-ware, Crockery, etc., left over from the Christmas Trade Here are some of them

Dinner Sets	\$9 00	reduced to	\$6 50
Dinner Satts	7 00	reduced to	4 75
Glass Sets	1 00	reduced to	75
Glass Sets	50	reduced to	85
Fancy Lamps	1 75	reduced to	1 15
Fancy Lamps	1 10	reduced to	75
Bedroom Sets	5 00	reduced to	3 50
Bedroom Sets	2 50	reduced to	1 50
Pitchers	40	reduced to	25
Pitchers	25	reduced to	15
Pitchers	15	reduced to	09
Pitchers	12	reduced to	06
Fancy Plates	1 10	reduced	per doz. to 75
Fancy Cups and Saucers	25 p.c. off		

.....Also Big Reductions in Dry Goods.....

Hugh Fraser, Jr.
LACHUTE, QUE.

ANNUAL
CLEARING SALE
OF
Winter
AND
HEAVY UNDERWEAR
At Greatly Reduced Prices.
J. R. McOUAT.

WE WISH YOU ALL
A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
Now that you are buying for the Holiday Season, we want to tell you we have everything you want and at the right price too. No need to send away for goods The finest lines of Choice Groceries on hand. Boots, shoes, caps, furs, ready-made clothing, etc.

We always keep a large supply of SHERWIN WILLIAM'S PAINT on hand.
J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, QUE

AUCTION SALE!

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of George McFarlane Beech Lodge on Wednesday 21st. January 1903. at 10 a. m., the following effects.

6 horses, 1 blood rising 4 years, 1 blood mare rising 4 years, 1 mare with foal 6 years, 1 mare 3 years, 1 horse 3 years, 1 foal, 12 milch cows 2-1 yr. old heifers, 4 calves, 1 bull 2 years, 1 sow with young, 20 pigs, 2 turkeys, 1 double wagon with rack, mower, 1 reaper, horse-rake, disc harrow, plough, boys sleds with rack, new concord buggy, whiffletrees, harness, milk wagon, set double harness, about 250 bushels of oats, about 30 tons loose horse hay, about 2 tons pressed hay, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS.—\$10, and under cash. Over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 3 p. c. off for M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

WANTED.

500 Cords Elm round wood 4 feet long.
500 cords Oak round wood, 4 feet long.
500 cords Birch round wood, 4 feet long.
500 cords Maple round wood, 4 feet long.

We are paying \$4.50 for Elm, \$6.00 for Oak, \$4.50 for Birch, and \$4.00 for Maple.

The Lachute Shuttle Co.

CREAT ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

25 to 33 1-3 p.c. Reduction.



Next month we shall be Stocktaking, and before doing so we intend giving a generous reduction in many of our leading lines.

25 per cent off on our Ready-made Clothing, of which we have an immense stock. Our low prices with the additional discount will make bargains that were never offered you before.

25 per cent off Underwear. We sell the best goods at the lowest prices. Our Dress Goods are something extra, and if you are wanting a nice new dress, now is your opportunity. The advantage is certainly yours.

We have a Genuine Variety of Ladies' Skirts & Jackets on which we are offering 33 1-3 per cent. reduction. These are not old stock but are all this years importations, and styles. They are just what you are wanting, so don't let the opportunity pass.

We have about 15 doz. Colored Shirts which we intend to rush off, and we will give the same discount of 25 per cent to clear them out.

BOOTS & SHOES. In this department we are not behind. Every style and latest shapes to suit everybody. You can rely upon a good fit.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

A HAPPY

NEW YEAR

TO YOU ALL

NEWLY ARRIVED

Ladies Kid Gloves—A choice lot in Grey, Black and Tan, the best we ever had @ \$1.00

VELVET BLOUSES Another lot in beautiful Winter Colors, such as we had first fall. While they last, \$1.50

FURS This is the season for best choice Ladies Coon Coats, Ladies Astrachan Coats, at various prices. Ruffs, Capelines, very beautiful.

POULTRY. We are ready. Prices very high this season. Don't sell at any price offered Bring them to us.

SEE our **RAGLAN** and **CHESTERFIELD** Overcoats. Prices \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS. This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our \$12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the O.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from \$18 to \$65. **RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC.** This is the season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

A Chance to Make Money

I intend selling out my entire stock before February 15th at wholesale prices.

Everything must go to make room for my Spring Goods. Special Values in Ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats, and Winter Underwear at your own figures. No reasonable offer refused. Cash Only.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.



STOVES.



HARDWARE.

Always a full line of Stoves and General Hardware in Stock. A 25 p.c. Discount off all skates in stock this month.

McOuat & McRae,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN...

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style? That's the way I make suits—RIGHT UP-TO-DATE. Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

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, for Toronto and the West, as follows—

Leave	Daily	Daily Ex. Su
MONTREAL	9:00 a.m.	7:15 p.m.
TORONTO	4:40 a.m.	7:15 p.m.
HAMILTON	5:30 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
NIAGARA FALLS	7:05 p.m.	10:10 a.m.
BUFFALO	8:20 p.m.	11:05 a.m.
LONDON	7:45 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
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 9:00 a.m. train, serving meals a la carte and refreshments at any hour during the day.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal every Monday and Wednesday at 9:30 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. GARRATT, Lachute. P.Q.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday the 16 of February next for 35 cords of wood to consist as follows.—10 cords Hard Maple 2 feet long, 10 cords Hard Maple 3 feet long, 10 cords Birch 3 feet long, 5 cords of Hemlock 3 feet long. Wood to be delivered at places designated by the undersigned on or before the 16 of March next.

GAVIN J. WALKER, SECR. TREASURER, Municipality, Council, County of Argenteuil. Lachute January 6th. 1903.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Montreal

Notice is hereby given that Jules Elouart Prevost, student and journalist, of the city of St. Jerome. Will petition the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act authorizing the bar of the Province of Quebec, to admit him as one of its members after examination.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET.
ATTORNEY FOR PETITIONER.
ST. JEROME JANUARY 5th. 1903.

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 - QUEBEC

FOR FARMERS

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

STORING AND FEEDING ROOTS.

For cattle and sheep it is better to feed turnips in early winter, and save mangels until later, as the latter are better keepers and are supposed by many to improve in feeding value as the season advances, writes Mr. John Campbell. But for cows giving milk it is well to rely on the mangels all the time, as turnips are apt to flavor the milk. However, some claim that feeding immediately after the milking hour, prevents any distasteful results. Sixty to 90 pounds of turnips can be profitably fed each day to a large fattening bullock. The majority of farmers feed all roots whole to mature cattle, but pulp them for calves and yearlings, and frequently mix the ground roots with chaff, or cut hay.

For sheep, we prefer feeding roots cut to finger size by an implement named a stripper. Even by hand power it cuts a bushel a minute. Sheep and especially lambs in the fall, appear to greatly relish turnips, so prepared, and nothing we use will give such growth in lambs as that succulent feed. Toward spring, when the ewes lamb, we feed pulped mangels freely, mixed with bran and ground oats, to promote the flow of milk. When a month old the youngsters will eat heartily with the mothers.

GOOD FEED FOR BACON HOGS.

For growing the bacon hog in winter, the mangel has become a staple article of feed. In fact, without the roots, the industry would languish, so far as the winter months are concerned. The majority of pig feeders practice the pulping of mangels, and mixing in whatever meal they use, and storing for a day in a box. The mass warms up, the meal is softened, and seemingly, the nutrient is more easily assimilated by the animal system. The quantity of meal used is in accordance with the age and time they are to be marketed. It is surprising how cheaply pigs so fed can be carried on in winter, and what profitable returns for labor are secured.

It is true that roots are probably the most expensive of all crops grown on the ordinary farm. Counting half the value of the manure applied as taken up by the crop, and adding thereto the cost of labor and rent for land, we find all to make a cost of \$25 to \$30 per acre. But then a thousand bushels at 8 cents per bushel make \$80, leaving a profit per acre of \$50 to \$55. The immensely improved condition of the land is a very important factor in the summing up.

THE STORING OF ROOTS.

That is practically done altogether now, in basements of stock barns. The foundation stone or cement walls, 8 to 10 feet high, provide stabling and cellar for roots. The latter on a 100 to 200-acre farm will hold 5,000 to 8,000 bushels. Generally they are built on sloping ground, with a fall of three or more feet to the hundred, preferred. Leveling the ground for the floors will give sufficient earth to place in rear of building to form a bank against the back wall, inside of which the root cellar is invariably placed, so that it is thereby made frost-proof. At the same time the bank forms an approach for driving to the main floor of barn over the stables and cellars, with grain, hay or roots. Some basements have inside stone or brick walls, inclosing root cellar, but many have studding and open boarding inclosing the roots inside. Either way is satisfactory. Windmills on barns furnish power for driving root pulpers, straw cutters and grain grinders, so that altogether farming is fast becoming the coveted business in this Ontario of ours, and the breeding of good stock, so materially aided by the growing of root crops, is one of the main factors.

SHELTER FOR SWINE.

Nearly all farmers believe that their hogs do not need shelter while being fattened for market. If those who think this way and act as though they believed it, would put shelter where their hogs can get to it, they would at once have convincing proof that the hogs enjoy and appreciate protection this time of the year. A hog can be sheltered cheaper than any other animal on the farm, says Mr. John M. Jamieson.

On every farm on which hogs are grown there is enough fodder and straw wasted every winter to give the hogs the most comfortable shelter. There are enough old rails and pieces of boards lying around loose to make the framework for the needed shelter.

In extremely cold weather it takes 25 per cent. more feed to put a given gain on unsheathed hogs compared with those having comfortable shelter. I am not sure that extreme cold weather counts more against gain than extremely wet and muddy weather.

A good many farmers make an attempt to shelter their swine, but

too often it is a very poor one. So much so that it is labor and material lost, when a little more time and material would have made a success of the effort.

HOGS GET SORE THROAT.

Last fall on my farm I was feeding 53 hogs. When they came to full feed of corn in their lot, they were without shelter and I was planning to construct a frame of some kind that I could cover with bundled fodder, when there came a spell of very unpleasant weather. I noticed that some of them did not eat freely, but acted as though they had sore throats.

I could not take time then to build the fodder-covered shed. There was cholera within four miles of my farm and I could take no chances from exposure. To make the shelter certain on short notice I hauled into the lot six of my hog palaces, or single brood sow houses. Four of these are 7 feet and two 6 feet square. In these the 53 hogs now shelter very comfortably. When the weather was bad they all go into them. When it is pleasant some of them sleep outside, showing that they have a sense of what is comfortable. These houses will come in use in a short time to shelter farrowing sows. Many farmers prefer to sell their straw or burn it rather than allow their hogs to nest about it.

I consider this a serious mistake. If the straw is ricked or stacked, good shelter for feeding hogs can be made about it. Secure a dry bed out of the draft. If the hogs are dry, experience proves that there is no danger of getting them too hot. It is impossible to measure the suffering caused hogs on account of the fear that they would overheat in the nests. There is no danger if they are dry. But bad results are certain if the shelter is not rainproof and the nest gets wet. Shelter should also be windproof, then there will be no tendency to pile up.

COLOR OF BUTTER.

There is no better butter made, as to flavor, texture and color combined than that possible from a pasture of mixed grasses and clovers especially of white clover, early in the feeding season when the grass is young and full of nutriment, writes a correspondent. Green is a composite color, made of blue and yellow and may we not reasonably and rightly think that the color of the butter is derived from that of the food? I think so, for I have made as yellow butter all through the winter as ever in the summer when the feed was early cut mixed grasses and clover, and when the winter feed was bright, well cured corn fodder, early cut; and well made mixed grass and clover hay, with red sugar beets, and the corn meal and cottonseed meal for the grain. The test was made of stopping the beets for some days, when the butter lost color considerably but regained it on the return of the beet feeding. I think very highly of these beets for cows. Unquestionably the cow is to be held responsible to some extent for the color of her butter, but in a long and ample experience with cows of all breeds, kinds and conditions, I have never found a cow which was not controlled in regard to the character of her milk and butter very much by her feeding. I have had common native cows, homely things, which gave high colored butter on the best feeding, but for want of it, very light colored stuff, not like butter either in appearance or flavor. I have had pure-bred cows of various breeds which did no better when supplied with the requisite kinds of foods. I say foods, for there is no other single food that I know of that will give butter of equal flavor or color, as well as fragrant odor, as that made from early pasture of blue grass and clover, white clover especially; but with the best selected other foods a very close imitation of such butter may be made.

HARD ON THE DOCTOR.

One dark, foggy night there was a knock at the door of a physician. "Who's there?"

"Oh, doctor, make haste! My wife is dangerously ill!"

The doctor uttered a suppressed growl of impatience, for the village to which he was summoned was about six miles out of town. He ordered out his carriage, and the two drove on through the damp, cold night.

Just before they reached the village in question, the husband of the sick woman alighted on some pretext or other, but did not return; and, after driving into the dellage, the physician found nobody who needed his assistance.

A week later he received a note, without signature, explaining the mystery:

"Dear Doctor—I am exceedingly obliged to you for giving me a lift in your carriage, for I found it impossible to procure another conveyance, and it was a dreadful night. I hope you will forgive me this once."

HAD ENOUGH DAMAGES.

After a recent railway collision, a Scotsman was extricated from the wreckage by a companion who had escaped unhurt.

"Never mind, Sandy," his rescuer remarked, "it's nothing serious and you'll get damages for it."

"Damages!" roared Sandy. "Hac I no had enough, guid sakes! It's repairs I'm seeking noo."

FOR THE HOME

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

THE BEST WAY.

When baking cake, on removing it from the oven place the tin containing the cake on a damp towel for a moment, and the cake may readily be taken from the tin without sticking.

The successful baking of cake, etc., depends so greatly upon the oven that it is well to test the heat unless one is so experienced as to tell almost by instinct when the temperature is just right.

The following rules are given by a French cook:

"Try the oven every ten minutes with a piece of white paper. If too hot the paper will blaze up or blacken. When the paper becomes dark brown the oven is fit for small pastry—it is ready for tarts. When that is the color for really nice pastries—it is ready for tarts. When the paper turns dark yellow—the color of deal—you can bake bread, large meat, pies or large pound cakes, while if just tinged the oven is right for sponge cake, meringues, etc.

The best kind of fire for baking cake is one of coal or hard wood, and unless it be a cake requiring an extra length of time, no more fuel should be added during the process, at least, avoid adding much light fuel, or allowing your fire to "run low."

If a cake cracks open when baking, it is either because the oven is too hot and cooks the outside before the inside is heated, or the cake was made too stiff.

Rich cakes, containing much butter, must be baked in a moderate oven with a decreasing temperature. Sponge cake requires a moderate oven; if too hot, the cake will almost always rise too quickly and fall again. The eggs it contains, with no butter to offset them, cause the surface to harden quickly, while the inside is scarcely heated.

Most cakes (sponge cakes especially) are done when they stop "singing." Place your ear close to a half-baked cake and listen, and you will soon detect the sound.

Another way to ascertain whether cake is ready to leave the oven, is to thrust a clean straw into the thickest part. If it comes out clean the cake is done.

Whenever you get a new broom pull out a dozen or more straws to have whenever you want to try a cake.

Cakes with molasses in them are more apt to burn than any other kind.

While the molasses to be used is greatly improved by being first boiled, then skimmed.

Grease your pans either with wash or melted butter that it may be free from salt. If the cake requires long baking or the pans be large, line them with thin white papers, spreading it smoothly on the greased tins.

CHOCOLATA CANDIES.

Chocolate Creams—Mix two cups of sugar with one cup of water; boil until a small portion taken for trial turns white when stirred a minute. Then remove from the fire, add a teaspoonful of either vanilla or lemon extract, stir briskly a few moments and mold into balls.

Grate one-half cake of chocolate and melt it in a tin over the tea-kettle, or set it in a kettle of boiling water. Drop the balls, one at a time, into the melted chocolate; lift with a fork and spread out on buttered plates to cool.

Chocolate Bonbons—Prepare different nuts and fruits, such as candied cherries, dates, figs and raisins, cut in small pieces and completely cover with plain fondant, made as directed for creams.

Mold in different sizes and shapes, the greater variety the better, and set aside for several hours to harden. Dip in melted chocolate.

Chocolate Caramels—Boil slowly together one pound of brown sugar, one-half cupful of molasses, one-quarter of a pound of grated chocolate, one-half cupful of cream and one tablespoonful of butter, until it is like very thick molasses. Take from the fire, add one teaspoonful of vanilla and pour into straight-sided, buttered pans, marking in squares when partly cold.

Chocolate Peanut Clusters—Melt fondant over hot water, stir into it an equal part of unsweetened grated chocolate, a few drops of vanilla, and when all are blended, stir in the freshly roasted peanut meats. Drop by the spoonful upon oiled paper and set aside to harden.

A MAKE-OVER CAKE.

Sometimes cake will come from the oven in a heavy condition. This was the case with one that was made with 1 egg. It was to be served as a whipped cream pie, for guests were expected who were especially fond of cream. In trying to make the best of the disappointment I decided to make it over into fruit cake. My efforts were crowned with success.

The cake while hot was scraped

into the mixing dish and thoroughly dissolved with scant 1 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoon soda. Into this was stirred 1 teaspoon each all kinds of spice, 1 cup chopped raisins, and 2 cups pastry flour. The mixture was baked in a square tin one hour.

At night it was served as fruit cake. The next day, for Sunday dinner, the remainder was steamed 15 minutes over boiling water, and a sweet sauce was made from 2 cups sugar, 1 beaten egg, 1 tablespoon each of butter and flour, with 1 pt boiling water poured in and cooked five minutes. The cake with sauce was served as pudding, and was so good everybody had to have a second helping.

SHOPPING BAG.

A bag which will take no room in the pocket or muff but will hold half a bushel of bundles, is made as follows: Use strong, black, blue or cream colored twine. Make a chain a yard long and without twisting join with a slip stitch. Chain 5 and join in the 5th stitch of the yard-long chain. Repeat around. For the second and remaining rows catch the 5 chain in each loop. When the bag is the size you desire either chain or sew the bottom across to make a two-sided bag. For draw strings use two pieces each a yard long and ribbons. Run them in the top row of hole. Draw the strings in opposite directions.

DIRTY WHITE KID GLOVES.

When these are so bad that even when cleaned they look a dirty white put them on your hands and paint over two or three times with saffron water, letting them dry throughout between each application. Be careful to paint them over very lightly as if made very wet they will be completely spoiled. To make the saffron water, boil a little saffron in water for about ten minutes and let it stand twelve hours before using.

TO POLISH SILVER.

When silver has been lying away for some little time it is often difficult to clean. Try the following plan: Dip a cloth in sweet oil first, and then in prepared chalk or whiting. Rub the silver with this until the stains disappear, and then polish it with dry whiting, giving a final rub with a clean chamois leather.

WARM BED SHOES.

Lay a stocking foot on a piece of elder down cloth for a pattern. Cut long enough to come up well round the ankle. Crochet a narrow edge round the top and run in an elastic or narrow ribbon. These shoes can also be made from two thicknesses of outing flannel with an interlining of cotton wadding.

PROGRESS OF P. E. I.

Census Returns Show How the Island Holds Its Place.

The Census Department has issued a bulletin concerning agriculture in Prince Edward Island. The bulletin contains eight tables enumerating farm and lot holdings, farms and farm lots, fruits, grains, hay, roots, live stock, annual products and values. In all the tables the returns have been compiled to show the statistics of (1) five acres and over as farms, and (2) areas under five acres as lots, together with the total of both classes.

The numbers of acres in orchards at present total 3,190, or an increase of 64 acres since the last census. The yield of apples and plums is three times, and cherries four times as great as in 1891. No progress is shown in the cultivation of small fruits, and vineyards have almost disappeared from the island. The crops of hay, oats, wheat, potatoes—those four crops occupied 94.30 per cent of the whole area in 1900.

There is a decrease in horses and sheep since last census, but a gain in milk cows. This census shows a production of 2,426,251 dozen eggs valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

Agricultural values have been taken for the first time in this census. They show for farms and lots in the island a total for land and buildings of \$23,118,946; for implements and machinery \$2,628,787; for live stock \$4,878,080, and for crops and animal products of the census year \$7,467,638.

The total value of farm property is \$30,134,089, and of this sum land represents 49.78 per cent., buildings 25.76 per cent., implements and machinery 8.60 per cent., and live stock 15.86 per cent.

The rent value of leased farms is 95 cents per acre, and the rate of wages for farm labor is \$3.68 per week, including board. The total gross value of farm products for the census year is \$4,764,674 for crops (64.27 per cent), and \$2,648,623 for animal products (55.73 per cent.) This makes the aggregate of \$7,413,297, or \$561 in the year for an average farm, which is 24.36 per cent. of the investment.

DIAMOND CUTTING.

After several unsuccessful attempts and three years' labor the unparalleled feat of cutting a ring out of a single diamond has been accomplished by the patience and skill of Mr. Antoine, one of the best known lapidaries in Antwerp. The ring is about three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

EAT NO BREAKFAST NOW.

MANCHESTER PEOPLE HAVE A NEW IDEA.

Health Culture Society Says Food Is Not Needed After Sleep.

Manchester has been the cradle of many notable movements in England. The term "Manchester School" has in recent years carried a significance outside the domain of politics, where it still stands for free-tradeism, anti-expansionism and individualism. The Manchester people are now pioneers in a movement which has survived the first ordeals of derision and incredulity. The cry in Manchester to-day is "No breakfast," as the cry a generation ago was "Cheap bread."

The new crusade is being waged under the banner of the Manchester Physical Health Culture Society, of which many prominent citizens are members. The Lord Mayor presided at a large meeting of the society last week, where the speakers recounted their personal experience in going without their breakfast. The physiological basis of the plan is thus expounded by a medical believer in it:

"Properly digested food only restores waste muscular tissue, supplies heat and force and feeds the brain and nervous system. The brain and nervous system control and give power and action to all the muscles of the body, including the stomach. This power of the brain is derived from the food."

The digestion of food is a tax upon the brain energy and it is necessary that the tax should occasionally stop. During the sleep comparatively little waste occurs. Food is not so much needed after a long sleep as after prolonged work. All curative power is brain energy."

After this statement the laymen of Manchester defended the doctor's statement of their faith. One robust young man said that he began last June on the no-breakfast plan. He had severe headaches on the second and third days and intermittent headache during the first week. The second week he became convinced that it was an entirely good thing and he was of that opinion now. He took a cup of cocoa at morning and at night. They must not, he said belittle the morning pang of hunger. It is the very real thing at first but it disappears. He took his first meal at 12.15 p. m., and the second at 6.15 p. m. He felt that he had derived great benefit from the plan.

Another young athlete who rises at 5 in the morning said he took his first meal at noon and the second in the evening. He said the best thing was to avoid the chaff of companions by not talking about the matter. He advised experimenters not to tell their friends when they began, as the latter would be sure to say that they were

LOOKING PALE AND ILL.

He had not been sick since he began the experiment, but when he told his friends about it months afterward they at once began to discover unfavorable signs in his appearance. A hostile critic declared that the fundamental physiological error of the breakfastless idea was in saying that the brain did not supply energy to the muscles. The latter derived their power from digested food and blood tissues. What the brain did was to liberate muscular energy as required.

Whether or not the new school has any sound physiological basis it is certainly making converts in Manchester. The speakers did not touch on the questions of local conditions, though it is probable that a man's feeling in the morning in the humid heavy air of Manchester is not the same as in the exhilarating atmosphere of this country. Even the change from London to America has been known to have the result of giving a man a hearty appetite for his breakfast every morning.

EARTHQUAKES.

Doctor Cancani, after a careful study of Italian earthquakes, finds that all such disturbances strong enough to damage buildings, even to a slight extent, are invariably preceded as well as followed by minor shocks. In other words, an earthquake is not an isolated phenomenon but is one of a series of disturbances. When the depth of the focus of disturbances is small the tremors last about ten days, when of moderate depth about three months, and when of great depth possibly several years. Professor Omori in Japan has arrived at similar conclusions about minor shocks connected with strong earthquakes.

COSTLY WEDDINGS.

A Royal wedding is a very expensive affair, not only for those who give it, but for each guest. The presents necessarily cost the guests a great deal, for only the richest and rarest gifts can be offered to Royalty. Besides a gift, each guest must leave a sum of money for every servant and attendant in his host's house. As there are numerous attendants, and each one must receive a "tip" according to his rank, a great deal of money is necessary. At the marriage of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse the guests left at together \$8,795 to be distributed besides bestowing over \$7,500 worth of gifts among the servants before their departure.

THE WRONG SILK HAT

1.

My brief visit to the Russian capital was over, and I had taken my seat in the train that was to convey me to Berlin.

So far as I could judge there were but few passengers. My compartment had but two besides myself—a good-looking, well-dressed young lady, with white teeth and large dark eyes, who sat opposite me, and a tall, gaunt man with a long, strong face.

This gentleman alighted at Pskov, the first station we stopped at, and as no one took his place the young lady and I had the compartment to ourselves.

Pulling my traveling cap over my eyes, I composed myself for a nap. I had no idea how long I had been sleeping, when a long, shrill scream from the engine, awoke me and made me half open my eyes. What I saw made me open them wide. My fair companion, who occupied the corner opposite to mine, was holding in her hand my silk hat, which I had carefully placed on the seat by my side when I had dozed my traveling cap.

The girl did not seem in the least disconcerted by being caught in the very act. On the contrary, she smiled bewitchingly as she noted my amazement, and said, with perfect self-possession:

"Ze hat drop from ze seat, Mistare Tollemache. Monsieur will pardon ze liberte I have take to pick him up."

"Don't mention it," I stammered, for the fact that she had addressed me by name increased my bewilderment. "It's very kind of you to take the trouble, but—I don't remember ever having had the pleasure of seeing you before—and yet you seem to know me!"

"Only by name. Is not monsieur's name on his portmanteau?" she queried.

"Ah, yes! Of course," I jerked out. I had quite forgotten that my name was inscribed in large letters on this part of my impedimenta. As my address was also written in full on the label which was attached to it, my traveling companion, who had evidently been making good use of her eyes, most likely knew that also.

At Vilna I left the compartment and repaired to the refreshment buffet. As I emerged from the latter three minutes later I noticed a small group of people at one end of the platform. Having plenty of time, I strolled leisurely towards it. As I approached the group I was surprised to see that my late vis-a-vis was not only the center of attraction, but that she was also the object of special attention on the part of the three policemen who formed an important part of the group.

Evidently she was under arrest. At this juncture the porter called upon the passengers to resume their seats.

"What is her offence? Do you know?" I asked the porter who closed the carriage door after me.

"Who knows? Nihilist, I expect!" was the laconic reply as he hurried on.

No incident worth mentioning marked the remainder of my journey to London. I was met at Holborn Viaduct Station by my younger brother, who had formerly lived for a couple of years in Russia, and who on that account took a special interest in my visit thither and was anxious to hear how I had fared.

I remained in the house, all next day, leaving my locum tenens to attend to my patients, for I was a West-end practitioner. On the second day after my return I was consulted amongst others, by a clergyman. As soon as I had got rid of him, my caretaker entered and respectfully informed me that my visitor's conduct was "very suspicious."

"While Jane was taking you his card, sir," she said, "I happened to cross the hall. I could scarcely believe my eyes; the man had had the impertinence to take your hat off the stand."

I thanked the good old creature, but thought no more about the incident until a few hours later, when, having occasion to go out, I found that my brother had left his hat on one of the pegs of the hat-stand. As my own was missing I concluded he had taken mine by mistake (we both wore the same sized hat).

II.

My brother Albert called on me again that same evening. Almost his first words were:

"I find I took your hat by mistake the night before last."

"So I perceived, but it's of no consequence," I returned. "I suppose you've brought mine back?"

"No. It's a perfect wreck. Not to put on."

"Why, what have you been up to?"

"? Nothing. A semi-lunatic knocked it off my head yesterday."

"Indeed! There seems to be a dead set on your hats," I cried. "Where did this happen?"

"A Regent's Park."

"A Regent's Park?"

"Yes. There were very few people about, and the place seemed un-

usually quiet. This just suited my mood, for I wanted to think over something I had been reading. I walked on, scarcely noticing where I was going, until I found myself standing on the edge of the ornamental water near the western gate.

"I was roused from my reverie by the approach of two men, who were talking very loudly and gesticulating like lunatics. One of them, who seemed the more excited of the two, was a short, strongly built man, with broad chest, long arms, and somewhat short legs. His swarthy skin, black ringlets, rough black beard and mustache bespoke him a southerner. The other man was taller and fairer, and looked like a Pole or a Russian Jew.

"They halted quite close to me, but as they spoke in an unknown tongue I could not follow the discussion. So excited and absorbed were they in their argument that they seemed scarcely conscious of my presence, and they came so close to me that by stretching out my hand I could have touched one of them.

"In fact, their proximity was too close to be pleasant, and I was on the point of moving when my hat was suddenly knocked off my head and sent rolling down the bank to the water's edge. The more excited of the two disputants had caught it with his cane, which he had been flourishing by way of emphasizing his words.

"A voluble outpouring of words, which I supposed was a profuse apology, accompanied by expressive gestures, followed. Then, ere I had time to speak, the short, dark man rushed down the slope after my hat. Thereupon the other man—the taller and fairer one—planted himself in front of me and, taking up his parable, poured forth a torrent of apologies in broken English, of which only the following was intelligible:

"A thousand pardons, monsieur. . . . Mine friend is desolated at ze catastrophe. . . . Pity he get so excited, for zen he know not what he do."

"So it appears," I remarked, coldly, for I felt annoyed.

"I fear mine friend is a little wrong here," continued the tall stranger, touching his forehead significantly.

"I accepted his apology, though not with a very good grace. I fear. Next minute the other man came up with my headgear—or yours, rather—which presented a woeful appearance. It was not only out of shape, but was wet and limp, owing to its having touched the water. The two men exchanged a hurried confabulation. Then the taller turned to me and said:

"Monsieur will allow us to compensate him."

"At the same time he handed me a sovereign. The little dark man expressed, by many nods and gesticulations, his approval of his comrade's proceeding. I hesitated, but they were importunate and would not be denied. So I yielded. A few minutes later we parted."

I then told my brother of the special interest my clerical visitor of the previous day had taken in the hat which he had left in my hall. He seemed amused, and made some humorous remarks on the strange adventures of the two silk hats. Then we dropped the subject, and fell to discussing politics.

III.

One evening, about three weeks later, I was preparing to retire for the night when I was startled by a loud ring of my door bell. As all the servants had gone to bed I answered the summons myself. My sister-in-law, Albert's young wife, nearly fell fainting into my arms. She was pale, breathless, and excited.

"Is Albert here?" she gasped, anxiously.

"No. I haven't seen him since Tuesday," I replied, as I led her in to the library.

"I wonder where he's got to? I hope nothing's happened to him," she said, apprehensively, as she sank into a seat.

"Why, whatever should make you think anything has happened to him?" I asked.

"It's such an unusual thing for him to stay out all day without sending a wire or a message to say where he's going. And then he never stops out late except when he comes here."

I tried to reassure her, but in vain. I returned with my sister-in-law to her home, and we sat up all night anxiously awaiting Albert's return. But he came not, and the young wife was nearly distracted.

I had gathered from her that my brother had started soon after breakfast for the British Museum, saying he would be home to lunch. I accordingly made inquiries at the Museum, where he was well known, as he was a frequent visitor there. He had spent all the forenoon in the reading-room, and had left about one o'clock. I tried to trace his subsequent movements but in vain. Where he had gone on leaving the Museum, and what had become of him, was an inscrutable mystery which baffled all my efforts to solve.

Of course, we called in the aid of the police and offered a large reward for information. Hopes were raised once and again, only to be dashed. The police seemed as helpless as ourselves.

The long, weary days lengthened into weeks; the weeks, interminable as they seemed, grew to months, until a whole year passed by. It seemed a century. It made my heart bleed to see the awful effect the sick-

ening suspense was having on my sister-in-law. She was but a shadow of her former self, with scarcely sufficient strength to go from one room to another.

One day, about fifteen months after Albert's strange disappearance, my servant informed me that a lady wished to see me privately. The name on the card the maid handed me was unknown to me, but as the words "of the utmost importance" were added in pencil I decided to see the stranger.

"Monsieur does not remember me, I fear," said the lady in English, but with a decided foreign accent, as I placed a chair for her.

As I gazed into her large black eyes I beheld her smile. I fancied I had seen her before.

"Monsieur will perhaps remember traveling with a lady from St. Petersburg to Vilna, about fifteen months ago?" she added, without waiting for me to reply to her former query.

Fifteen months ago! I recalled the journey perfectly well. Yes. It was my late vis-a-vis who was before me.

"Yes. I remember now," I replied.

"Monsieur no doubt also remembers zat I was detained—what you call it?—arrested at Vilna?" she continued.

"Yes. I remember that too."

"And monsieur will perhaps remember falling asleep, and when he woke I had his hat in my hand?"

"Yes, I do. What has this to do with your visit?" I queried, rather impatiently, for her garrulity was beginning to bore me.

"Everything," she returned. "Zat affair of ze hat has been ze means of bringing all this misfortune on monsieur. Yes, monsieur, I am ze cause—ze innocent cause of all your trouble."

"I don't understand, mademoiselle," I said.

"But if monsieur will bear with me and listen to my explanation he will understand all."

I nodded assent, not knowing exactly what to say.

"Monsieur thinks, doubtless, zat I am a revolutionary. It is true zat I was a member of ze brotherhood. But I was not a free agent. My father forced me to join when I was young—before I understood what it means. I was his tool, his blind, willing tool at first, but afterwards—ah, good heavens! What have I not suffered!"

I was moved. The feeling of aversion I had at first experienced faded away.

"But I have not come to talk about myself, but about monsieur's brother," she went on, after a pause, during which she had mastered her emotion.

"My brother!" I exclaimed. "You know something about him? Good heavens! You don't mean to say he's got into the clutches of your diabolical society?"

"Yes and no. Yes to your first question. No to your second."

"Then for Heaven's sake tell me what you know."

"Monsieur's brother is in the prison of St. Peter and St. Paul, at St. Petersburg."

I stared at my visitor in speechless amazement.

"My brother in a Russian prison?" I gasped. "Surely, mademoiselle, you are—"

"Alas, no. I am not mistook. Let monsieur listen. Then he can judge for himself if I am mistook or not. My arrest at Vilna, which monsieur witnessed, was because I was suspected of being the bearer of some important secret despatches to the fraternity at Berlin. I had the despatches in my possession when I left St. Petersburg, but I had a—what you call it?—a sort of presentiment that I was being watched—shadowed, in fact. Fearing ze consequences if ze despatches should be found on my person, I put them between ze silk lining and outer covering of your hat while you were dozing. That accounts for your seeing your hat in my hand."

"Yes, yes. Please go on."

"Well, as monsieur knows, I was detained at Vilna and searched; but as nothing was found on me I was soon liberated. On my arrival at Berlin I made known to ze branch there what I had done with ze despatches. As I had carefully noted your name and address, ze recovery of ze papers seemed to us an easy task. But in this we were disappointed. Word was sent to ze friends in London, and one of our society, disguised as a parson, paid you a call, and while waiting in ze hall examined, as he supposed, ze inside of your hat. To his dismay ze papers were not there."

"Go on, please," I said, eager to hear the rest.

"At first it was feared that you had extracted ze papers and sent them to ze police," she continued. "Accordingly, you were carefully watched and all precautions taken. But a second attempt to get a temporary possession of your hat was made, for as ze self-styled parson had been interrupted it was thought he might in his haste have overlooked ze despatches. This time it was noticed that ze initials 'A.M.T.' inside ze hat were not identical with yours."

"This helped us to solve the riddle. It then dawned upon us that there had been an exchange of hats. Someone—A.M.T., doubtless—had most likely taken your hat in mistake for his own. It was our business to find out who A.M.T. was. We soon found out—it is not necessary for me to say how—that it was monsieur's brother."

"Ze third attempt to get ze despatches was successful."

"You refer to the incident in Regent's Park?"

"Yes. Well, about a month later, we heard of ze disappearance of monsieur's brother. Henski, ze companion of ze man who knocked Monsieur Tollemache's hat off in ze park, disappeared ze same day. Though we were struck by the coincidence, we did not think ze was any real connection between ze two disappearances."

"And was there?"

"Yes. Henski, who effected his escape, has just brought us ze news that monsieur's brother was kidnapped by Russian spies at ze same time as himself."

"Kidnapped!—in London! Impossible!" I cried. "In Russia such things may be. But here, in England, in the twentieth century, such things are impossible. No man dare—"

"Monsieur does not know these Russian spies. They dare anything."

"But my brother has committed no crime—nothing that they could—"

"I have heard that Monsieur Tollemache joined a debating society in Moscow for ze purpose of perfecting his Russian," interposed my interlocutrice. "Also that he openly expressed his sympathy with ze Stundists. Add to this that he appeared to be on friendly terms with Henski; zat is quite enough."

"I never heard my brother mention the name," I protested.

"Zat may well be. Henski met monsieur's brother twice accidentally subsequent to ze hat affair. Ze second occasion was in one of your parks. It was then they were kidnapped. Ze spot was little frequented. Ze spies had a carriage waiting. No time was lost in getting Monsieur Tollemache and Henski on board a Russian ship lying in ze Tamise. Ah! It was not necessary for Henski to tell us how it was done. We know their methods."

"Good heavens! Can this be true?" I cried to myself rather than to my visitor.

"I am sorry monsieur doubt it, but I am not surprised. Monsieur can, however, put me to ze test. He can find out through ze British Ambassador whether Monsieur Albert is in ze prison at St. Petersburg or no."

I reflected that such was the case, and I decided that I would accept the girl's challenge. I set to work at once and found, after considerable delay, caused by red tapism, that my brother Albert was really incarcerated in the celebrated St. Petersburg prison.

How to effect his release now became my one supreme object. Fortunately Lady Agard, the Foreign Secretary's daughter, was one of my patients. I was sure, therefore, of having the powerful co-operation of the Foreign Secretary.

"When he promised to do his utmost for me I knew that all that could possibly be done, short of actually going to war with Russia, would be done. I was not disappointed. A month later I received the joyful intelligence that my brother Albert had been liberated.—London Tit-Bits.

SOME FITTY SAYINGS.

Some Apt Observations of the Late R. M. Kerr.

In a sketch of the career of the late ex-Commissioner R. M. Kerr, for many years Judge of the City of London Court, the Daily Graphic says:—The learned Commissioner had not been long in office before he began to make his mark. He laid down a few guiding principles, and to those he stuck from first to last. His decisions were based on common sense and good judgment, and although his manner was sometimes a little harsh, he was greatly appreciated by the people who had recourse to his court, realizing, as they did, that he quickly grasped the point which had to be adjudicated upon. His Scotch accent added a piquancy to his obiter dicta, which greatly increased his popularity. Among his well remembered phrases are the following:—"Never go to law under any circumstances. You had much better lose your money than go to law. As a rule it only puts money into the pockets of the lawyers—the very worst possible form in which money can be spent."

"The moment that you, a foreigner, land at Dover, you are supposed to know the whole law of England—which nobody I knew ever knew."

"King David said in his haste, 'All men are liars.' If he had been sitting here for forty years, as I have done, he would have said it in his leisure."

"Never give credit. Always deal for cash. I do."

"Always put your bargains into writing. Pens are cheap, ink is cheap, and paper is cheap. People contradict each other so much that by-and-bye every commercial transaction will have to be reduced to writing. When you go to buy a penny loaf, even, you will have to take an order for it in writing to prevent a contradiction arising."

Mr. Kerr retired from the City of London Court on September 21st of last year, after nearly fifty years of service. It was reported at the time that he was offered a Knighthood, but that he declined to accept the honor.

The raccoon has the peculiar habit of plunging all its food into water before eating it.

LUCKY SERVANT MAIDS.

SOME OF THEM HAVE BEEN WED TO PRINCES.

Girls Whose Beauty and Cleverness Have Won Them Titles.

The transition from a lowly or even menial position to a place among the crowned heads is a slight taken quite often outside of fairy tales, and instances in which a pretty face has been a fortune for its possessor are comparatively numerous.

The stories of those who began with nothing but their personal charms to recommend them and rose to high estates are more frequent in Europe than elsewhere, for the obvious reason that there are more members of royalty there either at home or visiting.

Florence Maharance of Patiala is one notable example of a sudden rise from an obscure place to the position of a reigning sovereign. She was at one time a nursery governess in an English home, and while travelling with the family became acquainted with the Rajah of Patiala, who was absolute monarch over 6,000 square miles of the richest territory in the world. She has now absolute sway over the domain, and is the possessor of a collection of jewels calculated to arouse the envy of even the most contented women.

THE SHEREEFA OF WAZAN

Another notable instance is that of her royal highness the Shercefa of Wazan. She was at one time a hired dependent in the household of which she is now the mistress. She had some positive opinions on many subjects and a spirit of independence that captivated the shereefa. His admiration for her was such that he married her according to her ideas on the subject, and his first wedding gift to her was the unconditional freedom of fifty slaves of his household. She had not been married long before she instituted reforms of many kinds in the land of Wazan. Two thousand slaves were liberated by one edict at her direction, and the treatment of the rest was radically softened. Her wealth is said to be something to be wondered at and, like the princes of Patiala, she has jewels in unlimited profusion.

MARRIED TO MAHARAJAH

Miss Bamba Muller, who became the wife of the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, was a poor girl, but wonderfully attractive. She did not have a penny, and her marriage to the Maharajah created a sensation at the time, especially when it was generally known that her royal husband had presented her with \$250,000 on their wedding day, in addition to furnishing her with a bridal outfit entirely in keeping with his regal ideas of splendor. The son of this pair, Prince Victor Dhuleep Singh, is known all over England as a famous cricketer, and won renown for himself upon the polo field while at college. He profited by the example of his royal father, so far as choosing an English bride was concerned, but she was not of lowly origin.

The stage has also furnished its share of poor girls who have become the brides of royalty, a notable case being that of her serene highness the Princess Basetchitko, who began life as a servant maid, at wages amounting to about \$15 a year and her lodging. From serving maid she graduated to the stage as a dancer, and from an ordinary dancer rose to be prima ballerina of the Eden theatre in Paris. Her husband was captivated by her dancing, and shortly after there followed a wedding, which caused a stir in the French capital. The bride received over 2,000 presents, and among them were 120 silver drinking cups, all fashioned like dancing slippers of different sizes. The wedding has not turned out unhappily, and her royal highness is popular and respected in her domain.

PRIMA DONNA WED TO PRINCE

One of these marriages that turned out unhappily was that of Princess George of Saxe-Meiningen, who was before her marriage Mlle. Helena Franz, prima donna of the Royal theatre at Dresden.

An equally unhappy marriage was that of the Princess Chinay, who was Miss Clara Ward. The story of that union was one that promised well at the outset. It was romantic enough to suit even a fairy story, but it ended badly.

Instances might be multiplied of girls of humble origin gaining high stations, but unhappily the number of cases where the matches proved disastrous are equally as numerous.

WAX FROM TREES.

The wax palm of the Andes is a vegetable wonder. It grows to a height of nearly 200 feet, and thrives not only on the plains, but the mountains. The wood is tough and durable, and is employed in carpentry. The wax comes from the pits between the trunk and fronds. It is yellow or greyish white, is as pure as beeswax, and is used for making candles. A "peon" climbing the trees can gather from 20 to 30 pounds from each.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

ST. JEROME, 2nd day of January, 1903.

I hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots, thereafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Municipal County Council Room, in the town of St. Jerome, on Wednesday, the Fourth day of March next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the Municipalities, hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereafter described, unless the same be paid with costs two days before the sale aforesaid, to wit:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. JEROME.

NAME	NO. OF CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAXES	COSTS	INT'EST	SCHOOL TAX	COSTS	INT'EST	TOTAL
Madam Jean Baptist Decary	PART OF lot No. 73	\$2.69	\$7.80	\$0.32	\$2.34	\$7.85	\$0.25	\$21.25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE

NAME.	CADASTRE NO	RANGE	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
J. E. Mulhins	7	1st range of Wexford	\$4.66	\$5.25	\$9.91

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SOPHIA.

NAMES	CADASTRE NO	OCCUPATION	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Late Isidore Gauthier	P't. No. 119	Farmer	\$1.44	\$3.17	\$4.61
Joseph Leblais	464	"	1.17	3.55	4.72
Janvier Laliberte, junior	469	"	1.77	3.55	4.77
Alphonse Alonizi	428	Plasterer	16.78	3.55	16.78

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF ST. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE.

NAMES	DESIGNATION	MUNICIPAL TAX	TOTAL
Heirs to Hermine Lefebvre, having been married to Louis Beausoleil.	Part of the lot No. 20, bounded in front by St. Louis St., in rear by St. Lambert St., between J. V. Leguerrier at the West, and Joseph Durtissac at the North.	\$2.00	\$2.00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE.

NAMES	DESIGNATION	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL	TOTAL
Heirs to Hermine Lefebvre, having been married to Louis Beausoleil.	Lots No. 541, 546, 547, 548, and part of lot No. 550, situate north of the road of la Cote St. Louis, between George Charon at the West and J. B. Thibault at the East.	\$7.60	\$4.60	\$12.20
Mojas Bouchard	The Lot No. 562, situate south of the road la Cote Nord, between Alphonse Constant at the East, and J. B. Clouthier at the West.	\$2.22	\$ 5.84	\$8.06

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SAUVEUR.

NAMES	COND'ON	RESIDENCE	CADASTRAL NO	DESCRIPTION	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL	ROAD TAX	TOTAL
Therrien, Moise	Carter	St. Jerome	238	St. Elmin, N. W. side.	\$ 73		\$9.27	\$10.00
Joseph Briere	Farmer	St Sauveur	Part of No. 460	South East side of St. Gabriel.	1.60	\$4.25	\$4.13	\$ 9.98
Joseph Briere	Farmer	St Sauveur	57 acres in superficies, more or less.	"	48	1.25	\$1.74	\$ 3.47
Joseph Briere	Farmer	St Sauveur	P't. No. 461 of East side, 27 acres in superficies more or less.	"	25	60	\$3.44	\$ 4.29
			Part No. 463 joining the cordon at the n'th 42 acres in superficies more or less.					

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF DONCASTER.

NAMES	LOT NO.	RANGE	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Albert Brunet	24	6th	\$22.12	\$2.88	\$25.00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. AGATHE DES MONTES.

NAMES	CONDITION	MUN'PAL TAX	COSTS	TOTAL	DESCRIPTION OF THE LOTS.
Pierre Anger	Farmer	\$1.42	\$0.40	\$1.82	28 North, 7th range Beresford,
Arthur Reginald	Labourer	\$1.00	\$0.00	\$1.00	No. 5, 5th range Doncaster.

J. E. PREVOST, Sec.-Treasurer.



Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the district of Terrebonne, will be held at St. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Monday the second day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, rolls, indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,

Sheriffs.

St. Scholastique, Jan. 7th, 1903.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - - \$1,865,000

BRANCHES:

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Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

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GEORGE HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID MACLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY H. BATE, JOHN B. FRASER, HON. GEO. BRYAN, JOHN MATHER, HENRY W. EGAN, DENIS McPHY, M.L.A. GEO. H. PERLEY.

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Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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J. R. PARIS, - - - Manager

A few pointers
To those who are
wanting anything in
JEWELLRY,
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
AND FANCY PRESENTS.

We have in a splendid lot of new goods at low prices.

Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

We shall be pleased to receive a call from you.

WOOD TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

T. JOUSSE,
Main St. - LACHUTE.

WANTED.

500 Cords of ELM
200 Cords of MAPLE
200 Cords of BIRCH
The Lachute Shuttle Co.

WANTED.—An apprentice, about 16 years old, to learn the bakery business. Apply to—WOOD BROS
Vankeek Hill.

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.

JOHN HOPE.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

OF every description, Coats, Robes, Caps, Collars, Fur Gauntlets, etc., etc., Men's Sheepskin Lined Coats, just the thing for teamsters. Warm Underwear for Men, Ladies, and Children.

Extra Good Value in Dress Goods for Winter Wear. Novelties in Silk Handkerchiefs. Fancy Silk Ties for Ladies.

Something very nice in heavy damask Curtains and draperies.

Hosiery we have something special for Boys that can't be worn out in a hurry.

22 dozen men's new neckties, beauties. Your choice while they last, for 25c.

Endless Variety in Gloves, Mitts, Deer-skin Moccasins, Oil Tans, for men, boys, and youths. RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS.

CARVING SETS.

A few sets of Beautiful Carvers from \$1.25 to \$8.00

GROCERIES

All Fresh Stock for Christmas and New Year's Trade.

LADIES JACKETS.

WE have still a few on hand, which will Be sold at a BARGAIN.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII

LACHUTE,

FRIDAY.

JANUARY 30, 1903

NO. 3

Professional & Commercial

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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales
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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
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Notes discounted and Loans Made
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J. A. C. ETHIER,
ADVOCATE,
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Attends all courts in the district of
Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every
Tuesday.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
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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.

R. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST,
LACHUTE. Pro. Qon.
Will hereafter be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

SLEIGHS

Now that the snow is here,
and you are in need of a
nice comfortable sleigh for the
winter roads, drop me a line, I can
let you have the best value
at the lowest price.

H. A. BLAIR,
OGDENSBURG

HANDY WAGGONS.

Low down, broad tire,
wide platform, short turn-
ing and "HANDY." For
Sale by

JAMES COWAN,
GENEVA, QUE.

The Rev. A. C. Hoffman of Wesley-
an Theological College, will preach
in the Methodist Church next Sunday
morning and evening, and in the
East Settlement church at 3 p.m.
The offerings at all of these services
will be given directly to the support
of Dr. Ewan who some years ago was
stationed as assistant pastor on the
Lachute Circuit, and who is now do-
ing noble work for Christ in the far
interior of China. The Students of
Wesleyan College have, for some
years, become responsible for the sup-
port of Dr. Ewan, who in a special
sense is thus their representative in
the foreign field. Interesting infor-
mation will be given of the work
next Sunday.

Winter Clearing Sale.—Extended
to February 10th, Sweeping reduc-
tions to make room for Spring Goods.
C. T. WALES & SON, ST. ANDREWS.

TO BE SOLD.—Lot No. 9—1st
range of Harrington and North half
of No. 10 and 11 Will be sold on rea-
sonable terms. Apply to—
A HUTCHINGS, HARRINGTON EAST.

FOR SALE.—a good rack sleigh
almost new. Apply at this office.

WANTED.—Two thousand bushel
of oats at Lachute Grist Mills, for
which we pay highest cash price.
J. D. Campbell & Co.

If you want last season's style of
Jackets up to 28 inch long, we can fur-
nish you at half price.—W. Banford.

JANUARY SALE PRICE.
A straight 25 p.c. reductions of all
skates, in stock for this month only.
McQuat & McRae.

Dr. Hugh McConnell, Dentist, has re-
moved to his new office opposite Dr.
Christie's.

LOST.—At Mt. Maple, two 2 year old
bellers, 1 black without horns, and one
red with horns. \$5.00 reward will be
given, on return of same to W. McKiddie
Mt. Maple.

OVERCOATS.—Mens, boys, children's
We don't need to talk; take a look.
W. Banford

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Double tenant
brick house with kitchen. A never-
failing well in kitchen. Stables also
to the property. Apply to William
Miller, St. Canute.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—I Gladstone
Sleigh, 1 Safe. For estate late P. Lane
Apply to—Wm. Banford.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jac-
kets which we are now offering with
large discounts off. They are a splendid
line and will be sure to please you.
Don't wait too long but call at once on
G. I. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Quantities of cheap feed at Lachute
Grist Mills. Call and see it.
J. D. CAMPBELL, & Co.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A good
double tenant house containing
eight rooms. Pleasantly situated,
and near Lachute Bobbin Factory.
Apply to O. BRISSON, LACHUTE MILLS

DON'T.
Don't go to McQuat & McRae for
Groceries or Drygoods, but if you
want **HARDWARE, That's**
the Spot.

Just received.—A car load of flour,
best Patent & Strong Bakers, also
ground feed, hay and grain. Prices
right. M. PAQUETTE.
Gauthier's Hotel Avenue.

Call in and see the Celebrated
Walter's Bros. hand made
Axes, used Extensively by the Up-
per Ottawa Lumbermen.
For Sale At—McQuat & McRae's.

WANTED.

500 cords Elm round
wood 4 feet long.

500 cords Oak round
wood, 4 feet long.

500 cords Birch round
wood, 4 feet long.

500 cords Maple round
wood, 4 feet long.

We are paying \$4.50
for Elm, \$6.00 for Oak,
\$4.50 for Birch, and \$4.00
for Maple.

The Lachute Shuttle Co.

LOCAL NEWS

Come along to the Presbyterian
tea-meeting on February 12th.

Mrs. Dr. Stewart of Montreal is
visiting her mother Mrs. T. Christie.

Mrs. Crack of Danville is the guest
of her daughter Mrs. R. Stewart.

Mrs. W. Heatlie of Ogdensburg,
spent a few days in town this week,
the guest of Mrs. G. F. Calder.

Miss Eunice Periard spent a few
days with friends in Hawkesbury,
the early part of this week.

We are sorry to learn that the Rev.
A. B. Glines is confined to the house
by a severe attack of La Grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. William McMillan of
Mille Isle were guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Robert Woods over Sunday.

Mrs. J. Cottingham returned from
a visit to Montreal on Wednesday
last.

Messrs. W. H. Garretsee, H. Slater,
G. McGregor and N. T. Truell, at-
tended the Masonic Grand Lodge in
Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. Goad, C.E., of Montreal, had
two of his representatives in town
this week, renewing the plan of La-
chute, for the underwriters.

Mr. Walter Graham left on Wed-
nesday morning last for Bern, Kan-
sas, after having spent a month's
visit with his parents at St. Andrews.

Miss Rhoda Periard entertained a
number of her young friends to a
birthday party on Tuesday evening
last.

Owing to large increase of business
the Lachute Shuttle Co'y. have erec-
ted an addition of a 60 foot building
to their factory in which has been
placed a number of new machines.

Mr. Chas. Ireland of Montreal con-
ducted services in St. Simeons church
on Sunday last, and while in town
was the guest of his grandfather Mr.
James Fish.

The Rev. W. T. Stackhouse, Supt.
of Baptist Home Missions for Man-
itoba and the North-West, will ad-
dress a public meeting on Friday,
(to-night) in the Baptist Church at
8 o'clock.

BAPTIST CHURCH: Service at 11 a.m.
In the morning the pastor will preach
subject—"Christian Service." In the
evening he will deliver the second
sermon on the 'Divine Tragedy,' sub-
ject—"The Gambling."

The Union Temperance Mass Meet-
ing held on Sunday evening last in
the Baptist Church was largely at-
tended, and a very earnest address
was given by the Rev. Mr. Styan.
The Rev. W. Raney and J. M. Mc-
Laren also took part.

Dr. Grimmer, of the Montreal Gen-
eral Hospital Staff, Specialist in dis-
eases of the eye, ear, nose and throat
spent last Saturday in Lachute, at
Mrs. Painter's, where he has opened
an office, and we understand he will
attend to patients one Saturday of
each month.

At a meeting of the Sabbath School
Committee of the Methodist church
held last week, Mr. H. Kearns was
elected Superintendent of the School.
He will have in this new office the
hearty co-operation of officers and
teachers and the best wishes of all
who know him.

Mr. Jos. Rodger of 16 Island Lake
has sold his saw mill and limits to
Mr. Gauvreau of St. Sauveur for the
sum of \$20,000. Mr. J. Chevalier, M.P.
of St. Sauveur, and Mr. Gagne, man-
ager of the Hochelaga Bank of St.
Jerome were in town on Tuesday last
in connection with this transaction.

What might have been a serious
fire occurred last week in the Wilson
Paper mill, caused by the over-heating
of a journal in one of the ma-
chines. Owing to the good system
with which this mill is installed, the
increased temperature caused by the
fire, set off 15 of the sprinklers, which
extinguished the fire with little dam-
age.

The annual tea-meeting of the
Methodist church, under the aus-
pices of the Ladies' Aid Society, will
be held on Tuesday, February 10th.
A good musical programme will be
rendered by choir and orchestra.
Addresses will be given by Rev. A. A.
Radley, formerly pastor of the church
and by resident ministers. A good
time is expected. Supper will be
furnished in the new S.S. Hall from
8 to 9 p.m. Admission 35 cents.

Buy Your Pianos, Organs Sewing Machines and your furniture,

Where you can get the most for your money.

Where you can get the most satisfactory deal.

Where you can get the highest grade instrument.

Where you can get a gilt edge guarantee.

Where you will have nothing to regret afterwards.

CALL OR WRITE TO
J. BEDARD & SON,
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DEALERS IN EVANS BROS' PIANOS
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SEWING MACHINES, AND OTHERS.

Always on Hand **POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.**

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

FALL & WINTER IMPORTATIONS
All Received in Stock



GENTLEMEN! The goods
I offer you are of the best
quality, and latest styles
and will stand the strongest
light, and for strictly first
Goods and styles. this is
the only place to get them
between Montreal & Ottawa

Come and inspect
these goods.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE"

A few new ends of blouse silks received to-
day to replenish our stock as it is quite low
after the Xmas Trade.

Full assortment of Fancy Wools, Stamped
Linen, and Cushion Tops, for after holiday work

We have still a good assortment of ladies
and children's Hygenia and Flannelette Under-
wear, and Night Gowns.

Stationary of all kinds Plain & Fancy.

Balance of our stock of Winter Blouse
Waists & ready-to-wear skirt at reduced prices.

H. E. BURWASH

BADGES FOR BALLS.

Gorgeous Styles in Vogue on the East Side in New York.

One of the most necessary adjuncts to the equipment of badges. For an average ball about forty of these are required, and they are made up on a scale of magnificence that evidently appeals to the east side committee. The floor manager and his assistant have the most elaborate, rivaling even that of the president of the association under whose auspices the festivities are given, says the New York Mail and Express. The secretaries, corresponding and financial, the treasurer, the chairman of the committee of arrangements and his assistants are all provided for, as well as the sergeant-at-arms and the marshal.

These badges are from two to four inches in diameter, of pink, white, blue and green silk ribbon, with tinsel galore, and on the rosette in the center the initials of the association and the rank of the wearer. The badges for the sergeants-at-arms and marshal have miniature policeman's clubs as an additional decoration.

It is the custom to place these badges in a frame and exhibit them in some favored window, flanked on either side by the cards announcing the ball itself. Many a youthful chest swells with pride as its owner sees in the window before him the decoration that will fadicate that for one evening at least he will be "in de real push, see?"

Paderewski's Distinction.

There was a day when Paderewski's English was not fluent. One evening before a choice company in his elegant apartments in New York he was showing a few highly flattered callers how to do this, that and t'other on the keys of his grand piano, explaining in bad English as he went. Of course the man was present who is ever ready to supply a word when a speaker hesitates. The famous artist, landing with both hands as if he had just dropped from the ceiling, exclaimed, "Harmony!" All applauded the perfect concord. He shot down again, like a triphammer, and would have exclaimed again, but the word refused to come. "What you call—er—er—" "Discord," put in the supplier of words. Paderewski's hair stood straight out, and his face was white and red with anger. Jumping up from the stool, he sputtered: "Deescort! Nol. With me a deescort is impossible!" He would not be persuaded to touch the instrument again that night. The unintentional insult struck deep.

Ended the Dispute.

Two ladies at a tea party got quarreling about their respective ages. At last, to end the dispute, one of them said in a conciliatory tone of voice: "Don't let us quarrel over the matter any more, dear. I, at least, have not the heart to do it. I never knew who my mother was, for she deserted me when I was a baby, and who knows but that you may have been that heartless parent?"

A Silent Man.

Jorkins—There's Perkins—you know Perkins—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage, twenty years ago, that whenever either lost temper or stormed the other was to keep silence.

Bob—And the scheme worked?

Jorkins—Admirably. Perkins has kept silence for twenty years.

His Last Exception.

Some time after the closing hour of a large eastern bank which makes a specialty of the accounts of wealthy women an elegantly dressed woman attempted vigorously to open the door.

"Shall I let her in?" asked the janitor.

"Yes; we'll make an exception in her case," replied the teller, who was rather impressed by her appearance.

"I should like to open an account," she said, looking at the teller through her lorgnette.

"For how much, madam?"

"About seventy-five," she answered.

The teller made out a book for \$75. The woman handed him 75 cents. That was the last time the cashier ever made an exception.

Appreciative.

A housekeeper who has been employing a colored washerwoman for several months was surprised to see her appear last week in a hat trimmed heavily with crape.

"Why, Julia," she asked, "is any of your family dead?"

"No, no," was the reply, "but one of my best customers gave me this hat, and I didn't want her to think I don't 'preciate nothin'."

More to His Taste.

Mrs. Young (proudly)—The landlord was here today. I gave him the month's rent and showed him the baby.

Young (who was kept awake last night)—It would have been better, my dear, if you had given him the baby and shown him the month's rent.

Never Needed Vindication.

"You were never compelled to ask for a vindication?"

"A vindication?" echoed Senator Sorghum scornfully. "I should say not. My motto is, 'Don't get caught in the first place.'"

CHINESE PRINTING.

The Compositors Are Staid and Dignified and Never Rush.

A font of type in the Chinese language requires 11,000 spaces, and in the large and spacious rack each word, instead of each letter, as in English, has a place by itself. There is also a peculiar grouping or classification of symbols into groups to further facilitate the mental labors of the typesetters. Thus, in the immediate vicinity of the symbol for fish would be found the symbols of scales, net, fins, tail, gills. This simplifies the labor, which in any event must be so strenuous that it is evident that the compositor's end of the Chinese newspaper should, if perfect justice ruled, be the highest paid.

The compositor is a staid and dignified individual, and as he slowly walks from symbol to symbol, picking up those which he requires with provoking calmness, the American compositor might well wonder when the work would be completed, and to set up the type required for a small four page daily paper the constant labors of eight or nine skilled Chinamen are required for twelve or thirteen hours, the entire work in every department being the antipodes of the rush and whirl and marvelous celerity of the modern American publication. When the paper is set up, it is printed on an American press, but the type, the symbols, are all made in China.

Greek Story of the First Woman.

The first woman created, according to heathen Greek mythology, was Pandora. She was made of clay by Vulcan, at the request of Jupiter, who wished to punish the impety of Prometheus by giving him a wife. When this woman of clay had received life, all the gods vied making her presents. Venus gave her beauty, the Graces gave her the power of captivating, Apollo taught her music, Mercury instructed her in eloquence and Minerva gave her the most splendid ornaments. From these presents received from the gods the woman was called Pandora, which intimates that she had received every necessary gift.

Prometheus was too artful to marry this woman and could not be captivated by her charms, but his brother, Epimetheus, who was not so prudent, married her instead, and upon opening a box which she presented to him there issued from it a multitude of evils, which dispersed themselves over the world and still continue to afflict the human race. Hope only remained at the bottom to assuage the troubles and sorrows of life.

A Mean Insinuation.

The commencement exercises of the high school had passed off with entire success, and at the request of the principal the diplomas had been delivered by Colonel Wye, president of the school board, a worthy but somewhat pompous citizen, to whom nothing had ever happened to shake his high opinion of himself.

At the close of the proceedings the principal, with the praiseworthy purpose of saying something complimentary to his eminent collaborer in the cause of education, took occasion to observe:

"You acquitted yourself finely, colonel. Your remarks were well chosen."

"Well chosen?" echoed the colonel, turning red. "I want you to understand, sir, that those remarks were not 'chosen' at all. Every word I uttered was original, sir!"

Sorosis.

Numerous stories are told of the origin of the women's society called Sorosis. One of the best is that on the occasion of a certain banquet there in honor of a foreign dignitary women were rigorously excluded. They banded together to form a club of their own. Each called herself a "sorry sis," and by extension the name of the organization became Sorosis. It is believed that the word comes from the Latin "soror," a sister. There is a fruit genus called sorosis, but it is not much like a woman. "Sorrow-sis" would be a bad guess. One smart chap believes the word is a contraction of "sorceress," and I am with him.

The Irishman and the Army Mule.

General Phil Sheridan was at one time asked at what little incident did he laugh the most.

"Well," he said, "I do not know, but I always laugh when I think of the Irishman and the army mule. I was riding down the line one day when I saw an Irishman mounted on a mule which was kicking its legs rather freely. The mule finally got its hoof caught in the stirrup, when, in the excitement, the Irishman remarked, 'Well, begorra, if you're goin' to git on I'll git off.'"

Her Little Joke.

"Henry," she exclaimed as he came home to dinner, "I heard something this morning that opened my eyes."

"What was it?" he demanded excitedly.

"The alarm clock."

So He Gets Around.

Ethel—Gracious, Mabel, why do you lace so awfully whenever Cholly Lovsik comes around?

Mabel—Oh, the poor fellow's arm is so short.

MEDICINE IN THE ANDES.

Peculiar Properties of the Herbs the Indian Doctors Use.

An interesting character, frequently met with in the Andes, is the callaguanas, or Indian doctor. He is everywhere and is trader, tinker, peddler, fortune teller, conjurer and magician. His knowledge of botany is as mysterious as it is comprehensive, and the most astonishing stories are told of his cures.

A man in Lima was lying at the point of death with a disease which baffled physicians who brought diplomas from the medical schools of Paris and Vienna. One evening two of the physicians stood talking of the case at the sick man's door, without noticing a humble, barefooted Indian who leaned against the wall. As they departed the Indian entered the patio and asked to see the sick man. The family referred him to the attending doctor, who, amazed at his audacity, exclaimed:

"What do you know about a disease that puzzles the best physicians in Lima?"

"I have herbs that will cure everything," said the callaguanas.

The doctor smiled in scorn and turned away. The Indian opened his pack, took from a paper a single leaf and handed it to the physician, asking him to smell it. He did so, and instantly his nose began to bleed, and he was unable to stop it.

The Indian stood stolidly by for a time, then handed him another leaf, saying, "Smell that and the bleeding will stop."

The result was what he promised, and the physician was interested. In the end the callaguanas saw the sick man. He selected herbs from his stock, brewed a tea and gave it to the patient, and the sick man recovered.—"Between the Andes and the Ocean."

A Marvel of Science.

During a visit to the south with an eclipse expedition some years ago an eminent American professor met an old negro servant whose duty it was to look after the chickens of the establishment where he was staying. The day before the eclipse took place the professor in an idle moment called the old man to him and said, "Sam, if tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock you watch your chickens you will find they will all go to roost."

Sam was skeptical, of course, but when at the appointed time next day the sun in the heavens was darkened and the chickens retired to roost the negro's astonishment knew no bounds. He approached the professor in awed wonder. "Massa," he asked, "how long ago did you know dat dem chickens would go to roost?"

"Oh, a long time," said the professor airily.

"Did you know a year ago, massa?"

"Yes."

"Then dat beats de debil!" exclaimed the astonished old man. "Dem chickens weren't hatched a year ago!"

No Laundries in China.

"It's the funniest thing to me," said an old sea captain who for many years was in the China trade, "that nine out of every ten Chinamen who come to this country open laundries and engage in a business which does not exist in their native land."

"As every one knows, the Chinese at home wear soft cotton and woolen garments, according to the season, and there is not a pound of starch in all China. Stiffly starched clothes are unknown, and the Chinese men do not do the washing as they do in this country. Neither is there any regular laundry in the Flowery Kingdom. Therefore it is more than passing strange that Chinamen should all come to America and engage in a trade so foreign to their home industries."

Disguised Hands Always Bad.

"Here is a truth," says a handwriting expert in the Philadelphia Record, "that is as widespread as the ether: A disguised hand always tries to be poorer than the real hand. That axiom is a great help to us experts. For instance, when a letter done in a disguised hand is brought to us we always know that the writer of the letter is in a higher station than the hand would lead us to infer; hence in our detective work we are able to save much valuable time by eliminating all persons socially below the appearance of the letter and concentrating our attention on those only who are above it."

How Unavoidable.

"There goes De Septie, the great financier. He looks so extraordinarily happy that I'll bet he's cornered some stock that will net him millions."

"My, he's far happier than that! His doctor has just informed him that he can eat the whole of one egg for breakfast tomorrow without hurting his stomach."

Fame.

"So Ambitious has achieved fame, has he?" asked the philosopher.

"He has," replied the cheerful chap.

"Brilliant things said by other men are now credited to him."

WHERE PAIN MOST HURTS.

Extreme Sensitiveness of the Fifth and Dental Nerves.

Which part of the human body is the most sensitive to pain?

A sharp definition must be drawn here between irritation and pain. Irritation is not pain, but only a frequent cause of it. Thus, a crumb lodged in the larynx near the vocal cords produced violent irritation and prolonged coughing, which often results in actual pain. So, too, a fly or speck of dust in the eye sets up violent irritation and inflammation, followed by acute pain. Of the surface of the body, the finger tips and the end of the tongue are most sensitive. For instance, a burn on the fingers is much more painful than one on the back would be, while one on the tongue would be more painful still.

Deep wounds are not painful, as a rule, save as regards the surface injury. Of pains not caused by external injuries, neuralgia of the fifth nerve, the one which supplies the skin of the head and face, is the most intense. It has frequently driven people mad for the time being, and sufferers have been known to cut and even burn the flesh in desperate attempts to relieve it. The rupture of the branches of the dental nerve in tooth drawing also causes agony so intense that it has been stated that no human being could endure it for more than two seconds at a time.

A Pretty Bad Imitation.

A certain well known Bostonian is an enthusiastic Yale man and in college was a member of the glee club and was famous for his yodel, which was fearless and ear piercing. While on a shooting trip in the west a classmate in the party, remembering this accomplishment when it was reported that the guide was from Switzerland, said one night as they were smoking around the campfire:

"Jack, give us a yodel as you did in college. The guide will appreciate it."

And Jack yodeled with a strength and brilliancy never before equaled at a concert or "on the fence." After the air was again at rest and the frightened animals afar off had plucked up courage enough to stop running, the classmate said to the guide:

"Preffer, doesn't that make you homesick?"

And the genuine Switzer responded:

"No, only sick."

VICARIOUS RESTITUTION.

The Preacher Got the Hens and the Deceit Was Revoked.

Not long since a respectable colored preacher, who was noted for his ability to "cuss out" people from the pulpit, was hurling thunderbolts of invective against his congregation because of a great wave of lying and stealing that was sweeping over the city. Among other things, he said:

"No longer 'las' night some one come an' stole de las' two chickens dat me an' mah ole 'oman had. I b'lieves de thief is in dis house right now, an' I hereby countersigns him to evablastin' punishment. De nigger dat stole dem chickens is a winter burn fur it sho. Yo' hyeah me? De 'cree has gone forth!"

Next morning a colored man with two fine hens came up to the preacher's door. He said:

"Parson, hyeah's yo' chickens."

"No, sah," said the preacher, eying the chickens closely, "dese ain't mah chickens."

"I knows dey ain't peractly yo' own," explained the parishioner, "but dese is to tek de place of yo' own. Yo' chickens wuz et up 'fo' de 'cree went forth, an' 'las' night after I went to bed my conscience hurt me so tell I had to git up an' go ovah to Marse Bob's house an' git two mo' chickens. Parson, do tek dese chickens, an' fur de lawd's sake tek dat 'cree back too!"

English Deer Hunting.

The running of the deer begins in November, and it is said they often take as keen an interest in the hunt as their pursuers. The hounds are never allowed to kill them, and the same ones are often run for several successive years. Twenty-five of the heifers and does are selected for the season's sport, and two are usually run in a week. The one chosen for the day is drawn in a queer looking two wheeled covered cart to the appointed place. The back of the cart is lowered until it is level with the ground. When the door is opened, the deer steps out, sniffs the air, with his head up, and takes a sweeping glance around before he is away like a shot. He is given five minutes "law," while the well trained hounds and horses stand tremblingly impatient to be off in pursuit.

The old English staghounds have become extinct, and foxhounds, bred for the purpose of the chase, have succeeded them. So fleet are they that the horses become jaded in their efforts to keep up with them.

Fresh Daily.

"And do you understand," asked the Sunday school teacher, "why you pray for your 'daily bread'?"

"Oh, yes," replied little Elsie. "That's so we'll be sure to have it fresh."

Loss not the glory of the sun by always seeking to count the spots upon it.

London Church Curiosities.

In St. Dionis, in Fenchurch street, there are four monster syringes, which were at one time the only form of fire brigade appliances in London. The celebrated golden tombstone in St. Katharine's, Regent's park, is very well known. It is a tombstone, or, rather, a small slab of pure gold, surrounded by an oak frame. Many people are unaware that the body of Nell Gwynn reposes in a vault in St. Martin-in-the-Fields, and a still larger number of persons are ignorant of the fact that beneath the same church there is still in existence the old parish whipping post. Beneath St. Etheldreda's church, in Ely place, is the only subterranean place of worship in London. It is a completely furnished chapel with sitting accommodations for 200 people. St. Etheldreda's is the oldest Roman Catholic church in England.

Needed a Rest.

"Rest is not quitting the busy career," says the poet. The truth of the saying was impressed on an Arkansas family by Lulu, their colored cook. She was fat, lazy and "notional," says Harper's Magazine, but her cooking was perfect, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawton ignored her whims and reduced her work to a minimum.

"Good cooks were so hard to get that the question of adding a feather's weight to Lulu's duties was discussed in a subdued whisper. One day Lulu resigned her position.

"Why, Lulu," asked Mrs. Lawton, "what is the matter? Is the work too hard for you?"

"Well, ma'am," replied Lulu, "I'm all thred out. I'm going home and take in washing and rest up."

An Ancient Greek Relic.

As a memorial of their victory in their final and desperate struggle at Palatona to hurl back the invading east the ancient Greeks made a tripod from the golden cups of the Persians' table and the bronze of their soldiers' armor. It bore on its sides the names of every city whose soldiers fought and fell in the supreme moment of a nation's life. That tripod still exists at Constantinople, a national relic which has endured longer than the states whose deeds it consecrated.

Quite Pensive.

Mr. Farwest—I met my old schoolmate, Lakeside, today for the first time in an age, and I thought from the way he acted when I mentioned you that you and he must have had some romance or other before we met.

Mrs. Farwest—No romance about it. We were married for a few years; that's all.

Ask "Why?"

If boys could learn at school all about education, that would only leave them very dull persons. The object of their education at school is to give boys mental alertness and an eternal curiosity, and its real test is whether it leaves them always asking to themselves "Why?" I do not know whether you have ever thought about it, but all the great discoveries of the world have come because some one has asked that question. The records of industry show nothing more clearly than that all real mental skill depends on asking questions. The answer is sure to follow. The real mental capacity is not displayed by the man who answers the question, but by the man who asks it. Bishop Creighton's "Thoughts on Education."

To Rest His Eyes.

The people who quit reading "just to rest their eyes" might take a hint by inference from the reply made by an old Mississippi hillbilly. A passing man found him apparently deeply interested in a paper.

On looking close it became apparent that his paper was upside down, and he was asked forthwith why he held it thus.

His reply almost knocked the questioner out. It was:

"Just to rest my eyes!"

Revering.

Browning loaned Lord Coleridge one of his works to read, and afterward, meeting the poet, the lord chief justice said to him: "What I could understand I heartily admired, and parts ought to be immortal. But as to much of it I really could not tell whether I admired it or not, because for the life of me I could not understand it."

Browning replied, "If a reader of your caliber understands 10 per cent of what I write, I think I ought to be content."

A Bullseye.

"I'm afraid my remarks this morning hit you rather hard," said the Rev. Dr. Scorum, who had observed Mr. Gayman leave in the midst of the sermon.

"What led you to jump at that conclusion?" asked Mr. Gayman rather laughingly.

"I noticed you jumped before the conclusion,"—Catholic Standard and Times

In Korea a serviceable umbrella costs about 12 cents. The covering is of oiled paper.

By a series of elaborate experiments a scientist has come to the conclusion that bees are not so intelligent as house flies.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1903.

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.

All communications to
The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUEBEC

TERRIBLE RAILWAY WRECK NEAR PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Reading Express Dashed Into Rear End of Local Train, Telescoping It and Killing More Than a Score of People—Many Others Injured and Burned—Engineer of Express, who has since died, was responsible.

On Tuesday night a terrible railway wreck took place at Gracefield, on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, near Westfield, N.J., when a Philadelphia and Reading express ploughed at full speed into the rear of the local train. So far as known, 22 people were killed and more than two score badly injured or burned. Immediately after the crash, three of the shattered cars of the local train took fire, rendering impossible the rescue of many of the wounded, who were pinned fast in the wreck. Many bodies are believed to have been consumed.

On board the flyer all the passengers, although badly shaken up, escaped uninjured, save for trifling bruises.

Two wrecking crews worked all night taking bodies from the wreck caused by the collision.

In all 22 bodies were taken from the wreckage.

A SMALL BLAZE.

Yesterday morning, about 10 o'clock, fire was noticed protruding from the roof of Mr. Carriere's hotel and residence on Foundry Street. Willing hands and a little water promptly extinguished the blaze. The fire caught between the roof and is supposed to have been caused by a defective chimney.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTES

Subject next Sabbath Morning—"Samuel's Testimony," I SAM.; 3, 17. A tea, a meeting tea, on February twelfth. For the cousins and the aunts, for the uncles and yourself. For the parents and the children, for the lasses and the lads. When the tables will be laden with the latest cooking fads, Angel cake and Devil's cake, and kisses sweet galore. Will occupy the table from the kitchen to the door. While abroad in proud profusion, rest the story cake and ham. With a host of other dainties for the hungry inner-man. A crowd of cheery waiters will be promptly at your side. To attend upon you pressing wants and cause the time to glide. With a plenteous and profit; feast of reason, flow of soul. That you will say—"I'll come again," When the seasons duly roll. Then to add to sumptuousity, a feast of higher things. There will come the heart uplifting, which the strain of music brings. With some thoughts to waken in us meditation's sweet repose, And the prayer of benediction, the evening will close.

Come along One and All,
—February 12th.—

Bills announcing the tea-meeting will be out in due time.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The
Small
Signature
Is a
Sure
Sign

BROWNSBURG

Mr. R. B. Whyte spent Sunday last in Montreal.

Mr. G. P. Simpson spent Saturday and Sunday last in Montreal.

Mrs. Thos. Hamilton who has been ill for the past week is recovering.

Miss Maggie McQuat is at time of writing very ill with pneumonia.

Weather permitting a fancy dress carnival will be held in the rink here on January 30th '03.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert of North River gave a very pleasant "At Home" on Friday evening last. Those from Brownsburg who were present report a very enjoyable time.

St. Andrews Hockey Club have asked a team from Brownsburg to play them a friendly game of Hockey on Lachute rink Feb'y. 11th.

Quite a number from this town attended the hockey in Lachute on Monday evening last between Lachute and Vankleek Hill.

On Saturday evening last the Ladies usual hockey match was played on the rink here, at the call of time the score stood 8 to 2 in favor of the Shamrocks. Mr. A. E. Beechey acted as referee and certainly had his work cut out for him trying to avoid the puck as well as the players. He must have carefully blinded one eye and a body check from one of the players must have closed the other so as not to see the off sides.

ST. PHILIPPE

Rev James Fraser of Cushing was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davidson on Friday evening last.

Mrs. Wm. Davidson is visiting friends in Montreal.

Misses B. Smith, A. Davidson and M. Caron spent Monday evening very pleasantly with Miss M. Martin.

It appears that our friend was not "Minus the bread."

Nine persons boarded the train at St. Philippe to attend the hockey match at Hawkesbury last Thursday evening.

Mr. James Chambers, Sr. was the guest of George Martin on Monday evening last.

Mr. Arthur Veitch paid a short visit to this neighbourhood very recently.

Miss Sarah Chambers of Stonefield and Miss Marietta Veitch of Centerville paid a visit to Miss Nellie Chambers.

Mrs. Frank Fuller, Miss Hodgson and Master Irving Fuller were the guests of Mrs. Johnson Smith last Saturday afternoon.

CENTERVILLE

The people of this place welcome the spring like weather.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Watson, of Geneva visited Mrs. G. B. Hooker Friday last.

We are glad to see that Miss M. Farrell is able to be out again after her severe attack of La-Grippe.

Most of the farmers of this settlement are busy in the woods.

BIRTH.

STEWART.—At Lachute, on Sunday, January 25th, the wife of Mr. R. Stewart, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

SHERITT.—GOWLING.—On Dec 31st. at Truckee, Calif., John Sheritt (formerly of Lachute) to Miss Angas Gowling.

DEATH.

MOORE.—At Lachute, on Saturday, Jan. 24th Mrs. Moore, widow of the late Wm. Moore, aged 70.

CASTORIA.

HAND CAUGHT IN PRESS

Robert Cairns injured while at work in Daily Herald Office.

The above is extracted from Menominee Daily Herald of recent date.

Robert Cairns, chief pressman of the mechanical department of the Daily Herald, was painfully injured this morning while engaged in making ready on the large cylinder press on which the paper is printed. While the bed of the press was running back and forth at high speed, Mr. Cairns's right hand became caught in the gearing and badly lacerated, but, fortunately, no bones were broken. Mr. Cairns was attended by Dr. R. A. Walker, who ordered that he remain in the hospital for a week at least.

GREAT
NORTHERN
RAILWAY

CANADA

THE
SHAWINIGAN
FALLS
ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

11.30 a.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

4.4 p.m.—For St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, Joliette etc.

8.7 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 4.40 p.m.—From Stonefield, etc. etc.

11.30 a.m.—From Joliette, St. Jerome, Montreal etc.

8.07 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R. GUY TOMBS, J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Manager. QUEBEC. Jos. Hamel, Agent Lachute. J. M. Dorion, Agent St. Philippe West.

FOR SALE

Two lots of bush land, situated one of 50 acres in North half of lot No. 27 in 9th range of Westworth. and lot No. 3 in the 6th range of Harrington containing 100 acres. Particulars apply to Box 254 Lachute, or C. Stanforth, Arundel.

SINCE XMAS.

We have received a fresh supply of Choice Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, etc. We have also constantly on hand all kinds of Fancy and Home made Bread, Buns, Rolls, Scones, Pies, Tarts, and Cream Puffs, a specialty.

Try our OYSTERS,

They're ALL RIGHT.

ALL ORDERS EXECUTED PROMPTLY & LOCALLY DELIVERED.

CORDIALLY YOURS,

"THE WEST END BAKERY."

WILLIAM LAW, Proprietor.

LARGE SELECTION

QUALITY GOOD

PRICES REASONABLE

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, HARNESS, TRUNKS, VALISES
FLOUR & FEED, Etc., Etc.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

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, Morphin 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 preparation 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, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE.

Our Customers are surprised at the reduction we are making in all lines of goods. We are determined to clear out everything in the way of winter goods to make room for the spring arrivals.

Prints 15, 14, & 13 cts., reduced to 10 cts.; 11, & 10 cts. reduced to 8 cts.

Ginghams 10 cts., reduced to 7 cts.

Ladies' Skirts \$3.00, reduced to \$2.25; \$2.25 reduced to \$1.50

Boys Overcoats \$5.50, reduced to \$3.75; Boys Pea Jackets \$3.25 to \$2.25.

Men's, Women's and Boys' Bals., \$1.10, reduced to 75c.

Laces and edgings at half price.

Dress Goods 33 1-3 per cent off; Ladies white wear 20 p.c. off

Boys Suits 25 per cent off.

Mens' Ladies' Boys' and Children's wool lined rubbers, same price as cotton lined.

A lot of Misses' wool and cotton lined, Numbers 11 to 2, @ 25c. a pair.

A 150 gallon Safety Oil Tank in good order will be sold cheap!

Hugh Fraser, Jr.

LACHUTE, QUE.

ANNUAL
CLEARING SALE
OF
Winter
AND
HEAVY GOODS

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

J. R. McOUAT.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec } No. 114
District of Terrebonne

Dame Leonie Morlet, wife common as to property of Alexandre Thiebault, of the town of Terrebonne, in the district of Terrebonne, laborer, and duly authorized by the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court sitting in and for the district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

The said Alexandre Thiebault,
Defendant.

&

"La Compagnie Electricque de Terrebonne," & al,

Tiers-saisis.

An action in separation from bed and board has, this day, been instituted at the Superior Court of the district of Terrebonne, by the plaintiff against the said defendant.

St. Scholastique, January 12th, 1903.

BASTIEN, BERGERON & COUSINEAU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Public notice is hereby given that Arthur William Macdonald, desist, of the town of Lachute, in the district of Terrebonne, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for authorization to practise his profession in the Province of Quebec.

Hull, November, the 20th, 1902.
H. A. FORTIER,
Attorney for Applicant.

CREAT ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

25 to 33 1-3 p.c. Reduction.



Next month we shall be Stocktaking, and before doing so we intend giving a generous reduction in many of our leading lines.

25 per cent off on our Ready-made Clothing, of which we have an immense stock. Our low prices with the additional discount will make bargains that were never offered you before.

25 per cent off Underwear. We sell the best goods at the lowest prices. Our Dress Goods are something extra, and if you are wanting a nice new dress, now is your opportunity. The advantage is certainly yours.

We have a Genuine Variety of Ladies' Skirts & Jackets on which we are offering 33 1/3 per cent. reduction. These are not old stock but are all this years importations, and styles. They are just what you are wanting, so don't let the opportunity pass.

We have about 15 doz. Colored Shirts which we intend to rush off, and we will give the same discount of 25 per cent to clear them out.

BOOTS & SHOES. In this department we are not behind. Every style and latest shapes to suit everybody. You can rely upon a good fit.

McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

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

Still on Hand

Ladies Black Astrachan Coats, prices from \$28 to \$48.

Mens Black Lamb, Russian Bear and Buffalo Coats,
Mens Australian Coon Coats.

We have far too many of these lines for the season and will try and suit you in choice and price.

Mens Overcoats in all colors and newest styles—Mens Ulsters and Reefers.

Mens and Boys Suits—Piles and piles of these lines still on the tables.

NEWLY ARRIVED

Ladies Kid Gloves—A choice lot in Grey Black and Tan, the best we ever had @ \$1.00

VELVET BLOUSES Another lot in beautiful Winter Colors, such as we had last fall. While they last, \$1.50

FURS This is the season for best choice Ladies Coon Coats, Ladies Astrachan Coats, at various prices. Ruffs, Capelines, very beautiful.

POULTRY. We are ready. Prices very high this season. Don't sell at any price offered. Bring them to us.

SEE our BAGLAN and CHESTERFIELD Overcoats. Prices \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12.

BOOTS & SHOES. J. D. KING'S lead in the finest goods of the Dominion. McCready's are a good second, and we have a fine line of theirs, in all sizes, and the latest shapes.

OVERCOATS. This is Overcoat year. By this we mean, there has been a distinct move in the styles, so that the new styles must be had by the mass. We are ready for a heavy run on these goods in all prices, low and high, but all of splendid value and far lower than they can be bought in the cities. Don't fail to come in, and see, and try on these goods. Our \$12 lines are excellent, and fit for the Duke or the Prince as the C.P.R. would say. Heavy pants for shanty work. Rainproof and Waterproof coats for Driving and hauling.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

Worth of Ready-to-Wear Clothing to select from. We keep everything and can suit everybody.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR COATS from \$18 to \$65. RUFFS, CAPERINES, ETC. ETC.
This is the Season. Secure them at once.

W. BANFORD.

A Chance to Make Money

I intend selling out my entire stock before February 15th at wholesale prices.

Everything must go to make room for my Spring Goods. Special Values in Ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats, and Winter Underwear at your own figures. No reasonable offer refused. Cash Only.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.



Always a full line of Stoves and General Hardware in Stock.
A 25 p.c. Discount off all skates in stock this month.

McQuat & McRae,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS.

GENTLEMEN...

Do you want your suit to be of the correct city style?
That's the way I make suits—
RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.
Remember I have a full line of the latest patterns in suitings.

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, for Toronto and the West, as follows—

Leave	Daily	Daily Ex Sun
MONTREAL	9:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
TORONTO	4:40 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
HAMILTON	5:50 p.m.	8:20 a.m.
NIAGARA FALLS	7:05 p.m.	10:10 a.m.
BUFFALO	8:20 p.m.	11:30 a.m.
LONDON	7:45 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
DETROIT	8:30 p.m.	1:10 p.m.
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 a la carte and refreshments 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. GARRATT, Lachute, P.Q.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday the 16 of February next for 35 cords of wood to consist as follows—10 cords Hard Maple 2 feet long, 10 cords Hard Maple 3 feet long, 10 cords Birch 3 feet long, 5 cords of Hemlock 3 feet long. Wood to be delivered at places designated by the undersigned on or before the 16 of March next.

GAVIN J. WALKER, Secy. TREASURER, Municipality, Council, County of Argenteuil. Lachute January 6th, 1903.

Canada

Province of Quebec }
District of Montreal

Notice is hereby given that Jules Elouari Provost, student and journalist, of the city of St. Jerome. Will petition the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act authorizing the bar of the Province of Quebec, to admit him as one of its members after examination.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET.

ATTORNEY FOR PETITIONER.

ST. JEROME JANUARY 6th, 1903.

LACHUTE

GRIST MILLS.

Always on hand.....
Ogilvie's Hungarian and Glenora Patents, Dowd's Hungarian and Strong Bakers, Best Feed, 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
QUÉBEC

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER I.

Every one knows, at least by reputation, the well-known firm of Messrs. Ruby and Golden. There are no more famous jewelers in the world. It is reported, and currently believed, that in their treasure-house in Bond-street there are gems before which the jewels in Aladdin's Cave would pale their infelicitous fires. Who so likely to buy a diamond which was worth the ransom of a king? Where else was Mr. Hookham so likely to find a market for it if he could not find it there?

So to Ruby and Golden's he went. Mr. Golden led the way into a room at the back of the shop, which, though not of vast dimensions, was more than comfortably furnished.

"What is it?" Mr. Golden asked.

"I am Samuel Hookham, of Mitre Court, Temple. Although I am personally unknown to you, I believe you are acquainted with my friend Schwabe of Hatton Garden."

"I know a Mr. Schwabe of Hatton Garden."

"I believe that Mr. Schwabe is considered an authority on precious stones. I have lately come into possession of a diamond which he assures me is the finest he has ever seen."

"And you wish—?"

Mr. Golden paused for Mr. Hookham to supply the words.

"Under certain circumstances I wish to dispose of it."

"You have it with you?"

By way of answer, Mr. Hookham stretched out his left hand and there was the stone in the palm. Mr. Golden started.

"Don't you think that's rather a curious way of carrying a diamond through the streets in your naked hand?"

Mr. Golden's courteous and rather supercilious tones had all at once grown almost husky, as though he had caught a sudden cold. He did not take his eyes off the diamond on Mr. Hookham's extended palm.

"I knew I should not be fooled. I was not afraid."

"But suppose some one had struck you a sudden blow and knocked it out of your hand? Such things are not uncommon."

"I was not afraid."

"Will you permit me?"

Mr. Golden put out his hand to take the diamond, so as to submit it to a closer examination. Mr. Hookham made no sign of objecting, and Mr. Golden's fingers and thumb closed on the precious stone.

"Is it fastened to your hand?"

"Not at all. How do you mean?"

"It seems as though it were stuck to your hand."

Mr. Golden glanced up at Mr. Hookham with rather an acid smile.

"How can it be stuck to your hand?"

"I hope, sir, you are playing me no trick."

"Playing you a trick? What on earth do you mean? Why don't you take it?"

"Because I can't. You know very well I can't. Mr. Golden's face had become distinctly clouded. "I don't believe it's a diamond at all."

"Not a diamond? What the dickens do you mean?"

"It's some glutinous composition," Wilkinson said.

Mr. Golden raised his voice very authoritatively indeed. The gracefully-dressed gentleman appeared at the door; the scene he saw was rather a curious one. The elegant Mr. Golden was seated on one chair, the shabby stranger on another just in front of him; the stranger had his left arm extended. Mr. Golden his right, and Mr. Golden's finger and thumb were touching the center of the stranger's palm with what, at first sight appeared to be affectionate familiarity. But neither Mr. Golden's countenance nor voice was at all affectionate.

"This person has endeavored to foist off some glutinous compound as a diamond, and my finger and thumb have got stuck to it!"

"Got stuck to it, sir?"

"Got stuck to it! Don't I say it plain enough? I shall have to send for the police." Mr. Golden, turned to Mr. Hookham. "Now, sir, will you or will you not release my finger and thumb?"

Mr. Hookham seemed to be in a state of extreme bewilderment.

"I don't understand it; it is a diamond."

"Diamond! stuff and nonsense! Don't try any of your knave's tricks on me! Either release my finger and thumb or remove your hand."

"I can't—it's stuck to the palm."

"Stuck to the palm!"

Mr. Golden, full of indignation, persuaded that he was the victim, at the very least, of some hideous practical joke, gave a sudden violent jerk, with the intention of releasing his finger and thumb; but instead of succeeding in doing that, he only succeeded in pulling Mr. Hookham, who was a smaller man than himself, and who expected nothing of the kind, out of his seat in a manner which was both singular and surprising.

"Wilkinson!" cried Mr. Golden, as the astonished Mr. Hookham crashed forward on his chest.

The astute Wilkinson grasped Mr. Hookham by both his shoulders.

"None of that," he said. "Don't you play any of your games here."

"Games! My games!" gasped Mr. Hookham. "He's almost dislocated my arm."

"Send for a policeman," said Mr. Golden, who was very red in the face.

For once in a way a representative of the majesty of the law must have been very close at hand, for in a surprisingly short space of time a constable appeared.

"Officer, I give this man into custody for assault."

"Assault!" gasped Mr. Hookham.

"What has he done, sir?"

"He's—he's fastened my finger and thumb to the palm of his hand."

The constable stared. Apparently this was a variety of crime which was new to him.

"How's he done that, sir?"

"I don't know how he's done it! He has done it, and that's quite enough for me. He's got some sort of found thing, and—my finger and thumb have got stuck fast to it."

The constable advanced. Mr. Wilkinson advanced too. On the policeman's face there was more than the suspicion of a smile. In spite of his indignation, which was genuine enough, Mr. Golden was evidently conscious of the absurdity of his situation; and Mr. Hookham did seem so overwhelmed by his bewilderment! The policeman addressed him.

"What is that you have in your hand?"

"It's a diamond."

Handing over the policeman tried to see what the thing really was. But with Mr. Golden's finger and thumb above, and the palm of Mr. Hookham's hand below, the diamond was entirely hidden from sight. Grasping Mr. Hookham's wrist firmly with his right hand, the policeman gave it a sudden wrench.

"Don't!" cried Mr. Golden. "Do you want to break my arm, you idiot?"

"I beg your pardon, sir. Then, to Mr. Hookham. Is it stuck to your hand?"

Mr. Hookham put his right hand to his brow, as though he were endeavoring to collect his thoughts.

"It seems as though it were."

"Seems!" growled Mr. Golden. "Devilish good seeming!"

"I thought you said it was a diamond."

"So it is a diamond."

"If it's a diamond, how's it got stuck to your hand? With glue?"

"Glue?" repeated Mr. Hookham. "I've no more idea how it has got stuck to my hand than the man in

the moon. It's—it's a remarkable stone."

"I should think it was a remarkable stone," said Mr. Golden.

The constable turned his attention to the infuriated jeweler.

"Are you quite sure, sir, that your finger and thumb are both stuck fast?"

"Sure? Of course I'm sure. Do you think I'd stand here if I wasn't sure?"

"Perhaps you will allow me to see what I can do. I will only just touch you."

The constable did only just touch him. He very gingerly took hold of Mr. Golden's finger and thumb. Without the slightest difficulty he took them clean away from the palm of Mr. Hookham's hand.

"That's very singular," said Mr. Golden, who seemed amazed at his sudden release.

"Very singular indeed." The policeman's tone was distinctly grim. "I suppose neither of you gentlemen have been having a little joke with me?"

Mr. Golden turned to Mr. Wilkinson.

"That's a nice question to be asked by a policeman! Constable, I don't know if you're aware who I am. I am Mr. Golden, the acting member of this firm. Do I strike you as the sort of person to play little jokes with policemen—before the morning papers have been opened even?"

Mr. Golden waved his hand towards a table which was covered with unopened letters. The policeman made no direct reply. Instead, he took the diamond from the palm of Mr. Hookham's hand—an operation which was attended with no more difficulty than his first had been.

"It doesn't seem stuck to your hand now?"

Again Mr. Hookham's right hand sought his brow.

"I never thought it was."

"Oh, you didn't, didn't you? Don't you think it's rather a pity you didn't say so before? Well, gentlemen, I suppose you don't want me any more? I don't know much about diamonds, but this seems a very pretty bit of glass, if it is glass. Not much the matter with it either—I mean in the glue line."

"Let me look at it."

Mr. Golden stretched out his hand; the policeman stretched out his. As he did so there was a flash, a loud report, and with remarkable celerity the policeman let the diamond fall to the ground.

"Good God!" ejaculated Mr. Golden, who had sprung up like a jack-in-the-box. The policeman seemed on the point of losing his temper.

"I don't know what's your idea of a joke, but it seems to me that this is carrying a joke a little bit too far. It might have blown my eyes out; as it is, it's singed my beard."

In fact, there was a perceptible odor of burning hair. A moment of the constable's mind on an unnnnnn any silence followed this expression of the constable's mind. The four letters in the scene stared at each other, and at the diamond, which sentintilled and glittered as it lay in front of them upon the floor. Mr. Golden turned on Mr. Hookham.

"Who the mischief, sir, are you? And what infernal machine is it that you've brought here?"

Before he replied, Mr. Hookham advanced, and, stooping, picked up the diamond—not without exhibiting every appearance of the greatest care in handling it.

"What has occurred is as great a mystery to me as it is to you. I don't understand it at all. When I do it is possible that I shall call on you again."

Mr. Hookham moved towards the door. The policeman laid a detaining hand upon his shoulder.

"Where are you going to?"

"Pray, what has that to do with you? I am going away."

"Shall I let him go, sir?" the policeman asked of Mr. Golden. The jeweler hesitated. He made some notes upon a piece of paper.

"You say your name is Samuel Hookham, of Mitre Court, Temple, and that you are a friend of Mr. Schwabe's of Hatton Garden. I will cause inquiries to be made. Yes, constable, you can let him go, though if my inquiries prove unsatisfactory, it by no means follows that he is gone for good."

(To Be Continued.)

Over 150 different kinds of holly are known to horticulturists.

DOCTOR JACK

Mercedes!

"Bring ropes," he shouts to his men. "We will bind them all. They shall see how sweet a place a Turkish dungeon is. Gangrene shall eat their flesh. Every breath they draw will be a curse upon the hour they ever braved the anger of a Pasha. Ropes, I say, tie them tight, until the blood stands in their veins like knotted vines. The dogs have come to test the hospitality of a Pasha—they shall discover how warm it is." He laughs like a fiend from Tophet, and raps his hands together, then suddenly frowns, for in front of him Mercedes appears, and something in her face gives the Pasha a shuddering fit.

"What would you?" he asks, sullenly in Spanish.

"These men must go—you will not keep them here, pasha," returns the woman.

A smile sweeps over his face. In common with all Turks he has a very poor idea of a woman's abilities, and thinks she is only fitted to be a man's slave; hence he imagines Mercedes means to try her power at pleading—that might have done before, but she has crossed the Rubicon, and become his wife, thus losing her power.

"Out of the way, woman. This is business fit only for men. He was your lover. You shall see how I punish him for crossing my path. Begone to your apartments!"

If he expects to see Mercedes obey, he makes the greatest mistake of his life. Those black eyes never leave his face, and he experiences a queer feeling—it is fear—something that never before came to him in connection with a woman—they have no part even in the Mohammedan worship, as they are not believed to have souls.

"Not yet, pasha. I shall not sleep to-night until every one of these—my friends—have reached a place of safety. And you yourself shall give the command that they be unharmed."

He stares at her in blank amazement, perhaps imagining that she has lost her senses. Then a grim smile comes upon his dark face. The electric midnight eyes do not once leave him, but they seem to have lost their power.

"I shall at once give the order for their execution," he cries, fiercely.

"And in so doing sign your own death warrant," she replies, with a contemptuous look.

"What do you mean, woman?"

"Abdul Hamid, your royal master, does not forgive a traitor. If his brother were found in communication with Russia his head must pay the penalty for his offense."

The stout pasha is seized with a species of vertigo. He trembles so that his lips twitch, and his knees seem to knock together. Into his eyes there comes a great fear, as though the woman's words have shot home to his heart. The Turkish Sultan has been known as a martinet in military affairs, and more than one of his subjects has suffered death because of being connected with some plot against the Abdul Hamid dynasty.

"You speak of a matter upon which you are ignorant. What reason have I to fear the Sultan's displeasure?" he demands, boldly, but his assurance is assumed, for secretly he is still trembling with that haunting fear.

"Ah! cast your eyes upon that paper, and tell me if you ever saw it before." She hands him a little slip, insignificant in itself, but containing several dozen Turkish names.

At sight of the magic paper the pasha has another desperate fit of trembling, and his teeth rattle in his head like Spanish castanets, while his bulging eyes, filled with terror, are glued upon the face of the woman who stands there—mistress of the field.

"Where did you get this?" he almost shrieks.

"I had a clew, and found the package of papers hidden under the arch in your private den. They were what I wanted to hold over you."

"Jezabel! you but seal your own death warrant. I shall have you share the fate of these fools, and thus prevent your lips ever betraying the secret you have discovered," but Mercedes smiles in his distorted face.

"That will not save you, pasha. The papers I have done up in a package, and placed in the hands of a friend. If I do not personally call for them when the bells of St. Sophia summon the faithful to prayer at sunrise, he is to lay them before the Sultan."

Abdallah Pasha feels his feet slipping beneath him. He has lost his hold. If what she says be true he will not be particular in a day or two with regard to the fit of his fcs, as the chances are he will have no head upon which to wear it.

"You comprehend, pasha. Unless these—my friends—are allowed to depart in peace, your doom is sealed. There is no half way measure. Give the order for their release!"

Eye looks into eye. He knows she has won, and that he is beaten. Personal safety to a man of his calibre is of more value than any other consideration. He will even give up his most cherished revenge in order to save his life.

"They shall go, but I must have the papers at daybreak—you swear to get them?" he asks, huskily.

"Yes, I swear. Now, tell your men to release the prisoners, and set a man among the dogs must move from this spot for half an hour."

He obeys, and the janizaries fall back. His aspect is enough to terrify them. Beaten by a woman, he gnashes his teeth in impotent rage, and looks like a savage monster.

Mercedes sees Jack's race. She is filled with admiration and reverence. She chokes down a sob, and gives him her hand.

"Farewell, Senior Jack—we meet no more. I am glad that you owe me something. My fate is not to be envied here—perhaps some time you will think of Mercedes."

"God help me if I ever forget you. What do I not owe you? Is it impossible for you to go with us—must you remain?"

She hesitates, looks toward the pasha, shudders, and then remembers the face of Avis. That decides her. She must stay, since she cannot be more to this, her king of men, than a friend.

"It cannot be—farewell—forever!"

Doctor Jack turns away to hide the tears in his eyes. As he passes out of the door he takes one swift look backward, sees the pasha still grinding his teeth and shaking his fist after him. Mercedes' head has sunk in her hands, poor girl. Jack feels a lump in his throat that nearly chokes him as he hurries away.

The scene changes—they reach the shore where the boat awaits them. Entering, they pass over the dark water to the yacht. Six hours remain, then hot pursuit will be made, and they must depend upon artifice to save them. Mercedes has put a slip of paper in Jack's hand, and striking a match he reads:

"I have managed that the pasha's steam yacht shall be out of order. It will take them a day to get her ready for work. Beware of the forts at the straits."

"God bless her," says Doctor Jack, in his heart, then they reach the yacht, where Avis is waiting to greet them—Aleck first, as he is helped on deck, and then Jack, about whose neck her arms are folded as she whispers:

"Safe! Oh! Jack, what tortures I have endured."

"All is well now, love. See, already the anchor is up—we are off for Rome, where I mean to claim my reward."

No pursuit is made, but the pasha, after he has recovered his papers, sends a message to the forts to search every vessel. Our friends are in hiding, and the Thistledown is allowed to proceed.

At last they are upon the Mediterranean, and all around them is peace. Hand in hand Doctor Jack and Avis look back upon the troubled wake of the vessel—it is like their own past, while beyond lies the calm blue sea, promising a happy future.

THE END.

WAKE UP, BABY!

A New Game for Mothers.

Baby's awakening ought to be looked forward to as a pleasure, not dreaded as a scourge. He should awaken bright, cheery, and full of fun, refreshed by sleep, ready for a good time.

How many mothers dread his awakening howls, knowing that he will keep everyone miserable until he goes to sleep again or gets his food. These crying fits are the terror of every inexperienced mother. Mrs. Gabriel Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont., is a mother who has learned how this trouble can be best met, and writes us as follows: "My baby suffered much from indigestion, and was cross and restless. I gave him several medicines, but they did not help him. I then got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they helped him almost at once, and have done him so much good that I would not now be without them. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers as the best medicine I have ever used for children. These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest infant. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., for Schenectady, N.Y."

THEORY OF LUCK.

The opinion of the elder Rothschilds, who was certainly a most practical man, would seem at first glance to be a strong argument for the theory that after all there are "lucky" and "unlucky" men. He wrote to one of his sons, "Never have anything to do with an 'unlucky' place or an 'unlucky' man: I have seen many clever men, very clever men, who had not shoes to their feet; I never act with them; their advice sounds very well, but they cannot get on themselves, and if they cannot do good to themselves, how can they do good to me?"

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

EXPLAINS WHY RATS GNAW.

Some years ago a German scientist began to study rats and mice, with the object of ascertaining why they are so fond of gnawing wood and indeed almost anything on which their teeth can be employed, and how now comes that his patient researches have at last been crowned with success. He says that these animals, and especially rats, have teeth which grow longer every year and keep growing longer during their entire life, and that the object of the animals in gnawing is to keep them at a proper length, as otherwise it would be impossible for them to grasp or chew any food.

Paralysis and Locomotor Ataxia

The Dreadful Result of Neglected Nervous Disease—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Prevents and Cures Paralysis by Restoring the Wasted and Depleted Nerve Cells.

To understand paralysis and its causes it is well to remember that every movement of the body of its members is due to the contraction of muscle, which can only take place under the influence of nerve force. As this all-important nerve force is created in the nerve centres of the brain and spinal cord, and conducted along wirelike nerve fibres to the various parts of the body, any derangement of the brain, spinal cord, or nerve fibres may result in paralysis or loss of the power of movement.

Paralysis, then, is the natural result of all neglected nervous disease.

If you find yourself nervous and irritable, over-sensitive to light,

sound, and motion, addicted to continual movement or tapping of the fingers, twitching of the muscles, sudden startings and jerkings of the limbs during sleep; if you have nervous headaches or dyspepsia, are unable to sleep or rest, feel downhearted and discouraged, and unfit to fight the battles of life; if your nerves are weak and exhausted, and your blood thin and watery, you have every reason to fear paralysis of at least some part of the body, and consequent suffering and helplessness.

Paralysis can always be prevented and partial paralysis actually cured by the timely use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The time to begin treatment is when any of the above-mentioned symptoms become ap-

parent. These are indications of a degeneration of the nerve cells, and when nerve force becomes exhausted paralysis is bound to follow.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food acts on the system in an entirely different way to ordinary medicines. It is neither a stimulant to whip tired nerves to renewed activity, nor a narcotic, nor opiate, to deaden the nerves. On the contrary it is a food cure, which forms new, red corpuscles in the blood, and creates new nerve cells. Every day it is bringing back health, strength, and vitality to scores and hundreds who have become discouraged through the failure of doctors and other treatments to cure them. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Piles

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FOR THE HOME

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

WAYS OF COOKING EGGS.

Egg Croquettes—Boil eggs for about ten minutes. Chop very fine. Allow 6 eggs to 6 croquettes, 1 cup milk, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 table-spoons flour, a little chopped parsley, a dash of onion, pepper and salt. Make the cream sauce in the usual way. Mix with the eggs and set aside to cool. When cold, form into desired shape, dip in egg and in cracker crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve with tomato sauce.

Egg Fondue—Beat 6 eggs lightly, add salt, pepper and 5 tablespoons very finely chopped cheese. Melt 1 tablespoon butter in a saucepan, turn in egg with cheese and stir until eggs are of jelly-like consistency. Serve immediately in squares of hot buttered toast on a dish garnished with yellow nasturtiums and a few green leaves.

Snow Eggs—One quart milk, 6 eggs, 4 tablespoons sugar, 1 tea-spoon lemon. Separate yolks and whites. Beat whites to stiff froth. Let the milk with sugar added come to the boil in a saucepan. Drop in the whites of eggs spoonful at a time. Cover the saucepan for two minutes, turn snowballs over, and cook for two minutes longer. Take out with a skimmer and place in fancy dish. Take milk from fire and allow it to cool a bit. Beat the yolks, add 4 tablespoons cold milk, and stir all into the hot milk. Place saucepan again on fire and stir until just below the boiling point. Add flavoring. Pour mixture over the snowballs, dust over with sugar and shredded coconut. Serve ice cold.

Eggs and Tomatoes—Take the tomatoes left over from dinner. Rub through a colander, let them boil, and add a good pinch of soda, a bit of butter, salt, pepper and a few cracker crumbs. Scramble 6 eggs. Put on a hot platter and pour hot tomatoes over them. Garnish with parsley. A delicious supper dish.

Decorative Pickled Eggs—Put hard-boiled eggs into a jar with pickled beets. They will color a beautiful shade of pink, and sliced make a nice garnish.

Oyster Omelet—Select 25 good oys-ters, and cook in saucepan until gills are well cooked. Drain and save the liquor. Put in a saucepan 1 table-spoon butter and 1 of flour. Add to the liquor enough milk to make 1 qt. Stir until boiling, add oysters, salt and pepper. Stand over hot water to keep hot. Make a plain omelet on good sized platter. Pour oysters over it and serve immediately. Dutch omelet: Make three small omelets, spread with jelly or sweet-meats as with layer cake. Sprinkle with sugar.

Eggs and Celery—The yolks of hard-boiled eggs chopped fine with celery make delicious change for a supper dish. Make a cream sauce well seasoned, and mix with eggs and celery. Pour over pieces of buttered toast. Garnish with the white of eggs cut in rings, and some green celery leaves.

Puff Eggs. Baked—Toast uniform slices of bread and butter well. Place in a shallow pan. Beat the white of an egg until it stands alone. Place in a square on the toast and carefully drop in the yolk. Sprinkle salt, pepper and dots of butter over the top. Brown in a hot oven and serve at once. Garnish dish with parsley.

GOOD BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

There must be milk, a little sugar or molasses and graham flour with the buckwheat to get the best results. It is almost impossible to buy pure buckwheat, nowadays. Use proportions of one quart of fresh buckwheat, one level teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonfuls of sifted graham flour, one-half yeast cake, and one and one-third quarts of milk and water warmed and a table-spoonful of molasses. Mix the graham flour and salt with the buck-wheat, slowly pour in the milk and water and molasses, beating the bat-ter hard for ten minutes. Have the yeast perfectly dissolved in a table-spoonful of tepid, not hot, water, and beat it in last. Use a wooden paddle or large spoon for the beat-ing and a tall jar or pitcher for the sponge. Cover and place in a mod-erate temperature until morning. Then dissolve a level teaspoonful of soda in a table-spoonful of tepid wa-ter, mix it lightly but thoroughly in, but do not beat down the bat-ter; have ready a smooth, hot, well-greased griddle, fry the cakes a nice brown and serve a griddleful at a time, on a hot plate. Butter and eat at once with maple syrup. The remaining batter may be beaten down, and kept in a cool place through the day; put to rise at night and use for breakfast the following morning, a scant half tea-spoonful of soda being added before baking. The cakes should be tender and full of fine bubbles, which the griddle should be hot enough to force to the surface as soon as they are poured on. By the time the last cake is placed the first should be almost brown enough to turn. In serving griddle cakes place them in a pile, the five-side baked uppermost.

The more quickly they are baked the better they taste, provided they are not scorched. If they are too thick, on a properly heated griddle they will scorch before they get baked in the centre.

SOME GOOD PUDDINGS.

A delicious orange pudding can be made with crumbs. Scald two cups of milk and turn it over one-quarter cup of dried bread crumbs, letting it stand until cool. In the meanwhile beat the yolks of two eggs to a cream with one-half cup of sugar. Mix together the milk and bread crumbs, eggs and sugar, a tea-spoonful of melted butter and the juice of one orange and half the grated rind. Turn into a buttered dish, place in a pan of boiling water and bake until firm. Cover with a meringue made of the whites of two of the eggs. Brown slightly and serve hot or cold.

Bread crumbs are also used in apple Charlotte. To make it, butter a deep pudding dish thoroughly. Sprinkle the bottom with a layer of chopped apples, over these sprinkle sugar and a little cinnamon or nutmeg, bits of butter and bread crumbs. Continue in the same way until the dish is full. Let the top layer be bread crumbs and butter. Cover the dish, place in a pan of hot water and set in the oven and cook for forty-five minutes. At the end of that time remove from the water, uncover it and brown quickly in the oven. Serve it with cream and shaved maple sugar, or with any sweet sauce. The proportions are a cup of sour apples chopped, a cup of bread crumbs, one-quarter cup of sugar and a heaping table-spoon of butter.

For a soft custard pudding line a custard dish with lady fingers or slices of sponge cake. Make a soft custard of one quart of milk, yolk of four eggs, and pour over the whole; beat the whites to a stiff froth with one half cup of sugar, spread over the top, set in the oven and brown slightly. The custard should be flavored.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To make French salad, chop fine half a dozen sprigs of parsley, half a small onion and half a dozen anchovies. Have some cold slices of boiled tongue; lay these in a salad dish, put the chopped mixture over it, and pour a French dressing having in it some mustard, over all, and serve.

Baked potatoes with cheese are relished as a change. Select large potatoes, scrub well and bake until done. Cut them in half and scoop out without breaking the skins. Mash and beat up lightly with salt, pepper a little cream or milk and grated cheese. Fill the skins and brown in the oven. These are said to be very easily digested.

Cover a soiled white felt hat with flour, let it remain in that condition over night. Unless the case is an extreme one, the grime will go with the flour when it is brushed off the next morning.

A good way to purify the air of a sick room in rainy weather is to pour a little oil of lavender into a cup of steaming-hot water. This will also purify dining-room and halls of disagreeable cooking odors.

For a meat souffle grind fine any cold meat that the house affords. To a cupful and a half of meat add a slice each of cold boiled ham and tongue and of Bologna sausage. Mix with a cupful of bread crumbs and two cupfuls of white sauce. For the sauce use a pint of milk, two table-spoonfuls of flour and two table-spoonfuls of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Stir into the meat crumbs and white sauce mixture, the yolks of four eggs, and when it is cool fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Turn a large ramekin or individual ones and bake.

A TIMELY COMPLIMENT.

"Then you accept me, Ethelinda? Oh, what happiness!" "Yes, but you must see, father and mother, George." "As regards your father and mother, Ethelinda," said George, who had been frequently snubbed by both during his courtship—"as regards your father and mother I am not cured, his lip and throw out this chest." "Speak low, George," she said. "I think they are both listening." "As regards your father and mother," continued the wily lover, raising his voice. "I think your father is one of the most gentlemanly men I ever met, and as for your mother, she is one of the loveliest of women. I am not surprised that you are so good, so beautiful, so sweet, when I remember you are the offspring of such a pair." "George," said the father, bust-ling into the room, "she is yours." "And you have our blessing," said the mother. And George, as he adjusted his collar, thought to himself that an ounce of timely compliment is worth a pound of argument. "I'm hungry, sir," said the beggar. "Won't you give me enough to get a meal?" "Here, my good man," said Mr. Pompos, "here's a penny for you." "Oh, thank you, sir. By the way, have you got a peppin tablet about you? I always get dyspepsia when I over-eat myself."

ENORMOUS LOSS OF STOCK

MILLIONS OF DEAD SHEEP, CATTLE AND HORSES.

The Most Serious Drought Australia Has Ever Experienced.

In the New South Wales Parliam-ent, Mr. Gormley, the leader of the country party, declared that since Australia was populated by Euro-peans, there had been no such serious drought as the present. Another member said its effects were more disastrous than a war.

The effects are worst in the in-land districts of New South Wales and Queensland. It is estimated that the total wheat shortage in Australia is 13,000,000 bushels, of which New South Wales has lost 6,500,000. South Australia is the only state without serious shortage. Evidence of distress is accumulating. Families in parts of Queensland are living on bran and treacle, bought originally as a makeshift food for sheep. Necessaries are increasingly scarce in the bush, where meat and vegetables have to be obtained from the coast.

It is officially calculated that there are not 20,000,000 sheep left in New South Wales, compared with 60,000,000 five years ago. Squat-tors have dismissed the bulk of their employes, retaining only a few hands necessary to burn the car-casses of sheep and cattle where they have dropped dead in the paddocks, which in many cases present a spec-tacle of ash-heaps, the result of burning the dead animals.

A JOUKEY REMNANT.

In 1901 the Coonamble district grazed 1,257,182 sheep, 8,244 cattle, and 1,871 horses. To-day the cat-tle and horses together number less than one thousand, and the sheep, all poor, emaciated animals—less than half a million. The reduc-tions, however, are due partly to removals to better country. The special commissioner of the Sydney Daily Telegraph, touring in Western New South Wales, reports that the losses of stock in the vicinity of Coober Pedy are 80 per cent., and he states that the Bourke district in 1891 possessed 2,328,810 sheep, re-turning 88,000 bales of wool to the value of £500,000. In 1901 the sheep numbered 490,000, and, 1902 only 300,000, returning 8,000 bales, hardly covering the cost of keeping the stock alive. He reports a cor-responding decrease in cattle.

The Bishop of Riverina compares the diocese to a great Sahara. The country, he says, is grassless. A few sheep are existing somehow where there are patches of saltbush, but even the saltbush is dying. The rivers are dry, and the opal fields of White Cliffs near the river port of Wilcannia are dependent on water carted from the Government tanks nine miles distant. The Bishop adds that there are a million less sheep in the neighborhood than at the beginning of the year, owing to deaths and removals.

The majority of the traveling stock routes are closed in consequence of the absence of water. The ground is covered with a fine powder, a foot deep in places, and for traveling purposes camels have been utilized where possible. As the country be-comes barer, terrible dust storms are more frequent and more severe, com-pelling people to lie with their faces to the ground. Here and there, the conditions are mitigated by artesian bores.

The shield of faith was not made to protect the conscience.

There is a difference between draw-ing the people and reaching them.

CAVE THE GAME AWAY.

A certain regiment in India was about to be inspected by a certain general just out from England, who was very particular that the cap-tain of each regiment should know the name of every man in his com-pany, and also where he came from. Now it happened that the captain of this particular regiment had just returned from twelve months' leave, and during his absence many changes had occurred. On the morning of the inspection the captain addressed his company as follows:—

"Now, men, the general is par-ticular that I should know every man's name, and also to what county he belongs. Now, there are many here who are strangers to me, so whatever I say your names are, or where you belong to, mind you don't contradict it."

The general at length arrived, and as he passed down the lines, he stopped before a man and said to the captain:—

"This is a smart-looking soldier. What is his name?" "Brown, sir," replied the captain. "Where does he come from?" "Wiltshire, sir."

The general passed on, and soon stopped before another man. "What's this man's name?" "Jones, sir."

"Where does he come from?" "Devon, sir."

"Ah, I'm a Devonshire man my-self. Fine county is Devon, is it not, Private Jones?" said the gen-eral.

Private Jones looked startled for a moment, and then, in a broad Irish brogue, replied:—

"Bedad, an' there ain't a finer counthry in the world, yer 'onner."

ESKIMO COURTSHIP.

How the Native Selects a Bride—The Marriage Ceremony.

The Eskimo gentleman never selects a wife in his own village. As soon as he is able to make a living for a family he goes into a neighboring village and falls in a fit of love before some likely girl. She is then penned up for some time in a house—a sort of dugout or burrow in the ground—and when the bride day comes he goes there and crawls in. It is in the play that the bride to be shall so strenuously object that she fights him off. He then goes out and gets his dogs and sled, and when they are harnessed up he goes in again, overcomes her, ties her hands and feet, places her on the sled and hauls her to his own village. That completes the ceremony of marriage. The whole village gives them a wed-ding feast. Next day, or later on, if they don't forget it, they go before a minister of the gospel and are married in due form. This feature of the union, however, is not important and does not bother them very much.

The dressing of the bride's hair is a revelation. It is done up in a series of knots about a foot high on top of her head and pulled so tightly from the scalp that very often big patches of it are fairly pulled out by the roots, leav-ing bald and barren places around the ears and the temples.

Value of Capital.

Once upon a time two utter bank-rupts were considering ways and means of getting needed money.

"I know how we can make \$3," said one.

"How?" asked the other.

"Raise a dollar note to ten by placing a cipher after the one."

"Where will we raise the dollar?"

"Then the scheme failed for want of capital."

Changed His Ticket.

An entertaining story is told of a railway manager in Wales whose iden-tity was not known to the ticket col-lector of an outlying station. He was walking through the station door when the collector surprised him with a re-quest for his ticket.

"My face is my ticket," he said, with much plegantry.

"Oh," said the collector, "my orders are to punch all tickets!"

EVEN DUKES NOT EXEMPT

NICKNAMES IN UPPER CIR-CLES OF BRITISH SOCIETY.

King Responsible for Calling Lord Ribblesdale "The Ancestor."

During the examination of the principal witnesses in the Hartopp divorce case, which for some time absorbed attention in London, the familiar use of nicknames in society was shown to have become such a common practice that but little im-portance could be attached to it as incriminating evidence. Hunting peo-ple, it was elicited from Lady Har-topp, are especially addicted to call-ing one another by their Christian names, and generally to behaving in a free and easy manner. "Bobs," for instance, was mentioned, but there is only one "Bobs," and the veteran commander in chief has other claims to the affectionate sobriquet than those which generally give rise to such appellations.

Sir Charles Hartopp himself is known to all and sundry as "Topps." Lord Cowley rejoices in the simple nickname of "Tony." Mr. Lambton is dubbed "Pickles." Lord Acheson as "Pater," and Mrs. Gunston, at "Midget," while Mrs. Guy Chetwynd, who was Miss Rosalind Secor, has ac-quired the pet name of "Dorcas" and mouse.

TEST OF POPULARITY.

But if nicknames are the surest test of popularity, as they are said to be, then, says "Mainly About People," many of our best known men must be highly appreciated by their friends. Dukes are not exempt from this common mark of favor. The Duke of Bedford is the proud possessor of a large brace of nick-names—"Hat Band" and "Rous-seau." The name of "Hat Band" was bestowed on him by his brother officers in the Grenadier Guards, presumably as a variation to his real name, Herbrand, and "Rous-seau" was given him by his own family.

Lord Hardwicke, now under secre-tary for war, has acquired the home-ly nickname of "Tommy Dodd." Lord Spencer is known by the state-ly appellation of "The Red Earl," and Lord Craven's family and friends give him the name of "Uffy."

NAMED BY KING.

Lord Ribblesdale is the proprietor of a couple of these designations—"Tommy" and "The Ancestor." His Majesty the King is said to be re-sponsible for the latter, and to have invented it on account of Lord Rib-blesdale's distinguished and old-world appearance.

Lord Saltoun had the sobriquet of "Satan" from his youth upward and good temperedly accepting the name, used to have a little demon-pasted inside his hat, as other men have their initials. Of late years he has been universally known as the "Dove."

Lord Hennessy is called "Smike," and Lord Raglan, the new governor of the Isle of Man, answers to the name of "Chalks." Lord Annally is styled "Sloper," and Lord Brougham has been named "The Besom."

CECIL FAMILY NOT EXEMPT.

The Cecil family is noted for nick-names, and each of Lord Salisbury's younger sons possesses an amusing designation. Rev. Lord William Cecil is "Fish." Lord Edward is "Niggs," and Lord Hugh Cecil, the orator, bears the name of "Linky." Sir Schomburg McDonald, brother of Lord Antrim, is called "Pom." Alistair Hay, brother to Lord Kin-noull, is known as "Atta," and Sir William Colville, brother to Lord Colville and master of ceremonies, has acquired the quaint cognomen of "Dusty Bill." Sir Daniel Gooch has been christened "Curly." Sir Alex-ander Acland Hood is known as the "Pink Un," and Sir Henry Ewart, the crown squerey, has received the homely name of "Coopey." Major Stewart, a well-known society man, is styled "Bimbashi," and Captain Matthews, stepfather to young Lord Maclesfield, answers to the peculiar nickname of "Mary." Henry Chaplin is known as the "Professor," Blundell Leigh is called "Bunny," Algernon Turner is "Fleggy," Stanley Wilson is called "Jack," and sometimes "Jack-in-the-Box."

IT WANTED HIS TONGUE.

At an auction sale in a West Scotland village, the auctioneer was trying to sell a number of domestic utensils, including a porridge pot. As usual, he was making a great fuss. Finishing, his keen eye caught a well-known worthy, the bandleader standing at the back of the crowd, and he shouted out:— "Maister McTavish, make me an offer for this pot. Why, it would make a splendid kick-bell." "Ay," replied the bandleader, "if your tongue was in it." "Had a nice trip?" "Yes, rather." "Been doing the Continent?" "Well, yes, if you like to put it that way, but when I look at my expense ac-count it rather seems as if the Con-tinent had been doing me." At a collection made at a charity fair a lady offered the plate to a rich man who was well-known for stinginess. "I have nothing," was the curt reply. "Then take some-thing, sir," said the lady; "you know I am begging for the poor."



Is that all you kin give me, mum—a dipperful of cold water? "Certainly not; you may have as many dipperfuls as you want."

HOCKEY!

The past week has been eventful in Hockey circles. On Thursday last Lachute met Hawkesbury on their own ice. They were accompanied by a large number of sympathizers who went up by special train on the G.N.R. A magnificent new rink has been erected in Hawkesbury which is a credit to the town. It is furnished with good dressing rooms, a large balcony and band stand. During intervals between games the band gave some very pleasant selections which helped to pass the otherwise monotonous wait, which to the spectators at these games, seemed, if not unnecessary, at least avoidable. The attendance was phenomenal. The large rink was simply packed to its utmost capacity, there being it is estimated about 1200 persons present. Inasmuch as the Hawkesbury team were champions last year, and in fact had never yet lost a game in three years, the Lachute boys went up fully realizing that their work was cut out for them. When the teams faced up at the call of referee Kennedy's whistle, it was seen that our boys were slighter in build, but as the game proceeded the advantage of a larger sheet of ice for light swift players was demonstrated. As an exhibition of good, straight, swift hockey it was a game hard to beat. Lachute team seemed to be at their very best, every man playing his game as he ought to. There was very little rough play or hard checking and with the exception of a slight cut on his leg received by one of the Hawkesbury team, no one was hurt, nor were there any disputes with the referee whose decisions were unanimously passed by both sides as being extremely fair. Both teams are to be congratulated on the manly way in which they played the game. About 20 minutes of hard swift play amidst the most intense excitement, took place before any game was scored and when the puck passed into the Hawkesbury goal a tremendous cheer showed what a large proportion of the gathering sympathized with Lachute. This game was followed in a short time with two others so that when half time was called the score stood 3-0 in favor of Lachute. This proved very surprising to our Hawkesbury friends and it must be admitted, to many of Lachute sympathizers as well. Play had not lasted long in the 2nd half before Lachute again scored and then it appeared for a time as if the nice new rink was about to be kalsomined. However, a clever run by one of the Hawkesbury men, combined with an accidental fall of one of our home men, gave a goal to the home team. The wild cheers which followed can easily be imagined, and when a short time afterwards, time was called, our boys were lifted off the ice and carried to their rooms on the shoulders of the enthusiastic crowd. The best of feeling prevailed and although Hawkesbury was beaten they took it in a manly and sportsmanlike manner. A more enthusiastic crowd on the return journey to Lachute, it would be hard to imagine.

LACHUTE VS. VANKLEEK HILL.

Having been so successful on strange ice, great hopes were had that on Monday night victory would still be ours, although knowing something of the condition of Vankleek Hill team, the boys were prepared for a hard fight. The excitement was intense. A special train brought in three or four loaded cars, and the rink was more than full. Unfortunately either because of their recent victory or because of over excitement, some of our players were not in their best form, and did not commence to play the game they did at Hawkesbury. It was seen from the first that the chances were against them. After about 15 minutes hard play the first game was scored from a face up on an off-side. Those in the vicinity and could hear distinctly declared that the puck went in before the whistle sounded. The referee however, declared that he had blown the whistle, and of course it had to go. Probably the whistle had a cold and could be heard only by the referee, because it reached neither the ears of the spectators nor the players. Two other games were scored on deliberate off-sides, which the referee did not see, but on the whole the visitors were too strong for the home team, being equally as much, and a great deal heavier so that on the whole the best team won, although the score 3 to 4 does not really represent the relative merits of the teams and if our boys had put up the game they did at Hawkesbury the chances are, the score would have been much more favorable. A very happy and enthusiastic crowd went home to Vankleek Hill after the game.

To the non-hockey players, the present system of supporting referees seems very bad. True sport involves strict impartiality, without which the game is robbed of its attraction. On the other hand, wrangling with the referee and fighting the game on paper protests is to be deprecated. Respect for the decisions of the referee is necessary, but to obtain that respect the referee must be impartial. He is a judge for the time being, but instead of being neutral he is essentially a partisan, chosen by the visiting team, in sympathy with them, and rendered thus incapable of being impartial, despite

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

his best intentions. The referee should not be connected with either teams or towns and should be carefully selected from a neutral team or club. As long as referees are appointed who are partisans, so long will these unseemly disputes and unsportsmanlike decisions take place. This is not said with special reference to recent referees, but against the system of appointment generally.

The present standing of the teams are as follows:—

	Won 4	Lost 1
Hawkesbury	" 3	" 1
Lachute	" 2	" 1
Vankleek Hill	" 1	" 3
Buckingham	" 0	" 4
Rockland	" 0	" 4

SHINGLES SAWS: Having installed a shingle machine, we are prepared to do custom sawing at lowest prices.
THOS. HAMMOND, HILL HEAD.

LACHUTE STATION.

GOING EAST:

Mont'l & Bst'n Express	6.20 a.m.
Local Express	11.00 a.m.
"	8.57 p.m.

GOING WEST:

Express	7.30 p.m.
8.00 " Express	11.34 p.m.

Give the Baby a Chance
Martin's Cardinal Food
a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS.
MONTREAL

SUITABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts 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.



Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speedily than any other remedy.

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for Summer Complaint and Bowel Diseases of children. I have used it in our family for the past seventeen years and never had occasion to call in the doctor for these troubles, as the Fowler's Extract always worked like a charm."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.



Dr. H. F. Merrill.

Results Astonish MEN OF SCIENCE.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla
A MEDICINE
WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is without an equal as a blood-purifier and Spring medicine, and cannot have praise enough. I have watched its effects in chronic cases, where other treatment was of no avail, and have been astonished at the results. No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. Merrill, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Sold at the World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine that cures all the diseases of the blood.



Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the district of Terrebonne, will be held at St. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Monday the second day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, rolls, indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST, Sheriffs.
St. Scholastique, Jan. 7th, 1903.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, [Fully paid up] \$2,900,000
Reserve Fund - - \$1,865,000

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Remember that we have the agency for the Berliner Gramophone.

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WANTED.—An apprentice, about 16 years old, to learn the bakery business. Apply to—WOOD BROS Vankleek Hill.

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.

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OF every description, Coats, Robes, Caps, Collars, Fur Gauntlets, etc., etc., Men's Sheepskin Lined Coats, just the thing for teamsters. Warm Underwear for Men, Ladies, and Children.

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22 dozen men's new neckties, beauties. Your choice while they last, for 25c.

Endless Variety in Gloves, Mitts, Deer-skin Moccasins, Oil Tans, for men, boys, and youths. RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS.

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A few sets of Beautiful Carvers from \$1.25 to \$8.00

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