

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE

FRIDAY.

MARCH

6, 1903

NO 8

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P. Q.,
P.O. Box 249.
Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Money to Loan on Security.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

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NOTARY,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office open daily (except Tuesdays and
Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel 5147
LACHUTE

J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.
ADVOCATE.
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LACHUTE, P.Q.
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 & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.C.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-
urday of each month.

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

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

Don't talk about Hats, but come
and see them. Spring stock is now
in and affords you a good choice.
A. D. KENNEDY.

NO FOR THE WEST!

We are not going just now as we
are too busy selling hardware to
those who are going. It will pay you
to buy your odds and ends in Har-
ware before leaving, you can save
fully 25 per cent by buying here in
the East, and the centre of attraction
in hardware. Prices and stock is at
McQuat & McKee's.

WANTED—A strong boy to learn
the bakery business. Apply at—
"The West End Bakery," Lachute
Mills, Que.

Syrup Maker's Supplies

Tapping bits, sapspouts, sapcans
syrup cans, (1 and 5 gallon,) syrup
kegs (in 15 and 25 gallon.) Large
puncneons for holding sap. Also a
well assorted stock of tinware and
agateware.

At J. R. McQuat's.

FARM FOR SALE.

Farm known, as the Wm. Law farm
containing 300 acres, with bush lot,
good out buildings, water running
in stables. A good place for one
wishing to ship milk. Two miles
from station.

Address—Frank H. Harris,
Box 60, Lachute, Que.

HOUSE FOR SALE—Situated in
the East End—Apply to R. Kearns,
Lachute, Que.

BONHOMME'S FISH.—I take this op-
portunity of thanking all my friends
for their liberal support of me in the
past, and beg leave to state, that as
the Lenten season is now approach-
ing, I shall keep well supplied with
all kinds of fresh and salt fish to suit
the demand. If you would like me
to call, drop a postcard to

Yours Truly,
J. B. BONHOMME, Lachute Mills.

Ladies black Astrachan coats. Re-
duced prices to clear.

W. 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. L. MEIKLE & Co'y.

Men's Fur Coats from \$15.00 to 30.00,
prices to clear.

W. Banford.

What about the Delineator, \$1.00
per year.

W. Banford.

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

In Ladies kid gloves, grey is the
proper colour. A fine assortment.
W. Banford.

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!

There has been another sharp ad-
vance in cook stoves. While present
strike lasts you have the chance of a
good stove at the old prices.

McQuat & McKee.

New prints, and muslins. Buy now.

W. Banford.

READ THIS:—All goods reduced
from 15 to 25 p.c. for February only.
4 job lots amongst them: 100 yd.
piece of twill serge, blue and black,
regular price \$16.50, will be sold for
\$14.50 a suit. Don't miss the chance.
D. LAPOINTE.

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 S. Lutte Co.

DEATH.

DAVIS—Entered into rest, on Feb-
ruary 24th, 1903, aged 45 years,
Joseph Davis, of Morin Plains, P.Q.,
fourth son of the late John Davis.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. David Williamson of Grenville
was in town this week.

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse returned on
Tuesday from a trip to Buffalo.

Mr. J. W. Boyd of St. Canute was
in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Christie, M.P., re-
turned home on Thursday last.

Mr. Wm. Banford and daughter
Constance, spent a few days in Mon-
treal last week.

Mr. Baker of Brandon, Man., was
the guest of Mrs. E. McArthur last
week.

Mrs. McMullin, of Beech Ridge,
spent last week the guest of Mrs. R.
Woods.

Col. and Mrs. Barr of Montreal are
the guests of their daughter, Mrs.
James McPaul.

Miss E. Creswell spent a few days
in Montreal this week attending the
Spring Millinery Opening.

Mr. Clarence Raitt left on Monday
for Kingston, to enter the service of
the Bell Telephone Company.

Mrs. and Miss Hampton spent
Monday and Tuesday in Montreal
attending the Spring Millinery Open-
ing.

The tea-meeting at St. Andrews
that is being looked forward to with
much pleasure, will be held on the
10th of March and the general ad-
mission is 30c.

Miss Drew returned from Montreal
on Monday night accompanied by
her brother Mr. John Drew, who has
been suffering from a severe attack
of measles, but is now convalescent.

The many friends of Mrs. Duffy,
East Ward, will be sorry to learn
that she met with a very distressing
accident on Saturday last, caused by
an explosion of acetylene gas.

At the last meeting of the School
Commissioners held on Monday eve-
ning, Miss G. H. Huxtable tendered
her resignation as assistant to the
Principal in the Academy which was
accepted with much regret.

Miss C. McGibbon, President, and
Miss Eunice Periard, Captain, of the
Ladies Hockey Club, were in Mon-
treal on Monday and attended the
Arena, where they witnessed the
hockey contest between the Ladies
of Montreal and Three Rivers.

The many friends of the Rev. Mr.
Jeckyll, of St. Marys, Hochelaga,
will be sorry to hear he met with a
severe accident on Friday last, be-
ing thrown out of his sleigh while
driving.

A tea-meeting under the auspices
of the Baptist church will be held on
Thursday next, March 12th, in Vic-
toria Hall. A good programme is in
preparation. Mr. Fred O. Capon,
the popular tenor singer, (who pos-
sesses a voice of rare excellence,) of
Montreal, will be present.

Mr. Thomas Christie, M.P., presi-
dent of the Lachute Curling club has
called a meeting of all interested in
curling for Tuesday evening, March
18th, in J. W. Raitt's hall. All who
wish to see this excellent game once
more in Lachute, should attend this
meeting. A rousing meeting would
ensure this result. A poor attend-
ance will likely kill the game in La-
chute for many years.

Messrs. Uily, P.M.W.; Lynch, P.
M.A.; and Picard, P.M.W., repre-
senting the Grand Lodge of the A.O.
U.W., came to Lachute on Thursday
evening last and installed the offi-
cers of Argenteuil Lodge. After the
ceremony of installation, addresses
were delivered by the visitors and
by G. F. Calder, D.D., G.M.W., and
other members of the lodge. The
visitors were subsequently entertain-
ed at a supper at Rodrigue's hotel.

The meeting last Monday for the
organization of a Young Men's Mu-
tual Improvement Association, was a
little better attended than on the
previous occasion. The Rev. J. Mc-
Laren presented a list of requisites
for the fitting up of a gymnasium,
which was thought would be suffi-
cient for present purposes. Commit-
tees were then appointed to solicit
subscriptions and members and to
report at the call of the chair, due
notice of which will be given.

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

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
\$5,000 Clearing Sale. \$5,000
From now till 1st May.

I will sell the whole of my stock of Tailoring
& Gent's Furnishings Goods, away down below cost.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

Don't Miss this opportunity for securing real,
genuine bargains.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE"

New Dress Skirts, We have them in
some of the best values ever shown in town,
in Black and the popular color, Grey.

Length 38 to 44

New Sateen, Print, Linen, and Muslin
Blouse Waists.

New Wrappers 75c. to \$2.00

Now is your time to buy these goods
and have your choice from a full assortment

H. E. BURWASH.

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.

"Have you given Mr. Staleight any encouragement?" asked the impatient mother. "No, mamma," replied the confident daughter; "so far I haven't found it necessary."

The most valuable cargo ever carried by a shipwrecked vessel was that aboard the British frigate "De Brook," lost off Lewis, in 1798. She had aboard jewels and specie worth \$2,400,000.

THE REASON OF IT.

So many of our readers are interested in farming matters that we feel justified in occasionally devoting a little space to the question of farm implements.

As is well known, the crops in most parts of Canada last harvest were very heavy; especially was this so in the Canadian Northwest. We are not able to foretell what the next crop will be like. Consequently it is desirable to be prepared for emergencies.

We learn on good authority that the blinder which established the best record in Canada last year was the Massey-Harris.

And the reason that it did so magnificently in the heavy grain was that it is equipped with a floating upper elevator. Should a big bunch of grain be carried by the conveyor canvas to the elevators, the upper elevator automatically rises to admit of it passing up freely. There is, therefore, no choking or stopping.

This is a splendid device, specially introduced by the Massey-Harris people, who are to be congratulated in the progressive methods they employ in the manufacture of farming implements.

They are a Canadian concern, too, which makes us the more proud of their success.

The Marquis of Breadalbane owns a service of gold plate which is one of the finest in the world. It is valued at £120,000. That of Lord Rothschild is worth about £100,000.

\$100 Reward, \$100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure it, have proved that it was not a local disease. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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

Female Lawyer—"How old are you?" Female Witness—"You know as well as I do that I'm just a week younger than you are, but if necessary—" Female Lawyer (hastily)—"Never mind, it isn't necessary."

Dear Sirs.—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK, Fredericton.

FACING TYPHOID FEVER.

London Has Reached Limit of Growth With Safety.

What is bound to become one of the greatest problems of the twentieth century has suddenly confronted London, England, in a peculiar form. It consists of one of nature's warnings that the limit has been reached, beyond which it is impossible to crowd a greater population than is now comprised in the world's metropolises.

Dr. Collinridge, the chief medical officer of London, has issued a report in which he announces that all of the Thames fisheries, including the estuary, are contaminated with the bacilli of typhoid fever. His condemnation includes the famous White-oyster beds, where 20 per cent. of the oysters examined were found to be infected. A ban has also been pronounced against white-bait, shrimps, smelts, and cockles.

SEWAGE FIFTY MILES AWAY.

Contamination by sewage was found fifty miles away from London

FREE ALKALI.

There are few women in Canada who have not heard of "free alkali," but there are many who do not understand the term. The term is always used in connection with soap. If any think it is meant to convey that it is alkali given free with the soap, then alkali is very dear at the price. But it does not mean that. A soap containing free alkali is a soap in which the alkali is not properly incorporated with the fatty acids used in the making of soap, and such a soap is most injurious to the clothing and hands. Free alkali in soap will burn the nap off wool and the surface off linen, coarsen the skin of the hands, rendering them liable to eczema, make the nails brittle and chip off. Such a soap does not possess thorough cleansing properties. The difference between a soap containing free alkali and a neutral soap is easily tested. Sunlight Soap is a neutral soap, and no one who has once used Sunlight Soap for any time could with satisfaction go back to any of the common laundry soaps on the market. Complaints about the hands and the clothes are unknown where Sunlight Soap is used.

603.

In the drainage outfall, while an even worse state of affairs exists at other points on the English coast, from which shellfish, etc., are supplied to the markets. The infection in these cases was due altogether to bad local sewage.

There have been other fatal warnings since the terrible Winchester banquet, where the eating of oysters, it was claimed, spread death in that neighborhood. These include three deaths from enteric fever in one London family, due to the eating of cockles.

It is not going too far to say that the shellfish trade has already been seriously crippled by the effect of these fatalities, and it will probably be practically destroyed by Dr. Collinridge's report.

The whole matter will have a prominent place in the attention of parliament when it meets next month, but it is difficult to discover any possible escape from the danger.

WATER SUPPLY INADEQUATE.

This, however, is a secondary problem to the more serious one of the London water supply. It is now admitted that while the Thames valley with its contributing streams, including artesian wells, is inadequate for London's vast population, an even ordinary drought produces serious inconvenience as well as sanitary and fire perils. A great aqueduct to Wales at fabulous expense is the only radical solution suggested, but this, however, would render the drainage problem still more serious.

Meantime London continues to grow. Nature has already begun to inflict her penalties, and it will be one of the most interesting features of human history in the next few decades to watch on the banks of the Thames one of the greatest struggles that civilization has ever undertaken.

Horrid Old Lady—"Oh, kind sir, think of your mother! Think of your mother!" Burglar (sternly)—"No use, lady; I was brought up in an incubator."

The forget-me-not, marsh marigold, and water-lily live longer in water than almost any other flowers.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S COCOA

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

IN COLD CLIMATES.

1-18

"I hope you try to push business, John, even after office hours," said a coal dealer to his clerk. "I do, sir," replied John. "I call upon a different girl every night, and never leave before twelve o'clock, and have a big fire going all the time."

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Footache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

1-1

An Irishman, prosecuting another man for assault, was asked to explain the accused's black eye. "Ah," he replied, readily, "before he had time to hit me I hit him back."

"Fannie," he said, "you are the only woman I have ever loved—" "Clarence, how—" "The others," he continued, "were all girls."

He—"Do you think—" "—girl to let a man kiss her?" She—"Oh, yes! But I don't pretend to be perfect."

The Visitor—"And what are you going to make him?" Mamma—"I want him to be a philanthropist—" "Why, there's no money in that—" "But all the philanthropists have been very rich."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Miss Adeline Sergeant headed the list of novelists in the way of literary output last year. New fewer than eight new works came from her pen. Next came Mrs. Meade with six books.

NO MORE PAIN IN THE BACK

CHAS. GILCHRIST, OF PORT HOPE, CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Ex-Fishery Overseer in Splendid Health at Seventy-Four—What He Has to Say of the Matter.

Port Hope, Ont., Feb. 2.—(Special)—Everybody in Port Hope knows Mr. Chas. Gilchrist, for fifteen years Chief of Police, and afterwards Fishery Overseer of the Dominion Government. He is seventy-four years of age now and a healthy man. But he has had his share of suffering. For ten years he was afflicted with Diabetes and Kidney Disorder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Speaking of the case recently Mr. Gilchrist said:

"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills for about five years, off and on. When I get a pain in the back and my urine is full of brickdust I take a couple of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am all right. I generally keep them on hand, for there is no medicine like them."

"When I commenced to take Dodd's Kidney Pills I was in a fearful state. They have made me a new man. I have about one-quarter acre in a garden. I dug and planted it last spring. When I first took Dodd's Kidney Pills I could not have done it to save my life."

"I believe I would have been dead only for Dodd's Kidney Pills." It is cures like this that are giving Dodd's Kidney Pills their popularity.

A child born in London may expect to live about 41 years; but a Glasgow baby has only a little over 35 years' expectation of life.

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, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Mabel (apropos of new evening-dress which has just arrived from the dressmaker)—"Oh, mother, how lovely! Do wear it to-night!" Mother—"No, dear, not to-night. This is for when ladies and gentlemen come to dinner." Mabel—"Mother, dear, do let's pretend, just for once, that father's a gentleman!"

Postcards increased more rapidly in Great Britain during the past year than any other form of postal communication. The number sent was nearly 445 million, which is over 6 per cent. increase on the year before.

Wife—"How do you like my new hat?" Husband—"The idea of paying big prices for—" Wife—"Big prices! Why, I made it myself." Husband—"Um—yes—er—as I was saying, the idea of paying big prices for such monstrosities as the milliners are showing! Now, your hat is a work of art. Looks as if it came straight from Paris. Beautiful my dear!"

Mr. Geo. Moser, Fairbault, Minnesota, writes:—"Mrs. Sophie Stellmacher had an open wound on her foot, from which she suffered almost 17 years. Thanks to the continued use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops she has now completely recovered, and begs to express to you her heartfelt thanks for it."

ADVICE TO OLD MAIDS.

Give your gentlemen friends good Tea. It is unnecessary to go to India for a

MON-SOON

Lead Packets.

All Grocers.

1-45

POULTRY

There is a good demand for all kinds of first-class Poultry, especially Chickens. We want large quantities to supply demand, so consign us if you want

Good Prices.

If you have a carload, or more, of A-1 stuff we can place them for you, or will ship them for you and make advance against the shipment.

APPLES...

The Dawson Commission Co., Ltd., Toronto

1-1

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward
100's
"Headlight"
50's
"Eagle"
100's & 200's
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

HULL, CANADA

Don't
Experiment
with
other and
inferior
brands,
USE
EDDY'S

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.

The gold clock sent to the Emperor of China by Queen Victoria in 1891 was valued at \$7,500.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP."

Twenty-seven ships are to be laid down by the British Admiralty during the coming year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Italian soldiers are allowed cigars as part of their daily rations.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

ONE THING SHE HADN'T SEEN.

"And now," said the country cousin to the city girl, "I have shown you everything on the farm." "Oh, George, you haven't done any such thing. Why, I heard father say before I started that you had a mortgage on it that covered nine-tenths of the ground."



Heart Strength is Whole Strength

THE blood is your life; when it stops coursing you're dead. If it half stops, YOU'LL BE HALF DEAD.

Your pain, your weakness, your eternal weariness will all disappear if you strengthen your heart. But you must take special medicine for special trouble if you're in a special hurry. Cheer up! Don't be moping! You can be cured. Try it and for the first time you will know the true meaning of that grand old word—Health.

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE

renews the vigor in thirty minutes after taking the first dose. Will cure the poorest heart and strengthen the strongest man.

W. H. Medley, druggist, Kingston, Ont., writes:—"Mr. Thomas Cooke, of Kingston, purchased six bottles of Agnew's Heart Cure and says he is cured of Heart Weakness, from which he had suffered for years."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves catarrh or colds at once and cures forever. Dr. Agnew's Ointment compels Piles to perish permanently. It gives ease on the instant. Banishes all manner of skin diseases and eruptions. The safest and cheapest cure. Price, 35c.

The posthouse at Anconmarca, in the Andes of Peru, is 16,000 feet above the sea and probably the highest inhabited spot on earth.

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

Nearly 30 per cent. of all flowers are white.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Tramp—"Look here, my lad, ask y'r mother if she can spare me some old clothes." Little Boy—"All right, I will, but—with some concern—"I'm afraid you'll trip up in hers."

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., Limited

356 Main Street. 153 Yonge Street.
WINNIPEG, MAN. TORONTO, ONT.
1-20

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amply supplied. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co. D. Torrance & Co.
77 State St. Boston. Montreal and Portland.
1-8

AGENTS WHY WORK ON COMMISSION?

We want to start you in business, or to assist you. You can make money for yourself. An entirely new proposition. Write for particulars. Toronto is the CENTRE of the Tea Business of Canada.

ORINGTON & CO.,
30 Church St., - Toronto

CLEANING LADIES'...

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try a

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

1-44

Ladies' and Men's Furs

Everything in Furs at lowest prices. Send for Catalogue. RAW FURS—We pay highest prices. Send for price list.

D. N. BASTEN & CO., 77 King St. East, Toronto.

4-7

RUBBER GOODS

Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO.,

P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

6-57

Wanted to Purchase

Any quantity of dry, mixed wood suitable for brick burning. For early delivery. Best cash price, f.o.b. your place. Address, BIRMINGHAM BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.

7-20

Have You Seen It? What?

Lea's Priceless Recipes—500 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor. 361 pages. Send 5c. Money refunded if not worth it. A goodie book for every home. William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

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7

7-03

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER IX.

"You have seen, ladies and gentlemen, that I did not exaggerate in what I said of the exceeding beauty of the Devil's Diamond. In what I am now about to say I wish you to understand that I also earnestly desire to adhere to the truth. In that portion of our entertainment which we have presented to you, even in its most apparently incomprehensible portion, we frankly own that we have been tricking you. We have only performed certain — what are called conjuring tricks, and we only claim that they are good of their kind. But neither my wife, nor the gentleman sitting on the chair, nor I, have any connection with what is about to take place. We are not able to account for it any more than, I think, you yourselves will be."

"One moment, M. Nurvetchky." The interruption came from Mr. Leicester. "Do I understand you to say that you claim a supernatural origin for what we are about to see?"

"The gentleman who asks this question — I am sure he will forgive my mentioning it — is Mr. Percy Leicester, himself a first-rate conjuror, and whose name is known to the public as one who has made it his specialty to expose the impostures of so-called spiritualists. His presence on this occasion, which is for me an unexpected pleasure, is very fortunate. I can only say that I shall be very glad if he will explain to us how what we are about to see is done. I have only seen the stone myself for the first time within the last few hours, and it is as much a mystery to me as it can be to any person in this hall."

"It ain't a mystery to me! It ain't by any means a mystery to me!"

This again from Mr. Truelove in the gallery. Mr. Leicester persevered.

"Still one moment, M. Nurvetchky. In the face of the statement you have just now made, I presume that I am at liberty to take whatever means I please in order to explain what you are about to show us?"

"Ladies and gentlemen, either Mr. Percy Leicester or any person in this hall is at liberty to take any means he or she pleases which will explain what is now about to take place upon this stage. I will now replace the stone upon the table, and Madame Nurvetchky will introduce to you some of the peculiar properties of the Devil's Diamond."

He replaced the red-leather case upon the table. As he did so all the lights in the building were suddenly extinguished. In the gloom which followed, the diamond was distinctly seen flashing on its bed of scarlet silk. A bright light streamed from it, throwing a large round disc on the wall at the back of the stage — the sort of disc which is thrown by a magic lantern. In the center of the disc appeared the words—

"Don't go too far!
I've had handling enough already."

The effect was a little startling. M. Nurvetchky's preliminary remarks had not been without their effect upon the people. Mr. Truelove's voluntary interpositions, and Mr. Schwabe's refusal to touch the stone, had not been entirely unnoticed, while the brief dialogue with Mr. Leicester had lent that element of excitement which the

prospect of a coming struggle always does lend. The people stared at the writing on the wall with wondering eyes. As they did so, writing and disc and all disappeared, and the lights flashed bright again. M. Nurvetchky was discovered standing immobile in the center of the stage.

"It's better worth five bob than I thought it was!" exclaimed Willy Panton, quite out loud, in that youthful way of his.

"Perhaps, ladies and gentlemen," said M. Nurvetchky, "you will explain how that was done?"

"Perhaps, M. Nurvetchky," retorted Mr. Leicester, in that cool, soft monotone of his, "you are better able to explain than we are?"

"I can only assure you that I don't know how it was done."

"It's only a trick," said some one at the back. "Nonsense!" came very audibly from the chemical gentleman. "That's nothing to what you will see," was Mr. Truelove's contribution. "I begin to wish that I had stopped at home."

M. Nurvetchky retired. Madame Nurvetchky rose from her seat. "I will take the diamond from its case."

She stretched out her hand to do so. There was a report and a flash of light. It was so unexpected that not a few of the audience started. Willy Panton did so very visibly. One or two timid female creatures screamed. Madame Nurvetchky moved — a little hastily — back from the table.

"Leicester, I think we're going to have some fun," remarked old Dewsnap to his friend. "Unless I'm mistaken, she got a little more than time than she quite bargained for."

Indeed, the lady did seem to be a little startled.

"I haven't got the stone," she said; but the smile with which she said it seemed to be a little forced. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again!"

She again approached the stone, and again stretched out her hand — crack! There was a louder report than before, and a flash which was twice as vivid. She turned toward the audience with an odd look upon her beautiful face.

"I haven't got it yet!"

"No; but you will get it, if you persevere — you'll get it hot."

This was what the Colonel said. "The third time is always lucky."

Apparently that particular proverb is not always to be depended on. At any rate, if the lady meant that the third time of trying she was sure to get the stone, she was certainly mistaken. Her failure was quite as dire as before. And yet the feat seemed easy enough. There was the diamond, reposing in tranquil beauty on its crimson bed. She had only to put out her hand and take it; yet when she did put out her hand, a blaze of flame sprang from the quiet-looking stone and roared at her. Madame Nurvetchky fell back just in time to avoid its fiery tongue.

The audience did not seem to quite know what to make of it: a disposition to applaud in the gallery was quickly stifled. There seemed to be a sort of feeling that the performance had been insufficiently rehearsed, and, therefore, did not work so smoothly as the performers intended. It was difficult not to believe that Madame Nurvetchky's surprise was real. Colonel Dewsnap, for one, was prepared to swear it was — it was impossible to act surprise quite so natural as that.

After a momentary pause, the lady turned to Mr. Hookham. Moving to him, she laid her hand upon his shoulder. They made a curious pair, the unclean old man and the beautiful young woman.

"Sir, the diamond is yours."

He put his hand to his brow, as if to collect his thoughts.

"Yes; the diamond is mine."

"Will you let me look at it?"

He hesitated, peering at her as if to catch her meaning. Then he rose from his seat, steadying himself, or appearing to steady himself, by clutching at the back of his chair. Then he turned to the flashing jewel. He took the red-leather case in his hand. As he stood gazing down at it, it seemed to change color, assuming a dozen different hues in rapid succession.

"That's a deucedly funny stone," whispered the Colonel to his friend. "Gad, this is really amusing."

The old man continued to gaze down at the jewel, as though it exercised upon him some species of fascination.

"This is Matthew's legacy," he said, speaking in a sort of stage whisper, and as if unconsciously.

Suddenly a voice was heard throughout the hall, which gave utterance to two words—

"Take care!"

It almost seemed as though the voice came from the diamond. Mr. Hookham stood straight up, and with his head thrown back seemed to gaze at the people up in the gallery.

"It spoke to me!"

The words were gasped rather than spoken. The Colonel whispered to his companion—

"That man ought to be on the regular boards — he's a great actor."

"That was an uncommonly good bit of ventriloquism," — this from Mr. Panton — "uncommonly good — it's worth that five bob down to the ground."

Mr. Leicester said nothing; but he shot a keen side glance at his appreciative young friend. Mr. Hookham turned to Madame Nurvetchky.

"It spoke to me!" he said.

"Do you think it will speak to me? Do you think it will let me touch it? Mr. Hookham," — the lady mentioned his name in possible forgetfulness of her husband's allusion to Mr. Lawrence Stacy — "will you sell it me?"

"Sell it?" his glance returned to the jewel. As it did so a flame — just such another as had roared at the lady — leaped into the old man's face. He staggered back, clapping his hands to his eyes. The people watched him. It seemed that they held their breath. He removed his hands from before his eyes. "I thought it had blinded me, but I can see." He began to address the jewel with a bitterness of passion so intense as to approach the grotesque. "Devil, if you are a devil, do you think I care for you? I will sell you if I will! — and I will!"

He addressed the stone, pointed to it with the outstretched index finger of his left hand, as though it were a living thing. As he continued pointing, something, which seemed to the gaping people to be a serpent some six or eight inches in length, issued from the heart of the stone and coiled itself round his finger. He stood staring at it motionless for about ten seconds, and the head of the serpent seemed to stare at him — for it had a head, which was upturned to the old man's face; and a little red tongue, or fang, protruded from its jaws. Then he threw his left hand above his head and flung the serpent from him into the air; the people saw it for a moment, writhing above their heads, and then it vanished from their sight.

"Who'll buy my diamond?"

The old man's voice rang out through the hall in an angry scream. He raised the red-leather case in his right hand, holding it up before them all. Then a curious thing happened to the stone. It grew perceptibly before their eyes, and grew, and grew, so that they could watch it grow, until it had so increased in size that it was at last a foot in diameter. Never in the whole history of the world, never in all the fairy tales that ever yet were told, was such a diamond seen before. It dazzled their eyes to look at it — they had to screen them as though they were looking at the sun. Never did such a glorious glittering maze of fantastic coloring flash on mortal eyes.

"Who'll buy my diamond?" rang out the old man's voice again.

He alone of all the people there seemed to be unconscious of what had happened to the stone. But something in the people's faces, the way, perhaps, in which they put up their hands to shade their eyes, broke in upon his frenzy. He turned his head and saw the stone. And when he saw it he began trembling all over. And the glory of its radiance blinded him, and he put up both his hands to veil his eyes. And the stone fell to the stage. And as it touched the floor its new splendor vanished, and there, glittering on the carpet, was the diamond just as it had been before.

There was a pause, a sound as though the people were drawing their breath. Then a tumult of applause filled the hall. Mr. Panton, after the excitable manner of youth — when you have pierced through the veneer of manhood and reached the natural boy — sprang to his feet.

"By Jove!" he cried, "that's the best trick I ever saw!"

But Mr. Schwabe sat motionless in his fauteuil, and in the gallery Mr. Truelove wiped the perspiration

from his brow. And the Colonel stroked his moustache with a meditative air, and Mr. Leicester now removed his glance from Mr. Hookham, who, as if unconscious of the tumult, continued to tremble and to press his hands upon his eyes.

When the applause began to languish, Madame Nurvetchky advanced a step or two towards the front of the stage.

"Perhaps you will explain that," she said.

And immediately the tumult broke out again. The Colonel, still caressing his moustache, gave his friend a curious glance out of the corners of his eyes.

"I wonder if those folks know what they are clapping at? I don't know what you think, Leicester, but it don't seem to me as though that old chap felt disposed to take the honor of a call."

But Mr. Leicester answered never a word.

When the applause again began to die away, Madame Nurvetchky touched the still trembling old man upon the arm.

"Mr. Hookham, do you think your diamond will let me touch it now?"

The old man took his hands from before his eyes and glanced round him in a dazed sort of way, as though he were looking for the stone, when his glance lighted on it gleaming on the carpet almost at his feet. He started and stared, as though unable to believe the evidence of his eyes.

"I thought — I thought it had grown — large."

He spoke almost in a whisper.

"It has grown small again, you see. Do you think it will let me touch it now?"

"Why not?"

As if taking this for an expression of his opinion in the affirmative, she stooped as though to raise it from the ground. But before she could reach it a voice pealed through the hall — it would scarcely be straining a point to say like a peal of thunder—

"Take care!"

"By Jove, what a ventriloquist that fellow is!" cried Willy Panton. "I say, Mr. Leicester, I'm awfully obliged to you. This is the best five bob's worth I've ever had. I wouldn't have lost it for a penny."

But the Colonel, leaning over the side of his seat, muttered to his friend, "That's the second time of asking. The third time I shouldn't be surprised if we had ructions. You can't go on playing hankey-pankey tricks with Old Nick forever, don't you know. That's a well-plucked woman, sir," he added, as Madame Nurvetchky, regaining a perpendicular position, turned a smiling face towards the people. The tones of that wonderful voice were still reverberating through the building as she stretched out her hand with a graceful gesture.

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"Our friend the diamond can express himself plainly when he pleases." Laughing gaily she turned to Mr. Hookham. "Your beautiful tone seems to have an objection, sir, to me. I don't know why. Will you raise it from the floor?"

Stooping slowly, Mr. Hookham did as she suggested.

"I thought it had grown larger," he said, looking at it as he held it in his hand.

"I am particularly anxious," continued the lady, with a bewitching smile, "to know why your diamond protests so strongly against all hints of selling it. It seems to me to be a little strange. Were mine the wealth of Croesus there is no price I would not give to call it mine. Think! to have it gleaming against my breast, or glittering round my neck, or flashing in my hair."

She moved forward and snatched it from Mr. Hookham's hand.

"I have it at last!" she cried.

"Let us see how it would gleam against my breast." She pressed it against her breast. "Ciel! About my neck!" She put it to her neck. "Mon Dieu! In my hair!" She raised it to her head — in an instant all her beautiful golden hair was in flames.

Although M. Nurvetchky continued to look more than half asleep, and never for a moment lost his air of boredom, it was plain that he kept his presence of mind. He snatched up an Indian rug which was thrown carelessly over the back of a chair. With it he enveloped his wife's beautiful head. Her voice was heard beneath it, she seemed to be laughing. She put up her hands and tore it off again.

"Stefan! Do you wish to smother me? I am only singed!"

She stood before them in all her radiant beauty. A bright smile lit up her face. But though she spoke of being only singed, it was plain that her golden locks had been deprived of more than half their rich luxuriance. A smell of burning hair filled all the place. And on her neck, and on her white bosom, where she had touched it with the stone, were two great scars, as though they had been branded with a red-hot iron.

"Are you not hurt, my wife?"

"It is nothing. It would seem as though the diamond would not make friends with me; would it not seem so, Stefan?"

THAT OLD PAIN AGAIN.

Gnawing, Piercing Pains that Almost Make You Scream.

It is your old enemy, rheumatism, come again with the winter to torture you. These pains, remember, are caused by bad blood, you may ease them by rubbing with liniments and outward lotions, but cannot get rid of them in that way. Rheumatism is caused by bad blood and the only certain way to drive it out of the system is to enrich your blood by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There is no case of rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not cure if given a fair trial. By making new, rich red blood and strengthening the nerves they strike at the very root of such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago. We give one case out of thousands to prove the truth of this statement. Mr. A. G. Lacombe, Sorel, Que., says: "For five years I was a victim to the tortures of rheumatism. At times the pains in my knees, shoulders and hips were almost past endurance. Often I could not dress myself without assistance. I tried many remedies but I never got more than temporary relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used altogether eight boxes, and since taking them I have not had a twinge of the trouble, and I feel better in every way than I did for years before. I would strongly advise every rheumatic sufferer to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial." Remember that only the genuine pills will cure — imitations can't cure, therefore see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is found on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Leicester," whispered the Colonel, "that's the sort of woman to lead a forlorn hope — she's burnt herself right through the skin!"

And when the people saw how cool and calm she was, and how she smiled, as though the strange thing which had happened to her was of no account at all, they burst into such a tumult of applause that it seemed as though they would shake the roof. And among the loudest of the clappers the enthusiastic Willy Panton led the van. When the deceased M. Nurvetchky advanced to the front of the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I do not think that you will accuse me of having used exaggerated language. I think you will agree with me that the Devil's Diamond possesses some peculiar properties."

"Some very peculiar properties, indeed," chimed his wife.

"If there is any person here who can offer an explanation of what we have seen, speaking on behalf of my wife, Mr. Hookham, and myself, I can only say that we shall be glad to hear it."

Then Mr. Leicester rose from his seat.

(To Be Continued.)

ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

About the famous Roquefort cheese, the following legend is told: A shepherd lad, having more luncheon than he could eat, laid a large portion of his bread and cheese upon a natural shelf in one of the caverns near by. He forgot all about it until several months later, when he found the cheese, instead of being dried up or rotten, was rich, moist, creamy, and streaked with greenish-blue veins. He shared his piece of cheese with others, and the villagers were quick to recognize the improved texture and quality. Henceforth all their cheese were taken to these caves to ripen. The caves are now owned by a company, who employ six hundred women to tend the cheese.

CUTTING TEETH.

A Trying Time to Both Baby and Mother.

There is no time when baby requires more attention than during the teething period. At that time the little one is always cross and fretful, subject to stomach disorders and sometimes convulsions. Often mothers are absolutely worn out caring for baby, and the whole household is in a condition of anxiety. This condition can be easily remedied by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, which cool the sour little stomach, allay the inflammation of the gums and give the little one healthy, natural sleep. A mother's word can always be depended upon where the health of her little ones is concerned, and thousands of mothers praise this medicine. Mrs. R. L. McFarlane, Bristol, Que., says: "In my estimation, Baby's Own Tablets have no equal as a medicine for children. They are invaluable at the teething period, and I would not be without them as they keep my baby healthy and happy."

The Tablets relieve all the minor ailments of little ones; are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff," and may be given with absolute safety to a new born babe. Sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists, or sent post paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schneetady, N. Y.

Dreadful Pains and Swollen Ankles

Kidney Disease Developed Into Dropsy — After Fifteen Years of Suffering Cure Was Effected by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Dropsy is a natural result of neglected kidney disease. When the kidneys become deranged uric acid is left in the blood, and the blood becomes watery and vitiated. Flesh and weight gradually decrease and strength is slowly exhausted. Swollen ankles and legs are among the first indications of dropsy, and this symptom arises from the fact that the system is filled with water that should pass off by way of the kidneys.

There is probably no ailment which leads to such dreadfully painful and fatal diseases as derangement of the kidneys, and consequently the good which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills do in checking kidney disorders and preventing dropsy, Bright's disease, diabetes, etc., can never be estimated. Mr. Arthur Walden, Ferryville, Carleton Co., N.B., writes:—"My

wife was a great sufferer from kidney disease for several years. She was troubled with pains in the small of the back and in the side, was gradually losing flesh and growing weaker. She got into a very bad state, suffered dreadful pains and her ankles would swell up so that we were afraid of dropsy. We had a book of Dr. Chase's in the house, and reading about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, decided to try them. Relief soon came with this treatment. My wife has been entirely cured and says she would not be without Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for ten times the price."

"I am using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food myself, and it is building me up wonderfully."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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 1 cent per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

All correspondence to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE - QUEBEC

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday, with Mayor H. Slater, presiding. Councillors, Jousse, Kearns, Tessier, Ayers, Lavigne, McGibbon, Lafleur, McCoy, Hay, and the Secretary, Jas. W. Raitt. Several applications for change of ownership were received and acted upon.

An application was received from J. B. Raymond for a liquor store in the Centre Ward, signed by 25 electors.

Moved by Coun. McCoy, seconded by Ayers, that the matter be referred to License Committee, who will report at next meeting.

The secretary was requested to give public notice that the application of Mr. Raymond for a liquor store would be considered on the 1st of April next in the Council room.

Coun. Ayers was appointed member of the Police Committee. Hugh M. Gall, and W. H. Garretsee were appointed auditors.

Messrs. O. B. Lafleur, J. R. McOuat and A. McGibbon were appointed valuers.

Paul Ladouceur was re appointed as town officer on same rate as formerly.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Argenteuil County Teachers' Association was held in the Academy on Saturday afternoon. Miss Margaret Scott, president of the Association occupied the chair, and among those present were the Misses Burwash, Cameron, Campbell, Fraser, Huxtable, McRae, McLean, Patterson, Paton, Perry, and Palliser, and Messrs. G. J. Walker, Rev. J. M. McLaren, and N. T. Truell.

The following interesting programme was carried out and general discussion followed each of the papers.

"Reading from a Literary Standpoint," Miss Huxtable, B.A.; "A School Cabinet," Miss J. E. McLean; "The School and its Influence on National Life," Rev. J. M. McLaren. Miss J. Ella Fraser contributed a humorous reading and Miss Margaret Cameron of Montreal gave a recitation. The pupils of the primary department sang several songs during the afternoon.

GRENVILLE

Laura Jessie Williamson, daughter of Mr. Thomas B. Williamson, died on the 25th ultimo, and was buried last Friday afternoon, the services being held in the Presbyterian Church and being very largely attended. Deceased was not quite 18 years of age, but had already endeared herself to a host of friends. She had been organist of the church and teacher in the Sabbath-school until she became ill a little over a year ago. The pastor, the Rev. M. F. Boudreau, presided, and preached a short sermon. The Rev. Jas. Fraser delivered a short address, and Revs. Messrs. Powles and Caine took part in the services. The church was taxed to its utmost capacity. The chief mourners were:—Mr. Thomas B. Williamson, father; Allan Williamson, brother; W. H. Eagleson, George A. Little, Ottawa; Alex. Pridham, and David Williamson, Grenville uncles; Mrs. R. O. Byers, Montreal; Mrs. John Williamson, Mrs. James Williamson, Grenville, and

Not Winners of the Cup, but the boys we are proud of.



Lachute Hockey Team, 1903.

C. CURRIER, C. C. FRASER, H. HAMPTON, H. W. NIEL, GEO. HAY,
(Com), (Hon. Vice Pres'dt),
D. C. RAITT, A. D. KENNEDY, F. A. BRENNIAN, E. H. WILSON, E. MCARTHUR,
(President), (Secretary), (Hon. Pres'dt),
E. FOREMAN, B. MCARTHUR, H. MCRAB, (Captain).

Miss Sarah Williamson, Montreal aunt; Mrs. Pridham, T. O. Byers and Harry Byers, cousins of the deceased. The remains were buried in the Grenville cemetery.

CUSHING

Mr. Lemuel Cushing visited his parents at Logside on Sunday last.

We are sorry to have to report the illness of Mrs. Robert Dobbie and trust that the recovery may be speedy.

Rev. Mr. Fraser left on Tuesday morning to attend Presbtery meeting at Montreal.

Miss H. O'Brien returned from Montreal on Monday last and reports everything rousing there.

The busy hum of Mr. John O. Noyes saw mill has been heard for some days and the cut this season is reported good.

Miss McArthur and Mr. Peter Cameron left on Monday via G. N. R. to visit friends and relatives in New Glasgow.

Not a little indignation is being expressed here by the temperance people

A proposition to open a second Hotel at Greece Point here is ample opportunity for some of our temperance advocates to show of what sort of material they are composed of, we trust it is not all wind.

Mr. Columbus Cooke prides himself on having procured for Mr. S. Cole of Montfort a cook who though slightly lacking in vision cannot be excelled in the culinary department for beans and bread.

Children Cry for 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:

Express - 5.5 a.m.
" - 7.30 p.m.
Soo " Express - 11.34 p.m.



WILLIAM LAW,
Baker and Confectioner,
Lachute Mills.

LARGE SELECTION

QUALITY GOOD

PRICES REASONABLE

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, HARNESS, TRUNKS, VALISES
FLOUR & FEED, Etc., Etc.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

Dear Sir—

I have received the following from the Commissioner of Live Stock with a request to publish it as widely as possible, so deemed it wise to forward it to you in case you are not already in possession of the information so that it may come before the public at as early a date as possible.

The Honorable Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, has arranged for Agricultural Meetings to be held at Grenville, March 18th; Lachute, March 19th; St. Andrews, March 20th.

These meetings will be addressed by Prof. J. H. Grisford and Mr. John Fitten of the Central Experimental Farm and may be held both afternoon and evening at each place, 1.30 in the afternoon and 7.30 in the evening. Hoping that everyone of them will avail themselves of the free opportunity of improvement thus afforded and do all they can to make the attendance as large as possible and thus encourage the speakers to do their best and also to report at headquarters favorably, of interest shown by the Agrarians of the several localities.

C. F. Kains.

"Just get The Delineator"

Apply to—Wm. Banford.

LOST.—Between Lachute and Brownsburg on January 26th, gent's persin lamb cuff. Finder will please leave same at this office or Brownsburg post office and be rewarded.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

We are opening up our New Goods—The Assortment and value are better than ever.
Dress Goods, Prints, Sateens, Flannelettes, Ladies White-wear, Ladies Skirts and Underskirts.

CORSETS.

We have a full line of the Crompton Corsets & Hygeian Waists for Ladies, Misses & Children, 15 styles to choose from. We had a big sale for them last year and expect to double the sales this year.



Hugh Fraser, Jr.
LACHUTE, QUE.

NEW - SPRING - GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED

FELT HATS, (the very latest Styles for 1903)
PRINTS, SATINS, DRESS GOODS,
DEMINS, DUCKS, COTTONADES.

We have still some winter goods to clear. Prices will be interesting if you want them.
CALL and SEE.

J. R. McOUAT.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO.

Schedule of Falls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1903, viz. The Improvements are divided into 15 sections, and one-fifteenth of the amount of Falls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows:

Red & White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, square or wane board, per thousand cubic feet, 15cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hard wood, square or flatted, or wane board, per thousand cubic feet, 15cts.

Saw logs, seventeen feet and under in length, per thousand feet, bd. measure 1/2 cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flatted, thirty feet and upwards in length per thousand feet, board measure, 1 cent.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flatted, thirty feet and upwards in length per thousand feet, board measure, 2 cents.

Staves per thousand ft. bd. measure, 1 cts.

Cords of wood, single bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 1/2 cts.

Spars, per piece, 2 cts.

Masts, per piece, 3 1/2 cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8 ft. or 16 ft. lengths, per length of 8 feet, 1-3 cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 17 feet & under, 25 feet long per piece, 1-10 cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 17 feet & under, 25 feet long per piece, 1-10 cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 35 feet and upwards in length, per piece, 1-6 cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 35 feet and upwards in length, per piece, 1-6 cts.

Twenty-five per cent to be deducted off the above tolls for the present year.

Rouge River Improvement Co., per R. H. DRISJOLLA, Sec'y.

Calumet, 2nd March, 1903.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

It is the healthiest and most effective of all baby medicines.

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.

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.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

A Little Talk



We have the line of clothing that years of experience has evolved.

Everywhere in Canada these goods have given competition more worry, and buyers more wear than any other.

You are sure of a fit in an assortment that is hard to equal in large city stores.

When you think of a suit for yourself or your boys, you think of us.

Far and near people come to us for their clothing.

Our reputation for quantity, fit & quality reach to five counties.

Our stock is constantly being renewed. We are never out of scores of lines in all sizes and grades.

We have some extra fine goods for boys and children this spring.

Carpets! We shall have a word for you shortly about them.

WM. BANFORD.

A Chance to Make Money

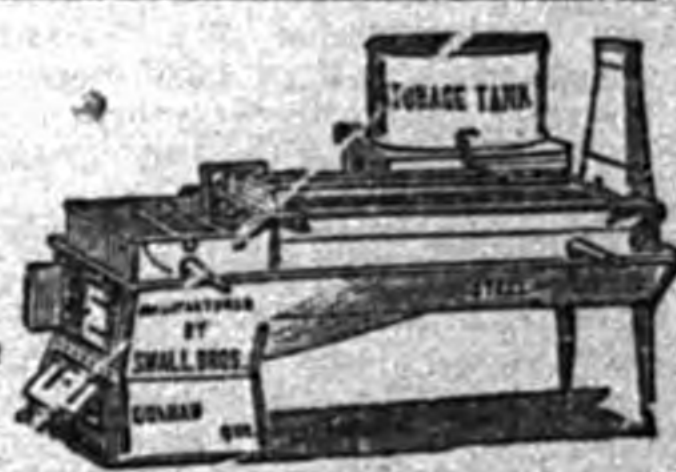
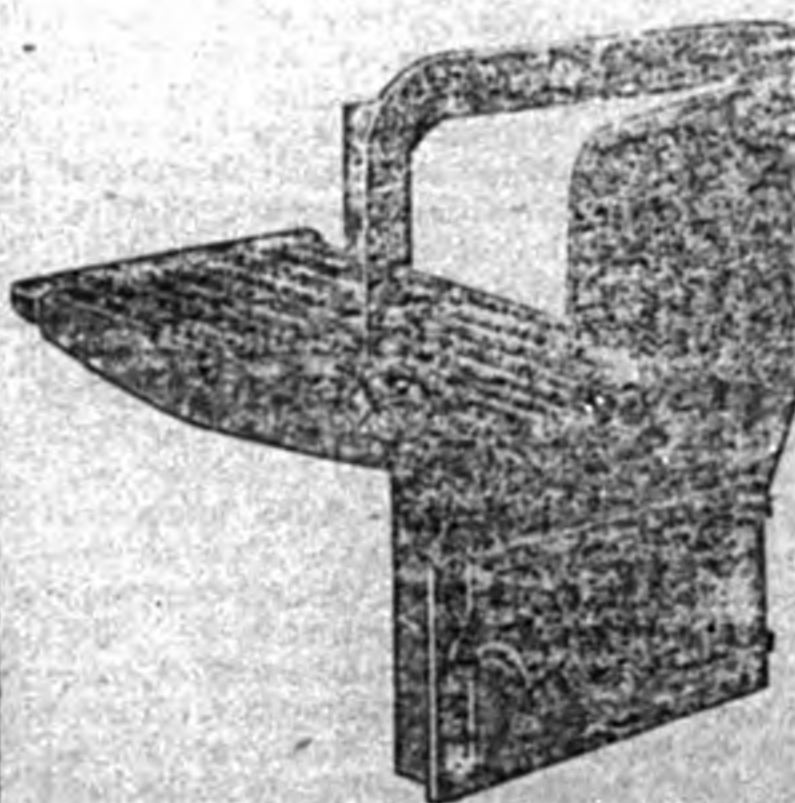
I intend selling out my entire stock before February 15th at wholesale prices.

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.

No Sugar Yet,



The Sugar Season is almost at hand, and McQuat & McRae have the Furnace Fronts and Bars, Tapping Bits, Taps, Testers, etc., that you need for sugar making

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	9:00 a.m.	11:30 p.m.
MONTREAL	9:00 a.m.	11:30 p.m.
TORONTO	4:40 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
HAMILTON	5:50 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
NIAGARA FALLS	7:00 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	7:00 p.m.	1:10 p.m.
CHICAGO	7:30 a.m.	8:45 p.m.

Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

The above trains make cross connection at Chicago with the fast express trains for St. Paul, Winnipeg, and all points in the West.

* 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. DORIOX, 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, SECT. TREASURER, Municipality, Council, County of Argenteuil. Lachute January 6th. 1903.

Canada Province of Quebec District of Montreal

Notice is hereby given that Jules Elouard 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 CRIST MILLS

We keep constantly on hand flour & feeds of the best quality, sold in ear lots or small lots to suit purchaser.

J. D. Campbell & Co.

FOR THE HOME

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

TESTED RECIPES.

Barley Soup.—The two following soup recipes are especially recommended for the sick room: Take one pint of slightly salted boiling water and into this stir (slowly) about two-thirds of an even cupful of barley flakes, or enough to make a thick mash when it is swollen. Stir constantly and cook until the large bubbles have ceased to burst. Then set the boiler over boiling water and cook a half-hour. Turn it into a bowl, smooth off the top and pour over it a little cold water to prevent the formation of a crust. When the patient is ready for a portion smooth it in cold milk—if it is desirable to have it very fine—sift it. Then thin it to the desired consistency with hot milk, or cream, and add a pinch of salt. In this way a small portion of gruel may be prepared quickly and often. Enough of the mush for one day only should be cooked at one time. This soup has been given with satisfactory results in severe cases of dysentery. It is also soothing and nourishing.

Mutton Juice.—Cut one pound of raw mutton, from the leg, into thin shavings and carefully remove all the fat. Spread the slices, close together, on a long fine piece of clean cheesecloth; sprinkle with fine salt, roll up the cloth tightly and tie it. Then place it in a meat press or between heavy weights and thus squeeze out all the juice. Serve with broken ice, or heat it slightly and serve without straining.

A Simple Nourishing Dish.—Bread and milk, and crackers and milk, are classed as very simple dishes; yet, nevertheless, they do not agree with all people. Those who cannot eat them without an uncomfortable sensation of fullness may like to try the following dish: Have some perfectly made and baked Graham or whole wheat bread, slice it thin and pour over it a little thin cream—about three tablespoonfuls to each slice; sprinkle sparingly with salt. Personally, I would prefer this for my dessert to either pie or pudding.

Oyster Rolls.—Shape some well-risen light bread dough into small round forms and put them into well-greased muffin pans. Let them rise until very light, then bake them in a quick oven, decreasing the heat when they are brown, and let them remain until very thoroughly done. When cold cut a small slice from the top and scoop or pun out the inside, being careful not to break the crust. Don't throw away the inside, but put it in a moderate oven and let it dry and brown slightly and use it as you do pulled bread, or roll it for crumbs. Pick over one pint of oysters, strain the liquor, put it with the oysters, and parboil until the edges curl. Skim out the oysters, remove the scum, add to the hot liquor an equal amount of cream, and pour it gradually over a white roux made by cooking one tablespoonful of hot butter until well blended. Add a few grains of mace, one-half of a teaspoonful of celery salt, a dash of cayenne and a few drops of lemon juice. Cut the oysters in bits, put them in the sauce and when hot fill the bread shells, put on the crust cover, and if there be any sauce left, pour it around the rolls. Serve very hot.

Escalloped Oysters.—One pint of oysters, and six pounded crackers. Drain the liquor from the oysters and wash them in a bowl of clear water. Put a layer in a small dish, sprinkle with salt, pepper, a pinch of mace and bits of butter. Then cover with a layer of bread crumbs. Repeat this process till you have used the oysters. Have the top layer of crumbs thick enough to hide the oysters. Strain the liquor and pour over it, and let stand for a few minutes. Then pour over all half a cup of milk, and bits of butter at intervals to make a rich crust. Bake fifteen to twenty minutes.

Macaroni.—Two ounces of cheese, one pint of milk, a scant ounce of butter, a pinch of salt, a little pepper. Boil the macaroni ten minutes, turn off the water and pour on the milk with half the cheese and butter and boil for five minutes. Then put the whole in a dish with the remainder of the cheese and cover the top with a layer bread crumbs and bits of butter. Brown in the oven and serve at once.

CAKES FROM BREAD DOUGH.

A dainty produced from the breadpan is a light cake that is delicious for tea. Take one cup of the light dough, add half pint of warm milk, three eggs, sugar or syrup to sweeten, one cup raisins, a few spices, and flour to form a thick batter, as for cake. Pour into a greased tin, and allow to rise until very light, then bake slowly. In place of raisins, dry cherries stewed and sweetened with maple syrup are nice. Citron may be used and dried apples are equally good. The apples should be soaked for an hour in warm water, and used in the cake without previous cooking.

Another favorite relished by the little folks, as well as "children of an older growth," is to knead up a quantity of dough with a little butter. Roll out very thin. Butter a flat tin, and lay in the dough, so

it will cover the bottom and sides. Cut a long, narrow strip of dough, wet the edges, and press the strip along them firmly. Fill the center with apples, peeled, sliced, and sweetened with sugar, dotted with bits of butter, and flavored with cinnamon. The flavoring may be varied with lemon juice, vanilla or nutmeg. Allow it to become very light, then bake in a slow oven. This forms a favorite dessert, when served warm with cream, or a sweet sauce. Dried or canned fruits may be substituted in place of apples. When seasonable fresh currants are nice.

Cinnamon roses are nice for the children's luncheon. Roll out some bread dough quite thin, spread with a little butter, and sprinkle merrily with sugar and cinnamon. Now roll it up as for roll jelly cake, moisten the edge with water, so it will adhere firmly. With a sharp knife cut off slices from the roll about one inch thick. Lay them in a greased pan, and when light, bake.

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS.

Many plants are starved for want of water, but more are killed by having too much. The way to tell is to tap the pot with the knuckles, if it rings out it is a call for water, if it gives out a quiet sound it is all right; but if the sound is dull and heavy, the soil is too wet, and you must look to the drainage. By moving the soil on the top of the pot with a knife or trowel, it is easy to tell if the ground is dry, for if so it requires water, but any one must use judgment in the case.

If water is given from the tap, let it stand in the open air a few hours before using. Of course rain water is the best for this purpose, and add a little warm water, so as to be nearer the temperature of the room than the cold water would likely to be. Never let the water stay in the saucer, and about once in three weeks put in a bit of lime about the size of a walnut in the water, for it helps to sweeten the soil and gives the leaves a healthy appearance. At this season of the year when the days are cloudy and cool the plants require much less water than in February and March when the sun is more powerful and the plants feel the heat, and start into new vigor. A plant lover can generally tell when these window treasures are suffering, and when they are blossoming in contentment with their environment.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

Symptoms Much the Same in the Human Being as in the Cow.

This is a disease affecting cattle and sheep especially, but occasionally transmitted to horses, dogs, cats and poultry, and also to man.

In cattle it is characterized by fever and by an eruption of little blisters in the inside of the mouth. The blisters are at first filled with a colorless fluid which later becomes cloudy, and then the blisters break, leaving sore places, which heal slowly. A similar eruption occurs at the cleft of the hoof, and also frequently on the udder. In the latter case the eruption is of serious consequence to man, for from it the milk may be contaminated. While the cow is ill, however, the milk usually becomes very scanty, and acquires so disagreeable a taste that it is unsalable. The disease lasts from ten days to two weeks, but for some time after recovery the cow is in poor condition and gives but little milk.

In the human being the symptoms are much the same as in the cow. The trouble begins with fever, aching pains in the limbs and dizziness. After a day or two the eruption appears in the interior of the mouth, and also on the face about the nose. The blisters, which are from the size of a pin-head to that of a pea, soon break, and form yellowish scabs on the skin and ulcers on the mucous membrane of the mouth. The eruption may occur also on other parts of the body, especially on the fingers and toes, around the nails. In severe cases there may be bleeding from the mouth or from the bowels, and pneumonia sometimes occurs. The affection is seldom fatal, either in man or in beast.

The disease is acquired in man through direct contact with an affected animal or by drinking contaminated milk. The germ of foot-and-mouth disease has not been discovered, but it must be very minute, for, like that of yellow fever, it will pass through a filter which will hold all bacteria large enough to be seen under the microscope now in use.

The treatment in man consists chiefly in the use of antiseptic and soothing lotions and mouth washes to relieve the distress caused by the blisters. The patient should stay in bed while the fever lasts, and avoid exposure and fatigue for some time after convalescence is established.

Care must be taken by the nurse to avoid infection. All rags used in dressings should be burned, and bed linen and towels should be boiled for half an hour before going into the general wash.

FAMOUS DRUMS.

The drums used by the Scots Guards in South Africa have just been sold, and in some cases they fetched between \$300 and \$350 apiece, a price which is nearly eight times as much as they originally cost.

ONE OF LONDON'S CRIMES

MAN MURDERED THREE TO GET A GROCERY.

Englishman's Series of Crimes to Gain Control of Small Shops.

A series of murders, which in method of execution suggest the horror tales of Edgar Allen Poe and which for peculiarity of motive are almost unequaled, are attracting the attention of England.

Edgar Edwards, a man who had an ambition to become a grocer, is now imprisoned charged with the commission of three murders and an attempt at a fourth. In the "vast loneliness of London" these crimes have been months in coming to light.

The facts, as the London public have learned them, are these:

In the latter part of November Edwards approached a young couple named Darby in Camberwell and entered on negotiations for the purchase of their grocery business. He himself had a home in Leyton. The young people have been described as being uncommonly good looking and promising. They had a year old baby and were conducting a prosperous grocery establishment.

This business Edwards proposed to buy. They agreed to his terms and everything was arranged for the settlement. So far as the neighbors understood the bargain was actually made. The Darbys disappeared from the neighborhood and Edwards took possession of the store.

Their old customers came to him, and when inquiry was made concerning the former proprietors Edwards replied that they had been paid the purchase money and had moved away, he did not know whither. Things ran along smoothly in this fashion until Edwards determined to buy another grocery store.

SECOND MURDER ATTEMPTED.

This time he entered into negotiations to buy out John Garland, another grocer. The bargain was being made when Edwards, to complete it, asked Garland to visit him one evening at his home in Leyton. Garland agreed. He had not been in the house long when neighbors were alarmed by a number of terrific screams, and suddenly the door opened and out rushed Garland, bleeding from great wounds in the head. He was barely alive, but he managed to tell a story of an assault made on him by Edwards.

He was taken to a hospital and Edwards was placed under arrest. He had nothing to say; no excuse to offer for the murderous assault, and Garland was too seriously wounded to talk at any length.

This story was spread abroad, and it reached the notice of the relatives of the Darbys. Their disappearance had been mysterious to their people. No hint of why they should take such sudden departure had been given, and nothing had been heard of them since the sale of their grocery store. The relatives knew that Edwards had bought the store, and when the news of his assault on the other grocer was heard they determined on an investigation.

The police, at their request, entered the store formerly occupied by the Darbys. Nothing was amiss downstairs in the store, but upstairs in the living rooms the whole story was told. Two rooms were literally splashed with blood. Excited by this discovery, and certain that a great crime was to be revealed, the police searched the premises over for the bodies without finding the slightest trace of them. The blood stained walls were the only evidences of a crime.

Suddenly it occurred to one to make a search of the premises in Leyton, although they were miles away from the grocery store, where it was supposed the crime had been committed. That revealed the remaining evidences. In the garden of Edwards' residence were found the dismembered bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Darby and their baby.

CRIME TO SECURE SHOP.

With that discovery the rest of the evidence fastening the guilt on Edwards came rapidly. It soon became evident that he had determined on the murder of the Darbys to secure their shop without payment of the price agreed on. With this purpose in mind he had entered the living rooms quietly one day. There he found Mrs. Darby with her baby in her arms. Stealing up behind her he brought down on her head a heavy iron bar which he had carried with him for the purpose.

Just as he did so she became aware that some one was in the room with her. The first blow did not kill her, and Edwards had to strike again. As he did so she screamed, and the cry alarmed her husband, who was downstairs. Before he could reach her Edwards had completed his work and had rushed into the adjoining room to meet Darby, who was just coming upstairs. Before the startled grocer understood what was happening Edwards had struck him with the bar.

Undismayed by the blow, although blood was pouring down his face, Darby, who was a muscular young fellow, grappled the murderer. They fought about the room, but Darby's wound weakened him. Edwards soon was able to strike again, and the second sweeping blow with the heavy bar killed his antagonist.



"How many ways can you serve meat?"
"Three, mum."
"What are they?"
"Well done, rare, and raw."

KILLED THE BABY.

The killing of the baby was then a necessity, and Edwards accomplished this by strangling the little one with a handkerchief. To hide his crime it was necessary to remove the bodies. He hit upon the idea of carrying them to his own home in Leyton, many miles away. He dismembered the bodies, using a fine saw for the purpose. Then he packed the parts in boxes and late in the night he took his grocery wagon and made the trip to his own residence.

There he interred the boxes. This done, he returned to the grocery store and opened it for business with as much calmness as if his acquisition of it had been by a plain, honest business transaction.

If his small ambition had stopped there it might have been that his occupation of the store never would have been questioned. His account of the disappearance of the Darbys might have been accepted, and, as no suspicion of misdealing would have been aroused against him, their relatives might never have undertaken the investigation which revealed the crime.

GAINING SHOPS BY MURDER.

In carrying out this plan he nearly murdered Garland. Had his blows been better directed he might have been successful again for a short while, although it is probable that the continued disappearance of the people with whom he had dealings might have led to an investigation of his methods.

In hiding his crime he had adopted some methods of small cunning which were in a measure unique. To turn suspicion from his garden, in which he intended to bury the victims, he had engaged some gardeners to spade it up. He announced to the neighbors his intention of planting the space in flowers. Some of this work had been done when he brought the boxes there, and the fact that earth was thrown up did not attract attention. The gardeners spaded over the place and nothing was thought of the proceeding.

One feature which suggests an idea which Poe would have been quick to utilize in working his ghastly material into a tale saturated with superstition and supernatural horror was furnished by a small curly black dog owned by the Darbys.

FAITHFUL DOG POINTS TO MURDER.

When the search for the murdered people led the police to Edwards' Leyton residence and they had entered the garden they found this little dog sitting over the upturned earth under which his master was buried. It was nearly starved and was howling pitifully. It had followed the murderer on his midnight trip to Leyton with his ghastly burden of dismembered bodies and skulking around until after the interment, had taken his position over their grave, where he staid until the police found the evidences of the crime. By prowling in the neighborhood he had managed to find sufficient food to keep him alive.

Garland is expected to recover, and Edwards' trial will be taken up as soon as his proposed victim has recovered sufficiently to testify against him.

WHY HE DIDN'T CALL.

"You don't call on Miss Cutting any more, I hear, Blobber."

"No."
"Did she reject you?"
"Not exactly, but when I first began calling there was a mat at the door with the word 'Welcome' woven in it, and a motto on the wall that read 'Let us love one another.' Later I noticed that the door mat was changed for one that said 'Wipe your feet,' and a motto declaring that 'Early to bed and early to rise make a man healthy, wealthy, and wise,' had the place of the other one."

THE HOTTEST PLACE.

La Guaira, which has been mentioned in the telegrams from Venezuela, is one of the claimants to the distinction of being the hottest place on earth. Day and night, winter and summer, the thermometer is said to register 100 degrees in the shade.

NERVOUS ORATORS.

Feelings of Some Great Men before Making a Speech.

Great orators are almost invariably nervous with apprehension when about to make an important speech. Luther, to his last years, trembled when he entered the pulpit; the same is true of Robert Hall.

John B. Gough, the great temperance orator, confessed that he was always in a tremor when coming before an audience.

Senator Frye, of Maine, said he never got up to speak before an audience without a tremor of fear. Many of the leaders of the House of Commons have given similar testimony.

Canning said he could always tell in advance when he was about to make one of his best speeches, by a chill running through him, caused by a fear of failure.

Lord Derby, father of the present earl, when a young man, was one of the best speakers in Parliament. He was known as the "Prince Rupert of debate," and seemed so self-possessed as to be incapable of embarrassment. But he said: "When I am going to speak my throat and lips are as dry as those of a man who is going to be hanged." He also told Sir Archibald Alison that "he never rose to speak, even in an afternoon dinner assembly, without experiencing a certain degree of nervous tremor, which did not go off till he warmed to the subject."

It is recorded of Cicero that "he shuddered visibly over his whole body when he first began to speak."

In the "Life of Lord Lyndhurst," by Sir Theodore Martin, we are told that he did not prepare his speeches. "Though like all great orators he never rose to speak without nervous emotion, this in no way interfered with his power of thinking as he spoke, and calling into play the fittest language to express what he thought. The intensity with which his intellect worked became contagious. He got his hearers' minds within his grasp; he made them think with him, see things with the same clearness as he himself saw them, and so led them insensibly up to his conclusions."

Tierney, whom Lord Macaulay calls one of the most fluent debaters ever known, said he never rose in Parliament without feeling his knees knock together.

It is one of the compensations of Nature that the nervous temperament which occasions the trembling is also one of the causes of oratorical success. In fact, it may almost be said that no one can be a great orator or a really effective speaker who does not experience this feeling.

A MUSICAL HEART.

Professor Reitter has introduced to the Society for Internal Medicine in Vienna, a woman with a musical heart. For the past four years she has suffered from palpitation, and about eighteen months ago she noticed for the first time a peculiar singing noise in her breast, which was also audible to other persons and rose and fell in strength and pitch. The sound is said to be due to malformation of the heart valves which sets up vibration.

NEWEST HAT INVENTION.

The newest invention is a hat which salutes ladies automatically. By means of clockwork the poor mat who is too fatigued to raise his hat to a lady friend is able to escape any imputation of impoliteness. He has simply slightly to incline his head and the hat raises itself gracefully. On his head resuming the perpendicular the hat goes back to its proper position. Of course, the owner has to wind up the hat every night like a watch.

A SHOCK-PROOF SUIT.

Sir Humphrey Davy put a wire-gauze envelope around the miner's lamp, and thus removed the greatest danger of fire-damp explosions. Professor Artemiev, of the Kief University, Russia, has devised a suit of clothes, likewise made of wire-gauze, which will protect the wearer from electric shocks of every kind. Wearing such a suit he received a shock from a condenser charged to 150,000 volts, and attracted sparks more than a yard long with his hands, without burning himself in the least.

THE SIEGE OF BERLIN

We were walking up the Avenue des Champs with Dr. V., seeking to read in the bomb-riddled walls, the shot-shattered sidewalks, the story of Paris besieged, when, just before reaching the Place de l'Etoile, the doctor stopped and, pointing to one of those great mansions grouped so pompously about the Arc de Triomphe, said:

"Do you see those four closed windows up there on that balcony? Early in August, that terrible August of last year, so heavy with tempest and disaster, I was summoned up there to a case of apoplexy. It was the home of Col. Jouve, a cuirassier of the first empire, an old enthusiast in the matter of glory and patriotism, who, at the beginning of the war had come to live on the Champs Elysees in a suite of rooms with a balcony. Can you guess why? To witness the triumphal return of our troops. Poor old man! The news of Wissembourg reached him as he was leaving the table. On reading the name of Napoleon signed to that bulletin of disaster he had fallen unconscious."

"I found the veteran cuirassier lying at full length on the carpet, his face bleeding and still as if he had been struck on the head with a mace. He must have been tall when standing; as he lay there he seemed immense. Handsome features, magnificent teeth, an abundance of white curly hair, 80 years old, but seeming 60. Near him his granddaughter on her knees weeping. She resembled him. To see them side by side you would have said two fine Greek medallions bearing the same impression, only one of them old, earth incrustated, somewhat worn in outline, the other bright and clean in all the brilliance and delicacy of a new stamping."

"I was touched by the girl's grief. Her father, like her grandfather, was a soldier and was serving on MacMahon's staff, and the sight of that old man stretched out before her suggested to her imagination another picture no less terrible. I reassured her as best I could, but in truth I had little hope. It was a genuine case of partial paralysis, and at 80 recovery is rare. For three days in fact the invalid remained in the same condition of motionlessness and stupor. Meanwhile the news of Reichshofen reached Paris. You remember how strangely. Until evening we all believed in a great victory, 20,000 Prussians killed, the prince royal prisoner. I do not know by what miracle, what magnetic current, an echo of this national joy sought out our poor deaf mute even in the limbo of his paralysis, but at any rate that evening when I approached his bed I found no longer the same man. His eyes were almost clear, his tongue not so heavy. He had strength enough to smile at me and stammered twice 'Victory!'"

"Yes, colonel, a great victory."

"And as I went on to give the details of MacMahon's grand success I saw his features gradually relax, his face light up."

"When I left the room the young girl was waiting for me at the door. She was pale and sobbing."

"But he is saved! I said to her, grasping her hands. 'The unhappy child scarcely had the courage to answer me. The true news of Reichshofen had just been announced: MacMahon in flight, the whole army crushed. We looked at each other in consternation. She was in despair, thinking of her father. I trembled to think of the old man. Surely he could not stand this new shock... and yet what should we do? Leave him his joy, the illusions which had brought him back to life? But then we should have to lie!'"

"Well, I will lie," said the heroic girl, quickly wiping away her tears, and radiantly she entered her grandfather's room."

"It was a hard task that she had assumed. The first few days it was easy enough. The old man's head was weak and he could be deceived like a child. But with returning health his ideas became more precise. We had to keep him informed as to the movement of the armies, to draw up military bulletins for him. It was pitiful to see that beautiful girl bending night and day over her map of Germany, sticking the little flags, trying to plan a whole glorious campaign—Bazaine advancing on Berlin, Frossard in Bavaria, MacMahon advancing on the Baltic. She sought my advice in all this and I helped her all I could, but it was above all the grandfather himself who served us in this imaginary invasion. He had conquered Germany so many times under the first empire! He knew all the moves in advance: 'Now that is where they are going... This is what they are going to do,' and his predictions were always realized, a thing which did not fail to make him proud."

"Unfortunately, no matter how many cities we took, how many battles we won, we never went fast enough for him. The old fellow was insatiable. Every day when I came I learned of some new feat of arms."

"Doctor, we have taken Mayence!" the girl would say, coming to greet me with a heart broken smile and I

would hear through the door a joyous voice crying out to me:

"We're getting on!... In a week we shall enter Berlin!"

"At that moment the Prussians were only a week's march from Paris! We wondered at first whether it would not be better to take him into the country but once outside the walls, the condition of France would have told him all, and I considered him still too weak, too benumbed by his great shock, to be allowed to know the truth. So we decided to stay."

"The first day of the siege I went up to their apartments. I remember, much agitated, with that anguish of heart which we all felt to find the gates of Paris closed. The battle under our walls, our suburbs become the frontier. I found the old man sitting up in bed, jubilant and proud."

"Well, he said, 'the siege is begun at last!'"

"I looked at him in bewilderment."

"How, colonel, do you know?"

"His granddaughter turned to me: 'Why, yes, doctor. It is the great news. The siege of Berlin has begun.'"

"She said that, plying her needle so calmly, so tranquilly. How could he have suspected anything? He could not hear the cannon of the forts. He could not see that unhappy city, Paris, gloomy and distressed. What he saw from his bed was a bit of the Arc de Triomphe, and in his room about him relics of the first empire well adapted to maintain his illusions. Portraits of marshals, engravings of battles, the king of Rome in his baby dress; then great stiff consoles, adorned with brass escutcheons, loaded with imperial relics, medals, bronzes, a 'rock of St. Helena' under a globe, miniatures representing the same lady with ringlets, in a ball costume, in a yellow dress with leg of mutton sleeves, with bright eyes... and all this, the consoles, the king of Rome, the marshals, the yellow ladies with short waists, the awkward stiffness which was considered graceful in 1806... it was all this, this atmosphere of victories and conquests, much more than all we could say to him, which made him believe with such simplicity in the siege of Berlin."

From that day on our military operations were much simplified. To take Berlin was only a matter of patience. Now and then, when the old man found it too dull, we would read him a letter from his son, an imaginary letter, of course, since nothing entered Paris any more, and since the battle of Sedan MacMahon's aide de camp had been confined in a German fortress. You can imagine that poor girl's despair, without news of her father, knowing him to be a prisoner deprived of everything, and perhaps sick, yet obliged, as she was, to make him speak in gay letters, rather short, as a soldier would write on a campaign, always advancing into the conquered country. Sometimes she lacked the strength to write; we were weeks without news. But the old man would get uneasy, would be unable to speak. Then quickly a letter would come from Germany which she would come and read to him gayly near his bed, restraining her tears. The colonel would listen solemnly, smile with a knowing air, approve, criticize, explain to us the more obscure passages. But where he appeared especially fine was in the answers he used to send his son. 'Never forget that you are a Frenchman,' he would say to him. 'Be generous towards those poor people. Do not make the invasion too heavy upon them.' And there were endless injunctions, delightful little sermons on the respect for proprieties, the politeness due to ladies, a regular code of military honor for the use of the conquerors. Some times he would mix in a few general considerations on policy, on the conditions of peace to impose on the conquered. In that matter, I ought to say, he was not exacting: 'The war indemnity, nothing more... What would be the use of taking provinces from them? Can France be made out of Germany?'"

"He dictated that with a firm voice, and there was so much candor in his words, such a fine patriotic faith, that it was impossible to hear him without being affected. 'During that time the siege was still progressing, but alas! not that of Berlin... It was the time of the great cold, of the bombardment of epidemics, of famine. But, thanks to our care, to our efforts, to the tireless tenderness lavished upon him the serenity of the old man was not disturbed for a moment. To the last I was able to have white bread for him, fresh meat. There was none except for him, of course, and you can imagine nothing more touching than those grandfather's breakfasts, so innocently selfish—the old man in his bed, fresh and laughing, his napkin tucked in at the chin, near him his granddaughter serving what blanchet privations, guiding his hands, helping to drink, to eat all those good things forbidden to her. Then, enlivened by the repast, in the comfort of his warm room, with the winter wind outside and the snow whirling about his windows, the veteran cuirassier would tell us for the hundredth time of that gloomy retreat from Moscow, where there was nothing to eat but frozen biscuit and horse meat."

"Do you realize that, dear? We ate horse meat!"

"I should say she did realize"

For two months she had had no other meat to eat... From day to day, however, as convalescence approached, our task with the invalid became more difficult. The numbing of all his senses, of all his limbs, which had aided us so much up to then began to disappear. Two or three times already the terrible ringing at the Maitrot gate had made his start with ear on the alert like a hunting dog; we had to invent a last victory of Bazaine under Berlin, and salutes fired in honor of the event, from the Hotel des Invalides. Another day when his bed had been rolled near the window—it was, I think, the Thursday of the fight at Buzenval—he saw quite distinctly some national guards massing on the Avenue de la Grande Armee."

"What are those troops?" he asked, and we heard him mutter between his teeth, 'Bad form! Bad form!'"

"Nothing came of it; but we understood that in the future great precautions would be necessary. Unfortunately we did not take enough."

"One evening as I entered the girl came to me in distress. 'It is to-morrow that they enter,' she said."

"Was the grandfather's room open? On thinking over it afterward I remembered that he had a strange look on his face that evening. Likely he heard us. Only we were speaking of the Prussians and he thought of the French, of that triumphal return which he had awaited so long—MacMahon riding down the avenue among flowers and trumpet peals, his son at the marshal's side, and himself, the old man on his balcony in full dress, as a Lutzon, saluting the tattered flags and the powder-stained eagles. Poor father Jouve! No doubt he imagined that we wished to prevent his witnessing that march past of our troops to prevent his too great excitement. So he took care to speak of it to no one; but the next day at the moment when the Prussian battalions were quietly entering the long road which leads from the Maitrot gate to the Tuilleries the window up there opened gently and the colonel appeared on the balcony with his helmet, his great sword, all his glorious old uniform of one of Milhaud's cuirassiers. I still wonder what effort of the will, what lingering spark of life had got him up and equipped like that. At any rate the fact is that he was there standing behind the balustrade astonished to find the streets so empty, so silent, the window blinds closed. Paris as lugubrious as a great lazaretto, with flags everywhere, but such queer ones, all white with red crosses, and no one to meet our soldiers."

"For a moment he could think that he was mistaken. 'But no! Down there, behind the Arc de Triomphe, there was a confused stir, a black line advancing towards the dawning day... Then little by little, the points of the helmets gleamed, the little drums of Jena began to beat, and under the Arc de Triomphe, in time with the heavy tread of the regiments, the clank of sabers, burst out Schubert's 'Triumphal March.'"

"Then in the dreary silence of the circle was heard a cry, a terrible cry: 'To arms! To arms! The Prussians,' and the four Uhlands of the advancing guard were able to see up there on the balcony a tall old man stagger, waving his arms, and fall rigidly. This time Col. Jouve was indeed dead."

"The old red barn, long weather beaten, stands silent 'neath its rugged thatch; With creaking board and hinge rust-eaten, The heavy door sags on its latch, And in the wide, deserted rooms, The gray-backed spiders set their looms."

How different the old times found it! How fresh and gay its honest face When dappled pigeons whirled around it, Or trod the roof with sober pace; And daily labor centered there, To store the harvest of the year. Still by-gone toil and love and laughter And memories, Time's eternal guests, Still cling to every blackened rafter, And in these ruins build their nests,— And life, though speeding far and fast, Shall turn to bless the kindly past."

AWKWARDLY EXPRESSED.

She was a large woman and not what you would call handsome, but then she was an heiress. Still, the designing youth might have been more diplomatic."

"Miss Tubbs," he said, when he thought it was about time to bring matters to a head—"Sarah—for months past my thoughts and aspirations have been centered on one great object—"

She smiled encouragingly. "Miss Tubbs—Sarah—need I say it? You are that great object!"

"Sir!"

And a few moments later the would-be suitor crept dejectedly

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A HERO OF THE MUTINY.

WAS AT THE GREAT CORONATION DURBAR.

Thrilling Story Told by Aged Native Veteran of the Mutiny.

The following is the story told by an aged native veteran of the Mutiny who witnessed to-day's spectacle by the invitation of the Government, and with whom I talked at the conclusion of the durbar, writes Percival Laudon, in a letter from Delhi, Jan. 1st, to the London Daily Mail. Gurdit Singh, formerly of the 4th Punjab, whose veneration for General Nicholson, the hero of the siege of Delhi, is apparent throughout his narrative, speaks:

"If your honor will pardon me, I cannot to-day rise. I am weak, and I am an old man, also my legs betray me."

"Indeed, I cannot say truly how old I am. Attar Singh, who is older than I by but a few months, is written by the commander sahib to be 81. It is true that Attar Singh knows nothing about his own age, and said so; but it is so written down in the book the sahibs made last year, or was it the year before. The sahib will pardon me, but I do not remember well the things of this year or of last year, or perhaps much since 'Uchson' (Aitchison) Sahib was Burra-Sahib of Armitser and the rest."

"I was with Mehtab Singh some years ago, as the presence knows. Mehtab Singh was but a Kalal Sikh, a seller of strong drink—if the presence will pardon me—and I was there where Nikalseyn (Nicholson) Sahib ordered him in full durbar to take off his shoes. If your honor could but have seen it."

CAME WITH HIM TO THE SIEGE.

"I followed Nikalseyn Sahib from that time, and, indeed, came with him to the siege of this Delhi. The presence will pardon me if I do not remember. I am an old man—a very old man."

"There was a fight for the conveyance. That, indeed, I remember well, for a certain scar I still have over my right eye. I was havildar of the 4th Punjab Infantry. But it was at the Badli-ke-Serai affair that the great good of my life came to me, and it is but three miles from here."

"From early day there was fighting, and Nikalseyn came when there was great danger, or perhaps—I cannot tell—our left flank would have been driven back, though indeed Basawa Singh is a brave man. He is here to-day; I have spoken to him."

"But to me Nikalseyn himself spoke, saying, 'Tell them to fight as though I were there. I cannot come, but take this, my stick, and let it be seen by all.' Yes, he said to me, 'Be as it were myself so long as you hold my stick.' Sahib, you will pardon me, for this stick I hold is Nikalseyn's own stick. Many sahibs and mem-sahibs—some not polite mem-sahibs—have offered to buy it, but it is all I have. Let your honor look round; I have nothing else."

"I went with the stick, and the place was held that day, and Nikalseyn himself made me jemadar that day. I, Gurdit Singh of Kamokern, in the tahsil of Maru Taru, in the district of Amritsar—and he told me, saying, 'Keep the stick, and remember what I have said to-day.'"

SAW "NIKALSEYN" KILLED.

"Then, indeed, we were with the 93rd Highlanders, who have been good friends since, and I was near when Nikalseyn was killed, as the tiger, by a timid shikari from a macharn. And I saw him die; I saw Nikalseyn die; I saw Nikalseyn die. The sahib will pardon me; I am an old man, but I have kept his stick, for he gave it to me."

"The presence will have patience. I have patience. I have lived many years and have forgotten much, but I have not forgotten what Nikalseyn sahib told me. Yes, I have other medals, but there is only one that I have not won with an empty heart."

"No, sahib, I have never seen the Queen; Nikalseyn's Queen. I have never seen her. I think they call her another name now, but it is no matter. I have a picture wonderfully done in black and white, with much printing below, and she leans her head upon her hand. Indeed, if she was Queen to Nikalseyn she shall be Queen to me also, though a very low man among her men."

"Once indeed men came and told me that the Queen was dead; but I did not believe them, and though an old man I smote them. At least I have the picture with me, and I am not yet dead. If the sahib will pardon me I will show him. It is crumpled indeed, and not very clean, but I have had it many years, and a look is enough. If I had a new one I should not know it."

ORDERED TO DELHI.

"Indeed! There is an Emperor! The sahib will pardon me that I cannot rise to salute, but as surely as the Maharajah of Travancore reigns only till Charaman Perunnal returns again, so must the Emperor reign until the Queen-Sahib comes again, though very old."

"And there was a 'hookum' (order) that I should come to Delhi now, and I have come, but leaving behind Jivan Singh and Attar Singh with sad hearts, for, indeed, they were beside me always. But the Government said they could not afford to

are broken. But doubtless the sahib knows all and is all-wise.

"So I came, and have lived many days in my tent, being somewhat ill, and I have not seen what Elahi Bux reports—that the sahibs cover the grounds with tents as with snow-flakes, and the roads with carriages as with locusts."

"Only have I been to the durbar to-day, and if the presence will pardon me I will tell him. Outside the house of wood, which is very beautiful, but not 'pukka,' they ranked us together, and they did not divide us from the white men, but mingled together, we went forward, and I, Gurdit Singh, was between two sahibs. Let it not be forgotten. One was on one side and one on the other."

"I do not remember well how it all was, but we came slowly, for many of us were very old, into the great open space, and some noise was made by the band, and we marched on, not very well, but as best we could, and some of the mem-sahibs, and indeed some of the sahibs, were weeping. I do not understand; doubtless the presence knows."

CAN DIE IN PEACE NOW.

"And we came round and I was supported by the sahib who was on my right, being suddenly weak. Let it be remembered. And we sat down, being, I think, honored by the sahibs. And after a pause a carriage came in and, indeed, I took no great notice, for I was tired, and my eyes were sore, and Nikalseyn seemed dead to me."

"Then I heard 'God Save the Queen,' and I stood, as indeed I should, and I looked, and my very blood stopped, for I saw a sahib standing near the throne, and knew him to be the very son of the Queen-Sahib. And I stood as one turned to stone, and I felt in my hand the stick of Nikalseyn Sahib, and wished to speak, but could not. And his word came back to me saying, 'Be as it were myself, so long as you hold the stick.' And it seemed to me that I stood in the presence of the great Queen, and as though the soul of Nikalseyn—I am very old and very foolish—I was in the body of Gurdit Singh as one guru (spiritual teacher) is incarnated in another."

"And I cried out silently and said, 'The work done is the work well done.' And I saw none else but the son of Nikalseyn's Queen all day. The Lat Sahib (the Viceroy), indeed, came afterwards, but I wish Jivan Singh and Attar Singh could have been with me to look upon the great Queen's son before they died."

"The sahib will pardon me. I am 'diwana' as to things now, but Nikalseyn was alive again to-day, and the Queen-Sahib was alive again to-day in every person as I looked, and they will never come again. Surely I can die in peace, for my eyes have seen what they have sought for many years and I became not afraid to die and to go and wait for her—if, indeed, she is dead, as many sahibs have said to me. But if the Queen-Sahib indeed be dead, then I have permission to die to-night, having seen her son face to face. The sahib will pardon me—I am very tired."

GRAINS OF GOLD.

He that can have patience, can have what he will.—Franklin.

An extreme rigor is sure to arm everything against it.—Burke.

Every man is a volume. If you know how to read him.—Channing.

No hand can make the clock strike the hours that are past.—Byron.

The sure way to miss success is to miss opportunity.—P. Charles.

Judge of a man by his questions rather than by his answers.—Voltaire.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

To be good and disagreeable, is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—H. More.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill-manners.—Chestfield.

We are all excited by the love of praise, and it is the noblest spirit that feel it most.—Broadhurst.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has no good reason for letting it alone.—Sir Walter Scott.

The gain of lying is, not to be trusted of any, nor to be believed when we speak the truth.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

Some reserve is a debt to prudence, as freedom and simplicity of conversation is a debt to good nature.—Shenstone.

There is no impossibility to him who stands prepared to conquer every hazard—the fearful are the failing.—Sarah J. Hale.

WORTH A FORTUNE.

A portion of one of the walls of an old-fashioned residence in Albany, N.Y., is adorned with wallpaper valued at \$200,000. It is composed of very rare revenue stamps each of which would sell readily for \$100.

Tupman—"My watch is one of the cheapest makes, but it hasn't varied a second in the last three months." Snodgrass—"It seems almost incredible, doesn't it?" Tupman—"Oh, I don't know about that! It stopped the first day I

HOCKEY I

The saying "that it's a long lane that has no turning," was fully exemplified in the match between Brownsburg and I. O. Foresters last Wednesday evening. The rink was fairly filled with supporters who came to cheer for their respective sides. During the first half, games were scored by the Foresters who naturally were jubilant, considering their opponents had nothing to their credit. In the second half, two other games were scored by the Foresters, but the cow bell which had lain sequestered in the depths of "Harry's" inner lining was fished out to ring in three games for the Factory boys who scored them in quick succession. What might have been had the time limit not expired is hard to say, but the Brownsburgs had to content themselves with the score as it stood of 6 to 2.

The Vankleek Hill team are the winners of the Citizen trophy and well they deserve it. Quite a number from Lachute went to Ottawa to witness the contest with Renfrew which resulted in a victory for the Hill boys of 5 to 3.

STONEFIELD HEIGHTS.

We are very sorry that our noon and four o'clock train has been taken off for we found it very convenient but hope it will be started again soon.

Mr. E. Dawson has started to ship cream and milk by the G. N. R. we wish him all success but trust he will feed it on his own farm when the factory is in operation.

Mr. F. Canning of Track Cottage and Miss Annie Weir of Cushing were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Dawson Sunday last.

Mrs. Millar of Buffalo left here where she was attending the wedding of her brother to Miss Leblanc for her own home.

Hutrah for Stonfield Heights Skating Rink! for now we can boast of one of our own there were a few friends, but we will not say we will play Hockey as some of our young men as well as the married ones made quite a do about not getting to Lachute by the last Excursion.

Miss Brown of Turbenton has been visiting at the "Maples" for over a week now returning to Lachute Monday last.

The Misses Kennedy of Ottawa are the guests of Miss Beatrice Conway. [Coming events cast their shadows before.]

AUCTION SALE!

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Antime Labrosse, La Baie, St. Andrews, Tuesday, March 17th, The following effects:—

2 work horses, 2 yr. old filly, 1 year old colt, 19 milch cows, 4 2 yr. old heifers, 7 1 yr. old heifers, mowing machine, reaper, seeder, cultivator, 2 horse rakes, plough, iron harrows, [new], double waggon, tumbler cart, express, top buggy, berlin, single led, double sleigh, lanners, double harness, single heavy harness, light single harness, quantity of horse hay, 4 bedroom sets, springs and mattresses complete, sideboard, 2 cupboards, extension table, 2 tables, 2 dozen chairs, sewing machine, cook stove, box stove, all the household utensils, 300 sap cans, sugar pails, etc.

SALE AT 10 A. M.

Terms.—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p. c. off for cash. M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA. Province of Quebec } No. 103 District of Terrebonne }

Dame Flora Howard, wife separated as to property from Albert Moyer, Manager of the City of New York, United States of America, and the said Albert Moyer, party to these presents to authorize his said wife.

Plaintiff.

George M. Howard of the village of Brownsburg, district of Terrebonne, manufacturer, as well as in his own name as esquire, et al,

Defendants.

On motion to that effect the Defendant, George M. Howard, is ordered to appear within one month.

Given at St. Neolastrive this 27th day of February, 1903

(signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary S. C. (a true copy.) Grignon & Fortier, P.O.S.

Rouge Boom Company.

Schedule of Falls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Coys. Booms for season 1903.

On each saw log, 17 ft. & under in length, 1c.
On each piece of round or flattened timber, over 17 feet in length, 1c.
On each piece of square or waney timber, 10c.
On each piece of 4 ft. wood, 10c.
On each railway tie per length of 8 feet, 40c.

ROUGE BOOM COMPANY, per R. H. DRISCOLL, Secy, Calumet, March 2nd, 1903.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as a safe and reliable remedy."

H. A. Archer, M.D., Boston, N.Y.

THE FAC SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Charles H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY BOTTLE.

USE

PENDLETON'S PANACEA.

You will be convinced that it is the best internal and external remedy in use.

FOR SALE BY LOCAL DEALERS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the Village of Grenville in the County of Argenteuil.

BY-LAW NO. 16.

At a General Session of the Municipal Council of the Municipality of the Village of Grenville, in the County of Argenteuil, held in the school house number two, in the said Village, the usual place of holding the Sessions of the Council, on Monday Evening, the 2nd day of the month of February, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and three, at the hour of half past seven o'clock in the evening, in conformity with the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, at which session were present: Mayor Alexander Pridham, and Councillors Samuel Murry, Wm. Wade, Thomas Williamson and William Bradshaw, forming a quorum under the presidency of Mr. Mayor.

The following by-law No. 16, was then drafted, submitted and read. On motion of Councillor Bradshaw, seconded by Councillor Murray, it was ordained and resolved by by-law of this Council as follows:

To aid George Dansereau in the erecting and carrying on of a manufacturing industry, to wit:— A Saw Mill in this village Municipality in accordance with the provisions of a resolution passed by this council at a regular session thereof held on this day, to wit: The 2nd of February, 1903.

FIRST.—By a grant of money amounting to Two Thousand Dollars, in payments of two hundred dollars per year for ten years.

SECOND.—By exemption from municipal taxes on the mill proper for a period of ten years.

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM, MAYOR.

(A True Copy) WILLIAM COOKE, SEC.-TREASURER.

RESOLUTION OF COUNCIL.

At a regular Session of the Council of the Municipality of the Village of Grenville, in the County of Argenteuil, held in the school house number two, in the said village, the usual place of holding the sessions of the council, on Monday evening, the second day of the month of February, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and three, at the hour of half past seven o'clock, in conformity with the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, at which were present Mr. Mayor Alexander Pridham, and councillors Samuel Murray, William Wade, Thomas Williamson, and William Bradshaw, forming a quorum under the presidency of Mr. Mayor.

It was moved, by Councillor Bradshaw, seconded by Councillor Murray, and resolved, "That a Public Meeting of the Electors of this Municipality, being proprietors of taxable real estate who have votes in this Municipality, be held in Mr. Pridham's old canal office, in the said village, on Tuesday, the third day of March, 1903, at the hour of ten o'clock in the morning, for the purpose of approving or disapproving said by-law No. 16, and that a poll be held for such object, and that such poll be opened at ten o'clock in the morning and closed at four o'clock in the afternoon."

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM, MAYOR.

(A True Copy) WILLIAM COOKE, SEC.-TREASURER.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS

CANADIAN NORTHWEST

for settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Place at 9:00 p.m. every Tuesday evening during

MARCH and APRIL

should sufficient business offer.

A COLONIST SLEEPER will be attached to the train.

The object of these special trains is to enable Colonists to travel with their effects and stock, etc., have good accommodation and make quick time. Ask any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent for a SLEEPER GUIDE, which will tell passenger and freight rates, times of trains, of Government and railway land regulations, and how to procure

A FREE FARM.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.



THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—For St. Canote, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.

11.30 a.m.—For Stonedell, Hawkesbury, etc.

8.7 p.m.—For Stonedell, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. & 4.40 p.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc., 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, Age, St. Philippe West.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the Montreal and James Bay Railway Company, with power to build a railroad from a point in or near the city of Montreal to James Bay and a branch starting from the main line in the neighborhood of Lake Obiska or Lake Shabogana and extending to Abitibi.

Montreal, 16th February, 1903.

A. R. MacDONALD, Att. for Petitioners.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,034,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

Geo. HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID MACLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT, HENRY N. JAY, JOHN B. FRASER, HON. G. D. BRYSON, JOHN MATHES, HENRY W. EGAN, FRANK 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. K. PARKIS, Manager



IF THE BREAD'S THERE

The most important part of the meal is—

Our Bread.

will not only sustain life, but take the place of many dainties, which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

This bread is delightfully crisp and palatable. Never gets soggy or sour. Made of the finest hard western wheat flour.

JOHN HOPE.

HATS! HATS!

New Hats Soft and Hard, New Shapes, best make of English & American goods. We have the Nobbiest line of Spring Hats to be found anywhere. Should you want any decorating in this line be sure and see our stock.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.
LACHUTE - QUE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE.

FRIDAY.

MARCH 13, 1903

NO 7

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P. Q.
P.O. Box 243.
Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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

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

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

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.
ADVOCATE.
No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

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

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-
urday of each month.

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

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

FARM FOR SALE.
Farm known, as the Wm. Law farm
containing 300 acres, with bush lot,
good out buildings, water running
in stables. A good place for one
wishing to ship milk. Two miles
from station.
Address - Frank H. Harris,
Box 60, Lachute, Que.

WANTED
A young man to work on the farm.
Apply to James Boyd, Mile End
Grove.
Two Protestant School Teachers
or a term of eight months, to open
April 1st. Apply to John McClusky,
Lost River.
About 100 gallons of milk daily, or
any part of that amount would start
part now and balance from May 1st.
Delivered at Mile End depot. Good
reference given.
Address - J. STAINES, 1754 St.
Urbain St., Montreal.

On Wednesday evening, the mem-
bers of the Lachute Hockey Club,
with other friends, met together in
Raitt's Hall, and decided to give a
banquet and presentation to our
Hockey team, who struggled so man-
fully to secure the honor of winning
the Cup for Lachute. Though they
were unsuccessful, yet we are pleased
to say, their services are to be ma-
terially recognized by the presentation
of a ring which will be suitably en-
graved.

One of the most successful tea-meet-
ings ever held in Lachute took place
in Victoria Hall, on Thursday night
last, under the auspices of the La-
chute Baptist Church. An excellent
repast was provided by the ladies
after which a very choice program
was enjoyed. Addresses were de-
livered by local ministers, and the
Rev. Mr. Webb of Point St. Charles,
held the audience by a most witty
and practical address, entitled "Bo-
rowing." We hope Mr. Webb will
visit us again. Of course the chief
musical attraction was the solos of
Mr. Capon, one of Montreal's most
famous tenor soloists. It certainly
is a great treat to hear such singing
and we regret that our churches do
not make more endeavors to educate
our people along these lines by ar-
ranging for sacred concerts, not so
much as a means of raising money,
but rather as a means of musical
culture. The attendance was very
large; the proceeds amounting to
over eighty dollars.

St. SIMEON'S BEREAVED.

Death has been making many gaps
in the ranks of the Anglican clergy
of the Diocese of Montreal. Within
the past fifteen months or so, four at
least of their number have been laid
to rest. The last is that of our es-
teemed fellow-citizen and neighbor,
the Rev. A. B. Given. Although in
comparatively poor health for some
time Mr. Given was only a few days
in bed before his death. On Wed-
nesday of last week he conducted his
last service in St. Simeon's and passed
away on Wednesday evening last.
It will be eleven years next month
since Mr. Given became Incumbent
of Lachute, having come here from
Quyon. Consequently he was the
oldest clergyman in point of service
here of all the denominations. He
was highly esteemed by many of all
creeds and will be much missed in
town. As a member of the A.O.U.W.
he was most active and enthusiastic,
and to his care and persistency in
keeping the finances of the Lodge in
its present good condition, a large
measure of its success is due. Uni-
versal sympathy is felt and will be
shown to Mrs. Given in this, her
great sorrow. The funeral takes
place this afternoon.

New frocks, and muslins. Buy now.
W. Sanford.

Don't talk about Hats, but come
and see them. Spring stock is now
in and affords you a good choice.
A. D. KENNEDY.

In Ladies kid gloves, grey is the
proper colour. A fine assortment.
W. Sanford.

We have a big display of Ladies' Ja-
ckets 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's.

HO FOR THE WEST?

We are not going just now as we
are too busy selling hardware to
those who are going. It will pay you
to buy your odds and ends in hard-
ware before leaving, you can save
fully 25 per cent by buying here in
the East, and the centre of attraction
in hardware. Prices and stock is at
McQuat & McKee's.

Syrup Maker's Supplies

Tapping bits, sapspouts, sapcans
syrup cans, (1 and 5 gallon), syrup
kegs (in 15 and 25 gallon.) Large
puncnons for holding sap. Also a
well assorted stock of tin-ware and
agate-ware.

At J. R. McQuat's.

STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!!
There has been another sharp ad-
vance in cook stoves. While present
strike lasts you have the chance of a
good stove at the old prices.
McQuat & McKee.

BONHOMME'S FISH.-I take this op-
portunity of thanking all my friends
for their liberal support of me in the
past, and beg leave to state, that as
the Lenten season is now approach-
ing, I shall keep well supplied with
all kinds of fresh and salt fish to suit
the demand. If you would like me
to call, drop a postcard to
Yours Truly,
J. B. BONHOMME, Lachute Mills.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. D. Boyce's spending a few
days with his family in town.

Mr. John Drew returned to Mon-
treal on Monday to resume his
studies in McGill.

The Rev. Mr. Webb, of Montreal,
was the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Jno.
McGibbon on Thursday.

Miss Irving, of Hawkesbury, was
the guest of Miss Christina McGibbon
the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hodge of Montreal
spent Sunday last in Lakefield, the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith.

Mrs. A. J. Robinson, widow of the
late Rev. Mr. Robinson of Dalesville,
left on Tuesday last for Toronto.

Mr. J. B. Raymond is erecting a
new dwelling and store on Bethany
Street.

Mr. Thos. Christie, M.P., left for
Ottawa on Wednesday, but expects
to be home every Saturday during
the session.

Mrs. Edson returned to Montreal
on Monday after spending a pleasant
visit in town, the guest of her sister
Mrs. Wm. Robertson.

Mr. Price of Montreal, has been
appointed as manager of the Lachute
branch of the Bell Telephone Co., to
replace Mr. Henry Heavysege.

The picture of the Lachute Hockey
Team produced in our last issue, was
taken by Mr. H. Lemyre, Foundry St.
copies of which may be had from
him at 50c.

Messrs. J. E. Valois and G. F. Cal-
der spent a couple of days in Arun-
del Lost River and 16 Island Lake,
in connection with the sale of the
Montfort Railway to the G.N.R.

The County Council met on Wed-
nesday in the Court House and passed
the By-law to levy the tax on
County for the purpose of paying
their indebtedness.

We are sorry to note among the
list of wounded at the burning of the
Steamer "Montreal" on Saturday,
the name of H. C. Massiah, second
son of Mrs. E. Massiah. He is suffer-
ing from contusions of the back.

Mr. Dawson Beatty of Winchester,
an old resident of this county of some
45 years ago, is spending a short visit
with relatives and friends in town
and vicinity. Needless to say, Mr.
Beatty is much pleased to see the
progress Lachute is making.

On Friday last, Mrs. Painter re-
ceived the sad news of the death of
her sister Mrs. Huey, of New York.
The deceased lady, it will be remem-
bered, was visiting here last summer
and made a host of friends who will
deeply sympathize with the bereaved
ones.

We are pleased to note that Master
Gilbert Matthews, Centerville, has
received a cheque of \$2.00 from the
Dept. of Agriculture as an eighth
prize awarded in the Oats Class in
the yearly competition of the "Mc-
Donald Seed Grain Competition," for
the Province of Quebec. This should
be an incentive to our young farmers
to form habits of close observation,
carefulness and thoroughness which
would help them also to rank among
the prize winners.

The Rev. Percival Alexander, who
for some months has been enjoying a
rest from his missionary labors in
Japan, spent a few days last week,
in company with his wife and sister,
with his brother, Dr. Alexander. On
Sunday evening he gave a very in-
teresting address in the Methodist
church on "The Conditions and Out-
look of Christian Work in Japan."
Incidentally he described in an in-
structive manner the social and
political character of that promising
nation. On Monday morning Rev.
Mr. Alexander left for a short visit
to his old home in Prince Edward
Island. He will return to Japan in
April.

BIRTH.

STRONG-At Cambria, Que., March
1st, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and
Mrs. George Strong.

DEATH.

STRONG-At Cambria, Que., March
1st, 1903, Matilda Doherty, beloved
wife of Geo. Strong, aged 23 years.

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

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
\$5,000 Clearing Sale. \$5,000

From now till 1st May.

I will sell the whole of my stock of Tailoring
& Gent's Furnishings Goods, away down below cost.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

Don't Miss this opportunity for securing real,
genuine bargains.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE"

New Dress Shirts, We have them in
some of the best values ever shown in town,
in Black and the popular color, Grey.

Length 38 to 44

New Saleen, Print, Linen, and Muslin
Blouse Waists.

New Wrappers 75c. to \$2.00

Now is your time to buy these goods
and have your choice from a full assortment

H. E. BURWASH.

SHOULD WOMEN WORK?
A German professor has been investigating the causes of insanity among women, and has come to the conclusion that if women are admitted into competition with men, the inevitable result will be a tremendous increase of insanity among the women. He finds that the percentage of women teachers who become insane is almost double that of the men teachers.

"Yes," said Mr. Jones, when a certain girl's name had been mentioned, "I know her to speak to, but not by sight." "You mean that you know her by sight, but not to speak to?" "Do I?" asked Mr. Jones, anxiously. "Of course you do, you have seen her so often that you know who she is, but have never been introduced to her. Isn't that it?" "No, that isn't it. I never saw her at all to know her, but I speak to her nearly every day." "How can that be?" "She is the telephone girl at the Exchange."

"That tall man seems to be the busiest person in the establishment. What does he do?" "It is his duty to see whether the others are working or not."

\$100 Reward, \$100
There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Camello Baccio, an Italian pianist, who played the piano for 40 consecutive hours, played in that time nearly 300 different pieces, and struck nearly 3,000,000 notes.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPE'S COCOA
IN COLD CLIMATES.
1-18

A Persian ambassador has lately been appointed to the Court of Athens, the first for 2,393 years.

A young man by the name of William Ketz, coachman, came to my store, complaining that his feet hurt him very badly. He had in vain tried to get relief by consulting physicians. Being exposed a great deal to the cold by his occupation, his feet got worse daily, until one day he fainted in the street. A few days after he again came to my store and showed me his feet. I have seen a great many sores in my life, but nothing to equal this, and was afraid the poor fellow would lose his limbs. He asked me for St. Jacobs Oil; we rubbed his feet well with the Oil, and he took the remainder with him. After nine days the same man again came into my store, perfectly well, and requested me to write to you of this most wonderful cure; he also stated that two other persons had been cured of Rheumatism by the same bottle which helped him.—John Lenzon.

No comet is likely to injure the earth, even if it does strike it. Professor Babenet has lately calculated that the substance of which comets are made is several million times lighter than air.

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."
1-19

The rarest shell in existence is that called the "cone of the Holy Mary." A specimen in the British Museum is valued at \$4,000.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

No fewer than 2,451 soldiers were invalided during the recent war on account of defective teeth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Well, my man," said the tourist to the sexton who was digging a grave, "do people often die here?" "Nay," said the sexton, "they are like the rest of us, they only die once."

To Recognize Purity.
Adulteration has grown to such a fine art, that it is almost impossible for a woman now-a-days to detect the false from the true; but a chemical analysis will always detect adulteration. Prof. W. Hodgson Mills, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, after a number of analyses, reports that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap." Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Mills is right. No one should know better than he. 219
t-1

Hay Bale-Ties
Special Standard and High Carbon
BALING WIRE
Wire Straightened and Cut to Lengths.
WE OPERATE OUR OWN WIRE MILL.
Write us for Prices.
LIDLAW BALE-TIE CO.
Hamilton, Canada.
The largest exclusive Bale-Tie Factory in the world.
3-8-12

HAD HIS MONEY'S WORTH.
On one occasion, when a boarder had devoured almost everything eatable on the table within his reach, and when the landlady had supplied him until her strength and patience were well nigh exhausted, she suddenly broke out with: "I shall certainly have to raise the price of your board!" "Don't think of doing such a thing," he replied, "it is nearly killing me now to eat all I pay for, and should rouse raise my board and compel me to eat more, it will be the death of me."

FIRST GIRL IN 140 YEARS.
One of the largest families in St. Louis, Missouri—that of Arthur W. Becker—is joyously celebrating the birth of a baby girl. This is the first time in 140 years that a girl has been born in the family. The grandfather, J. Becker, had five boys, and his father, Jacob Becker, four male heirs. The father of Jacob Becker had no sisters and no daughters, and none of his sons had any daughters.

"Pa, will you answer me a question?" "Certainly, my boy." "Well, is the world round?" "Yes, of course!" "Then, if the world is round, how can it come to an end?" Pa gave it up.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

Tokio, alone, has now 47,806 college students. Most of them are taking up either law or engineering as a special course.

I was cured of lame back, after suffering 15 years, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Two Rivers, N.S. ROBERT ROSS I was cured of Diphtheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Antigonish, JOHN A. FOREY. I was cured of contraction of muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. RACHEL SAUNDERS, Dalhousie.

Milk is now reduced to a powder by a new Swedish invention. Five quarts of skim-milk yield 1lb. of powder.

BINDER TALK.
In our last issue we spoke of some important features of binder construction. This subject is of sufficient moment to justify our pursuing it further in the interests of our farming readers.

We spoke of the advantage of the floating elevator as used on the Massey-Harris Binder. We repeat that it is very necessary to successful harvesting in heavy crops.

Another important point is the construction of the Main Frame of the Binder. A railway bridge requires a solid foundation, and a binder requires a strong frame. This is another place where the Massey-Harris Binder undoubtedly excels all its competitors. The frame on the Massey-Harris is splendidly trussed—it will stand all the strain that it is called upon to bear. We believe this is the secret of the success of this machine. If you are buying a binder this year, we advise you to carefully look into this feature. You will be well repaid for so doing. And we do not speak without knowledge of the subject. Remember what we have said about the Massey-Harris.

The barber who rents the barber's shop at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel in New York pays \$5,000 a year for so doing.

Page Metal Gates
Steel, Iron, Brass, Copper, Galvanized, etc. Made to order. Write for prices. P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.
1-2-27

MUSEUM TREASURES.
The ethnographic collections in the British Museum have received an important addition by the present which the Prince of Wales has made to that institution of the valuable series of objects of native workmanship accumulated by him during his cruise in the Ophir. Several of the specimens are of great rarity, and will make good deficiencies in the museum collection by adding material which the authorities have long endeavored to obtain.
Worcester, England, has 703 women who make needles, and 1,644 female nailmakers.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Landlady—"Shall I light the gas?" Boarder—"Oh, it isn't necessary; the supper is light enough."

Minard's Liniment Cures Bandruff.

He—"Am I good enough for you, darling?" She—"No, George; but you are too good for any other girl."

FIVE MINUTES AFTER APPLYING
Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder you feel the improvement.
At once the new vitality that comes from proper breathing is felt. The cure is begun.
This is not a cheap remedy, but an inexpensive cure. Remedies are but remedies. If a CURE is what you desire, it is waiting for you.
You just drop the tube into the Powder, blow it into the nostrils, and begin to get well at ONCE.

W. EMMETT LAVER, of West Flamborough, states: "I have been troubled with Catarrh for several years. It impaired the hearing of my right ear. I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and in a week found a marked improvement. I took three bottles and could hear as well as ever."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure
Feeds the nerves and the blood. It is LIFE in medicinal form. It transforms the weak and sickly into the well and healthy. It tones all the vital organs. It's the cure for you.
t-1

MUSIC Teachers WANTED
To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.
We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.
WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited
355 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 155 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT. 1-20

ENGINE PACKINGS.

WILLIAM C. WILSON & CO.
TORONTO
1-2-27
Wanted to Purchase
Any quantity of dry, mixed wood, suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, i.e., your own. Address: BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.

A Modest Commencement
You recognize the importance of saving, and you "intend to" begin. But you are waiting till you can open an account with a "respectable" amount. Meantime the smaller sums you might be saving are slipping away and your financial position is probably no better than it was years ago. Don't waste time as well as money. Begin now. We receive sums of \$1 and upwards and allow interest. We have some handsome accounts which were begun in this way.

Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION
Toronto Street, Toronto
1-2-27
8-03

No doubt your Tea may be good, but if you want to try something better, ask your Grocer for **Blue Ribbon**
Put up **Black Mixed & Ceylon Green**
1-13
1-45

Fresh Frozen Sea Herrings
In cases of about 650 Herrings; \$1.60 per 100 by the case, or \$1.70 per 100 in smaller quantities. Labrador Herrings in half barrels, \$3.00.
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Manufacturers Life INSURANCE COMPANY.
16TH ANNUAL REPORT.

For the Year Ending 31st December, 1902.

INCOME.
1902.
Net Premiums on New Policies.....\$217,160.56
Net Renewal Premiums.....837,655.18
Total Net Premiums.....\$1,054,815.74
Interest.....158,078.12
Total Income.....\$1,240,893.86

EXPENDITURE.
1902.
Matured Endowments and Investment Policies and Annuities.....\$8,553.50
Death Claims.....174,965.20
Dividends to Policy-holders and Surrender Values.....52,937.93
Total Payments to Policy-holders.....\$316,456.63
Expenses and Office Furniture.....291,412.41
Taxes.....3,857.67
Dividends to Stock-holders.....24,990.00
Excess of Income over Expenditures.....689,033.25
Total.....\$1,240,893.86

ASSETS.
1902.
Municipal Debentures, Bonds and Stocks.....\$2,485,822.89
Loans on Debentures, Bonds and Stocks.....257,809.00
Mortgages on Real Estate.....971,978.41
Real Estate.....46,229.50
Loans on Policies and Life Reversions.....380,328.29
Office Furniture, less 20 p. c. written off.....8,605.72
Agents' Current Accounts.....5,643.81
Interest Due and Accrued.....59,950.79
Net Premium Outstanding and Deferred.....218,142.49
Cash on Hand and in Banks.....75,926.94
Total Assets.....\$4,406,329.19

LIABILITIES.
1902.
Policy Reserves (Government Standard).....\$3,753,592.00
All Other Liabilities.....45,378.69
Surplus on Policy-holders' Account (including Capital Stock Paid Up—\$300,000).....607,118.56
Total.....\$4,406,329.19
NOTE:
For Security of Policy-holders the Company holds:
(a) Surplus as above.....\$ 607,118.56
(b) Reserve as above.....3,753,592.00
(c) Uncalled Capital Stock.....1,200,000.00
Total Security to Policy-holders, \$5,561,010.56

Applications received for insurance during 1902.....\$6,542,330.09
New Assurances issued during 1902.....6,082,336.00
(Being an increase over any previous year of more than \$1,000,000.00)
Insurance in force December 31st, 1902.....30,152,885.00
The death loss for the year was exceedingly low, being only \$5.80 per \$1,000 of insurance, while in the Temperance Section it was only \$3.66 per \$1,000 of insurance. The average rate of interest on the mean amount of all invested assets (ledger value) was 5.03 per cent.

The following Directors were elected for the ensuing year:
HON. GEO. W. ROSS, Toronto.
LIEUT. COL. H. M. FELLATS, Toronto.
LLOYD HARRIS, Esq., Toronto.
J. F. JUNKIN, Esq., Toronto.
E. J. WOOD, Esq., Toronto.
E. J. LENOX, Esq., Toronto.
A. J. WILKES, Esq., K.C., Brantford.
PROF. JAMES MILLS, Guelph.
R. L. PATTERSON, Esq., Toronto.
HON. J. A. DUMMETT, Montreal.
R. R. MCLENNAN, Esq., Cornwall.
WILLIAM STRAUHAN, Esq., Montreal.
ROBERT ARCHER, Esq., Montreal.
HON. J. D. ROLLAND, Montreal.
HON. V. W. LARUE, Quebec.
D. D. MANN, Esq., Toronto.
LIEUT. COL. JAS. MASON, Toronto.
ROBERT JUNKIN, Esq., Toronto.
S. G. BEATTY, Esq., Toronto.
B. F. PEARSON, Esq., Halifax.
A. C. BARNHILL, Esq., St. John, N.B.
W. J. MACMENZIE, Esq., Toronto.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, the following officers were re-elected: President, Hon. Geo. W. Ross; First Vice-President, Lieut. Col. H. M. Fellats; Second Vice-President, Lloyd Harris, Esq.

Low death rate, low expense ratio, and high interest-earning power, all demonstrate the sound basis on which the company is doing business.

A full report will be sent to all policy-holders. Booklets regarding the insurance plans of the company and copies of the annual report can be had by application to Head Office, Toronto, or to any agent of the Company.

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For made-up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk, etc. and all valuable house hangings, nothing so good as it is done by the
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AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER X.

He was a tall man, sparely built, yet possessing a breadth of chest which denoted strength. He carried himself with a slight stoop. His face was clean shaven, and his large brown eyes were fixed deeply in his head. He had a trick of fixing his glance on anything which caught his attention, which is found in short-sighted people, though he was not short-sighted, and which made the object stared at wonder if by any possibility this man could blink.

"M. Nurvetchky," his voice was another peculiarity. He habitually spoke with almost feminine gentleness, and yet so clearly that his words traveled farther than the utterances of more uproarious speakers — "do we understand you to say that what we have just now seen owed nothing to your connivance?"

"Certainly."

"That it is not a trick?"

"If it is a trick we are not the performers. The diamond has acted on its own initiative."

"Will you allow me to come on the stage?"

"With the greatest of pleasure. We shall be glad to have you. So keen an inquirer as yourself cannot fail to arrive at a correct conclusion."

M. Nurvetchky's tone was a little dry. As Mr. Leicester was about to accept this invitation Colonel Dew-snap rose from his seat and caught him by the arm.

"I think if I were you," he stroked his moustache and paused — "I'd leave this thing alone."

"Colonel, you come with me."

That was Mr. Leicester's answer. The Colonel laughed — a little oddly.

"I don't mind if I do," said the Colonel. One after the other they ascended the steps which led to the little gangway and moved towards the stage. Willy Paston seemed to object to being left behind; he was quite ready to cut a figure on any stage.

"Can't I come, too?"

"I think," said Mr. Leicester, "that perhaps you'd better not."

"Let me out! I ain't going to stay here! I ain't going to have my goose cooked, not for no one."

It was Mr. Truelove in the gallery. M. Nurvetchky addressed the committee of inspection.

"Well, gentlemen, what is it you wish to examine first?"

Mr. Leicester replied —

"Perhaps you will let us examine this table."

The Colonel seemed to think the proceeding superfluous.

"I don't think you will find the secret there."

Apparently satisfied with the result of his proceedings, he advanced to M. Nurvetchky.

"Now, sir, with your permission, I will examine the diamond."

It showed none of the signs of aversion to him which it had evinced to the lady.

"I suppose, M. Nurvetchky, you have no microscope of any kind handy?"

"I have a jeweler's glass."

M. Nurvetchky took one from his pocket and handed it to the speaker.

Mr. Leicester fitted it into his eye.

With its aid he long and carefully peered into the inner mysteries of the diamond. After he had peered for quite a minute he came to the front of the stage. He spoke to Mr. Schwabe.

"I think you said you were a dia-

mond merchant?"

"I am. Here is my card."

"Thank you. I think, too, you said that you had already examined this diamond. You are sure — you will excuse my putting it in that way — but you are quite sure that this is the one that you examined?"

"I am quite sure."

"May I ask if you have noticed any peculiarity in the formation of the stone?"

"If you mean, has it a flaw, it has none. It is one of the most perfect stones, if not the most perfect stone, I ever saw. It is perfect so far as appearance goes."

"May I trouble you to explain what you mean by 'so far as appearance goes'?"

"It is a perfect stone. What I mean you will possibly discover for yourself before you have concluded your experiments — if you intend to try any."

As he said this Mr. Schwabe smiled.

"I suppose there is no doubt that it is a diamond?"

"None whatever. As I have said, it would be cheap at twenty thousand pounds if it were possible to buy it."

And Mr. Schwabe smiled again.

"I am obliged to you," Mr. Leicester turned to M. Nurvetchky. "I suppose, M. Nurvetchky, that the wonderful things this stone has done in the hands of others it will be equally ready to do in mine?"

"As to that I cannot inform you. You had better try."

"But how shall I proceed to try?"

"Suppose you address yourself to the owner of the stone? I can only repeat my assurance that I myself know nothing of the matter, either one way or the other."

As Mr. Leicester was turning towards Mr. Hookham Madame Nurvetchky touched him on the arm.

"I do not think, my friend, you know what ground it is on which you are venturing. You see this, and this, and this."

She touched the scars on her neck and bosom, and her poor burnt hair. "That stone, which is now so cool to you, has done all this, as you saw with your own eyes. And see, it has burnt me here as well."

She held out her hand and showed him the mark of a scar. "You absolve us from all blame, you take upon yourself all risk in this that you are about to do?"

"I absolve you from all blame. I must drive my weird, Madame."

"Mr. Hookham, let me present to you Mr. Leicester, a famous gentleman."

It was a curious place for an introduction. Mr. Leicester bowed.

Mr. Hookham merely looked at him askance. Mr. Leicester held out the diamond.

"I understand that this diamond, sir, is yours?"

"Yes, sir, it is mine."

"You claim for it magic powers?"

Madame Nurvetchky interposed.

"I claim for it nothing."

"If you want to produce some manifestations — I think that I may call them so — offer to buy it."

"Take Care!"

The words were boomed through the hall with the tumult of a deafening crash of thunder. And when at last something approaching silence had returned, it was the Colonel's voice that was heard.

"That's the third time of asking. Now look out for ructions."

The Colonel smiled, but he was the

only person in the building who seemed inclined to do so.

"Mr. Leicester, don't you think you had better act upon the warning, and take care?"

"Madame Nurvetchky, I have heard that sort of thing done before, though I will do you the justice to admit that I have not heard it done quite so well."

The lady smiled. She favored him with one of her sweeping curtsies.

"Mr. Leicester, the risk is yours."

"As you say, Madame, the risk is mine."

Yesna, ghdgftr asdgftr errtgrtttt

"Yes, and I wonder what percentage an insurance office would want, to take it?"

This was from the Colonel. Mr. Leicester proceeded to address the owner of the stone.

"I understand that if I wish your diamond to do any more of those wonderful things we have already seen, I must offer to buy it. I am afraid that so valuable a stone is beyond the range of my limited means; but, at the same time, I shall be happy — I shall be happy — he paused — 'I shall be happy' — he paused again — 'I shall be happy' —

There was a convulsive twitching of the muscles of his face. His lips were tightly closed. Then he raised his hand and flung the diamond from him to the floor.

"I wonder how they managed to do that?"

His voice, as he asked the question, was still gentle and courteous. He stood, with his arm stretched out in front of him, gazing at the open palm. Madame Nurvetchky moved to him.

"Has it burned you? I warned you! It seems resolved to leave a brand on every one that touches it. Oh, your poor hand!"

She bent over Mr. Leicester's hand and smoothed it softly with her own.

"Supposing you show it to the audience," suggested M. Nurvetchky, as sleepy and as bored as before, but drier than ever. "Let them have the satisfaction of seeing that you are really burned."

Mr. Leicester showed his hand to people.

"Has burned me in the palm."

"Mr. Leicester," observed M. Nurvetchky, "will shortly explain to you how it was done."

"If you will take my advice, sir," said the clerical gentleman at the back, "you will come off the stage. They will work you a mischief if you do not take care."

"Mischief! I hope they'll remember that my name's Truelove if they want to make arrangement for your burial."

From which remark it appeared that Mr. Truelove had not yet retired from the gallery. Mr. Leicester seemed to pay no attention to either speaker. Turning slowly round he advanced to where the diamond had found a resting place upon the carpet.

"As I was saying, Mr. Hookham, I shall be happy — he stooped to pick up the stone. There was a report as though the stone had gone off pop. It was perhaps the suddenness of the thing which induced him to withdraw his hand. 'I shall be happy' — He again advanced his hand. There was another report. Possibly more prepared for these little pleasing carryings-on, he did not flinch; but the stone did. As he was about to grasp it, it gave a little spring and was beyond the reach of his hand. 'I shall be happy' — Again he made a snatch at it — again there was a report — and again the stone had hopped away."

Suddenly the diamond ceased its remarkable antics. In an instant Mr. Leicester had it in his hand.

"I have it," he said, with quiet triumph. "Now, Mr. Hookham, as I was about to remark, I shall be happy —"

It seemed that he was fated not to declare his happiness. He had got so far when a ring of flame sprang up around him like one of those haloes which we see in old pictures encircling the heads of saints. It in no way touched his body, but it girded him round about as with a belt of flame. He paused to look at it, with a curiosity which might be called excusable.

"I wonder how that's done? he said in that quiet, contemplative voice of his."

"Perhaps you will be able to offer an explanation as you go on," thus M. Nurvetchky, with ever-increasing dryness, as it seemed.

Keeping his eyes on the thin circular red line, Mr. Leicester continued addressing Mr. Hookham.

"As I was observing, sir, I shall be happy" — pause, instant appearance of a second bolt of flame, about half-way up his body — "I shall be happy" — another pause, and the third bolt appeared, about the region of his knees.

"Let me entreat you, sir, to pause. That old man means to work you mischief."

The clerical gentleman had risen in his seat and was pointing at Mr. Hookham. Mr. Hookham's attitude did seem singular. He was bent almost double, his hands were knitted together in a convulsive clasp, his eyes seemed starting from his head. He would not have made a bad picture of a man engaged in the act of cursing his enemy. His looks seemed to strike Mr. Leicester.

"Would you work me a mischief?" he asked.

The old man stared at though the words had roused him for a fit of intense pre-occupation.

"I? Work you a mischief! I?"

The old man looked round the hall with frightened eyes — it gave one

quite an uncomfortable feeling to see his face, it was so white, and drawn and haunted. He turned to Mr. Leicester. "Give me that stone!"

"Why?"

"Give me the stone!"

"Not I. The experiments are proceeding admirably. As M. Nurvetchky remarked, if I go on I shall doubtless be able to explain exactly how it's done. As I was observing, Mr. Hookham, I shall be happy —"

The three bolts all at once united and became a continuous sheet of flame. Mr. Leicester was standing in a circle of flame some three feet deep — shaped something like a barrel with both the ends knocked out.

"I protest!" cried the clerical gentleman, who had remained erect upon his feet. "I protest against this exhibition going on!"

"Why do you protest?" inquired M. Nurvetchky.

"That old man means mischief!"

The clerical gentleman brought down his hand with a bang on the back of the seat in front of him, with so forcible a bang that the young lady who occupied it sprang up with a little scream.

"Leicester," murmured the Colonel, "I think you'd better come away."

"I have warned Mr. Leicester that the risk is his; this from Madame Nurvetchky, with one of those eloquent gestures of hers, which were at the same time so full of grace."

Mr. Leicester looked first at the clerical gentleman, then at the Colonel, then at Mr. Hookham, who had again assumed one of his peculiar attitudes, and at the lady last of all.

"Yes," he said, "the risk is mine!" He glanced down at the flame which circled him. "I have been continually interrupted in the observation that I was about to make to you, Mr. Hookham, to the effect that I shall be happy —"

The flame began to gyrate. Slowly at first, then with ever-increasing velocity. As it went whirling round, it threw out sparks, as a gigantic Catherine wheel might throw out a great rain of fire.

"Leicester," cried the Colonel, on whom some of the sparks had fallen, "come out of it."

"My dear Dewsnap, you are surely not afraid! Consider how great a portion of my life I have spent in looking for something which might be honestly called remarkable. At last it seems that I have stumbled upon something, by the merest chance — one always stumbles upon the most important discoveries by chance — which may be said to answer that description. You would not have me give up my search just at that moment when I am within measurable distance of success?"

Mr. Leicester's tones were quietly pleasant. But it seemed as though the people were beginning to be restless in their seats.

"As I was observing, Mr. Hookham," continued Mr. Leicester, "I shall be happy —"

A faint, white smoke began to accompany the sparks which were issuing from the revolving sheet of flame — a faint, white smoke of peculiar pungence. It stole from the stage into the hall. It mounted to the gallery. People began to cough.

They began to see each other through a haze. The clerical gentleman turned to a lady who accompanied him.

"Hester, come away. That old man means mischief; look at him now!" And indeed Mr. Hookham was staring with a strange intensity at Mr. Leicester and the revolving flame. "At least, we will not stay to see it done."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the inflamed, swollen, and sore membrane, stops discharges in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blows free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

There were symptoms of something like a panic. Mr. Leicester, who seemed quite at his ease in the curious position he occupied, appealed to their common sense.

"What are you running from? A conjurer's trick? Don't be so foolish. Sit down, and see it out."

The appeal, which was distinctly audible, even in the gathering confusion, had the result of quieting the people, at least for the moment.

"As I was observing, Mr. Hookham, I shall be happy" — the smoke suddenly increased in volume — "I shall be happy" — so dense had the smoke become that it obscured the persons on the stage, but through it issued, audible to every creature in the hall, the clear, well-bred tones of Mr. Leicester's voice — "I shall be happy to buy your diamond."

There was silence, just for an instant. People looked at each other's faces, so much, that is to say, as they could see of them, for the smoke in the hall, as on the stage, began to be thick and suffocating. Then a scream rang out — the scream of a human being. Then there was silence again.

Then a curious noise began. It came from the stage. It was like the yelping of some strange beast. It seemed, from the sound, as though some wild animal had appeared upon the stage.

How long it lasted, that uncomfortable visitation from the unseen visitor — if it was a visitation, and there was a visitor — no one in the hall would have been prepared to say. It seemed to those there that it lasted hours. Possibly it only lasted seconds.

ONLY A SLIGHT COLD.

Yet It May Lead to Consumption and an Early Grave.

If your blood is poor or watery, a touch of cold or influenza will settle in your lungs, and the slight cough of to-day may turn to the racking consumptive's cough of to-morrow.

Weak lungs are caused by weak blood; weak blood is an open invitation for consumption to lay upon you the hand of death.

Stop that cough by enriching your blood and strengthening your lungs with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich, red blood. They add resisting power to the lungs. They have saved hundreds from a consumptive's grave. Here is a positive proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure where other medicines fail.

Miss Kate Henry, Charlottetown, P. E. I., says: "Some months ago I got caught in a rain storm, and the wetting was followed by a cold. At first I paid but little attention to it, but as the cold clung to me and finally developed into a hacking cough, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor, who gave me a bottle of medicine. Unfortunately, it did not help me, and I began to grow pale, lost in weight and my appetite completely left me. I was now regularly under the care of the doctor, who told me my lungs were affected, and that I was threatened with consumption. The doctor's treatment did not seem to benefit me in the least. I steadily grew weaker, and finally was compelled to remain in bed. At this time, a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and even brought me three boxes before I finally consented to take them. I have reason now to bless my friend's persistence, because I felt better before all the pills were gone, and I gladly continued the treatment, and was soon able to be out of bed and take a walk each day. I am now in the best of health, and weigh ten pounds more than I did before I took sick. I feel that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

All diseases which come from poor blood or weak nerves can be driven from the system by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes and imitations said to be "just as good" do not cure.

Just as speedily as it came, I went away. All was still.

(To Be Continued.)

LOOKING BACK.

He — "Do you remember the night I proposed to you?"

She — "Yes, dear."

"We sat for one hour and you never opened your mouth."

"Yes, I remember, dear."

"Believe me, that was the happiest hour of my life."

NO BATH, NO WIFE.

Among the Turks, bath money forms an item in every marriage contract, the husband engaging to allow his wife a certain sum for bathing purposes. Should it be withheld she has only to go before the cad and turn her slipper upside down, and if the complaint be not then redressed it is a ground for divorce.

SEA BIRDS.

The cries of sea birds, especially seagulls, are very valuable as fog signals. The birds cluster together on the cliffs and coast, and their cries warn boatmen that they are near land. Some years ago in the Isle of Man there was a fine for shooting such birds.

CROSS BABIES.

How to Make Them Bright, Good Natured and Well.

A crying baby is an unwell baby. The little chap is not cross for the fun of it. He cries because that is the only way he has of expressing the fact that he is either in pain or discomfort. Most of his little troubles are due to some disorder of the stomach, or bowels, and if Baby's Own Tablets are given both the trouble and resulting crossness will disappear. You can take a mother's word for it, and Mrs. John T. Sutherland, of Blissfield, N.B., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. My baby was very cross and used to keep me awake half the night before I got the Tablets. Now she sleeps soundly, is good natured and is growing splendidly." You can give these Tablets with perfect safety to a new born babe. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous sleepy stuff, and are a sure cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Old Dr. Grimshaw (to medical student) — "And now, remember that to a physician humanity is divided into two classes. Student — 'And what are they, doctor?' Old Dr. Grimshaw — 'The poor man whom he cures and the rich man whom he doctors.'

You Cannot Live Without Sleep.

Unless the Nervous Energy Daily Consumed is Made good by Rest and Sleep Physical and Mental Bankruptcy is Inevitable — Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Sleep is as necessary to life as is food or water. A single night of wakefulness unnerves most people, and when sleeplessness becomes chronic it soon leads to mental and physical collapse, prostration, paralysis or insanity.

Sleeplessness is an unmistakable symptom of nervous exhaustion. Opiates may give temporary relief, but have a terrible reaction on the nervous system. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures sleeplessness, just as it cures nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia, irritability, restlessness and all the other symptoms of nervous exhaustion, by actually increasing the nerve force of the body.

To the nervous and exhausted, who feel that they are losing their grip on life, find it difficult to concentrate their thoughts, and to remember what they hear or read — to the despondent and discouraged, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food comes, bringing new hopes and ambitions. By noting your weight while using it you can prove that new, firm flesh and muscle are being added to your body. At the same time you will

feel the thrill of new, rich blood in your veins, and new vigor and energy in every nerve fibre.

Mr. W. Hawken, of 3 Roden Place, and who is employed in Haight's Candy Works, Toronto, Ont., states:

"I was troubled for a long time with very severe headaches. I was very nervous, had no appetite, and could not rest or sleep well. The regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has greatly improved my appetite. I sleep splendidly, and the headaches are entirely gone. As a matter of fact, I feel like a different person, — and can recommend this medicine very highly, as I know it has been the means of curing me."

The blood-making, nerve invigorating influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food commands it to all who are weak and exhausted. Gradually and naturally it builds up the system, and, being composed of powerful restoratives, its effects are as certain as the laws of nature. Fifty cents a box; 6 boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or Edw. W. Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 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 1 cent per line, nonpareil matter excepted.

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

All communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE, QUEBEC.

PARISH COUNCIL.

At a general session of the above Council held on March 2nd in the Court House where were present Councillors Walter Smith, John Smith, Richard Muir, Jas. Gordon, Jas. Earle, Henry Drysdale and G. J. Walker. Coun. John Smith Presided. The secretary read a letter from P. S. Dunbar which he notified the Council that he would not accept of the office of councillor to which he had recently been elected, owing to his age and difficulty of hearing.

It was unanimously resolved on motion of W. Smith seconded by Coun. Muir, that the foregoing notice be accepted and that the Secretary be instructed to write Mr. Dunbar and state to him that the Council regrets that he finds that through infirmity of age he is unable to continue office any longer and that the council feel that his non-acceptance is a great loss to the municipality which he has so long and faithfully served.

Jas. Leishman was then appointed to fill the vacancy.

The report of Geo. Morrison on the East Monty. Vidsac Settlement, was left over to next meeting.

A petition was received requesting the council to open a road on the line between the properties of Andrew Boa, Heirs of T. Black, C. Lapham, and Miss McFarlane to connect the Upper Lachute Gore front road with the front road in Upper Lachute settlement. The consideration of this petition was left over till next meeting.

AGRICULTURAL DIRECTORS MEET.

The Directors of the Agricultural Society met in Rodrigue's Hotel on Saturday for the purpose of petitioning the government for a grant to further the interests of the Society by enabling them, if possible, to purchase grounds and buildings for the Annual Exhibit. At this meeting a petition was presented to President Watson on which appeared some 177 names requesting that the Agricultural Society would hold their Annual Exhibit in St. Philippe, owing to its being more central to the county than Lachute, and as an inducement, grounds were offered free for a number of years. The petition went on to say, that if the Agricultural Directors would not comply with this request they would immediately confer with the Minister of Agriculture and request the organization of another Society for the Western part of the county. The present list of 177 names were all willing to subscribe and become members of the society, providing the exhibition would be held at St. Philippe, but if not, it was agreed that none of them would subscribe one dollar toward the present Society. Mr. F. C. Kains presented the petition, supported by Mr. James Chambers and directors D. W. Owens, Wm. Nicholls, and Felix Blais. The directors of the Society decided that they were unable to consider the petition owing to all arrangements having been made for this year.

"Just get The
Delineator"

Apply to—Wm. Sanford.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

Dear Sir,—
I notice in your issue of Feb. 27th, that Mr. W. A. Weir, M.P.P., in an open letter addressed to General Manager, Scott, advocates an extension of the Montfort & Gatineau Colonization Railway, recently acquired by the Great Northern Company, through the townships of Wentworth and Chatham, the town of Lachute and the Parish of St. Andrews to Montreal via St. Eustache.
Of course that would be one way of reaching Montreal from the West, but rather circuitous and costly. A better and more direct connection from Hawkesbury and the West to Montreal would be to build an extension on the existing charter of the Carillon & Grenville Railway Co'y. (taking in Chatham, Carillon, St. Andrews, thence through a very rich country direct to St. Eustache,) which charter, to the best of my knowledge and belief, furnishes the power without the necessity of further application to Parliament.
The proprietors of the C. & G. Ry. I understand, urged upon the Great Northern Railway at the time that their line to Hawkesbury was being located, the advisability of utilizing the C. & G. Ry., but which unfortunately was not carried out.

Yours truly,
H. BARCLAY.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

In the matter of the conciliatory measures spoken of your issue of February 27th by your Cushing correspondent, as regards the general interest in the county of the Agricultural Society, surely our able President and Secretary with the assistance of so capable a Board of Directors, to whom we have intrusted the guidance of our husbandry with a view to improvement when and wherever possible, will not for any reason of self-aggrandizement discriminate against the masses in favor of the few.

With so fair a prospect as the enrolment of two hundred new members to our already thriving society, would it not be well to consider carefully the outcome of what division would mean?

"United we stand, divided we fall."
"Opposition is the life of trade."
Which shall it be with us?

It has always been in all forward movements that more or less opposition has had to be contended with, but still the onward march has been continued.

Now, if we can add two hundred new members, if I understand correctly, it will augment our financial condition considerably; two hundred new members meaning two hundred dollars and, if I have been rightly informed, two dollars per member from the Quebec Government and the saving of the two hundred and fifty dollars or thereabouts, now expended for rent of buildings and grounds, would amount in all to about \$850. Surely this trifle is not to be ignored! What say the farming public?

ONE INTERESTED.

CUSHING

Miss Maud Veitch of Lachute is visiting her cousin, Miss Katie Cooke.

Miss Lulu Warwick of Mt. Maple spent a few days here last week.

Mrs. D. Warwick of Mt. Maple, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. George Nicholls at Highland Home.

Miss Wheelahan returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit to her friends in Montreal.

Mr. J. A. Dunn of Montreal spent Saturday and Sunday with his friends in Cushing.

We learn on reliable authority that two worthy sportsmen of a near-by locality have been importing some thoroughbred rabbits and some good sport is anticipated for next fall.

The lumber camp at Montfort where a number of our boys have spent the winter, broke up in the beginning of the week and they lost no time in returning to the haunts of civilization. The climate of the backwood seems to favor the growth of whisker, judging by their appearance, but this did not interfere with their welcome, which was of the warmest.

The social held in the Methodist church on the evening of the 5th inst. notwithstanding the condition of the roads, was well attended by old and young. No less than five ministers were present, who were pleasingly pithy and brief in their remarks. The rest of the program was made up of recitations and singing and was most entertaining, and last but not least a sumptuous supper was served. Amount taken at the door \$28.00.

The Wall street of the mighty business centre realized a genuine Black Friday and laid two of our prominent mercantile men on the brink of ruin in the matter of a deal in watch-chains last week. The stock-in-trade having depreciated, the original holder determined to make a desperate effort to dispose of balance of stock on hand so Moses entered into negotiation with Sunshine Johnnie for the layout, Sunshine giving for collateral, his promissory note at ten days, but not taking into consideration his future movements, was rather too generous with the assistance he rendered, one of his securities while descending the stairs to breakfast one morning, and he suddenly found himself thrown on his own resources and financially crippled. Sunshine was reluctantly driven to make an assignment in favor of Moses and he not being able to negotiate the paper at any of the banks, returned it to Sunshine without the costs of protest.

ST. PHILIPPE:

Mr. Wm. Davidson called at "The Rowans" on Tuesday.

Mr. Henry Bromby has returned from Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Somerville has arrived home after a lengthy visit to Buckingham.

Mrs. Frank Fuller and guests graced the Lachute Skating Rink with their presence last Saturday afternoon.

Quite a contingent from this neighborhood attended the tea-meeting in the Methodist church, Cushing, on Thursday evening, 5th inst.



WILLIAM LAW,
Baker and Confectioner,
Lachute Mills.

LARGE SELECTION

QUALITY GOOD

PRICES REASONABLE

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, HARNESS, TRUNKS, VALISES
FLOUR & FEED, Etc., Etc.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

We are pleased to be able to state that Mrs. Wm. Davidson is convalescent.

Mrs. A. and Mrs. F. Fuller also attended the meeting at Mrs. McAllister's on Friday.

Judging from the amount of lumber that has been drawn lately, there must be a number of new buildings in anticipation.

Mr. Arthur Veitch went on Saturday to visit friends in Stonefield. What was the attraction?

Miss Nellie Chambers arrived home on Tuesday from Stonefield where she was visiting relatives.

Miss Eunice Hodgson and Master Dufferin Hodgson, son of Lieut.-Col. Hodgson, both of Hudson, were guests of Mrs. Frank Fuller, Brook Farm, during part of last week.

Mrs. Robert Davidson attended a meeting of the Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's church, held at Mrs. Jas. McAllister's, Chateau-Blondeau, on Friday afternoon last.

Quoting from Stonefield Heights, "coming events are casting their shadows before" were also. During the past week, Mr. Andrew Graham, jr., has been absent, attending to the erection of a dwelling with a view to occupancy in the near future.

Another enthusiastic meeting of the farmers interested in the administration of equity and justice in connection with the Agricultural Society, was held in Leclair's Hotel on the 4th inst. at which it was agreed that a deputation (consisting of Messrs J. Chambers, and C. F. Kains,) wait upon the President and Board of Directors and present him with a petition of 177 signatures, asking that the Agricultural Exhibition be held in future at St. Philippe.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA

NEW SPRING GOODS.

We are opening up our New Goods—The Assortment and value are better than ever.
Dress Goods, Prints, Satens, Flannelettes, Ladies White-wear, Ladies Skirts and Underskirts.



CORSETS.

We have a full line of the Crompton Corsets & Hygeian Waists for Ladies, Misses & Children, 15 styles to choose from. We had a big sale for them last year and expect to double the sales this year.



Hugh Fraser, Jr.
LACHUTE, QUE.

NEW - SPRING - GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED

FELT HATS, (the very latest Styles for 1903)
PRINTS, SATINS, DRESS GOODS,
DEMINS, DUCKS, COTTONADES.

We have still some winter goods to clear. Prices will be interesting if you want them.
CALL and SEE.

J. R. McOUAT.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO.

Schedule of Falls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1903, viz. The improvements are divided into 16 sections, and one fifteenth of the amount of Falls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows:

Red & White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, square or waney board, per thousand cubic feet, 10cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hard wood, square or flat, or waney board, per thousand cubic feet, 10cts.

Saw logs, seventeen feet and under in length, per thousand feet, bd. measure 5/16c.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flat, over seventeen feet and under thirty feet long, per thousand feet, board measure, 5-5 cents

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flat, thirty feet and upwards in length per thousand feet, board measure, 1 cent.

Sawn Lumber, per thousand feet, board measure, 2 cents.

Slaves per thous. ft. bd. measure, 10cts.

Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 5/16c.

Spars, per piece, 2 cts.

Masts, per piece, 3 1/4 cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8 ft. or 16 ft. lengths, per length of 8 feet, 1-16c.

Cedar, round or flat, eight feet long, or under per piece, 1-18c.

Cedar, round or flat, over 8 feet and under 17 ft. long per piece, 1-24c.

Cedar, round or flat, 17 feet & under 25 feet long per piece, 1-16c.

Cedar, round or flat, 25 feet and under 35 feet long per piece, 1-9c.

Cedar, round or flat, 35 feet and upwards in length, per piece, 1-9c.

Twenty-five per cent to be deducted off the above tolls for the present year.

Rouge River Improvement Co'y.

per R. H. DUBOIS, Sec'y.

Calumet, 2nd March, 1903.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous signature is on every bottle.

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.

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.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY,

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

A Little Talk



We have the line of clothing that years of experience has evolved.

Everywhere in Canada these goods have given competition more worry, and buyers more wear than any other.

You are sure of a fit, in an assortment that is hard to equal in large city stores.

When you think of a suit for yourself or your boys, you think of us.

Far and near people come to us for their clothing.

Our reputation for quantity, fit & quality reach to five counties.

Our stock is constantly being renewed. We are never out of scores of lines in all sizes and grades.

We have some extra fine goods for boys and children this spring.

Carpets! We shall have a word for you shortly about them.

WM. BANFORD.

GENTLEMEN

If you make KENNEDY your Tailor, Hatter and Outfitter, you will make no mistake.

SPRING GOODS ALL IN STOCK NOW.

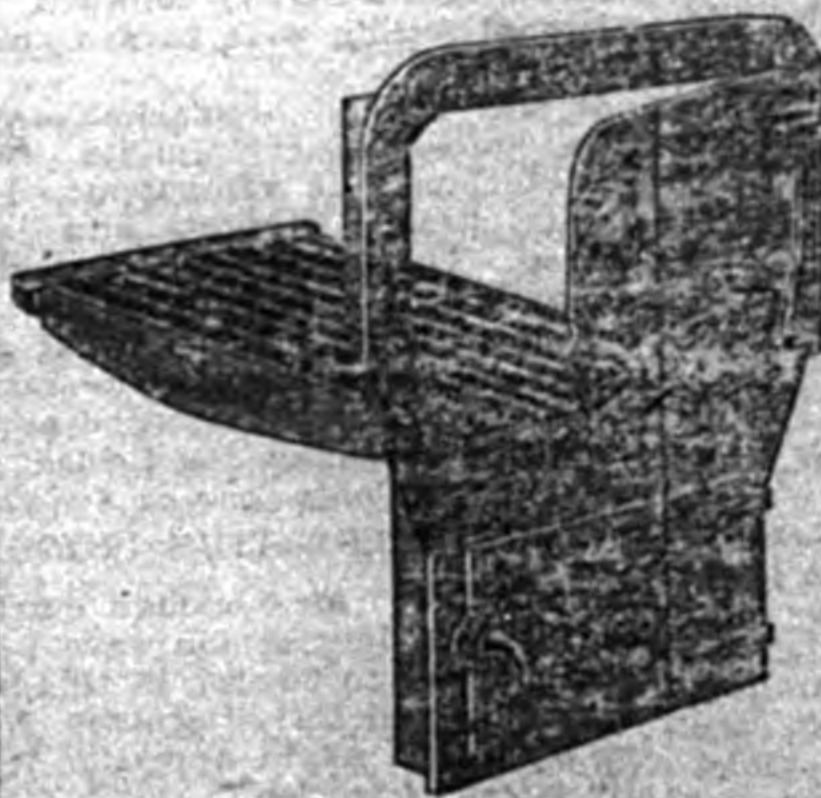
Drop in and see my hats, they are right UP-TO-DATE. All Colors and Shapes.

No old stock, all New for the Spring Trade.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

No Sugar Yet,



The Sugar Season is almost at hand, and McQuat & McRae have the Furnace Fronts and Bars, Tapping Bits, Taps, Testers, etc., that you need for sugar making

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	9:00 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
MONTREAL	4:40 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
TORONTO	5:50 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
HAMILTON	7:00 p.m.	10:10 a.m.
NIAGARA FALLS	8:20 p.m.	11:35 a.m.
BUFFALO	7:45 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
LONDON	7:30 a.m.	1:10 p.m.
DETROIT	7:20 a.m.	8:45 p.m.
CHICAGO		

Daily. Daily Except Sunday.

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. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe G.
W. H. GARRETT, Lachute, P.Q.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday the 16th 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 16th of March next.

GAVIN J. WALKER, SECY. TREASURER, Municipality, Council, County of Argensteuil. Lachute January 6th. 1903.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Montreal

Notice is hereby given that Jules Elouard 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.

LA CHUTE CRIST MILLS

We keep constantly on hand flour & feeds of the best quality, sold in ear lots or small lots to suit purchaser.

J. D. Campbell & Co.

FOR THE HOME

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

CHOICE RECIPES.

Honeycomb Gingerbread.—Six ounces of butter, golden syrup, ten ounces, brown sugar ten ounces, half a pound of flour, ground ginger, quarter of an ounce. Rub the butter into the flour, warm the syrup, mix altogether, drop the mixture on to a buttered tin in small lumps, bake in rather a slow oven, take off the tin and bank over a thick stick, when they will curl and go crisp. These are excellent.

Pig's Foot Jelly.—Perhaps some of the housekeepers will like to try this recipe for pork jelly. Prepare the pig's legs the same as stewing or pickling. Cook until the meat drops from the bone. Chop fine, season well with salt, pepper and herbs (or garlic if preferred). Remove all grease from the liquor in which the meat was boiled, and which should be boiled down to about 1 qt. Add to it the chopped meat. Mix well and pour into molds, basins, or deep small pans, and set away to cool. When cold, turn out on a platter and cut in slices. This is delicious for sandwiches.

Walnut Cake.—Mix carefully together six tablespoonfuls of finely sifted flour, five ounces creamed butter, one tablespoonful castor sugar, one tablespoonful of freshly ground almond meal, two tablespoonfuls of blanched and pounded walnuts, and the yolks of two eggs, working it all to a paste with a very little water. Pour the mixture into a "sandwich pan" or a round flour tin, and bake in a moderate oven till of a light golden brown. Meanwhile heat in a stewpan half a gill of cream, half a gill of milk, the beaten yolks of three eggs, and about three tablespoonfuls of castor sugar; let this thicken over the fire, being careful not to let it boil, then stir in, off the fire, the whites of the eggs and four tablespoonfuls of chopped walnuts; cover the cake smoothly with this mixture, and place it in the oven to set.

Angel Cake.—Sift together very carefully one teaspoonful of cream of tartar into two ounces of flour, and sift well six ounces of fine castor sugar; add a pinch of salt to the whites of six eggs, and whip these to a very stiff froth, working in lightly at the last the castor sugar; then the flour, and, lastly, the flavoring (vanilla, lemon, etc., to taste). Do not stop beating once the mixing begins, and keep it all very light. Bake either in a paper lined or a bright, un buttered cake tin; one with a pipe in the centre is best. Bake twenty to thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Be careful not to move on far it whilst cooking; do not let it color much, and test it well with a clean splinter before moving it. Leave it in the pan for a few minutes after taking it from the oven, then loosen it at the sides and let it slide out of itself. It is, in fact, a peculiarly delicate form of sponge cake. Do not use a knife to it, or it will sicken.

HOW TO WASH BLANKETS.

There is no bed covering that is so satisfactory as woollen blankets, and they have, to a great extent, taken the place of quilts and comforts. They are lighter, and can be cleaned as often as necessary, and the prices asked for them place them within reach of moderate purses. We have seen blankets that became harsh and full up after washing a few times, while others were soft and fleecy until worn out. This was not caused by any difference in the quality of the articles, but because of the way in which they were washed, for there is nothing that is ruined so quickly by careless washing as a woollen blanket.

Shake the blankets to remove the dust, and wash the greasy or badly soiled spots in gasoline before putting them in the water. Have plenty of hot water ready, and wash one blanket at a time, for the quicker they are washed and dried, the better. Shave a bar of soap thin, put it in a pan or kettle, cover with water, and set it on the stove to melt. If you have a good washing machine—preferably a boxed one with plenty of room—you will find it a great help. Fill it half full of water that is almost boiling hot, add half a pound of powdered borax and half the melted soap. Stir vigorously until it forms a strong suds, put a blanket in, stir it about until wet through, then close the machine and let it soak five minutes. Work the machine vigorously five or ten minutes, put on the wringer, and press the blanket lengthwise through it. Empty and refill the machine with water prepared just as the first was, except that you will not need quite so much soap. When washed in this, pass through the wringer into a tub containing clear hot water, and rinse thoroughly. If one rinse water is not enough to remove every trace of soap use a second, otherwise they will feel sticky and disagreeable. Every water used should be of the same temperature, for sudden changes will make a blanket

shrink. The addition of borax to the water in which any woollen goods are washed makes the work easy and keeps it in good condition. Never rub soap directly upon a blanket, but melt it and put it in the water. When it is taken from the last water hang upon the line where a good breeze will strike it, and pull and stretch it in shape. Allow it to remain until thoroughly dry, then fold smoothly and leave under a heavy weight a day or two, when it will be ready for use.

MAKING COFFEE.

Black Coffee.—Powdered coffee is preferred by many people for the after-dinner beverage. Where a pot with a tin or wire strainer is used, much of the fine powder goes through and the coffee is not always clear. A second straining through fine cloth is sometimes necessary. Use from one to two tablespoonfuls of fine coffee for each half-cup of boiling water. Filter it in a regular biggin or common pot, as most convenient. If desired stronger, pour the liquid through twice or even three times. It should be served very hot, and after the last water is poured through set the pot where it will just come to the boiling point, immediately before serving. Or, if the coffee is to be served at the table or in the parlor, a pretty way is to pour the made coffee into a kettle and heat it over an alcohol lamp, serving it from the kettle just as it boils. It is customary to offer cream and black sugar with after-dinner coffee, but those who are conversant with the physiological reason for taking it without cream, and if their reason is stronger than their taste, without sugar, also.

Coffee for Fairs.—A new or presumably well cleaned common boiler usually has to be called into requisition on such occasions, for not every community can command the steam apparatus which is often sent out from large coffee houses or caterers. On account of the difficulty in straining such a large quantity, the ground coffee is usually placed in bags, not more than a pound in each, and put into the boiler with cold water. Then, covered closely, heated slowly and allowed to boil about 10 minutes. It should then be kept hot, but not boil, and dipped out into hot pitchers as desired. By allowing one-half ounce, or one rounded tablespoon, for each half pint cup of water, and one cup for each person, one can easily compute the amount required for any number of people. At this rate, one pound of coffee, or 32 half ounces, would make 32 half pint cups, or eight quarts, and would be sufficient for about 30 persons.

ELEVEN GOOD HINTS.

When matting is soiled wash it in a strong solution of salt and warm water, and it will look like new.

Besides the thorough airing that beds and bedding should daily have, mattresses, bolsters and pillows should be beaten and shaken three times a week.

The making of the bed should be the last duty in putting a room in rights.

Pillows may be cleaned by putting them out upon the grass in a drenching rain. After being well soaked they should be squeezed and hung in a shady place to dry.

To restore an eiderdown quilt to its original fluffy lightness hang it out of doors in the sunshine for several hours.

Old newspapers are an excellent protection against the cold, and serve in place of blankets, if put between the quilt and counterpane.

A thin paste made of whitening and cold tea is a splendid mixture with which to clean mirrors.

Salt is excellent in removing dirt from marble-top furniture.

A copper cent rubbed on the window pane will rid it of paint or plaster specks.

Hot, sharp vinegar will remove paint spots.

WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.

The liquor from oysters, being salt and water simply, has no nutritive value.

The end of cholera infantum waits upon the growth of the simple practice of sterilizing baby's milk and bottle.

To prevent pitting from smallpox it is only necessary to protect the patient from the blue and violet rays of light, which can be done by allowing no light to enter the room save through red glass. In the absence of these irritating rays of light—to which sunburn is due—the deep disfiguring pustules do not form.

Red nose, as it often occurs as a local condition in women, can be removed, says a French physician, by a bandage of gauze soaked in benzine and laid upon the nose without rubbing it. If the cloth be allowed to remain on the flesh for a few minutes the redness will disappear, and after that the suspicious shine that succeeds the color will also disappear.

SINGULAR STATUE.

There is only one statue in Great Britain with an umbrella. This is to be seen at Reading, and represents Mr. G. Palmer, of biscuit fame standing bare-headed, with a silk hat and umbrella in hand.

SHRINES WERE RUINED.

BEAUTIES OF NIKKO SWEEP BY A DELUGE.

The Place Was Famous for Centuries for Its Natural Charm.

The Japanese have a proverb: "Who has not seen Nikko has no right to pronounce the word 'Kekko' (beautiful)." Nikko, about ninety miles north of Tokio, is a fairyland of mountains and lakes, has for ages been renowned in all Japan as an example of perfect beauty.

It was not, however, its natural charm alone that drew the Japanese in-crowds to this enchanting place. Its historic and sacred associations were the great magnet. Here were interred the bodies of the Shoguns who for centuries were the military rulers of Japan. Here were the Buddhist and Shinto temples unequalled in their embodiment of the most exquisite features of Japanese architectural art. Here was the dwelling place of their four gods who promised ages ago to watch over and preserve Japan.

The pilgrims to this place of holy shrines numbered tens of thousands every year. Nikko also has long been a favorite resort of American and British visitors.

But disaster has overtaken Nikko, ravaging its beautiful avenues bordered by great trees, sweeping away its temples and its famous statues of Buddha, tearing down its lacquered bridges, destroying over two hundred houses and leaving only desolation where enchanting beauty had reigned.

Late last year there was an incessant downpour of rain on the slopes of Mount Nantai, over 8,000 feet in height, the largest mountain in that part of Japan, which guards the western entrance to the beautiful valley of Nikko. The rains saturated the deep soil, to the rock skeleton of the mountain. Suddenly a great landslide occurred on the steeper slope, acres of the soil with its heavy clothing of trees and vegetation slipped swiftly down, leaving an enormous scar.

ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

At the foot of the mountain is a very beautiful lake whose waters discharge through a stream that courses along the Nikko valley. The landslide, half filled this long narrow lake.

Its waters suddenly raised to a height of twenty or thirty feet above their ordinary level, swept with torrential force down the valley, overspreading the banks on either side and levelling all structures in their way. The ruin was complete. Many of the objects destroyed can never be replaced, for even if reconstruction might restore to Nikko its old beauty the historic and religious interest attaching to many of the things that were swept away can never be associated with anything that may take their place.

What, for example could replace the famous sacred bridge that for three centuries had spanned the stream at the place where one of the gods crossed it on a rainbow? In the days of the Shoguns none except these mighty rulers was permitted to cross this bridge. It was too sacred for the feet of ordinary mortals to touch. Up to the day it was destroyed it was reserved solely for the use of the Emperor himself and the imperial family.

When Gen. Grant visited the spot the news was flashed all over Japan that he had declined an invitation from the Emperor to cross on this sacred bridge. This tactful act won for him enduring honor among all the Japanese. They would have said nothing if he had accepted the invitation; but they respected and revered him in the highest degree because he intuitively honored the national feeling with regard to this bridge.

It was a very remarkable structure, quite apart from its sacred associations. It was supported by great stone uprights and cross pieces. The whole of it was covered with dull vermilion lacquer, like the temples, which gave it a remarkable appearance. The lacquer helped to preserve the wood and in the three centuries the bridge has needed repair only four or five times.

JUST BELOW THIS BRIDGE.

was another for common mortals. No form of locomotion save pedestrianism was to be seen in this place of temples and sacred statues. Nothing on wheels might approach it nor any beast of burden.

One of the temples was called the Hall of the Three Buddhas from the three gilt images in it. Here, too, was a curious slender column of black bronze whose form was evidently of Hindu origin. This column was supposed to have the power of averting misfortune. No other place in Japan had so much religious interest for the population.

Pilgrimages to these shrines have for generations been the delight of the common people and particularly those of middle age or advanced years. They were met everywhere in Nikko in parties of a dozen or more under the leadership of some person of experience; and a capital time they seemed to make of it. Two groups of the temples were regarded both by native connoisseurs and by foreign visitors as standing for what is undoubtedly the high-water mark of art in Japan.

All this beauty has now been laid waste. La Farge in his "Letters of an Artist," says of Nikko: "Could

a Greek come back here he would find his 'soul-informed rocks,' and all that he thought divine or superstitious, even to the very impressions of Aphrodite. I feel as if I were nearer than I can be through books to the old world we try to rebuild by collation of facts and documents."

A few years will restore all the natural beauty of this Arcadian spot. But it is scarcely possible that the place can ever again be what it has been either to the Japanese themselves, or to the foreign visitors who have been fascinated, not only by the vivid charm of the surroundings, but also by the mystic,

THIN PEOPLE'S EXERCISE.

HOW ONE MAY INCREASE ONE'S WEIGHT.

Effect of Physical Culture in Building Up Neglected Muscles.

The proper physical culture movements will make a thin man gain weight and take on flesh simply by developing neglected muscles. While some persons are naturally thin, the majority are thin because they have not given their bodies the proper grooming.

This means not only developing the muscles by exercise, but taking good care of the digestion as well. One who suffers from improperly digested and assimilated food cannot be otherwise than thin, because only by perfect digestion can sufficient nourishment for the rebuilding of flesh and muscles be obtained from food.

Therefore the man who is thin should be careful what he eats. He should see to it at all times that he doesn't give his digestive organs too little work to do, by not supplying them with a sufficient variety of food, or throw too much work on them by eating too great a quantity.

Exercise promotes digestion and deep breathing, which in time purify and strengthen the blood. The play of the muscles throws the blood into the far corners of the body, and the blood, because it has been properly fed, distributes sustenance to all the flesh with which it comes in contact.

In this simple manner is the thin man made to take on flesh. Briefly, he loses his thinness by building up into well-developed muscles muscles that had been permitted to grow flabby and weak through

NEGLECT AND DISUSE.

Do not gather from this that to be healthy it is necessary to be fat. Fat is as much of a handicap as thinness and is as harmful to the welfare of the human system. It is as necessary for a fat man to reduce his body to the correct proportions, as it is for the thin man to bring his up to them; and in both cases this means good muscular development. Here are some exercises for thin people recommended by Prof. Anthony Barker.

While exercising, the thin man should wear as little clothing as possible, and the various movements should be made slowly and with frequent rests. In this way an excess of perspiration, which would have a tendency to counteract the good effects of the exercises, is avoided.

All the perspiration that can possibly be generated by much clothing and rapid exercise is splendid for a fat man, but a thin man needs to perspire only the natural amount while exercising. In all the exercises let the thin man take particular care to breathe deeply and fully, for, unless the blood gets all the pure air that it wants, it will not develop the body to the fullest extent.

Exercise I.—For putting flesh on the whole front of the body, strengthening the walls of the abdomen and holding it in proper position, and materially aiding digestion, this exercise can hardly be excelled.

Lie down flat on the abdomen, on the floor, with a strong chair near the head. Place the hands on the side of the chair and, keeping them there, raise up and straighten out the body, supporting it on the hands and tips of the toes. Hold the position until weariness, then go back to the

ORIGINAL POSITION.

To vary this exercise lie down on the floor on the back, place the heels on a chair's side and raise up and straighten the body, supporting it on heels and the back of the head.

This builds up the muscles of the back, straightens the spine, enlarges and fills out the shoulders and neck, makes a scrawny face plump and replaces "that tired look" with an extremely happy expression.

Exercise II.—Gain the correct standing position. Grasp a light chair in the hands and hold it out at arm's length on a level with the shoulders.

Gradually bend downward above the hips, and as you do so continually push the chair farther and farther out from the shoulders, taking care to keep the chair on a level with the shoulders. When the chair gets as near the floor as you can put it, rise easily to the original position. Inhale while ascending and exhale while descending.

This movement speedily develops the shoulders, the sides of the chest,

and many of the more important muscles of the neck and the front of the chest.

Exercise III.—To put flesh on the leg and calf especially, stand close to the side of a chair and alternately place the toes of each foot on the chair, at the same time rising on the toes of the foot on the floor. Put all the energy you possibly can into the movement, being sure to bear down heavily on the toes of both feet. Keep the head and the upper part of the body erect and the hands at the sides, as in the correct standing position.

Exercise IV.—Besides aiding digestion, this exercise develops the heart and lungs, squares the shoulders and straightens the upper part of the abdomen, the chest and the middle of the back particularly.

Assume the correct standing position. Grasp a light chair in the hands and place it back of the head as far as possible, while keeping the arms straight. Then bend the arms, letting the chair fall, and as you do so bend the body backward as much as possible.

Hold the position for a moment, then gradually assume the original position. Inhale while bending back and exhale while straightening the body.

Exercise V.—The lean man always longs for a pair of well-developed arms. Besides putting meat and muscle on these members this exercise strengthens the upper part of the shoulders.

Grasp a chair at a side, bringing it on a level with the shoulders and letting it lightly touch the breast. Push the chair out from the body with the arms as far as possible, taking care to keep it on a level with the shoulders. Bring the chair back to the chest and repeat until tired. Endeavor to put more and more energy into the movement.

To give forearms and wrists special attention simply tighten the grasp.

LITTLE THOUGHTS.

There is always a little water left in the sponge.

Bad luck gets the blame for a lot of poor judgment.

Don't cry over spilled milk—be glad it is not cream.

Great actions, like great men, appear only at intervals.

A pessimist is a man who is always looking for worms in chestnuts.

The touch of kindness that makes the whole world kin is seldom applied.

It is a great deal easier to be a good critic than to be even a passable performer.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," with some persons should be rendered, "Truth is more of a stranger than fiction."

The man who is a fugitive from justice must often run faster than would be necessary if mere justice were on his trial.

I repeat that all power is a trust, and that we are accountable for its exercise; that from the people and for the people all springs, and all must exist.

GIANT TREES NEAR LONDON.

There are still to be found, even within the sound of Bow Bells, some trees remarkable enough both for height and girth to deserve a visit. Churchyards are good places to look for large trees besides the funeral yew. The ivy is not, strictly speaking, a tree, but it is hard to apply any other designation to the venerable plant whose foliage Old Chingford Church. Its trunk has become veritable timber, and it can scarcely be younger than the fabric to which it clings. If we go further afield numerous instances may be recalled of giant trees—gigantic, that is to say, for these temperate regions. It is to be feared that they are doomed to perish when they grow in the outskirts of large towns.

QUITE A MISTAKE.

While shopping a little while ago a lady absent-mindedly walked away with another customer's umbrella.

"Excuse me," said the latter hurrying after her, you've got my umbrella."

"Why, so I have," was the crest fallen reply. "I am really awfully dreadfully sorry. Accept my humblest apologies."

The apologies were accepted; but this incident reminded lady No. 1 that she wished to purchase some umbrellas for herself and daughters so a little while later she took her seat in the train laden with three of these useful articles. Opposite her sat the lady she had encountered earlier.

"I see," remarked the latter sweetly, "that after all, you have had a most successful morning."

MEDICAL BUBBLES.

Doctors have invented a new form of bubble. Neuralgia, sciatica, and lumbago are known to be affections of the ends of the nerves which lie just under the skin of the painful region. It has been discovered that by injecting air under the skin the ends of the nerves are lengthened and the pain relieved. The bubble of air is pressed by the fingers and caused to move about until all parts are relieved. In dislocations, fractures, and bruises the same treatment has given relief.

Barking-Wilmot's Camera.

I scarcely like to guarantee the truth of this story, but will narrate it in the simple, homely language in which Barking-Wilmot told it me.

We had been playing draughts, which, as most people are aware, is the usual occupation of City men in the afternoon, and I had had the pleasure of huffing Barking-Wilmot twice, when the conversation drifted in some curious way to the subject of photography.

"If at any time you go in for it," he said, sadly, "take my advice, and don't buy a camera that is too easy to manipulate. What you want is something fairly complicated; I should choose a camera with two or three wheels and a series of patent springs, that are guaranteed not to expose a plate with less than ten minutes' hard work."

He lifted his coffee cup to his mouth with trembling fingers, and, perceiving that there was some strong reason for his agitation, I put the draught-board away and coaxed him into a full confession.

It was soon after he took up photography, when the enthusiast in that curious frame of mind that tempts him to snap everything—he sees, from a dead cat to a Chatham and Dover Railway station, that he sallied forth one Saturday afternoon with a six-and-ninepenny camera under his arm for the purpose of securing something "really good."

He had taken the train to the picturesque neighborhood of Beckenham, and was tramping along a country road looking out eagerly for subjects, when a young lady riding a bicycle turned the corner sharply, dashed into a heap of flints which the local board had thoughtfully deposited in the middle of the road, lost control of her machine, and fell off.

The bicycle rolled away into the hedge and the young lady picked herself up, or at least attempted to do so, as quickly as possible.

I really can't blame Barking-Wilmot for what he did. He placed his camera on a gate near at hand and stepped forward gallantly to assist beauty in distress. His conduct appears to have been quite correct. On attempting to rise the young lady discovered that her ankle was slightly injured. Barking-Wilmot put his arm round her in perfectly respectful way—I have his word for it, and he is as truthful a man as I ever met in the wholesale drapery trade—and lifted her to her feet.

After expressing the hope that she was not seriously hurt, and finding that after a moment or two she was able to mount her machine, he fetched the bicycle and she rode away.

That is the entire incident. The trouble arose in this way. When he turned to pick up his camera he found it on the ground. Having a vague idea that he had better change the plate he did so, and went gallantly on his way taking photographs.

Now comes the unfortunate development, both of the photograph and of the incident.

Barking-Wilmot was a great deal more enthusiastic about "snapping" pictures than developing plates. But his wife is one of those irrepressible active women who gladly undertake any branch of work that comes in their way, from spring-cleaning to running a poultry farm. She said she would develop his plates one day in the following week. When she got to work she found that eleven out of the twelve plates were scarcely worth printing out. But there was one plate which was a surprising success.

It was a pleasing little picture, a background of foliage with a noble hill in the distance; in the foreground two figures, a lady, young and pretty, round whose waist was Mr. Barking-Wilmot's arm. He appeared to be looking into her face with an expression of ineffable tenderness.

It is easy to understand what had happened. In falling off the gate, the camera had "gone off," so to speak, and with that extraordinary "cussedness" which pervades human affairs, photographic and otherwise, the picture which had been fortuitously taken was really excellent.

His wife was not pleased. But, unfortunately, instead of approaching her husband on the subject, when he returned from the city that night, she determined to give him a little surprise by printing off a copy the following day and placing it in a prominent position on the mantelpiece, where he couldn't fail to see it.

As luck would have it, too, on the following afternoon she met at a neighbor's. At home a young lady from Beckenham, who was staying in the house.

Need it be said that the girl was the identical heroine of the bicycle adventure? It is the kind of thing that always happens in a world made up of coincidences and disappointments.

The ladies were introduced to one another in due course, and Mrs. Barking-Wilmot remarked with an air of suppressed unpleasantness, "I believe you know my husband?"

"I think not," said the girl.

"What—what is his name?"

This was rather a childish question to ask, but it is probable that the girl was not even aware that such a family as the Barking-Wil-

mots existed. But Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was equal to the occasion. "Curiously enough," she said, with an air of bland offensiveness, "his name is the same as my own. I am Mrs. Barking-Wilmot."

Instead of being properly crushed by this reply, Miss Davidson, who seemed to possess a sense of humor, and this had the effect of increasing Mrs. Barking-Wilmot's annoyance until it became a public danger.

"I trust you spent a pleasant afternoon on Saturday in my husband's company," she observed.

The girl colored with indignation, and again said that she was not acquainted with Mrs. Barking-Wilmot's husband, and as far as she knew, had never seen him in her life. She added also that she had not been aware until that moment that Mrs. Barking-Wilmot had a husband, and that she could only feel extremely sorry for him. There were two or three other visitors present, and an attempt was made to regard the matter lightly—as a kind of mild joke. But it was not easy to treat the wrath of Mrs. Barking-Wilmot as a joke. She had a record to maintain. She had driven two vicars out of the parish and broken the heart of at least one curate, and she was not at all disposed to allow a "bit of a girl" to carry on with her own husband.

So she returned to the conversation with a stout heart, and produced her purse, in which she had brought a rough proof of the fatal photograph.

"Perhaps you will accept a copy of the photograph, which some third party seems to have taken, in which you and my husband are clearly enjoying yourselves," she said, with a smile which would have broken the back of a rocking-horse.

The poor girl was aghast when she saw an excellent print of herself being embraced by a man she didn't know, and she made a confused attempt to "explain" it.

But the two or three ladies present were all married, and public opinion went dead against Miss Davidson, who, after a gallant attempt to outflank the enemy by suggesting a "horrid conspiracy," was obliged to leave the room with her cheeks ablaze with indignation.

War having been declared, the two ladies proceeded to mobilize their forces without delay.

Miss Davidson communicated by telegram with her father, a canny, careful Scotchman, and hinted that she was being grossly slandered by an "old cat" named Barking-Wilmot. She also went to the nearest telephone call-office and rang up the gentleman to whom she was engaged. She suggested that Mr. Wolfenstein, who was six feet high, and proportionately broad, should join her as early in the evening as possible and proceed to exterminate Mr. Barking-Wilmot, the innocent cause of all the trouble.

Mr. Wolfenstein, being of a somewhat pugnacious disposition, made definite inquiries as to Mr. Barking-Wilmot's size and weight, and, finding that he was insignificant in appearance, accepted his sweetheart's suggestion gladly.

In the meantime, Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was not idle. After lodging her complaint with the vicar, who lived in daily terror of her, and suggesting that her husband was not a fit person to become a churchwarden, she proceeded to the office of a local solicitor, and insisted, in the face of his positive advice to the contrary, on preparing the way for matrimonial proceedings against her husband.

Consequently, on reaching home Mr. Barking-Wilmot found a royal welcome awaiting him. His wife had worked herself into a state of hysteria bordering on temporary insanity, and done as much mischief in a couple of hours as could well be expected from a middle-aged woman who was the mother of eight children. He was at a loss to understand the cause of the commotion.

The photograph of himself in the act of embracing an extremely pretty girl was, of course, very startling, but he didn't associate it at first with his six-and-ninepenny camera; neither was he aware that his wife had made the personal acquaintance of Miss Davidson, and that in consequence of his wife's ridiculous statements the young lady was anticipating with much pleasure an action for slander.

His wife was in a condition that made rational explanation impossible. But the little man was not altogether unaccustomed to these proceedings, and, postponing the subject of dinner to a more fighting time, he thoughtfully placed his wife's feet in hot water, and applied a violent mustard plaster to the back of her neck. It was not the first time that these simple, homely remedies had saved her life.

After whipping the two youngest children severely for giving extremely humorous but disrespectful imitations of their mother, the little man stepped across the road to the house where Miss Davidson was staying, for the purpose of making a gentlemanly explanation.

He handed his card to the servant, and the door was immediately slammed in his face.

He returned home with his nerves considerably shaken, and found his wife's solicitor waiting for him in the drawing-room with the cheerful tidings that matrimonial proceedings would be instituted in the morning.

Scarcely had the man of law left the house when Mr. Wolfenstein arrived. He had an overbearing German accent with manners to correspond, and he proceeded to state his opinion of Mr. Barking-Wilmot with Teutonic accuracy and wealth of de-

tail. Mr. Barking-Wilmot leaned back in his chair and listened in silence. He was not at all offended nor even annoyed, because he had no notion who Mr. Wolfenstein was, where he came from, nor what he was talking about. In the course of time, however, Mr. Wolfenstein proceeded to state his opinion of his wife, and this the little man couldn't stand. With that instinctive loyalty which I have so often observed in down-trodden husbands, the bewildered little chap flared up in a minute, and threatened to cast the Teuton out of the house. He was only five feet one inch high, and the position had something in it of humor. But the German was not in the mood to be amused. He seized the hero of this story by the collar and the left leg of his trousers, and, without any apparent effort, carried him into the hall, opened the front door, and flung the master of the house out on to his own lawn.

He then smashed all the hats that he could find in the hall, broke the umbrellas, destroyed the hat stand, and left the house stating that the following morning he would institute proceedings for assault.

In the meantime Mrs. Barking-Wilmot had been awakened from a brief sleep by the commotion, and, being thrown into a new state of excitement, again became hysterical.

Mr. Barking-Wilmot returned to his house and tried to review the situation calmly. So far as he could understand, three separate actions would be brought against him in the morning—an action for slander by Miss Davidson, an action for assault by Mr. Wolfenstein, and matrimonial proceedings by his wife. His hall was wrecked and his wife was prostrate.

It really isn't easy to imagine how the affair would have ended, but solution came from the least expected quarter.

There was a knock at the front door, and Mr. Barking-Wilmot himself answered. As both the servants had left on the ground that they objected to living in a mad-house.

On opening the door he found standing on the step the very charming original of the photograph that had given all the trouble.

"I want to come in, please," she said. "That is, if you will promise to look up your camera and not let it play any further tricks on us."

Without waiting for an invitation, she led the way into the drawing-room.

"Now, I want you to ask Mrs. Barking-Wilmot to come in here, as I have something important to say to her," remarked the young lady, seating herself comfortably in the best chair in the room.

"Are you—are you acquainted with my wife?" he stammered. "do you think it wise to ask for an interview?"

"I think I am prepared to face the consequences, awful though they may be," said the girl.

He staggered out of the room, quite believing in his heart that before morning broke there would be bloodshed. When she heard the message his wife rose from her bed with a look of truly awful indignation on her face.

But the interview was a brief and extremely successful one. Miss Davidson remarked that her father had come down to see her, and that she believed that Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was already acquainted with her father.

Mrs. Barking-Wilmot denied the suggestion with an air of gloomy joy. Miss Davidson persisted sweetly that her father was an old friend of Mrs. Barking-Wilmot's, and Mrs. Barking-Wilmot hinted that Miss Davidson was not speaking the truth. The young lady, quite unruffled by this last thrust, produced from her purse a photograph, just as Mrs. Barking-Wilmot had produced one from her purse earlier in the day.

"Father brought this over with him from home," she said. "And he thinks you will recognize it."

It was a very faded photograph, taken, oh, a great many years ago, and showed a lanky young man sitting in a high chair with his arm round the waist of a girl whose dress looked quaintly old-fashioned. The girl was sitting comfortably on the arm of the chair, and faded though the photograph was, there was an unmistakable resemblance in the young girl's face to the middle-aged features of Mrs. Barking-Wilmot.

"Is—is your father Biskett Davidson?" she stammered. "If so, I—I remember him quite well."

"You and he seem to have been great friends," said Miss Davidson, slyly. "But it must have been a great many years ago. Now, how many years would it be?"

But Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was not disposed to go into the delicate subject of the number of years that had elapsed since the time when she and young Davidson had been sweethearts, and peace was signed forthwith, and all insinuations, charges, and libels unreservedly withdrawn.

Mrs. Barking-Wilmot discovered that Miss Davidson was a "sweet girl," and kissed her affectionately in the neighborhood of the left ear before she left the house.

Nevertheless, she told her husband gloomily that she had her own opinion of the matter, and apparently found unalloyed joy in the fact that "he had forfeited her confidence for ever."

Which shows how foolish it is to handle a cheap camera carelessly—especially if you are a married man. —London Tit-Bits.

STORIES OF PLUCKY MEN.

SOME WHO HAVE MADE WONDERFUL RECORDS.

Many Times Ruined, and Yet Have Paid Every Dollar They Owed.

In spite of being ruined over and over again, and assailed by years of ill-fortune, that would have crushed almost any man, a silver casket, with £125 in gold, has just been presented to Mr. Charles Goodson, of Norwich, as a prize for pluck and honesty which no amount of bad luck could beat, says London Answers.

When in business at Norwich, 23 years ago, a bundle of misfortunes caused him to make a deed of assignment, and his creditors accepted a dividend of 8s. 5d. in the pound, forbad luck had "let him in" for £5,000 in liabilities. He gave up every penny, and emigrated to New Zealand in the hope of wiping out the deficit. By hard work day and night he gradually built up a business, and saved £6,000. When on the point of sending this to England to his creditors—although they had no further legal claim on him—a blight fell suddenly on all trade in the Colony, and hundreds were plunged into ruin from which the country has

SCARCELY RECOVERED YET.

Mr. Goodson's little fortune, built up by hard work, was swept away with the rest. For the third time he began again from the beginning, and for twelve years fought against stroke after stroke of bad luck, but finally built up a third business, and paid his New Zealand creditors—in full—£4,500.

Eighteen months ago he sent a cheque to England for £992, and only a few months back came home to Norwich, called a meeting of his creditors 28 years before, and paid them to the last penny, in all, £1,795.

The creditors rewarded this record of pluck and honesty by giving him a silver casket and £125, which was presented by Mr. Gurney Buxton, the well-known Norwich banker.

Martin's Stead Farm, on the Lincoln coast, is an up-to-date monument of extraordinary "grit" in the face of wave after wave of crushing bad luck. Mr. Martin Martyn was

A YEOMAN FARMER who shared in the general breakdown of agriculture some years ago, and his farm, which his forefathers had held for three hundred years, was eventually sold up.

The ruin was complete, but attached to the farm, and not included in the sale, was a big track of salt-marsh and foreshore, through the channels of which the sea flowed. It was of no value as it was, but an ancient charter gave him the right of it, and he set to work to bank the tide out and save it from the sea. In three years he succeeded, and began to carry out his scheme, which was to graze cattle on the salty grass. This diet will put nearly a stone weight a week on bullocks.

The plan acted well, and just as the owner had ready a splendid herd of cattle for market, which would have raised a price to set him up for life, the foot-and-mouth disease, as it is called, seized the beasts, and all had to be killed.

Ruined a second time, Mr. Martyn started again, but on the brink of success the sea broke down the embankments and

FLOODED THE LAND.

Completely ruined this time, the unfortunate owner went to a colony and started a cattle ranch, after working for a wage three years to earn the money to start it. He prospered in spite of difficulties, and in twelve years saved £3,000. Full of belief in his salt pastures at home, he left for home with the money, and was robbed of every penny in a "now famous" "hold-up" of the mail train in which he was traveling in 1879.

He went back, and after a time managed to start the ranch again, saved £2,000 more, and eventually saved the Martin's Stead Farm, as the big salt pastures are called. He retired worth £12,000 a year ago, and his son owns and works the prosperous pastures at present—a lasting mark of doggedness.

A record worth knowing by anybody who feels that luck is against him, is that of Mr. Norman Goodyer, who came out on top by his own exertions after five separate ruinous misfortunes, and managed to keep the Goodyer Orphanage at Newport, which provides for ten parentless children, regularly going all the time, even when penniless and working with his hands for day wages. Starting on nothing, he made his first fortune against tremendous opposition, out of patented inventions for wool-combing and cotton-spinning, and lost the whole of it by his cashier, who "levanted" with over £12,000.

BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH.

Mr. Goodyer started all over again, and in five years got everything straight, and made £20,000 by a dye works which he built up from the fruits of his own labor. He started a small private orphanage at Newport, to take up his spare cash, and kept it endowed always three years ahead. Foreign competition and a ruinous lawsuit left him penniless within a year, however, but he got a job as railway porter, and even then contrived to send a little money to his orphan-

age, which was still running on the endowment he had left it. Getting a little cash together from his earnings, he started a coffee-stall in Birmingham, which soon became a hotel, and gained him another fortune, worth £2,000 a year. If health came down on him, and his business ran to seed, for he could not look after it, but before the crash came he re-endowed his orphanage, and paid everyone in full. Broken in purse and health, in 1891 he started again, succeeded as an iron-founder at Wolverhampton and died last year owing no man a penny, but leaving £17,000 out of all his fortunes and misfortunes.

All that bad luck and the worst moods of the sea combined could bring to bear on Captain Steven Cortwright, of Hull, could not crush him altogether, for though the brought him down six times, he

BOBBED UP SERENELY.

at last. He was skipper and owner of a trading schooner, the "Florin Ford," having started as a ship-boy; and she brought him £600 profit the first year, after he had worked fifteen years to get her. At the end of the first year she was run in to and sunk off the Belgian coast by an unknown vessel—£600 an all—and Captain Cortwright had to serve two years before the master of another man's ship to earn his bread.

Becoming prompted suddenly to skipper, he came upon a derelict of the Scotch coast, the salvage of which yielded him £1,000, and this he turned into £3,000 in eight years by purchasing and working two herring smacks. In the big gale of 1881 both vessels were lost in a night, and he, on board one of them, lost his leg through a spar falling on it.

Three more years' work with nothing to start on but sheer hard work and brains, produced him £4,000 which he invested "off the sea," which means inland—and it was all lost promptly in the fraudulent crash of a big publishing firm which ruined many people some years ago.

He started a shipbuilding yard which began to prosper when the big tidal deluge that swept the east coast a few years back invaded it, and broke down the scaffolding and shipways, smashing up the half-built vessels, and involving him in heavy liabilities. Ill and crippled, but undaunted, he worked as a ship broker's clerk for some time, finally starting a business of the same kind for himself, yielding a little fortune of £20,000, which he invested in Consols and retired, so that, unless the British Empire fails, he is safe.

NAPOLEON'S BAD WRITING.

Mr. Andrew Lang Explains Why He Failed at Waterloo.

Napoleon, according to Alexander Dumas, lost such battles as he did lose because he wrote such a flimsy hand. His generals could not read his notes and letters, type writing had not been invented, and the trembling Marshals, afraid of disobeying, and striving to interpret the indecipherable commands, loitered, wandered, and did not come up to the scratch, or not to the right scratch. Thus Waterloo was lost. Cannot you fancy Grouchy handing round Napoleon's notes on that sanguinary Sunday? "I say," cries the Marshal to his aide-de-camp, "Is that word Gumbroux or Wavre? Is this Blucher or Bulew? So probably Grouchy tossed up for it; and the real words may have been none of these at which he offered his conjectures. Meanwhile on the left and centre D'Erlon and Jerome and Ney were equally puzzled, and kept on sending cavalry to places where it was very uncomfortable (though our men seldom managed to hit any of the cavaliers, "bring 'em too high" and did no sort of good. Napoleon may never have been apprised of these circumstances. His old writing master was not on the scene of action. Nobody dared to say, "Sir, what does this figure of a centipede mean, and how are we to construe these two thick strokes flanked by blot?" The Imperial temper was peevish; the great man would have torn off his interrogator's epaulettes and danced upon them. Did he not once draw his pistol to shoot a little dog that barked at his horse? And when the pistol missed fire, the great soldier threw it at the dog, and did not hit him! The little dog retreated with the honors of war."

Such was the temper of Napoleon, and we know what Marlborough thought of the value of an equitable temper. Nobody could "ask Bonaparte to write a legible hand, so his generals lived a life of conjectures as to his meaning, and Waterloo was not a success, and the Emperor never knew why. Of all his seven or eight "theories" of his failure at Waterloo, his hand-writing was not one. Yet if this explanation had occurred to him, Napoleon would certainly have blamed his pens, ink and paper. Those of Nelson, at Copenhagen, were very bad. "If your guns are no better than your pens," said a Danish officer (who came in under a flag of truce before the fight, and was asked to put a message in writing), you had better retire."

TOURIST (In South America).

"Couldn't some of these disputes be settled by arbitration?" Native. "Mere waste of time. We could finish ten revolutions in the time required for one arbitration."

STONEFIELD HEIGHTS.

Mr. Fred Mahue passed through here on his way to North River to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Miss Moraw.

Miss Pearl Dawson of the 'Heights' has gone to Lachute to visit friends.

We are pleased to learn of the success sustained by the Ladies Aid Social held at the Methodist church, Cushing St. on Monday Morning from here.

Mr. R. C. Brown of the 'Maples' spent last Thursday at the Melbourne House.

Mrs. John Owens of Stonefield purposes visiting the opening of Parliament at Ottawa this session.

Miss Hartley of Cushing is staying with her sister Mrs. R. C. Brown, going to the French School again.

LOUISA

Mrs. L. Robinson was the guest of Mrs. Waterborn on Sunday.

Mrs. A. McAskill returned home from Lachute on Monday.

Mr. James Curran passed through here from McGibbon's camp to his home in Montebello.

Miss Jessie M. Robinson is home from Montreal on a visit, much to the delight of her many friends.

Miss Annie and Maggie Boyd visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Boyd on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. A. Thompson was in Lachute the early part of last week.

Miss Lizzie Watchorn of Montreal is home on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Watchorn.

Master D. W. Seale had the misfortune of falling of a load of logs, getting his leg broken. He is doing as well as can be expected.

Miss Maude Seale has returned home after spending a week visiting her cousin, Miss Nellie Cruise at Lachute.

CAMBUS LANG.

Having bought from Mr. Stewart of Howick, one of the best bred horses in this country, being sired by Hiawatha, champion 3 years in succession in the Scottish Stallion Show, and Merceus, half brother champion this year. With such a record as this, combined with the good qualities of Cambus Lang, intending breeders will do well to call on—

W. J. Burke, Proprietor, BROWNSBURG.

AUCTION SALE!

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Antime Labrosse, La Baie, St. Andrews, Tuesday, March 17th, The following effects—

2 work horses, 2 yr. old filly, 1 year old colt, 19 milch cows, 4 2 yr. old heifers, 7 1 yr. old heifers, mowing machine, reaper, seeder, cultivator, 2 horse rakes, plough, iron barrow, [new], double waggon, tumbril cart, express, top buggy, [new], single [new], double sleigh, bunnies, double harness, single heavy harness, light single harness, quantity of horse hay, 4 bedroom sets, springs and mattresses complete, sideboard, 2 cupboards, extension table, 2 tables, 2 wooden chairs, sewing machine, cook stove, box stove, all the household utensils, 300 sap cans, sugar pails, etc.

SALE AT 10 A. M.
Terms.—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes 5 p. c. off for cash. M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 103
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Flora Howard, wife separated as to property from Albert Moyer, Manager, of the City of New York, United States of America, and the said Albert Moyer, party to these presents to authorize his said wife.

Plaintiff.

vs.
George M. Howard of the village of Brownsburg, district of Terrebonne, manufacturer, as well as in his own name as esquire, et al,

Defendants.

On motion to that effect the Defendant, George M. Howard, is ordered to appear within one month.

Given at St. Rochelastie this 27th day of February, 1903.

(signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S. C.
(a true copy.) Grignon & Fortier,
P.O.S.

Rouge Boom Company.

Schedule of Falls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's. Booms for season 1903.

On each saw log 12 ft. & under in length, 1c.
On each piece of round or fluted timber, over 17 feet in length, 5c.
On each piece of square or waney timber, 10c.
On each piece of 4 ft. wood, 10c.
On each railway tie per length of 8 feet, 20c.

ROUGE BOOM COMPANY,
per R. H. DRISCOLL, Sec'y
Lachute, March 2nd, 1903.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other dangerous substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is 30 years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria cures Worms and Alays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria stimulates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels. 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. CAGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE LECTURE COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DALESVILLE.

Miss M. A. Murdoch has returned from spending a few days with friends in Lachute.

Mrs. Robinson and Miss Currie left on Tuesday for Toronto.

Rev. Mr. Styan of Lachute preached here on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Joyce returned to Toronto on Thursday last.

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 - 9.5 a.m.

" - 7.30 p.m.

Sub. Express 11.34 p.m.

USE

PENDLETON'S PANACEA.

You will be convinced that it is the best internal and external remedy in use.

FOR SALE BY LOCAL DEALERS.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you greater opportunity of getting your

SPRING HATS and SPRING TWEEDS.

which we are sure will tickle your fancy.

Large supply of Hay and Clover Seeds of the best quality.

Sherwin Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, - QUE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS

CANADIAN NORTHWEST

for settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Place at 9:00 p.m. every Tuesday evening during

MARCH and APRIL

should sufficient business offer.

A COLONIST SLEEPER will be attached to the train.

The object of these special trains is to enable Colonists to travel with their effects and stock, etc., have good accommodation and make quick time. Ask any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent for a SETTLERS' GUIDE, which will tell passenger and freight rates, times of trains, of government and railway land regulations, and how to procure

A FREE FARM.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.



Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m.—
For St. Canite, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Met, Quebec, etc.

8.07 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m.—
From Hawkesbury, etc., 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. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Gen. Manager

QUEBEC.
Jos. Hamel, Agent Lachute.
J. M. Dorian, Age St. Philippe West

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the Montreal and James Bay Railway Company, with power to build a railroad from a point in or near the city of Montreal to James Bay and a branch starting from the main line in the neighborhood of Lake Obiska or Lake Shabogana and extending to Abitibi.

Montreal, 16th February, 1903.
A. R. MacDONALD,
Att. for Petitioners.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000

Capital, (Fully paid up) - \$2,000,000

Reserve Fund - \$1,334,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kempsville, Lanark, Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Port Hope, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester, Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEORGE HAY, PRESIDENT, DAVID MACLAREN, VICE-PRESIDENT, HERBERT 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



IF THE BREAD'S THERE
The most important part of the meal is—

Our Bread.

will not only sustain life, but take the place of many dainties, which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

This bread is delightfully crisp and palatable. Never gets soggy or sour. Made of the finest hard western wheat flour.

JOHN HOPE.

HATS! HATS!

New Hats! Soft and Hard, New Shapes, best make of English & American goods. We have the Nobbiest line of Spring Hats to be found anywhere. Should you want any decorating in this line be sure and see our stock.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

LACHUTE - QUE.

MISSING

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE.

FRIDAY.

MARCH

27, 1903

NO 9

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P. Q.,
P.O. Box 249.
Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.
ADVOCATE.
No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

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

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Sat-
urday of each month.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S. L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
Will be after be in Lachute the last
four days of each week.

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

FARM FOR SALE.
Farm known, as the Wm. Law farm
containing 300 acres, with bush lot,
good out buildings, water running
in stables. A good place for one
wishing to ship milk. Two miles
from station.
Address-Frank H. Harris,
Box 60, Lachute, Que.

WANTED
A young man to work on the farm.
Apply to James Boyd, Mile End
Grove.
Two Protestant School Teachers
or a term of eight months, to open
April 1st. Apply to John McClusky,
Lost River.
About 100 gallons of milk daily, or
any part of that amount would start
part now and balance from May 1st.
Delivered at Mile End depot. Good
reference given.
Address-J. STAINES, 1764 St.
Urbain St., Montreal.

Mr. J. T. Ayers and Dr. McConnel
were in Montreal on Tuesday.

"A lover of a good horse." Mr.
William Boyd, Jr., of Britonville, P.
Q., has just bought Chieftain Harold
II from Mr. George Hay, one of his
latest importations, Chieftain Harold
(17251) by Harold (3703) acknowl-
edged to be the greatest getter of
Shire horses of his day in England.
Dam Cluster Rose, (601), by Harold,
(3703), Dam Frazierley Rose, (234).
Mr. Boyd surely deserves the pat-
ronage of his fellow farmers in his
endeavour to raise the standard of
good horses in his section of the coun-
try. It is very pleasing to see that
the time has come, when the people
of this country realize the fact that
they can get better stock from a pure
bred horse, than a grade animal.
Credit is due Mr. Boyd for his enter-
prise.

BIRTH.

BEDARD-At Lachute, on Sunday,
March 22nd, to Mr. & Mrs. J. F. A.
Bedard, a son.

LADUCEUR-At St. Andrews, Q.,
on Monday, March 23rd, to Mr. and
Mrs. C. E. Laduceur, a son.

MARRIAGES.

ARMSTRONG-STRONG-At the
residence of the bride's father,
Genoa, Mr. James Armstrong of
Geneva, to Mrs. Sarah Strong, by
the Rev W. H. Raney.

I have just received a fresh car-
load of the best brands of flour and
also have a full supply of all kinds
of feed on hand. Hay or grain whole-
sale or retail.
Dominion Flour & Feed Depot,
Moise Paquette, Prop.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Pet Hats: Mens, Boys' and Youths
the very latest styles for 1903.
White Shirts Collars, Cuffs, Regat-
ta Shirts. The very newest patterns.
Boots and Shoes.-We have a well
assorted stock, and prices right (con-
sidering quality) for the buyer.
J. B. McQuat.

Gentlemen-I want to inform you
that I have the nicest and most re-
liable goods for Gent's that is sold
at Montreal, and the best fitting
shirt that you can get, and have men
and boys' sizes, also the nicest as-
sortment of neckwear which is of
the newest style on the market com-
ing direct from the factory. Come
and see these goods before you buy
elsewhere.
D. Lapointe.

Mr. A. J. Periard is advertising his
entire stock of \$5,000 worth of Gent's
Furnishings etc., with large discounts
from now till the first of May.

LOST:-A grey goat robe, red lined,
was taken from sleigh in Rodrigues
yard. The party who took it is
known and is requested to return
same to Rodrigues Hotel without
further delay.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature
of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FOR SALE

Any person wanting newly calved
cows, would do well to apply to Jas.
Boyd, Mile End Grove.

Don't talk about Hats, but come
and see them. Spring stock is now
in and affords you a good choice.
A. D. KENNEDY.

In Ladies kid gloves, grey is the
proper colour. A fine assortment.
W. Banford.

We have a big display of Ladies' Jack-
ets 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'.

FARMERS.

What are you going to do about
fencing this spring. We have the
American Steel fence, same as used
on the G. N. Ry. You all know it.
No fence ever built has stood the test
so well. It is the best and cheapest
fence in use we are now booking
orders at very low figures to those
who order in time. Do not delay too
long and be disappointed as a great
many were last year.
McQuat & McBas.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Hampton's millinery opening
is announced for Tuesday April 7th.

The ice started to move out on
Monday last and the river is now
fairly clear.

On going to press we learn that the
high school at Hawkesbury was
burned to the ground last evening.

Miss Thompson of Montreal spent
a few days in town last week, the
guest of her cousin Miss McAdam.

Mrs. Bond, of Arundel, who for-
merly resided in Lachute, is making
preparations to leave for England,
the early part of next month.

The high water did considerable
damage to the Bannerman flume on
Tuesday, and will prevent Mr. Pal-
liser from supplying light for a short
time.

Mr. Thos. McKimmie and family
returned to their home in New Ha-
ven, Mich., after having spent three
months visit with their parents and
friends in this vicinity.

The many friends of Mr. Caleb
Chapman are pleased to see him in
town again, looking much the better
for his rather extended visit with
his brother in North Bay.

Ladies see the millinery opening
Wednesday April 1st at 'The Elite.'
Note the up-to-date assortment of
Spring Novelties, also the famous
B & I, biased filled corsets.

BAPTIST CHURCH:-Service at 11
a.m. and 7 p.m. The Pastor will
preach, morning subject-"Teaching
and Persecution." In the evening
he will preach on-"Christian Gym-
nasyism."

Mr. S. Parradis, of Kansas, brother-
in-law to Mr. J. A. Bedard, is here
on a visit after an absence of 21 years.
Needless to say, he finds Lachute
has not been asleep during that time
and is pleased to see it in such a
prosperous condition.

Mr. F. W. Hills was in town last
week in the interests of the James
Robertson Co'y., of 184 McGill St.,
Montreal. They are the firm who
handle the celebrated Maple Leaf
Rubber which is in such great de-
mand at the present time. It is a
rubber, that for fit and durability,
cannot be excelled.

The "West" is making quite a
haul out of Lachute this spring. On
Tuesday last Mr. Harry Mitchell left
with a carload of farming imple-
ments and settler's effects for Prince
Albert, where he expects to pur-
chase a farm and settle down. Wed-
nesday morning Mr. A. Stewart left
for Regina, having accepted a good
position in that thriving spot, he
was also accompanied by Mr. Ernest
Cooke, who thinks others have done
well in the praries and he is anxious
for a little to come his way.

At the beautiful home of Mr. &
Mrs. J. W. Cottingham on Wednes-
day afternoon, a very pleasant ga-
thering took place of the immediate
friends of a very happy couple. The
occasion was the marriage of Miss
Mary E. McQuat, sister of Mrs. Cot-
tingham, to Mr. Andrew Ross of
Ormatown. A splendid supper was
enjoyed by all during the evening,
after which the happy couple left
for their new home amidst hearty
wishes for future happiness and pros-
perity.

The Ladies Hockey Club enter-
tained the team and officers of the
L.H.C., together with a number of
their friends, to a taffy social in the
Victoria Hall on Tuesday last. The
ladies are good at all times for "giv-
ing taffy," but this night they sur-
passed themselves and dealt liberally
in both kinds. After all had eaten
to their heart's content, a pleasant
social hour was spent. Solos were
rendered by Miss Tena McGibbon
and Miss Lily Hampton and the coon
songs of Mr. Jonis Lorenzo were much
enjoyed. Thanks of all were due the
Ladies Hockey Club and Mr. Lemuel
Barron for the pleasant evening they
had provided.

CARD OF THANKS:-Mrs. Given de-
sired to convey her heartfelt thanks
to her many friends for their kind
sympathy shown during her recent
bereavement, to the church wardens,
Mr. J. R. Parris, and Mayor Slater,
for so much time and trouble ex-
pended in her behalf as well as their
exquisite united tribute of flowers;
to the parishioners for their con-
sideration during the illness of their
late clergyman, and their beautiful
floral offering at the funeral, also to
the local Lodge of the A. O. U. W. for
floral remembrance.

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

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
\$5,000 Clearing Sale. \$5,000
From now till 1st May.

I will sell the whole of my stock of Tailoring
& Gent's Furnishings Goods, away down below cost.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

Don't Miss this opportunity for securing real,
genuine bargains.

A. J. PERIARD
LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

**Millinery Opening, Wed-
nesday, April 1st and fol-
lowing days.**

Ladies please accept this invitation to see the most com-
plete assortment of millinery ever shown by us. Also the latest
Silk and Chiffon Ruffs, also Hats, Belts, Collars, Gloves, Corsets,
White-wear, Blouse-waists, Skirts, Wrappers, etc.

ALL OF THE MOST UP-TO-DATE STYLE.

H. E. BURWASH.

Rheumatism Cured.

Mrs. Moffat Had to Take Hyper-
sensitive Injections to Relieve
Her Pain.

PERMANENTLY CURED BY
MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE.



"There is no punishment too severe for those who deceive the sick."—MUNYON.

"I would have spells of rheumatism, and at times it would give me great distress in my back and side. Many a time I have had to take an injection to relieve the pain. I obtained a vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure at the free distribution, and I am now feeling quite well. I have had no pains since, and can move around freely and naturally. I am very glad to give my experience, for the benefit of anyone who may be suffering in a similar manner."—Mrs. F. Moffat, 128 Mutual street, Toronto.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.
Munyon's Pile Ointment cures piles, price 25c.
Munyon's Eye Cure cures weak eyes, price 25c.
Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost power to weak men. Price \$1.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE.
Personal letters addressed to Prof. Munyon, Philadelphia, U.S.A., containing details of sickness, will be answered promptly and free advice as to treatment will be given.

Some men lose their own health rinking the health of others.
Impure blood is the breeding place for innumerable illnesses. When we see anybody suffering from rheumatism, limping on crutches, or find on our way a person "overed with ores, we feel tempted to call out to them, as well as to those suffering from anaemia, scrofula: "Poor man, the help is within your reach, and you still continue to suffer!" We have the right to say that, since we have known the history of this popular medicine; hardly any other medicine has succeeded in achieving such remarkable and thorough cures as Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops. Facts are eloquent. Thousands of testimonials bring news of cures by these "life drops," as a grateful patient named them, and every day the list of them is increasing. It must be further said in praise of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops that they are prepared from plants and roots without any admixture of mineral substances, such as mercury, zinc, etc., and therefore do not have the unpleasant after effects resulting from the use of other so-called blood purifiers and purgatives, which often remove small ill and cause much greater ones. We are often asked: "When should the system be purified?" This must be left to personal judgment, and we can only reply: When nature demands it. The spring is generally considered the proper time for purifying the system. We do not want to upset that theory, but we must point out that blood should be purified also at other times, when there are signs that it is not clean and wants regulating.
Common sense is instinct, and enough of it is genius.

REMARKABLE MEDICAL CASE; BRIGHT'S DISEASE CONQUERED.

Startling Cure Reported
From a Small Town
In Nova Scotia.

From the Mail and Empire.
Halifax, N.S., Feb. 5.—(Special)—News has reached here from the little town of Shubenacadie, on the Intercolonial Railway, in Hants County, of a cure that is just as important from a medical point of view as the operations of Dr. Lorenz are from a surgical standpoint. The disease that has at last yielded to medical research is the long unconquerable Bright's Disease, that has for so many years held

Wise Ways of Women.

No "prizes" offered with common soaps will long tempt the wise woman to use common soaps. The wise woman soon sees she has to pay dearly for "prizes" in the low quality of soap, in the damage common soaps do her clothes and her hands. The wise woman considers her health—so soon ruined if she were to continue breathing the steam of adulterated common soaps. The wise woman recognizes the difference between such soaps and Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. 212

ARE WE FARMERS BLIND?

The Detroit Journal recently issued a special export number. It contained an article written by Mr. H. C. Morris, the United States Consul in Windsor, Ontario. Among other things, he said:

"It is commonly known here that some of the larger concerns in the United States, in order to undersell competitors here, have shipped into Canada machines of a former and older pattern. The American farmer will buy nothing that is not strictly up-to-date, and at the end of every season there are left over some machines that will be a year old the next season, and these machines may lack some new innovation, but will do the work and are 'just as good' as the up-to-date machine, and these machines—back numbers—are shipped into Canada at a much reduced invoice value, thus saving duty, and they are just as acceptable to the Canadian farmer as any machine."

So, according to no less a person than a Consul of the Republic to the south of us, we farmers who buy United States machines are really buying the obsolete machines gathered at the United States implement agencies and shipped into Canada. It is not to be wondered at that the United States machines shipped into Canada do not wear or give satisfaction like the Canadian implements. One could hardly expect this to be the case under the rather extraordinary conditions cited by Mr. Morris.

Miss Clara Winterbloom—"Mamma, this is Mr. Tutter. I want to introduce him to you. Do you know that he was under the impression that I was the only daughter, and I have just been telling him that I have two sisters?" Mrs. Winterbloom—"Oh, yes. You must meet Maud and Estelle, Mr. Tutter. They are both of them older than Clara there." Young Tutter (wishing to say the right thing)—"I didn't suppose it possible, Mrs. Winterbloom, that you could have any daughters older than Miss Clara."

"Yes, people call me rich," said the old bachelor; "but I assure you my money is a lot of trouble to me." "People do say," remarked Miss Willing, "that every man ought to have some woman to share his troubles."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,
Yarmouth, N.S.
Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclair, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.
SAUVEUR DUVAL,
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.,
May 26th, 1898.

Some men spend half their lives in making a reputation and the other half in trying to live it down.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

It is easier to catch a big fish than to make people believe the truth about it.

The following dialogue was recently overheard between two Irishmen: "Well, Pat, how are you getting on in the world?" "Very well, thanks, Mr. Doolan. I'm now a prison warden, and make a little extra by selling eatables to the prisoners." "And you are married, I suppose, Pat? Did your wife bring you any fortune?" "Bedad, not that exactly, Mr. Doolan; but all her relatives are customers of mine."

Mrs. Justwed (house-hunting)—"Oh, Charlie, here's the loveliest little linen cupboard!" Caretaker (interrupting)—"That ain't no linen cupboard; that's the dining-room."

For 60 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. 1-13

Golf would not be so popular if playing it produced garden vegetables.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House,

Success comes—but it has to be invited.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
W. B. & T. H. WALKER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. LINDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best. 1-32

A lawyer's definition of crime depends very largely upon which side of the case has engaged his services.



You Pay—You Choose.
There is no case of Rheumatism that the Great South American Rheumatic Cure will not conquer in a few days—acute or chronic, muscular or nervous. It gives almost instant relief and at once begins to drive out the disease, root and branch, curing in one to three days.

George Engand, a ship builder of Chatham, writes: "I was laid up for six months with rheumatism. I procured a bottle of SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE. In twenty-four hours I was well and have not been troubled with rheumatism since."

South American Kidney Cure speedily and thoroughly relieves and cures the worst Kidney and Bladder diseases. Relief in a few hours. 7.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPS'S COCOA
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH
IN COLD CLIMATES.
1-15



"What Luck!"
LIBBY LUNCHEONS made ready in a few moments. The Wafers, Smoked Beef, Pork and Beans, Veal Loaf, Potted Chicken, and lots of good things to eat.

Are U. S. Government Inspected
Keep in the house for emergencies—for supper, for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick. You simply turn a key and the can is open. An appetizing lunch is ready in an instant.
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.
Write for our free booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.
It is singular that the most beautiful poetry ever written is exactly applicable to

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA. 1-13
1-45

Fresh Frozen Sea Herrings

In casks of about 650 Herrings; \$1.60 per 100 by the cask, or \$1.70 per 100 in smaller quantities. Labrador Herrings in half barrels, \$3.00.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

But for the donkey's big ears he couldn't appreciate his own music.

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

No man is so strong that he does not have some weakness.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Mr. Chapleigh (suddenly)—"I have an idea!" Miss Alethea (interested)—"Whose is it?"

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited.
Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man. 1-20

Have You Seen it? What?

Lee's Priceless Recipes—3000 Secrets for the Home. Farm and every department of human endeavor, 361 pages. Send 25 cents. Money refunded if it is not worth it. A good idea line for canvas sales.—William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto. 2-14

Wanted to Purchase
Any quantity of dry, mixed wood, suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, f.o.b. your place. Address: SIMPSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707. 7-19

RUBBER GOODS

Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.
THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO.,
P. O. Box 1142, Montreal. 6-57

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amply supplied. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston.
D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland. 1-8

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING,
188 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

CLEARING SALE OF Music Boxes

Our sales of Stella Music Boxes was a feature of our Xmas trade. We still have unsold a limited number of several very popular styles, and because we require the space they occupy for the better display of Pianos and Organs, we announce a sacrifice sale ending on the last day of this month.

A WORD IN REGARD TO THE INSTRUMENTS:
TONE—The Stella possesses a delightful musical tone, distinctly different from all other music boxes; rich and mellow, yet of surprising volume.
CASES—They are of handsome design, in either oak or mahogany. They are beautifully finished with piano varnish, and are guaranteed not to warp or split.
DURABILITY—The Stella is absolutely the most durable music box made. The tune sheets used have a distinct advantage over all others, because they are made of steel and are perfectly smooth; and so, having no pins or projections to bend or break off, are practically indestructible.
We append a list with descriptions of the various styles, and would intimate that as there are but few left, an early order is advisable, as once our present stock is disposed of, we cannot accept further orders at these prices.
In mahogany cases, 18 inches long, 17 inches wide and 11 1/2 inches high; has two duplex combs, large spring motor, and patent speed regulator to give the desired tempo; uses tune sheets 9 1/2 inches in diameter. Price regularly, \$36. Reduced price (with 12 tunes supplied)..... **\$26.50**
In mahogany cases, 24 inches long, 19 1/2 inches wide and 12 inches high; has large spring motor, two duplex combs and patent speed regulator; uses tune sheet 14 inches in diameter. Price regularly, \$70. Reduced (with 12 tunes supplied)..... **\$51.00**
In mahogany cases, 27 inches long, 21 inches wide and 12 1/2 inches high; has large spring motor, two duplex combs and patent speed regulator; uses tune sheet 15 1/2 inches in diameter. Price regularly, \$75. Reduced price (with 12 tunes supplied)..... **\$75.00**
In mahogany or oak cases; 29 inches long, 23 inches wide and 18 inches high; has attractive hand-carved front panel and drawer to hold one hundred tune sheets; has large coupled spring motor, two duplex combs and patent speed regulator; uses tune sheet 17 1/2 inches in diameter. Price regularly, \$110. Reduced price (with 12 tunes supplied)..... **\$82.50**
Terms may be arranged on a basis of one-fifth cash and the balance in convenient payments within a year by adding 10% to above prices. Catalogue or any further information required will be furnished upon application.

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING,
188 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.



1-2-27

1-1-10-03

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER XII.

Mr. Hookham dined in his cell. A cell in a well-ordered police station is not such an utterly comfortable apartment as some people—principally those without experience, for experience is the great teacher—may perhaps imagine. True, it has one drawback. It is not, to put it very mildly indeed, overstocked with furniture. But if one can content oneself with a board to sit down upon and a board for a bed—and what avail all the teachings of philosophy if one cannot, just for once in a way—one might go farther and fare worse.

After Mr. Hookham had dined, he had a visitor. This visitor was a slightly-built gentleman, clothed in gorgeous attire. The door was flung open; the policeman's voice was heard announcing—

"Some 'un to see you!"

Mr. Hookham, who was not expecting a visitor, looked up at him.

"Mr. Hookham? I have just had an interview with your friend, Mr. Schwabe. I am Frank Fairlight."

Mr. Hookham knew who his visitor was without this announcement of the name.

As Mr. Hookham eyed this famous man, he told himself that, since Mr. Schwabe had sent him, he hoped that Mr. Schwabe would pay him too. But he did not utter his thoughts aloud, which was, perhaps, as well.

"You are in rather an awkward position, Mr. Hookham. I understand that there are some curious features in your case, which is perhaps the reason why I am so promptly here. I like to handle curious cases. I knew Mr. Percy Leicester very well."

Mr. Fairlight put his gloved hands behind his back, and beamed down on Mr. Hookham. It was said that there were even magistrates who liked to have him beam on them. His was not a beaming manner as a rule.

"You are charged with murder. I suppose they will word it so as to make it actual murder. I suppose we may take it for granted that you are not—you are not guilty?"

Although Mr. Fairlight said that they might take it for granted, there was a certain amount of inquiry in his eye.

"I am not guilty."

"Tell me all about it."

Since Mr. Hookham occupied the only article of furniture which might be classified under the heading "chairs," Mr. Fairlight sat down on a board which was to serve as a bed, and which was raised some three feet from the ground. Mr. Hookham's plates and dishes were at one end, and Mr. Fairlight was at the other; yet he seemed as much at his ease as though he were seated in one of those glorious drawing-rooms with whose splendours his appearance would have harmonized so well.

"I understand that this afternoon you assisted at M. and Madame Nurvetchky's entertainment—on whom, by the way, I am shortly about to pay a call. I am told that you and they are neighbors. By the way, Mr. Schwabe tells me something about a diamond of yours, a diamond which has—shall we say some little peculiarities?"

"Well?"

Although Mr. Fairlight had requested Mr. Hookham to tell him all about it, it was evident that he himself would have to set the ball a-

rolling. Mr. Hookham seemed to be in a taciturn frame of mind.

"He tells me that Mr. Percy Leicester, whose craze for that sort of thing was notorious, came on to the stage to examine your diamond, and that in the course of his examination he was killed? The question is, who killed him? Did you?"

"No."

"I see you look as though you had received rough handling. Did you struggle with Mr. Leicester?"

"I never touched him."

"Did Mr. Leicester struggle with you?"

"Nor did he touch me."

"Did you struggle with the police?"

"Not such a fool!"

"I suppose there is nothing so foolish as to struggle with the police. Then how do you account for the state that you are in? I suppose you are aware that your clothing is all torn, and that your face is all covered with blood?"

"I will tell you about it—all that there is to tell—in a minute or two."

Mr. Hookham got up from his stool and began to pace the cemented floor of his cell.

"You say," said Mr. Hookham, speaking as he continued his promenade, "that Mr. Schwabe told you about the diamond?"

"He did; that is, he told me something about a diamond."

"Did he tell you how it came to me, and about my brother Matthew's letter?"

"I believe he did say something about a letter."

"M. Nurvetchky has it. You must get it from him."

"I will make a note of it."

Mr. Fairlight did make a note of it, in a note-book which he took from the inner pocket of his coat. Mr. Hookham paused and looked at him.

"This charge is absurd upon the face of it. It needs, it can need, no argument—you must be aware of that. I am a man of property, of standing, of reputation, of character. I can prove it by the testimony of a thousand mouths. Is it conceivable that I should kill, on a public stage, a man I never saw, or heard of, in my life before—why?"

"There have been motiveless crimes."

"But not such a motiveless crime as that would be. No sensible man would listen to such trash."

"Not in the face of evidence?"

"What evidence?"

"I understand that there are already two men who have offered to swear that they saw you do it. By to-morrow, out of such an audience as filled the Sphinx's Cave—I hear that it was crowded—there may be two hundred."

As Mr. Fairlight said this, Mr. Hookham scowled at him and resumed his promenade. In spite of what Mr. Schwabe had told him, the lawyer began to wonder if his client were not guilty. When men descended to specious pleading he always had his doubts.

"I tell you frankly, Mr. Hookham—frankness is rather a fault of mine—that if you have said all there is to be said, you are now standing within measurable distance of the gallows. Here is a man killed—I suppose there is no doubt that he is killed—and we shall have to give some idea as to how it is that he was killed—or they will give their idea, which may turn out unfortunate for you."

"It was the diamond did it."

"The diamond! Come, Mr. Hookham, you don't expect me to go in to court and say, 'Your worship, here's a man been murdered, foully murdered, and my client's diamond murdered him.' I've done some bold things, but I hardly think that I could bring myself to manage that. Where is this diamond of which I've heard? I suppose the police have got it?"

"No, they haven't."

As Mr. Hookham said this, something like a sour smile darkened—rather than lightened—his blood-grimed features.

"No? Who has?"

"I have."

Mr. Fairlight whistled, very softly, and doubtless quite in a professional way, but still he whistled.

"Did you hide it when they searched you?"

"Not I."

"Do you mean to say that they let you keep it?"

"I do. I think they rather thought that I was obliging them by doing so."

Mr. Fairlight eyed his client very intently.

"Let me look at it." Mr. Hookham produced it from his waistcoat pocket. "Mr. Schwabe tells me that it would be cheap at twenty thousand pounds."

"So Mr. Schwabe tells me too."

"I suppose it's all right? I may touch it? I daresay it is not so very dreadful after all."

"What am I to say to you? I tell you it has killed a man, and you ask me if it's so very dreadful after all."

"Tell me quite frankly how it is you say it killed him."

"Hasn't Mr. Schwabe told you?"

"Never mind what Mr. Schwabe told me; you tell me too."

Then Mr. Hookham told his story, and on the whole he told it well.

"This man Leicester, they say his name is Leicester, though I never saw or heard of him in my life before—came on to the stage to see if this stone was not part and parcel of a conjurer's trick. When first he came on to the stage it shouted out, 'Take care!'"

"What shouted out 'Take care?'"

"The stone."

Mr. Hookham glared at the lawyer as though he defied his contradiction.

"Go on."

"He thought it was a trick, and he went on to try if he could find it out. Then the stone burned his hand. Then it sprang on to the floor, and when he tried to pick it up it eluded him."

"Do you mean to tell me that the stone did all this without the connivance of your friends, M. and Madame Nurvetchky?"

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.

"They are not friends of mine. I never saw them before this morning; Mr. Schwabe will tell you that I met the woman in his office. But let me tell my story first, and I will answer your questions afterwards. At last he picked it up, he wouldn't be warned. Then one circle of fire sprang up round him, then a second, then a third. Then the three united, and became a continuous flame. Then the flame began to revolve, and a dense smoke came from it, and so filled the whole place that you couldn't see your hand before your eyes. When those men who were in the body of the building tell you that they saw what was passing on the stage they tell a lie. I doubt if they could have seen what was passing a foot in front of them. If that smoke had not gone as quickly as it came, not one of us would have come out alive. Leicester was standing where you are, I was standing here." Mr. Hookham took up his position about three feet from the lawyer. "When the smoke grew dense, a noise began like the yelping of some wild beast. I saw something appear in the front of Leicester. Something—it felt like a hand covered with hair—scratched my cheek, and caught me by the throat. I suppose I must have struggled, for when the smoke had gone, and I came to, I was as you see me now. But the man was dead."

There was silence when Mr. Hookham ceased. The lawyer had heard some remarkable stories in his time, but scarcely one quite so remarkable as this. He kept his keen eyes fixed on the narrator. But Mr. Hookham never flinched.

"You are aware that you have told me a very curious story?"

"I have told you so curious a story that I find it difficult to believe in its truth myself. If it were not that the man is dead, I should say that I had had a nightmare."

"Have you ever been subject to illusions?"

"What do you mean?"

"Would you, for example, be willing to undergo an examination by a specialist?"

"A specialist? You think I am mad? I thought you were a better judge of men than that. There is not a saner man in England than I am—the proof of which is that all that I have gone through during the last four-and-twenty hours has failed to drive me mad."

"Mr. Hookham, it is my duty to

THE SECRET OF HEALTH

Is Pure, Rich, Red Blood and Strong Nerves.

You can always tell anaemic men and women. They are pale, weak and languid—the victims of headaches and backaches, easily tired and always averse to exertion. They can't eat, or they can't digest what they do eat. Their unstrung nerves kill sleep; their temper is irritable; their vitality vanishes. And it all comes from poor blood and unstrung nerves. You can promptly banish anaemia by enriching your blood and toning up your nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They bring good appetite, sound sleep, bright spirits and perfect health. They are incomparably the greatest health-giving medicine that science has yet discovered. All over the world, grateful people prove the truth of these statements. Miss A. M. Tuckey, Oxdrift, Ont., says: "I do not know what would have become of me had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was troubled with headaches, dizziness and general prostration. Eventually, I became so weak I could scarcely move about. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I soon began to find great benefit from them, and after taking them for a few weeks, all my old strength and health returned."

Don't waste time and money experimenting with other medicines. When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will surely make you well. You can get them from any dealer in medicine, or post paid, at 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

tell you that if your life depends upon my, or upon any man, being able to convince an English jury of the truth of the tale which you have just now told me, you are doomed to die."

"I don't believe it. Throw up the case, and I will convince the magistrate to-morrow."

"You will find it a difficult matter. You failed to convince those people this afternoon, else how comes it that you now stand charged with murder?"

"Mr. Fairlight, you have not been retained by me, though I am quite prepared to avail myself of your services if you choose to continue them. I know their value. But should you prefer to withdraw, I am quite prepared to act as my own advocate."

As Mr. Fairlight hesitated, glancing from the stone to Mr. Hookham and from Mr. Hookham back to the stone, a young man appeared, standing close to his side. The young man laid his hand lightly on the lawyer's shoulder—which was rather a familiarity, in the case of so famous an individual from so young a man—and spoke to him.

"Carry the case through." He paused.

"You will astonish them to-morrow." He paused again. Then he quoted, or rather misquoted, the "divine William," which, under the circumstances, was perhaps a singular thing to do. "There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in man's philosophy."

Then, while they continued to stare at him, possibly expecting him to speak again—which was a flattering attention upon their part, always remembering the youth of the stranger—the young man vanished.

Then the lawyer asked a question.

"Who was that?"

"I don't know."

"Where did he come from?"

"God knows."

It was perhaps because the name of God sounded strangely from such lips as Mr. Hookham's, or perhaps because the accidental mention of that great Name at such a moment—for it was doubtless accidental—led their thoughts into strange channels, that both men shuddered. For they did shudder, as though a sudden cold wind had gone right through them.

Then Mr. Fairlight went to the

door, and twisted a handle, which set a bell ringing. A constable appeared.

"Did you just now let anybody in to this cell?"

"Let anybody into this cell? No—except you."

"Did you see anybody just now come out?"

"Nobody did come out. The door has never been unlocked since I unlocked it for you; the key has never left my belt. Are you getting at me, sir?"

"That will do."

The constable went, doubtlessly wondering inwardly. But he was too wise to ask unnecessary questions of Mr. Fairlight, the great criminal lawyer. Perhaps that gentleman might have the handling of him one day.

When the constable had gone, Mr. Fairlight sat down on the only stool the cell contained—subsid on it, would perhaps be the correct term. He seemed so overwhelmed.

"Well, I'm—"

Then he gave utterance to the word which that inspector had checked in time.

(To Be Continued).

FOR EYES THAT ACHE.

Eyes will be greatly strengthened by putting the face down into a basin or the eye into an eyecup of water the first thing in the morning and opening them in the water. This is somewhat difficult to do at first, but if the water for two or three days be tepid, and gradually made colder by imperceptible degrees, until it is no shock to put the face into very cold water, it will soon become quite easy, and is very invigorating and refreshing. If done regularly every day, this treatment alone will preserve the sight into quite old age. There is a right and wrong way of wiping the eyes after this, too, and the right way is to pass a soft towel very gently from the outer angle inward toward the nose. If after a long day the eyes feel so hot and tired that they seem dim when one tries to read or to do a little necessary sewing for oneself, they should be bathed with cold tea from which the leaves have been removed.

BRIGHT BABIES.

Only Those Perfectly Well And Good Natured and Happy.

When a baby is cross, peevish or sleepless, the mother may be certain that it is not well. There are little ailments coming from some derangement of the stomach or bowels which the mother's watchful eye may not detect, which nevertheless make themselves manifest in irritability or sleeplessness. A dose of Baby's Own Tablets given at such a time will speedily put the little one right and will give it healthy, natural sleep, and you have a positive guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or harmful drug in the medicine. Thousands of mothers give their children no other medicine, and all mothers who have used the tablets praise them. Mrs. A. McDonald, Merton, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones I have ever used, and I always keep them in the house in case of emergencies." Good for children of all ages from birth upward. Sold at 25 cents a box by medicine dealers or sent post paid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE DROP CURTAIN.

A youngster had been to the theatre, and upon his return his uncle asked him how he liked the play.

"Oh," he replied, "the play was all right; but I didn't see nearly all of it."

"Why, how did that happen?" asked his uncle.

"Because," answered the youngster, "the roller must have been broke, for the window blind fell down two or three times!"

Kidney Trouble and Lumbago.

Thirty Years of Backache and Rheumatism—Winter Season is Especially Severe—Attributes Cure to DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

This season of the year is especially trying on the older people. The pains and aches grow more severe in the cold and changeable weather, the kidneys get out of order, rheumatism and lumbago torture their victims, there are aching backs and limbs, stomach derangements, urinary and bowel disorders and serious, painful, and fatal maladies.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are particularly suited to the needs of persons of advanced age. They regulate and invigorate the liver, kidneys, and bowels and prove effectual when ordinary medicines fail. This letter from Mr. Robert Jackson gives some idea of what this treatment is accomplishing every day.

Mr. Robert Jackson, ship carpenter, Port Robinson, Ont., states:—"I was afflicted with kidney trouble and lumbago for about thirty years. The winters were always very severe on me, and I was many times incapacitated with all the serious symptoms of both troubles. I had backache, biliousness, rheumatism,

headache, and constipation, and was wrecked physically. I used all sorts of medicines, and have been treated by the medical profession to no purpose.

"In the spring of 1902 I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and from the start received great benefit. I continued the treatment until I fully recovered good health and vigor, my old trouble being a thing of the past. I am seventy-five years old, and if, at my advanced age, I have received such grand results from the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills after years of unnecessary suffering, there can be no doubt of their efficacy in the treatment of younger persons. I recommend them to every one. I have tried to think of words to express my gratitude, but it is beyond expression, for they have done more for me than I could have believed."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 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 1 cent per line, nonpareil measurement.

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

All correspondence to
The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE - - - QUE

MR. TRUETT RESIGNS.

On Monday last, the Board of School Commissioners of the city of Sherbrooke offered Mr. Truett the principalship of their Academy, and on Tuesday Mr. Truett accepted the offer, and at once tendered his resignation to the Lachute School Commissioners. General regret will be felt as, during the eleven years he has guided the work of our academy there has been nothing but steady progress and success until now, Lachute is the banner Academy of the Province in every way you take it.

The Board of School Commissioners are not to be reproached for allowing Mr. Truett to retire as they knew nothing of the matter until the agreement was completed. They would have been quite ready, we understand, to have met the difference in salary. Mr. Truett, when seen, stated that he regretted very much to leave Lachute and that the interests of the Academy here would be ever near to him, but he was going into a large English centre, where he felt that there were greater possibilities. Mr. Truett also paid a glowing tribute to the Lachute Board. Their administrative ability and the care with which they select their teachers were worthy of great credit. A meeting of the Board was held informally yesterday to see what steps may be taken to appoint a successor.

CALUMET

Mrs. R. H. Driscoll left on the west-bound local, Tuesday morning, to visit friends in Aylmer, Que.

Mr. Oran Robillard, agent for the wood supply department for the Riordan Paper Mills Co., Hawkesbury, reached home Tuesday afternoon, after an extended trip up the River Rouge in the interest of his firm.

We take much pleasure in announcing the new arrival in Mr. and Mrs. Bouchard's family of a ten pound daughter on Monday. Both mother and child are doing well. Mr. Bouchard may be better known as our worthy "Village Architect."

Mr. Telesphore Racine, one of Calumet's most thrifty livery men, traded a highly spirited horse with Dr. W. A. McKay, of Grenville, on Monday. Mr. Racine received in exchange a very picture and gentle animal which will suit his purpose much better. Both participants in the trade claims to have soaked each other. We wonder who got the best of the bargain?

Mr. Geo. S. Duffett, accountant for the Messrs. G. H. Perley Lumber Co. Calumet Branch, left on the East-bound local, Tuesday morning, en route to Malone, N.Y., where, we understand he is to meet an old Canadian acquaintance which he is to make his future life's partner. After the nuptial knot has been tied, Mr. and Mrs. Duffett will spend their honeymoon on an extended tour visiting some of the chief American cities.

A train load of Marines consisting of 4 lieutenants, 1 doctor, 1 boat-swain, 1 engineer, and 125 men, passed through Calumet on Sunday last en route to Esquimaux, B.C., to man his Majesty's men-of-war on the Pacific Coast. Owing to a mishap to some of the machinery of the engine, the train was delayed here for upwards of an hour, thus affording the boys a fine opportunity to leave the train after their long journey on shipboard and rail, to enjoy a little exercise in a game of football in Mr. Johnston's field adjoining the station property, thus affording the people of Calumet and especially the young ladies a chance to view the fine physical appearance of this class of men in His Majesty's service.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Mr. Harold Brannan left here early Tuesday morning with a wagon load of Merchandise for his store in Harrington East, returned rather late at night. Mr. Brannan reports the Rouge road in an awful condition. On account of the spring freshets, the river has overflowed its banks, and in many places the water lays from three to five feet in depth over the road. However, owing to Mr. Brannan's thorough knowledge of the road, and his masterly hand in manipulating his firey team, he apparently has little difficulty in getting through, judging from the time he takes to make the round trip of some 25 miles.

At a meeting of the Calumet Lacrosse Club on Saturday last, held for the purpose of reorganizing the team for 1903, Mr. W. A. Walker was called upon to take the chair. After an opening address by the chairman, the following officers were elected for the coming season:— Jas. Phelan, President; O. G. Weldon, chairman; O. Cheney, Captain; W. A. Walker, Sec.-Treas.; O. R. Lanigan, H. Brannan, O. Cheney, G. J. McIntosh, I. G. Weldon, Committee. After some discussion on routine business, it was decided that the Sec.-Treas. communicate with neighboring clubs in view of forming a league for the season, and a resolution to that effect was unanimously passed. After the usual vote of thanks being tendered the chairman, the meeting then adjourned until called on by the captain or chairman.

Mr. J. W. Milway, one of Calumet's most promising young men, who has been engaged as chief cutter for the Riordan Paper Mills Co., in their many lumber camps up the river Rouge during the past winter, returned home on Tuesday. Mr. Milway will enjoy a couple of weeks; of well earned rest, when, he will then, most likely resume his usual summer's employment looking after the interest's of the G. H. Perley Co. in their lumber yard here.

CUSHING

Mr. J. B. Cushing is in Montreal this week.

Miss McArthur who has been absent for several weeks visiting friends at New Glasgow returned to the Manse on Saturday.

Mr. Sam'l. Townsend who has been away at Sudbury during the greater part of the winter, returned to his friends in Cushing last week.

The society of this vicinity has recently been increased by the addition of the family of Mr. Jos. Gagnier who have taken up their residence in the cottage below the manse property.

Wheels have appeared once more on the Front but as for the condition of the roads, the less said about them the better, for the present at least.

The article which appeared in last week's Watchman copied from the "Quebec Mercury" and which gave our local member so much praise for the interest which he takes in our educational system was read with much interest here and also with satisfaction as Mr. Weir has many warm friends in this section of the County. Nevertheless the remark has been made that it might be well if he would also give some attention to agricultural matters which although to the country at large may stand second to those of education, are nevertheless of supreme importance in the greater part of Mr. Weir's constituency.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. Albert Fuller was in Lachute on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Somerville visited friends in Beech Ridge last week.

Mrs. John Innes Sr. of Stonfield has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Paton.

Mrs. Robt. Davidson visited Mrs. Wm. Davidson on Wednesday of last week.

A certain young lady of this neighborhood is busily engaged in making quilts. "Postulata."

Miss Nellie Weir of Cushing visited friends at "The Rowans" on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. James O'Brien jr. intends staying with Mr. Wm. Davidson during the summer months.

Messrs Arnold and Clayton Smith have arrived home from Montfort where they spent the past winter.

Mr. James Paton purposes erecting a new house to be ready for occupancy about the end of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Fuller, Master I. Fuller, Miss Edith Davidson, Messrs. James Chambers sr. and jr. and Arthur Veitch were in Lachute last Thursday.

Mr. J. W. McOuat I. P. S. visited school No 6. last Thursday and left for the use of the school, Student's Dictionary and 14 supplementary readers.

Mr. Albert Cass of Colorado is visiting his brother and sister here and on his return to his home he intends taking with him one of our fair Chatham ladies to share with him the joys and sorrows of his future life.

BROWNSBURG

Mr. H. S. Lowndes of the New York Life Insurance Company paid a flying visit here recently.

H. B. Brainerd of Montreal and Mr. J. B. Swallow of Windsor Mills spent Friday last in Brownsburg on business.

Maple products are in abundance here at the present time.

Miss Sadie Gallery entertained her friends very pleasantly at a birthday party on Saturday evening last. Those present report a very pleasant and enjoyable time.

The measles are spreading very rapidly around Brownsburg. We think it is quite time the Board of Health should look into the matter and prevent further spreading of this infectious disease.

A Base-ball League is under consideration and we have been informed the following clubs have made application St. Eustache, Joliette, St. Scholastique, Lachute and Brownsburg. A meeting of delegates will be held shortly in St. Scholastique.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.



WILLIAM LAW,
Baker and Confectioner,
Lachute Mills.

HATS! HATS!

New Shades, Styles and Colors.

NEW DRESS GOODS:

Muslins, Ginghams, Sateens,
Ducks, Prints, Embroideries,
Insertions, &c.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne. } 137

James Cooke, trader, of the township of Arundel, in the county of Argenteuil in the district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff,

vs.

Colin Campbell, formerly of same place, but now absent in the State of Ohio, one of the United States of America, trader.

Defendant.

and

Bertram J. Williamson, mill-owner, of said township of Arundel.

Tiers-Saisi.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, 20th March, 1903.

Grignon & Fortier,

Prothonotary S. C.

G. E. Sampson,

Plaintiff's Attorney.

FARM FOR SALE.

A small farm of 30 acres, situated about half a mile from the town of Lachute on the North River; well built, with water in house, 2001 fruit garden.

Apply to Mrs. Robt. Doig,
Bethany St., Lachute.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

We are opening up our New Goods—The Assortment and value are better than ever.
Dress Goods, Prints, Sateens, Flannelettes, Ladies White-wear, Ladies Skirts and Underskirts.



CORSETS.

We have a full line of the Crompton Corsets & Hygeian Waists for Ladies, Misses & Children, 15 styles to choose from. We had a big sale for them last year and expect to double the sales this year.



Hugh Fraser, Jr.

LACHUTE, QUE.

NEW WALL PAPERS.

For Wall, Border, and Ceiling. Over one thousand patterns to select from. Prices ranging from 10c. to \$1, per double roll.

CARPETS. A nice assortment in Tapestry Wool and Hemp.

Floor Oilcloths in 4-4 & 8-4.

Alabastine, Paints, Double boiled linseed oil.

Sole Agent for Sherwin Williams Paints.

J. R. McOUAT.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO.

Schedule of Falls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1903, viz. The Improvements are divided into 15 sections, and one-fifteenth of the amount of Falls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows:

Red & White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock square or wauey board, per thousand cubic feet, 15cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hard wood, square or flatted, or wauey board, per thousand cubic feet, 15cts.

Saw logs, seventeen feet and under in length, per thousand feet, bd. measure 3/4cts. Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flatted, over seventeen feet and under thirty feet long, per thousand feet, board measure, 5-8 cents.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flatted, thirty feet and upwards in length per thousand feet, board measure, 1 cent.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flatted, thirty feet and upwards in length per thousand feet, board measure, 2 cents.

Staves per thousand ft. bd. measure, 1 cts.

Cords of wood, single bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 3/4cts.

Spars, per piece, 2 cts.

Maats, per piece, 3/4 cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8 ft. or 16 ft. length, per length of 8 feet, 1-36cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, eight feet long, or under per piece, 1-18cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, over 8 feet and under 17 ft long per piece, 1-14cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 17 feet & under 25 feet long per piece, 1-16cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 25 feet and under 35 feet long per piece, 1-9cts.

Cedar, round or flatted, 35 feet and upwards in length, per piece, 1-4cts.

Twenty-five per cent to be deducted of the above tolls for the present year.

Rouge River Improvement Co'y.
per R. H. DRISSOLLE, Sec'y.

Calumet, 2nd March, 1903.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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children
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every
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CARPETS.

\$2,000 worth of the very best Brussels, Axminster, Velvet and Tapestry.

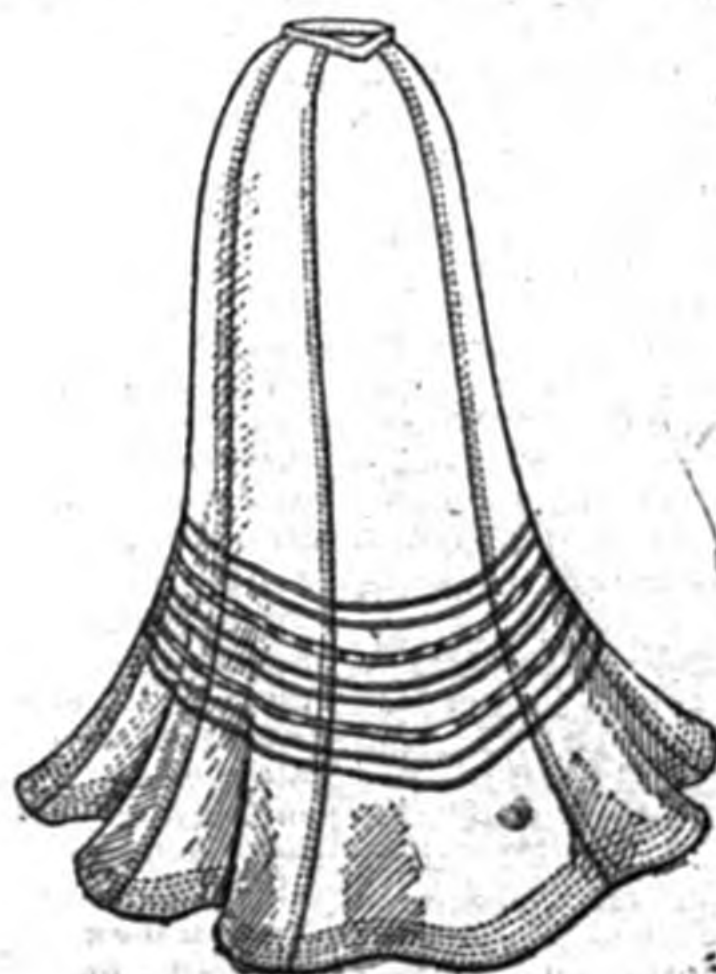
OILCLOTH by the TON.

That's the way we keep them, so come along and make a choice.

Ladies' New Spring Suits.

COSTUMES & SKIRTS at prices ranging from \$.00 to \$15.00. All wool, homespun, trimmed with taffeta silk.

Our Cotton Dress Fabrics were never so beautiful as this year. Seen nowhere to better advantage.



McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

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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.

CENTLEMEN

If you make KENNEDY your Tailor, Hatter and Outfitter, you will make no mistake.

SPRING GOODS ALL IN STOCK NOW.

Drop in and see my hats, they are right UP-TO-DATE. All Colors and Shapes.

No old stock, all New for the Spring Trade.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

A Little Talk



We have the line of clothing that years of experience has evolved.

Everywhere in Canada these goods have given competition more worry, and buyers more wear than any other.

You are sure of a fit, in an assortment that is hard to equal in large city stores.

When you think of a suit for yourself or your boys, you think of us.

Far and near people come to us for their clothing.

Our reputation for quantity, fit & quality reach to five counties.

Our stock is constantly being renewed. We are never out of scores of lines in all sizes and grades.

We have some extra fine goods for boys and children this spring.

Carpets! We shall have a word for you shortly about them.

WM. BANFORD.

Paints, Brushes, Oils,
Builders' Hardware,
Carpenters' Tools, etc.,
Cheese Factory Supplies.

McQuat & McRae,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
LACHUTE MILLS.



Poultry netting,
Barbed wire, Wire
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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	9:00 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
MONTREAL	4:45 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
TORONTO	5:50 p.m.	8:20 p.m.
HAMILTON	7:05 p.m.	9:35 p.m.
NIAG. FLS	8:20 p.m.	10:50 p.m.
BUFFALO	9:35 p.m.	12:05 a.m.
LONDON	10:50 p.m.	1:20 a.m.
DETROIT	12:05 a.m.	2:35 a.m.
CHICAGO	1:20 a.m.	3:50 a.m.

*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. 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 Elouard 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 CRIST MILLS

We keep constantly on hand flour & feeds of the best quality, sold in car lots or small lots to suit purchaser.

J. D. Campbell & Co.

ESSAY ON BREAD-MAKING

EXTRACTS FROM AN INTERESTING PAPER.

Read Before the Natural Science Association of Toronto University.

Mr. George G. Nasmith, B.A., chemist, of the Provincial Board of Health, recently read a paper before the Natural Science Association of Toronto University on "Bread," from which the following extracts are made:

The cereals and the products derived from them form the basis of all human nutrition; in all climates and in every class of society bread of some kind is the one food in general use, and forms the nucleus around which almost every diet is constructed.

The various cereals are of much the same composition, but wheat flour makes a much better quality of bread than flour from any other cereal, because it possesses a substance, gluten, upon which its bread-making qualities depend, and one obtainable from no other cereal. Oats, maize or rye, for example, do not possess gluten, and, therefore, do not make good bread.

If wheat flour is made into dough and this kneaded in a stream of water, the starch granules are gradually washed away and a grey rubbery mass is left, the gum obtained by chewing wheat. It is this elastic substance that entangles the gas bubbles, given off by the yeast organism in bread making, so that the whole mass becomes

LIGHT AND SPONGY.

White flour is obtained by grinding the endosperm of the wheat grain, that is, all of the wheat grain left when the branny coats and germ are milled out, and thrown away. Whole wheat flour is white flour plus the inner branny coats, especially the aleuron layer. Graham flour consists of the entire grain ground up.

Wheat bread is more nearly a perfect ration, and will maintain life longer than any other single food; because its tissue forming constituents, the proteids (gluten), and its energy yielding portion, the carbohydrates (starch), are nearly in the proportions demanded by the system. The human body demands from the food daily about 100 grams of protein, 50 grams of fat, and 450 grams carbohydrate. In 100 grams of bread there are 7.8 grams of protein, 1.3 grams fat, and 53.1 grams carbohydrate, so that to get the necessary amount of protein from bread a man would have to eat about 1,300 grams of bread—about 3 pounds—a day. This would give 35 grams too little fat, and 240 grams too much carbohydrate, but since fat and carbohydrate are both energy formers, and to a certain extent interchangeable, the variation from a standard diet is not great. We have instinctively recognized these facts by eating our bread with butter—a fat—or taking it with milk, which contains a large amount of proteid and fat, or eating it with cheese, which is proteid and fat.

BROWN BREADS.

Brown breads are inferior to white bread, because they contain much less available nutriment, weight for weight than it does. Text-books and medical men religiously reiterate the statement, disproved years ago, that the best part of the wheat grain is milled out and thrown away in the bran. There is absolutely no foundation for the wild claims made by the whole wheat crank; in fact, all the evidence is in favor of the white article.

It is true, that whole wheat contains more protein than white flour, but then, "we live not by what we eat, but by what we digest." We can eat hay, but not digest it. The fact is, that the protein in the bran and so-called aleuron layer is enclosed within cellulose walls; human beings cannot digest cellulose, and therefore, the enclosed food is not available to us. I have digested thin sections of wheat grain with artificial gastric juice for two days, and have invariably found the cell contents to be unaltered when examined under the microscope. Similarly investigators have allowed thin sections to pass through the alimentary tract with precisely the same results. It has also been found from numerous experiments on human beings, that there is not as much food absorbed from whole wheat or graham flour bread as from white. For instance, a number of people were fed on bread and milk, and by accurate physiological chemical methods, it was found that on the average 85 per cent. of the protein, and 97 per cent. of the carbohydrate of the best white flour is digestible. In whole wheat 80.5 per cent. of the protein, and 94 per cent. of the carbohydrate is digested; while in graham bread only 77.6 per cent. of the protein, and 88½ per cent. of the carbohydrate is digested.

In one case, for example a student aged 23, was fed on bread made from patent flour and milk, for a space of two days, gaining two pounds in weight in that time. He consumed 1.9 pounds bread and 4½ pounds of milk per day, digesting 85.6 per cent. of the protein and 96.7 per cent. of the carbohydrate of the bread. Numerous experiments always yield

EXACTLY THE SAME RESULTS.

Obviously, then, anyone who says

that white bread is poor food is simply ignorant of the subject in question; experimental evidence proves that white bread yields eight per cent. more nourishment to the body than graham bread, which is made from the whole wheat; not only so, but the branny particles, by irritating the intestinal walls, and thus promoting peristalsis, hastens other foods too rapidly through the intestine, so that complete absorption cannot take place, and considerable loss occurs. Of course, in certain affections of the alimentary tract this increased peristalsis is of benefit, and many people take brown bread for this reason. As with every other food, eat what agrees with you; it is literally a fact that "what is one's meat may be another's poison."

The workingman demands, and always has demanded, white bread, not as the great physiologist Bunge imagined, from a perverted instinct, but because he has found by experience that he "can work better on it." Public opinion always has endorsed the white loaf, evidently for good reasons; less than 15 per cent. of the bread made in Toronto to-day is brown bread. Sedentary people are often benefitted by using brown bread, but the active person will be yielded more energy from the white.

A great deal is made of the loss to the system of the calcium, iron and phosphorus salts, which are undoubtedly present in the bran. But no one has as yet proved that we require abnormal quantities of these salts, and since they are present in oatmeal, breakfast foods, in fact, almost every vegetable and animal food we eat, the so-called loss is immaterial.

The science of nutrition bids fair to become something more than a name; within the past fifteen years a great deal of work along the line of metabolism and food investigation has been done, but we know very little about them yet. Domestic science is a direct result of laborious laboratory investigations; let us hope that it has come to stay, and that dyspepsia and such kindred ailments, directly due to lack of knowledge of the principles of cooking and nutrition, will fifty years from hence, be things unknown.

THE PROPER COLOR.

Pale People Should Wear Pink Frocks.

With dark hair and a pale complexion, a woman should never wear dead white. A deep cream color could be worn, or yellow or red. Anything like light-green should be given a wide berth. Heliotrope is becoming to girls with very fair hair, grey-blue eyes, and fair skins. Such a girl could wear the fashionable light-green with advantage. The sallow brunette who is wise will not wear lilac.

A brown-haired woman with a good complexion can wear almost anything. Most fair women look well in cold colors—blues, lilacs, and pinks. Both black and green tend to whiten the complexion, and yellow will tend to make it more highly colored.

An auburn-haired woman's best color is brown, while women with olive skins can wear the most beautiful colors—warm reds and gold.

Grey is becoming to women with grey hair, and to young women who have grey eyes and lovely complexions.

Dark girls should also wear a glossy black, and never a dull black. With blondes the contrary is the rule, a dull black, such as is used for mourning, being the most suitable.

Girls with violet eyes, who are fond of flowers, should select sweet-scented violets, preferably nestling at the throat, or else pansies—rich, velvety, mauve-purple pansies—each one flecked in the centre with a tiny golden heart. To brunettes with dark eyes, all varieties of yellow flowers or dark-red roses will be found most becoming.

WHAT PHYSICIANS LEARN.

Erysipelas is now classed as a contagious disease.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana railway recently sent a vaccination train along its line and no employee escaped it.

It is suggested that the serum of a cow suffering from vaccinia be injected into a patient afflicted with smallpox.

The heart beat of animals continues for some time after death. In France the heart of a criminal beat for thirty hours after he had been decapitated.

It has been shown that more than a gallon of salt solution can be introduced into the blood vessels in the course of an hour without destroying life or occasioning any disease.

That the bubonic plague is carried from port to port by rats in ships is an established fact. A French investigator now finds that the disease is communicated from rat to rat by fleas, and that promiscuous intercourse between healthy and infected rats or their cadavers never transmits the plague, while fleas conveyed the disease in eight tests out of nine. So medical officers are now giving assiduous attention to the health and comfort of the rats in their district.

EXERCISE FOR THE LUNGS

BREATHE WELL AND YOU WILL BE STRONG.

Can Be Performed in a Few Minutes and Will Promote Good Health.

Good lungs are at the bottom of good health.

Good lungs can be kept through life only by constant and consistent exercise. Under normal conditions the chest and its muscles naturally increase in size until the twenty-fifth year. Increase in chest dimensions is primarily due to greater lung expansion. After this period the chest gradually recedes unless exercise of some sort is used to curb this tendency. This is a recognized physiological fact.

The best exercise for the lungs consists of physical culture movements, which have for their object the upbuilding of the lungs' powers of expansion. These movements should also strengthen the intercostal and other chest muscles, for, unless these are in good condition, the chest cannot be lifted properly, and to obtain the best results in all lung exercises, the chest must be lifted up to the fullest extent.

The following exercises are recommended by Prof. Anthony Barker, and are so devised that they can be taken up, not only for ten or fifteen minutes after rising in the morning, and before going to bed, but while out walking, or between tasks in office or home. If, after bending over a desk for half an hour, the business man feels cramped in the chest, all that he has to do to get relief and to renew his powers of work is to practice one or two of the movements for two or three minutes, taking care to have plenty of fresh air in the room. And a woman sewing or doing fancy for any great length of time should do the same thing.

JUST A WORD TO PARENTS.

A child is never too young to be trained to breathe deeply at all times, which simply consists of filling every cell of the lungs. Look out for a child's lungs and you need have no fear that later in life it will fall a victim to any of the diseases of the lungs.

Exercise I.—Slip into a bath robe the first thing on rising in the morning and stand before an opened window. While inhaling as deeply as possible, gently tap the chest with lightly clenched hands.

Hold the breath until you feel that the next second dizziness will set in; then exhale until the lungs are entirely free of air. Before repeating the exercise, take a half dozen normal breaths. This will prevent dizziness, which often results from continuous deep inhalation and exhalation.

Exercise II.—While out walking, inhale until the lungs are filled. Then, holding the breath, walk ten or twelve steps, or as far as you can without becoming dizzy. Exhale, and repeat in a few minutes.

With a little practice it will be found that the breath can be held longer and longer without any inconvenience. The longer the breath can be held without bringing on dizziness, the farther will air creep into the most remote parts of the lungs, and thus the better expand the chest.

Dizziness comes from the lungs extracting all the oxygen from the air, therefore, to be able to hold the breath longer and longer means that more and more air is being inhaled, which in turn, means that the lung capacity is being increased.

Exercise III.—Gaining the correct standing position, clasp the hands together at the back of the head, with the elbows pointed outward straight from the sides of the body. Gradually bring the elbows together in front of the face, trying hard to make them touch, and exhale.

Push the elbows forward hard. When the elbows can be got no closer, hold the position for a moment; then move the elbows back of the head as far as possible and inhale.

Besides developing the lungs this exercise strengthens the important muscles of the front of the chest and those between the shoulders.

Exercise IV.—With the chest normal place a strap around it so that there is an inch or two of leeway. Expand the chest until the strap fits snugly.

When this can be easily done let out another notch in the strap and proceed to expand the lungs until the strap strains. Again loosen the band and make the chest fill it.

As the chest's power of expansion grows set new tasks for the lungs by loosening the strap little by little. The strap should be alternately placed around the chest just under the arms and

JUST ABOVE THE STOMACH.

Exercise V.—Gain the correct standing position. Grasp a medicine ball—an ottoman will serve the purpose—in the clasped hands and press the ball hard against the chest.

Inhale as deeply as possible and at the same time roll the ball over the chest, pressing hard. Roll the ball until the breath can be held in no longer and then exhale, holding the ball in the pit of the stomach and pressing hard on it.

This rolling loosens the lung tissues and helps the air to creep farther in.

Exercise VI.—Starting, as in all these exercises, from the correct standing position, raise the right shoulder up as high as possible and

shove the left down hard. As this is done, inhale. Hold for a moment before relaxing.

Alternate with the left shoulder. Keep the head in its natural position and the feet and legs together.

In this way one lung receives the opportunity to expand more than usual by being furnished with a supply of air generally shared with its companion.

Exercise VII.—Stand correctly. Swing the right arm to the left, in front of the body, and the left arm to the right, back of the body, both as far as possible, inhaling deeply.

Keep the arms close to the body and continually endeavor to keep the shoulders square. Hold for a moment, then reverse the movements of the arms.

The exercise also expands one lung at a time, but by being sure to alternate the movements, as in the previous exercise, neither lung is developed more than the other.

Exercise VIII.—Stretch out the arms their full length on a level with the shoulders and place either hand on the walls forming a corner. Then taking care to keep the hands in the same places, walk into the corner as far as possible, inhaling deeply.

When the body is as far in as you can make it go, hold the position for a moment, and then walk out of the corner. Repeat the exercise after a few moments and keep it up until tired, as with all the other exercises.

NOBLE GERMAN COACHMEN

WAITERS, BARMEN, MINERS AND OTHER WORKMEN.

How Counts and Barons Came to Be on Their Up-pers.

The London Express has a Berlin despatch which says: According to the annual edition of Portes almanac of the German nobility, just published, thousands of waiters, coachmen, barmen, miners and other workmen in the United States are recruited from the ranks of the German nobility.

Herr Von Nordegg, an eminent authority on the aristocratic world of the Fatherland, says, in commenting on the book, that a glance over its columns reveals the ominous fact that practically every blue-blooded family of the empire is now represented in the United States, where the scions for the most part are engaged in the humblest employment.

In order to save the German nobility from eventual complete degradation, Herr Nordegg admonishes the aristocracy to provide for their sons such training as will fit them for commercial and professional callings.

To this it may be added that not only in America and other foreign countries are scions of noble German families found in the lowest strata of society, but even in the fatherland the names of the very oldest nobles which appear in the highest ranks of the army, court, and officialdom are encountered among coachmen, copyists, and

COMMON LABORERS.

Herr Von Nordegg pictures a typical course of decay as follows:

"The grandfather or great-grandfather is still an army officer, and perhaps even in possession of the hereditary estates. Times grow worse and the estate must be sold. The sons, of course, have also entered the army. The day comes when they must resign on account of dire financial need, and when they would be glad if the State would supply them with places as subordinate officials.

"They then marry women far below their own official rank and become the fathers of many children. Among the latter the old family traditions soon become extinct. The word 'von,' which is the sign of nobility in German nomenclature, is now a troublesome burden, and they take up any calling which will win them bread."

It is indeed astonishing how quickly noble families reach the bottom of the social scale. There seems to be

NO TRANSITION STAGE.

but an abrupt descent to the very lowest strata, which is generally due to the fact that they only realize their position when absolute poverty invades their homes, making it impossible for them to educate their children for professional or mercantile callings.

Another writer on the same subject points out that in all Berlin one lawyer only is of noble birth, while the city directory gives lists of hundreds of agents, constables, and skilled and unskilled laborers with fine old noble names. Marriage with commoners in these aristocratic circles is always regarded as, and generally really is, marriage for money. The German nobility, unlike the English, cannot separate from such marriages the odium of mesalliance. The principal domain of the German nobility is agriculture, but their estates do not grow in value in the same proportion as the population, much less in proportion to the multiplication of offspring.

In German noble families, again, unlike the English nobility, the father's title is inherited by each of his children, resulting in an endless posterity of counts, countesses, barons, and baronesses. "What, then," asks the writer, "in view of the sad conditions described, will become of our young noblemen and noblewomen?"

THE PRINCE AS A SAILOR.

WHEN OUR FUTURE KING WAS IN THE NAVY.

Won Golden Opinions From His Seniors by His Skill, Coolness and Resource.

It is a curious fate which has transformed the mischievous, laughter-loving, irresponsible naval cadet of nearly a quarter of a century ago into the courtly and dignified Prince of Wales of to-day, who is qualifying as a past-master of State ceremonial and princely oratory. In fact, a gulf separates the boy and the man, but it is a gulf which is bridged by many delightful memories and perhaps not a few regrets.

It would be difficult to find two brothers more essentially different than Prince George and Prince Albert Victor when they joined the boys on the Britannia in June, 1877. The elder brother, lovable as he was to those who really knew him, was shy and reserved, with an aloofness which, however wrongly, suggested hauteur. Prince George, who was admirably summed up by a fellow-cadet as "the jolliest little beggar you ever saw," was the very type of the frank, unsoiled, unpolished, unconventional to a fault, and with an untamable propensity for getting in to mischief.

They were happy days for the young Prince, these on the Britannia, when the opportunity for larkiness compensated for a rigid discipline which had no regard for rank and the inevitable "stewing" under the skilful guidance of Mr. Lawless. Prince George was the idol of the ship, and proved that he had both skill and muscle by winning prizes for

BOAT SAILING AND ROWING.

Then came the memorable trip round the world in the Bacchante when the young princes extended their dominion over hearts. This was an ideally happy time, although, or perhaps because, the Royal sailor: "had to do duty in all weathers and in all hazards, just like any other young reefer on board." To-day the Prince has no more treasured souvenir of his sailor-life than an exquisite model of the stern of the Bacchante, made from her own timber when she was broken up a few years ago.

That the Prince was no dilettante sailor was proved when he won a first-class in seamanship on passing as sub-lieutenant in 1884, and when later he scored a quadruple "first" in seamanship, navigation, gunnery and torpedo work. After the Bacchante came a long spell of service in many waters; the Canada on the North American station, the Thunders in the Mediterranean, the Dreadnought, the Alexandra—under his uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh, with whom he stayed three years—and the Northumberland in the Channel Squadron.

It was at this time, during the naval manoeuvres of 1889, that the Prince won golden opinions from his seniors by his skill, coolness, and resource in saving a torpedo boat with a disabled crew, from drifting onto the rocks of the Irish coast. But the Prince's proudest day came in May, 1890, when he was placed in command of his first vessel,

THE GUNBOAT THRUSH.

It was while in command of the Thrush that he opened the Industrial Exhibition at Jamaica, and delighted everybody by insisting on being treated as a naval officer, and not as the Queen's representative.

The Prince's happiest naval memories are, perhaps, associated with the Crescent, to which he was appointed as Captain in June, 1898 after six years' severance from the sea he loved so well. During the three short months' of the Prince's captaincy there was no happier ship afloat.

In the words of the officer who served under the Prince, "It was, I should think, the nearest approach to a happy family that has ever been known afloat—at any rate, in the British navy. Nothing could have exceeded the simplicity, kindness, and thoughtfulness of the Duke, and the Duchess—of whom we saw a great deal—soon captured every heart on board. You can scarcely wonder at this when I give you a single example of her thoughtfulness. One day during a concert given by the sailors the Duchess noticed that the men were not smoking. She whispered to the Duke a request that smoking should begin, and in a minute pipes, cigars, and cigarettes were pouring forth such clouds of grateful incense that it is a wonder the kindly suggester of the burnt-offering was not asphyxiated."—London Tit-Bits.

FENCE MADE OF HORNS.

A fence nearly two hundred feet long at Livingston, Mont., is made entirely of the horns of the elk—more properly called wapiti. These animals, like the others of the deer family, shed their horns once a year and grow new ones. The old horns are found in large numbers in the forests, and are used for various commercial purposes.

Polly (to her fiancé)—"Tom, you danced four times with that girl Jenkins and only twice with me." Tom (slyly)—"Well, it takes quantity, you know, to make up for quality."

THEY FOUND GOLD MINES

ANIMALS HAVE DISCOVERED TREASURE.

One of the Richest "Placer" Deposits in Australia Found By a Dog.

One of the best known stories bearing on Australian gold mining—and one which has the merit of being strictly true—tells how, some thirty years ago, one of the richest of the many rich "placer" deposits in the Ballarat district was discovered by a dog. A disappointed prospector picked up a stone and threw it at the animal. The latter, returning good for evil, as is so frequently the dog's wont, brought back the missile to its master in its mouth. Something peculiar in its appearance caused the man to take it again in his hand, and examine it carefully. It proved to be a chunk of gold-bearing quartz.

A similar incident has recently been reported from Coolgardie. A dog, out walking with its master, chased and caught a kangaroo. In the struggle the ground got torn up, and the dog's owner, on arriving at the spot, found a true fissure vein of rich ore exposed.

Another similar occurrence led to the discovery of one of the richest gold deposits ever unearthed in the British Isles. The place was a tiny hamlet in the Wicklow Mountains. A farmer had killed and cut up a steer, and, as was the custom, carried a portion to the school-master of the district as part payment in kind for the education of his children. While he was absent on his errand, a large dog entered his shop, carried away a prime joint, ate what it could, and then, after the manner of his kind, proceeded to

BURY THE REMAINDER.

The irate owner went in search of the four-footed thief, discovered him in the very act of thus disposing of the surplus beef, being a frugal man, started to disinter it. Sticking to the fatty portions were certain heavy bright "pebbles," which were so unlike anything of the kind the tradesman had ever seen before that he thought it worth his while to preserve them, and show them to his friend, the schoolmaster. That gentleman had little hesitation in pronouncing the supposed "pebbles" to be nuggets of virgin gold, and enjoined the butcher to on no account share his secret with anyone else. The advice, though well meant, was difficult to follow. First one neighbor and then another discovered for himself what was in the wind, and in the end word even reached Dublin Castle, and troops were sent to the locality to guard the Government's royalty. By that time, however, more than 2,500 ounces, worth over \$50,000, had been taken out by the peasantry; and so pure was it that the Dublin shopkeepers used to exchange it for guineas.

WEIGHT FOR WEIGHT.

Enjoying a solitary supper of roast fowl one night, the late Mr. Samuel Ireton, then Member of Parliament for the Western Division of the County of Cumberland, found a tiny fragment of striated gold in the gizzard of a fowl he was carving. His first impulse was to send for the cook who had trussed the bird, and chide him for his carelessness in preparing it for table. His second to make inquiries regarding the locality whence it had come, and whereabouts its favorite pecking-ground was situated. It transpired that the fowl was of his own rearing, and that, in company with several dozen other of its species, it had been wont to resort to the partially dried-up bed of a small stream, which ran through a portion of his estate, in order to obtain therefrom the gravel which its instinct told it was necessary for the proper keeping in order of its digestive apparatus. As a result of this discovery the birds resorted there no more; their places being taken by Mr. Ireton's laborers, who succeeded in washing out some \$4,000 WORTH OF GOLD DUST.

Deposits of other more or less precious metals, besides gold, have been discovered in like fashion. In the Cathedral of La Paz, in South America, there is preserved a silver pig with jeweled eyes, a thank-offering made long years ago by a pious Spanish prospector, who had been led to stumble across what proved to be an exceedingly valuable silver mine owing to preliminary investigations carried out by a inquisitive sow.

Tradition has it, too, that the enormously rich antimony beds, which are being worked to this day near Aurillac, in France, were discovered by a boar, the property of an itinerant truffle hunter; while the existence of large subterranean oil-fields at Baku, on the shores of the Caspian Sea, was first made manifest owing to the refusal of cattle to graze on the paraffin-tainted grass which grew above them.

Similarly, a wounded seal led a tramp prospector to the wonderful "golden beach" at Cape Nome, in Alaska.

"Coyote's Luck," one of the richest of Arizona's carbonate mines, owes its curious name to the fact of its existence having been originally revealed by the burrowing of a small species of prairie wolf so-called; while only the other day, in

South Africa, a discarded army mule, dying of thirst, started scraping with its fore-feet in the sandy soil for water, and unearthed a pocket of diamonds worth several

THOUSANDS OF POUNDS.

Undoubtedly, however, the most striking as well as the most curious among a host of incidents similar to the above, is afforded by the story of the discovery of what is now known as the Canon Diablo meteorite, interest in which has been quite recently strongly re-aroused, owing to the fact of the finding of diamonds within the mass by Dr. Foote, an eminent American mineralogist.

It is now nearly a quarter of a century ago since an Arizona stockman, named James Kelly, out after stray cattle, followed a steer's spoor into one of the most remarkable valleys it has ever been his lot to set foot in. Right in the centre he found the steer that had led him there dead. It had fallen into a huge pit in the ground, a crater formed by impact with the earth of an enormous meteoric mass of iron projected from space. The crater was carefully measured, and was found to be more than three quarters of a mile in diameter and six hundred feet deep. How immense must be the mass of iron lying below may be inferred from these data.

Many of the smaller fragments found their way into geological museums and cabinets, and it was while cutting a section of one of these that Dr. Foote found his tools injured by something vastly harder than metallic iron. He attacked the specimen chemically, and soon afterwards announced to the scientific world that the Canon Diablo meteorite contained diamonds both black and transparent. At this present moment several hundred men are energetically engaged in deepening the crater aforesaid, in search of the millions of diamonds buried there.—Pearson's Weekly.

RAILWAY ACROSS SIBERIA

WILDERNESS OF 6,000 MILES TO BLOSSOM LIKE A ROSE.

Sketch of the Territory as Seen From Train in Long Journey.

The finishing touches are just now being put on the improved great Siberian Railroad, and in a few weeks the entire line will be opened for all kinds of traffic. After years of labor under the most adverse conditions, the Russian Government has at last accomplished its greatest work in the line of transportation. A surveying party has begun laying out a new branch of the Manchurian Railroad from Kwang-changtze to Girin. It will be about 135 miles long. Girin is an important commercial center, being located at the crossing of many roads and at the head of navigation on the Sungari River.

Siberia is pre-eminently a country of magnificent distances. It is one hundred times larger than the British Isles and double the size of the United States. It has a mining and agricultural area fifty times the size of England. It has rivers navigable for the largest flat bottom boats for 30,000 miles. Little is known to the outside world of its immense resources, but it probably is as rich a land in minerals as any in the world. Its forests are numbered by the hundreds of thousands of square miles.

All this field is now thrown open by the completion of this railroad, and it is expected that rapid development will proceed. For 4,000 miles there is an unbroken chain of rich mineral lands, in which are gold, silver, lead, copper and iron of unestimated wealth. The great railroad, with its 6,000 miles of iron rails, traverses this field and many will reap untold fortunes in exploiting these mines.

EVERYTHING IN SIBERIA

is big, with a vastness that is marvellous. Leaving Moscow on the Siberian express one is told that the first stage of the journey to the golden East is over the plains of Western Siberia. The traveler does not realize that it is 2,500 miles to the extreme border, which takes three days to cover. Through the entire trip of this stage there is not a hill or a cut through which the train passes. Reaching the Baikal region the scene shifts, much to the relief of the passenger. For a thousand miles the roadbed is cut through high, rocky mountains, and in the midst of the great world, which lies east, west, and south of it, Siberia the bridge of that world's commerce—these certainties of the approaching future should make politician and trader alike pause. When Siberia expands it will flow southward over the Mongolian wastes, which irrigation and the engineer shall reclaim, and over fertile China, which the powers shall prove powerless to prevent.

This, the greatest of the world's railroads—and easily twice the longest—is emphatically a pioneer line. The grades are something awful to contemplate. The train first goes up, then down, then swings around a precipice, perhaps changing the monotony by passing through a tunnel. All this takes about two days, for fast time is impossible. Then one comes to a lake that is half as big as England, and across which the train is ferried. This is a

difficult undertaking in winter, for the ferry boat must break through the ice. It is an expensive operation, and it is doubtful if in the end it would not have been cheaper to build around. It is forty miles to the opposite shore, but it must be confessed that the trip is a delightful break in the monotonous journey.

Once on the other shore there is a run of 1,500 miles to the Pacific Coast. All this country is hilly and rocky, and the road winds around so much that it is difficult to keep track of the points of the compass. Thus the line is divided into four great divisions—the plains, the forest rolling land of Central Siberia, the high mountainous ranges of the Baikal, and the hills of the Pacific section. In the section of the forest there are more curves than in any other owing to the great marshes, but on the plains the road is as straight as a string for

A THOUSAND MILES.

When the project was first broached to span the 6,000 miles by rails the idea was laughed at. It was realized by engineers that the task would be a gigantic one, and no one could see where the profits were to come from. The Russian Government, however, knew more of the resources of Siberia than did the critics and the astuteness of the officials is now fully recognized.

Last year 2,000,000 passengers and 1,500,000 tons of goods were transported, and the traffic will increase with the complete opening of the line. That is pretty well for a country where you may travel for days without seeing a single house. It is impossible to estimate what the traffic will be when the country is developed to a quarter of its ability to produce. No doubt the passengers will amount to 50,000,000 and the freight to 100,000,000 tons a year. The population of Siberia already has grown to 9,000,000 from 6,000,000 since the road was started. Towns have sprung up in the wilderness and smoke from factories is a common sight. Two years ago the junction of Tomsk had three houses, now there are 15,000 people there.

While the main line—the great artery—will do wonders for the country, the branch lines, of which fully two score are projected, will people the country much more rapidly. The White Sea, Black Sea, and the Baltic will be connected with this great producing artery, and as a result Russian shipping must grow to take care of the exports of the future. This fleet is startling to contemplate, and the prediction is made that it will eclipse that of every country on the globe eventually. At every verity is passed a

QUEER LITTLE SENTRY BOX.

by the side of the track. Looking out of the window one sees the sentry step into the roadway and wave the flag—after the train has passed—to declare that all is well. There are 10,000 such sentinels keeping watch.

Russian system naturally dominates everything. Here it is, for example, in the stations, of which, by the way, there are 400. They are built on a strictly systematic plan and graduated into four classes. The first and second class are built of brick and stone; they have very good refreshment rooms and complete arrangements at the back for temporarily housing and dispersing the 250,000 picked emigrants now annually entering Siberia. The lower classes are built of wood and uncooked food is procurable at these. All, of course, have a water tower and a storehouse—banked with earth up to the roof to keep out the cold—and to every station there is attached a small dispensary, with a dispenser in attendance, which is a welcome enough sight in this land of distances. In the case of an accident, or of sudden illness, of course, his presence is doubly welcome, for he charges nothing for his services or his drugs.

TUENS BLACK FROM MALARIA.

Whether men were originally all of one color and subsequently assumed their present distinctive tints in the process of becoming acclimatized to their different surroundings is an open question which has given rise to much speculation. A case is reported from India which may prove very valuable in assisting to determine the matter. A soldier in the Seaforth Highlanders, after being in India about four years, was attacked by malaria. Shortly after leaving the hospital he noticed that the exposed parts of his body were changing color. The discoloration gradually spread to other parts of his body; his eyes have changed from grey to blue, his light brown hair is now quite dark, and the skin of his body appears darker in summer than in winter, some parts becoming quite coal black.

WOMAN'S CHIEF VIRTUE.

A Paris paper is taking the opinion of its readers on several points of general interest. The voting on the question, "Which are the most essential virtues of a woman?" may be worth mentioning for the clue which it gives to French sociology. Economy comes first, with 1,420 votes; fidelity and modesty are bracketed second, with 1,357; kindness is fourth, with 1,182; maternal love is considerably lower, with 539, while cleanliness and patience are the last two on the list.

SECRET POLICE SYSTEM.

THE METHODS ADOPTED BY VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

How That of Great Britain Compares With Foreign Institutions.

All the great nations require information about other countries which is not obtainable openly. For this reason the Intelligence Departments of the great military powers of the Continent are organized on a scale of cost and efficiency undreamed of in this constitutional country, says a writer in the London Express.

In Russia the secret police employ a considerable number of agents, both male and female, who are resident in England. Some of these paid agents, or spies, are people well known to society. Their duties vary from diplomatic work of the highest delicacy to the collection of newspaper cuttings.

THE SPY AT WORK.

One of the points attended to by the Russian Secret Service is the record of every English public man who speaks or writes about Russia. On one occasion the present writer had the opportunity of seeing the system followed by the Russian police. Every speech and every writing of Mr. Shaw-Lefevre—an innocent and not very formidable personage—with particulars of his birth, parentage, means, residence, habits, tastes and position were all entered up in a great portfolio.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre was, I believe, at one time associated with the Friends of Russian Freedom, and is, therefore, like all the other members of that body, carefully watched by the agents of Russia.

Considerable sums are spent by Russia on secret service agents in Central Asia, Baluchistan, Persia and in India itself. The object of these agents is to belittle Great Britain and belaud Holy Russia. Constant diplomatic duels take place between British Consular agents and the avowed representatives of Russia. This subterranean war of secret agents is going on all over the world.

GERMANY'S SYSTEM.

The German system of secret service is conducted on much more scientific lines. German knowledge of the United Kingdom is complete, more than that of most Englishmen. I was lately informed by a British diplomatist of the highest rank that the German general staff possesses a schedule of the contents of all the chief residences in the Kingdom.

Every picture and work of art of any considerable value is known to the German general staff, while the study of British topography, the mastery of our ordnance maps, the knowledge of the forts, smithies, obstacles, population and high roads form the subject of examination from German officers who are told off to the duty of acquiring full knowledge of the counties of the United Kingdom.

The German agents in England, who are occupied in surveying our country with a view to contingencies, are generally to be found in couples in the guise of tourists. They know to a head how many horses the Irish farmers can supply within a given time. They have made a careful study of the idiosyncrasies of our leading men. Their tastes, habits, health, friends and means are carefully noted by the astute Teutons, who distill the honey of information from English fields for the German hive.

The principal feature in which German Secret Service differs from that of England is that the Germans co-ordinate the whole of their knowledge, and have it ready to hand in a concentrated form whenever it is required.

ENGLISH METHODS.

The English system is different. There is a Secret Service Fund controlled by the Foreign Office. So many Foreign Office agents are hostile to England, and are unpaid that the Foreign Office service is often found to be useless for naval or military purposes.

During the last two years the admiralty has succeeded in wresting from the Foreign Office the control of the Secret Service, so far as it affects the navy. During the trouble with France over Fashoda agents of the admiralty were busily watching French opinion in the great centers. The English Military Intelligence Department is again a separate service.

What is required is to concentrate in one spot the whole of the knowledge obtainable. The Foreign Office should be the brain, the eyes and the antennae of the nation. The German and Russian Foreign Offices fulfill these functions. The British Foreign Office not only does not know what is going to happen; it does not want to know; while the Military and Foreign Office Intelligence Departments are separated administratively.

WHAT IS WANTED.

After the heavy experience of the Boer war it is inconceivable that the Government will not take steps forthwith to reorganize the whole of our intelligence system—naval, military and diplomatic. Our ignorance of foreign countries contrasts unpleasantly with their knowledge about us.

France is rapidly becoming a peaceful power, and is losing that passion for military glory which has oppressed her for hundreds of years.

Germany and Russia, however, require careful watching, and the pacific tendencies of the French Republic may be dissipated by the temptations of an alliance that Germany may yet have to offer.

What does the admiralty know about the German fleet? Very little. How many times has the naval attaché in Berlin visited Emden, or even Kiel? For what purpose are the miles of quays erected at Emden, a little village with a tenth-rate museum in it? If the Boer war taught us anything it was to enforce the lesson that knowledge is power. There is nothing so conducive to peace as a full knowledge of the intentions and tendencies of other nations. An enormous outlay may be saved by the reorganization and establishment of an efficient and up-to-date system of secret service.

COAL OIL IN ALBERTA.

Some Samples Show a Very Good Quality.

For a good many years the presence of coal oil in Southern Alberta has been known, but only recently have any decided steps been taken to ascertain the extent of the oil supply. The country where the oil deposits are is one of the richest and most picturesque districts in the Northwest. It lies at the foot of the beautiful Livingstone range of the Rockies, not very far from the Mormon settlement of Cardston, in a country where grain growing and ranching have been so successful; in fact, no small circle would embrace a country which produced wheat, cattle, coal and timber of the very best. Some ten or twelve years ago people who had seen the oily appearance of the water in certain creeks in the vicinity, and had noticed the lumps of a pitchy substance which appeared here and there, decided to investigate.

Machinery was brought up from the east, and was on its way to the oil district when a prairie fire came along and burned all the woodwork of the apparatus. This is said to have so discouraged the prospectors that they abandoned their plan and made no further attempts.

Recently, several wealthy men, old timers in the country, brought in boring machinery and have sunk a well. The flow of oil is claimed to be from 100 to 300 barrels a day, but at present the well is stopped up and work can hardly be resumed before the spring. Samples of oil have been tested, and the one recently analyzed is said to be of a

VERY GOOD QUALITY.

containing, in addition to illuminating oil, quite a percentage of fluid very suitable for lubricating. The only question is that of the supply, and until that is solved the success of the enterprise is uncertain. The men interested have great faith in their project, and are spending a considerable sum of money on the work. Oil has been noticed at several other points, and the successful working of this well would be the signal for activity elsewhere. Across the line in Montana, not far from the Canadian well, they are boring for oil. Next summer should see some important developments, and if the oil is really there in quantity it will be an additional product for the country and a valuable asset for the young Canadian west.

THEY HATED TOBACCO.

Famous Men Who Disliked the Weed.

Somehow or other we associate tobacco with literary men, but not all writers are lovers of the weed. Goethe hated tobacco intensely, and never lost a chance to attack it. Heinrich Heine had the same dislike. Balzac, who lived on black coffee, preached wisely to young men about the vice of smoking, and Victor Hugo and Dumas were equally opposed to the practice. But the list of French smokers comprises many great names, such as Alfred de Musset, Eugene Sue, Paul de St. Victor, Prosper Merimee, Beranger, and Baudelaire.

Madame Dudevant, better known as Georges Sand, often indulged in a cigar between the intervals of her literary labors.

Charles Lamb at one time was a great smoker, but afterwards just as great a hater of it. In the height of his smoking days he once was puffing the coarsest tobacco from a long clay pipe, in company with Dr. Parr, who was a connoisseur, and careful in obtaining only the finer choicer sorts. The doctor said "How did you acquire this prodigious power of suction?" Lamb replied, "By toiling after it with intensity, as some men toil after virtue."

Sir Walter Scott carried the habit of chewing and smoking too far for his own health—both of mind and body. The poet Bloomfield wrote sweet pastoral rhymes with a cloud of tobacco smoke making a fog around his head. Campbell, Moore, and Byron delighted in its temperate use, and Tennyson was a great smoker.

One of the quaint scenes in the realm of letters is that of Carlyle and his old mother sitting together by the chimney-corner each smoking a "dark-brown pipe, and chatting earnestly the while."

The man who is his own best friend has few others.

STONEFIELD HEIGHTS

Quite a number of ladies came off the train Saturday evening a very bad night for them (by the way) and one of the (Fair one-) missed the platform and had quite a fall we trust with no bad results. The Company had better repair the Stonefield heights station.

Our snow is near all gone here and not much syrup made this year, nor is there any taffy, I guess the syrup is too scarce.

Arthur Dawson was in Lachute the early part of the week.

Our butter factory opens here Monday the 30th. prospects are bright for the coming season as prices for dairy product are very good at present.

Miss Brown was the guest of the "Maple" last Sunday, returning to Lachute Monday morning.

OBITUARY.

Geo. J. McKenzie, of Larose Station, Montcalm, died last week. He deceased was well known in these parts, having lived here for over thirty years. The store which he owned he sold last year to his son Mr. Frank McKenzie, which he has since sold to Mr. C. M. Davis, a son-in-law of the deceased. He leaves a large family to mourn his departure. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Galley of Arundel.

CAMBUS LANG.

Having bought from Mr. Stewart of Howick, one of the best bred horses in this country, being sired by Hiawatha, champion 3 years in succession in the Scottish Stallion Show, and Marcellus, half brother champion this year. With such a record as this, combined with the good qualities of Cambus Lang, intending breeders will do well to call on—

W. J. Burke, Proprietor, BROWNSBURG.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very finest 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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Commencing Thursday, March 12th, and daily thereafter until further advice, a first-class Sleeper will be attached to train No. 7 leaving Windsor Street Station, Montreal, 10.05 p. m., for Ottawa, and commencing Friday, March 13th, to train No. 8 leaving Ottawa [Union] 4.13 a. m., for Montreal.

Passengers from Montreal will be allowed to remain in car after arrival in Ottawa until 9.00 a. m.

Passengers from Ottawa may board car at Ottawa [Union Station] 9.00 p. m. evening previous. Diagram of car at City Ticket Office, Ottawa, until 6 p. m.; after that hour diagram will be in charge of Porter of car at Union Station, from whom reservations may be obtained.

Berth rate between Montreal and Ottawa, \$1.50.

Please advise intending passengers accordingly.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA. Province of Quebec } No. 103 District of Terrebonne }

Dame Flora Howard, wife separated as to property from Albert Moyer, Manager, of the City of New York, United States of America, and the said Albert Moyer, party to these presents to authorize his said wife.

Plaintiffs.

vs. George M. Howard of the village of Brownsburg, district of Terrebonne, manufacturer, as well as in his own name as equities, et al.

Defendants.

On motion to that effect the Defendant, George M. Howard, is ordered to appear within one month.

Given at St. Scholastique this 27th day of February, 1903.

(signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary S. O. (a true copy.) Grignon & Fortier, P.O.S.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
El Carabana Seed -
Hemp Seed -
Candied Sago -
Vinegar -
Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

116 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE
THAT THE
FAC-SIMILE
SIGNATURE
—OF—
Chas. H. Fletcher
IS ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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

Rouge Boom Company.

Schedule of Falls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1903.

On each saw log, 17 ft. & under in length, 1c.
On each piece of round or flatted timber, over 17 feet in length, 5c.
On each piece of square or waney timber, 10c.
On each piece of 4 ft. wood, 5c.
On each railway tie per length of 8 feet, 5c.

ROUGE BOOM COMPANY,
per R. H. DRISCOLL, Sec'y
Calumet, March 2nd, 1903.

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

USE
PENDLETON'S PANACEA.

You will be convinced that it is the best internal and external remedy in use.

FOR SALE BY LOCAL DEALERS.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you greater opportunity of getting your **SPRING HATS** and **SPRING TWEEDS.** which we are sure will tickle your fancy.

Large supply of Hay and Clover Seeds of the best quality.

Sherwin Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, - QUE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS

TO THE
CANADIAN NORTHWEST

for settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Place at 9:00 p.m. every Tuesday evening during

MARCH and APRIL
should sufficient business offer.
A COLONIST SLEEPER will be attached to the train.
The object of these special trains is to enable Colonists to travel with their effects and stock, etc., have good accommodation and make quick time. Ask any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent for a SETTLERS' GUIDE, which will tell passenger and freight rates, times of trains, of government and railway land regulations, and how to procure

A FREE FARM.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.25 a.m. - For St. Canille, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.
8.07 p.m. - For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.25 a.m. - From Hawkesbury, etc., 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. Frt. & Pass. Agt., J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager QUEBEC.

Jos. Hanel Agent Lachute.
J. M. Dorton - Age St. Philippe West

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the Montreal and James Bay Railway Company, with power to build a railroad from a point in or near the city of Montreal to James Bay and a branch starting from the main line in the neighborhood of Lake Obiska or Lake Shabogana and extending to Abitibi.

Montreal, 16th February, 1903.
A. R. MacDONALD, Att. for Petitioners.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, (Fully paid up) - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

BRANCHES:

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Douphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEY HAY, PRESIDENT. DAVID MACLAREN, 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. PARIS, - - - Manager



IF THE BREAD'S THERE

The most important part of the meal is—

Our Bread.

will not only sustain life, but take the place of many dainties, which are considered indispensable to the well set table.

This bread is delightfully crisp and palatable. Never gets soggy or sour. Made of the finest hard western wheat flour.

JOHN HOPE.

HATS! HATS!

With Hats Soft and Hard, New Shapes, best make of English & American goods. We have the Nobbiest line of Spring Hats to be found anywhere. Should you want any decorating in this line be sure and see our stock.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.
LACHUTE - QUE.