The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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SURGEON DENTIST,
LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.
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CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES! Just received, a carload of the Famous Tudhope Carriages of different styles & finish. These vehicles are of the very highest finish and best workmanship. A splendid assortment to choose from. Intending purchasers should take an early look at our stock and make a selection.
JOHN SIMON, Lachute.

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at
JOHN HOPE'S.

We don't want to rush the season, but if the weather should prove warm on Saturday, we shall open our Ice-Cream parlor and give you some of the best Ice Cream procurable.
WM. LAW, the West End Baker.

Mr. A. Lavigne wishes to announce that he has opened his blacksmith and carriage shop on Foundry Street, lately tenanted by I. W. Robert, where he will be pleased to do all classes of repair work.

Omer Paquette has received a fine assortment of Pipes, Tobaccos, Perfumes and Leather Goods. Everything of the best.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

FARM FOR SALE.
Farm known as the Wm. Law farm containing 300 acers, with bush lot good out buildings, water running in stables. A good place for one wishing to ship milk. Two miles from station.
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SHINGLES FOR SALE.
100,000 Sawn Shingles. These Shingles are dry and cut thick, 5 butts to 2½ in. Apply to
JOHN PEET,
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BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE—The undersigned has 25 sets of Harness, all hand made and of the best quality, that he will sell from $12.00 to $18.00 a set. Bridles, Halters and Double Britching. My stock must be sold as I am leaving for the U.S. Special attention will be paid to repairing for a short time. Old stand, opposite Post Office. WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street.

WANTED—Two good men for farm and general ranch work, must be good with horses. $20.00 per month for first summer. Address,
JOHN CLARK, Jr.,
Alta, N.W.T.

WANTED—To buy a good second-hand Bicycle. Apply, giving particulars to, GEORGE DUQUETTE,
Brownsburg Woolen Mill.

WANTED:—A young woman to keep house, for an Alberta Batchelor Rancher. Farmers daughter preferred age, 25, or 50, protestant.
R. Johnston, Care Box 127, Geelcher, Alberta, N W. T.

CALFSKINS—We are paying 65cts. each this season.
W. BANFORD.

WANTED,—Cattle to pasture on the McMartin Farm, St. Andrews. Apply to David Todd, Geneva, or Wm. S. Todd, St. Andrews.

WOOL:—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out.
W. BANFORD.

PHOTOS—For a short time at J. T. Lambly's Studio. Photos Chicks 25c per doz. All larger photos about one half my old prices. All best finish.

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price.
W. BANFORD.

Gentlemen—I want to inform you that I have the nicest and most reliable 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 assortment of neckwear which is of the newest style on the market coming direct from the factory. Come and see these goods before you buy elsewhere. D. Lapointe.

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.
W. BANFORD.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. G. Clunie, of Chicago, is home on a short visit.

The last of Hamelin & Ayers drive came down on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Flood, of Brownsburg, is spending a few days at Caledonia Springs.

Mr. G. H. Driscoll of Calumet, was in town on Wednesday

Miss Ruth Harris, of Plattsburg, is the guest of her sister Mrs. W Law, for the summer months.

Miss S. McGibbon, who has been visiting friends in Vankleek Hill, returned home on Saturday.

Mr. P. Smith, inspector of the Canada Life Ins. Co'y. was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Richardson, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Jno. McFaul for a few days last week.

Mr. Jno. Campbell left on Tuesday for L'Orignal, where he expects to spend the summer.

The Annual Horse Show will be held on permanent Exhibition Grounds, Lachute, on 2nd May next at 3 p m.

Dr. and Mrs. David Rodger, of Masonville, Que., on their return trip from Ottawa were the guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Robertson, this week.

Commencing with the 7th of June, the C.P.R. have decided to discontinue the early morning and the late evening train to and from the city.

Mr. W. J. Warwick, of Mount Maple, has purchased a lot, fronting on Chatham St., where he will erect a comfortable little residence for his mother, Mrs. Stalker.

If any one is desirous of having their burial lots attended to, Mr. Antoine Brunet, will be pleased to do any work in that connection. He may be found in the little house adjoining the cemetery.

Mr. A. J. Periad and family leave on Saturday morning for the West. They carry with them the best wishes of this community who trust their new home in the West will be one of pleasure and profit.

We understand that papers have been served upon the Town Corporation requesting that body to have certain names that were rejected at last meeting of council placed upon the voters list.

The petition for the contestation of the electoral lists of the town of Lachute, have been served upon the Sec.-Treas., and the petition is to be heard at Ste. Scholastique on the 9th day of May at 10 a.m. Mr. John Hope is the petitioner, and J. L. St. Jacques is the attorney.

We are pleased to state that the report in last Saturday's Star, announcing the death of George Murdoch is untrue. From a telegram received by Mr. C. Murdoch, Lachute, we learn that his two brothers, James & George were working at the Elizabeth Mines, Fort William, and James was injured in a dynamite explosion, but George escaped. His injuries were not serious, however, and he is expected home in a few days.

The Annual Meeting of the Bible Society will be held this year in the Presbyterian Church, on May 18th. The general secretary, Rev. Thos. Bennett, will give an illustrated lantern lecture on "How we got, and should give the Bible." The collectors have been appointed and will call in a few days for the annual subscriptions for this worthy object.

The recital given by Miss Eva Fraser on Thursday last, came off with marked success. Thirteen of Miss Fraser's pupils took part and acquitted themselves admirably. The parents and a few friends were present and expressed themselves delighted with the excellent work done by the pupils, which bore testimony to Miss Fraser's efficiency as a teacher. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Just how much one can be appreciated for their moral worth was fully demonstrated by the Laurentian Lodge of Oddfellows on Tuesday last, when they had the privilege of re-instating Mr. Jno. McRae as an Ancient Oddfellow. For many, many years, Mr. McRae had been a faithful, zealous worker of the Lodge, and was one of the mainstays in bringing it to the successful standing of the present time. After the routine business of the evening had been disposed of, refreshments were handed round and a pleasant hour spent in speech and song. Mr. McRae, in leaving for the West, takes with him the heartiest good wishes of a brotherhood that have learned to love and respect him as a wise counsellor and a true friend. The singing of "Should auld acquaintance be forgot" combined with a right, royal bouncing, terminated one of the most pleasant gathings in the history of Laurentian Lodge.

OBITUARY.

On Thursday morning, April 30th, there passed away another old landmark of this county, in the person of Mr. Wm. McOuat, of Upper Lachute, at the advanced age of 81 years. Mr. McOuat was born near the place of his death on the 4th of February 1822, and has always lived an honest, industrious life, which commanded the respect of all with whom he came in contact. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Saturday, May 2nd, at one o'clock.

WEDDING BELLS.

We note with pleasure the marriage on Wednesday, 29th. inst., of an esteemed fellow townsman, Mr. Frank Cowan, to Miss Mary J. Boyd. The ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. W. H. Raney, took place at the home of the brides' father in Louisa, Township of Wentworth. The parents of the bride and their children, with one exception, were present. Mr. Jas. Cowan and brother of Beech Ridge, accompanied the groom. We are pleased to learn that the young couple intend to take up their residence in this town on Bethany Street.

The home of Mr. Milo Hutchins presented a very bright and animated appearance on Tuesday afternoon on the occasion of the marriage of his daughter, Miss Margaret May Hutchins to Mr. Joseph Kennedy of Grenville. Miss Mabel Hutchins was bridesmaid while Mr. Joseph Kennedy, cousin of the groom, was groomsman. Over fifty guests, mostly young people, united in heartiest congratulations and best wishes for the happy couple. The bride received many useful gifts.

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Keep in mind our B. & I. the famous Patent Bias Filled Corsets.

H. E. BURWASH.

DAILY LIFE OF A CONVICT

HOW HE LIVES AND HOW HE SPENDS HIS TIME.

Lord William Nevill Gives an Admirable Description of Prison Life.

Those who are at all acquainted with the inner side of prison life admit that, although much has been written upon the subject of our penal system, the public know very little indeed of the real life of the man condemned to pass a portion of his existence behind prison walls. The reason of this is because the majority of men convicted of crime are either not sufficiently educated or too prejudiced to give anything like a straightforward or reliable account of prison routine, while the remainder prefer to be silent, says London Tit-Bits.

After a man has received sentence to penal servitude he is taken to a local prison, where he is given a bath and receives his first prison suit. In the case of sentences in London, Wormwood Scrubbs would be the gaol most likely selected. After a short time there the prisoner is sent to Lewes to pass five months in separate confinement. During this period he is shut up absolutely alone in his cell, working for eight hours at any occupation that is considered suitable for him. He is generally put to make mail-bags. It should be stated, perhaps, that every prisoner so confined is allowed one hour's exercise per day. Still, all those who have gone through it admit that the utter loneliness and isolation from fellow-beings is most depressing.

Then comes the journey to Portland or Parkhurst, the only two convict prisons where first offenders are sent. For the daily routine and incidents of prison life at the latter gaol we cannot do better than quote from Lord William Nevill's book,

"PENAL SERVITUDE."

As many readers may remember, Lord William Nevill was sentenced in February, 1898, to five years' penal servitude. His book is an admirable description of prison life, and it contains many valuable criticisms and suggestions. Altogether he spent three years and eight months at Parkhurst. On arrival there the tailor made a suit of clothes specially for him. Through an internal complaint he was often unable to take his place in the outdoor gangs, and for that reason assisted occasionally in the hospital or in the printing or bookbinding departments. A staff of from fifty to sixty men worked in these two shops. All the books and forms used in the convict and local prisons in England and Wales, which number between fifty and sixty, are printed and bound at Parkhurst, making together the formidable total of over 10,000 bound books and over 4,000,000 printed forms annually.

Lord William tells many interesting stories of the doings of his fellow-convicts. "I was busy washing the staircase," he writes, "when one of them kicked over the bucket as he was coming down, upsetting the water and necessitating my cleaning the ironwork over again. As he did this he shouted out, 'All you blessed aristocrats ought to have your throats cut.' I thought I would teach him a lesson for this, so the next morning I filled my bucket with boiling water and set it on the stairs. When he viciously kicked the bucket, however, and the boiling water went over his feet, he got such a scalding that he howled with pain."

Another convict seized a key, "three or four feet long," drew a cross on the gravel, and bellowed out, "Either I shall die here or one of you shall!" He was overpowered after

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

Lord William Nevill tells some dreadful stories of suicides. One man, after seventeen years in gaol, and finding petitions rejected, threw himself over a railing 80 feet high. Another man sawed at his throat with a tin knife till he nearly cut his head off. Then we have the story of another who enticed sparrows and starlings into his cell by crumbs, when he clipped their wings and tamed them. Another prisoner was about 6 feet 7 inches high, with long arms reaching almost to his knees. He was given a double allowance of food on account of his size.

On weekdays the men rise at ten minutes past five. Twenty minutes later the cell doors are unlocked, slops collected, and the prisoners served with their breakfast. This consists of eight ounces of bread, half an ounce of butter or margarine, and one pint of porridge. At seven o'clock the men are marched off to chapel. By this time, however, every man has made his cell clean and tidy, with everything in the place assigned to it. After the service, which only lasts a quarter of an hour, all the men go off to their parade grounds. Each man has a special place told off where he is to stand in the ranks. After being "rubbed down"—that is, searched—he is marched off to work—cooks to the cook-house, blacksmiths, tailors, bookbinders to the workshops, the farm laborers out to the farm, and so on.

At ten minutes past eleven work is suspended, the men meet again on parade, and after being searched return to their cells, where dinner is served. On Monday this consists of eight ounces of bread, sixteen ounces of potatoes, twelve ounces of beans, and two ounces of fat bacon, by no means

A SUMPTUOUS MENU.

Six ounces of cooked mutton without the bone take the place of the beans and bacon on Tuesday, and one pint of pea soup on Wednesday. Dinner being over, work is continued until five, when the men knock off for the day, receiving their supper, consisting of twelve ounces of bread and one pint of cocoa. All prisoners retire to bed at night. After nine months of this fare Lord William Nevill, who previously weighed 168 pounds, turned the scale at 136 pounds.

Once a fortnight every cell is "turned over"—that is, thoroughly examined—and the inmate himself is stripped and searched. Once a week each man has to scrub out his cell during the breakfast hour. Every seven days, too, each man is shaved, or, rather, the hair on the face is clipped to within a sixteenth of an inch, and every second week his locks are clipped down to an eighth of an inch. Each prisoner has a hot bath once a week. During their first year prisoners are allowed to receive two visits each of twenty minutes' duration from their friends, and to write and receive two letters. During the second year they are allowed to receive three visits, and so on. At his discharge each man is given a suit of clothes, valued at $9.31, while it is also possible for him to earn from $15 to $30, according to the length of his sentence.

EMITS PERPETUAL HEAT.

Most Extraordinary Properties of Radium.

Radium, the mysterious substance which has lately occupied the investigations of Professor Crookes, of England, and other prominent scientists, is the subject of a most important and interesting communication just made to the French Academy of Sciences by M. Curie, a French physicist of the highest reputation and attainments. His statement would have been received with absolute incredulity if it had been offered by a less unimpeachable authority. Assisted by his clever wife in isolating radium, M. Curie discovered that it possesses the extraordinary property of continuously emitting heat without combustion, without chemical change of any kind, and without any change in its molecular structure, which remains spectroscopically identical after many months of continuous emission of heat.

He found further that radium maintains its own temperature at a point 1.5 centigrade above its surroundings. This is equivalent to saying that the actual quantity of heat evolved is such that the pure radium salt would melt more than its own weight of ice every hour, or that half a pound of radium salt would evolve in one hour heat equal to that produced by burning one-third of a cubic foot of hydrogen gas, this evolution of heat going on constantly for indefinite periods, leaving the salt at the end of months of activity just as potent as it was at the beginning.

The world is thus made acquainted with a heat sufficient to raise mercury in a thermometer 2.7 degrees Fahrenheit, the output of which is maintained indefinitely without any visible compensation to the heat-giving body. It is not to be supposed, however, that perpetual motion has been at last discovered. Physicists do not doubt that the effect brought to the knowledge of M. Curie has a cause, and investigation of that cause is regarded as being full of promise for the future.

CHARACTER IN MUSTACHES.

Good and Bad Qualities Told by Them.

Women who wish to know the character of their men friends should, if they wear mustachios, observe them closely.

As the form of the upper lip and the regions about it have largely to do with the feelings—pride, self-reliance, manliness, vanity and other qualities that give self-control, the mustache is connected with the expression of those qualities, or the reverse.

When the mustache is ragged and, as it were, flying hither and thither, there is a lack of self-control. When it is straight and orderly, the reverse is the case, other things of course, taken into account.

If there is a tendency to curl at the outer ends of the mustache, there is a tendency to ambition, vanity and display.

When the curl turns upward there is geniality, combined with a love of approbation. When the inclination is downward, there is a more sedate turn of mind, not unaccompanied with gloom.

It is worthy of remark that good natured men will, in toying with the mustache, invariably give it an upward inclination, whereas cross-grained or morose men will pull it obliquely downward.

Jenkins — "I learn that you have bought the properties on either side of your house, and got them cheap. How did you manage it?" Foxley—"Easily enough. My wife is an elocutionist, my daughter plays the banjo, George the cornet, I the violin, Bob the banjo, Charlet rattles the bones, and little Johnnie has the drum."

THE KING AS A PATIENT.

HIS MAJESTY SAID TO BE THE BEST IN EUROPE.

The Kaiser Is Both Good and Bad —The Czar of Russia Is Obedient.

Nearly everyone is so accustomed to regard Kings and Emperors as all-powerful that it requires an effort to think of them as in the doctor's hands, and as weak then as the rest of humanity under such helpless conditions. Every man has a reputation for being either a good or a bad patient, according to the courage and patience with which he bears his illness and all its irritations, and Kings have these reputations just like ordinary folk. Mostly, it may be remarked, they are bad ones, but there are several notable exceptions.

Foremost among the letter is the case of King Edward himself, for all his doctors agree that there is not a better patient in the whole of the Royal lists than His Majesty, both in the fortitude and patience, which he shows and in the cheery optimism of his demeanor when the circumstances are not quite so encouraging as they might be, which optimism has not a little to do with the splendid manner in which His Majesty has pulled through more than one crisis.

One of the gentlemen who are most qualified to speak upon such a subject says that His Majesty is always determined to get well again as quickly as possible, and is always eager to anticipate his recovery. The only things for which he pleads with his doctors when he is laid up, and which in their wisdom they are not always very willing to give him, are those particular creature comforts of which he is most fond, such as a good cigar and an ordinary diet. He likes at such times to have only the most cheery people about him, and prefers them not to discuss his ailments any more

THAN CAN BE HELPED.

This disposition on the part of His Majesty is shown very particularly in his choice of doctors, for his favorite — and the one who always goes about with him when it is considered in the least advisable that a medical man should be in attendance—Sir Francis Laking, has the reputation everywhere of being the most genial doctor in the profession, and one who never seems to take any but a sanguine view — whatever he may think — of any particular ailment or disease. A celebrated patient of his once declared that "five minutes of Laking are as good as five pints of physic." So King Edward, besides being a good patient, is given every encouragement to remain so, which is a matter upon which his subjects may congratulate themselves.

As a patient the Kaiser is a mixture of both the good and the bad, and his doctors are inclined to say that when the initial stage of doubt as to whether anything at all is wrong is passed, and His Majesty has to submit to medical direction, he is rather more bad than otherwise. He will never give in if he can help it, and it is said that on more than one occasion the Kaiser has gone about just as usual and attended to all his multifarious duties when he has not only been in some pain, but has been so really ill that any working man in the same way would have been in bed.

But on such occasions the very fact that he has sternly refused to give in has helped him, and thus he has passed through an indisposition without anyone knowing it. But when the Emperor is forced in spite of himself to lie up, he is very much inclined to fret about his loss of time and become irritable. He dreads the "absolute rest" prescription more than anything, and as soon as it is given he sets himself to re-arranging all his plans of work and utilizing as far as possible all the time of

CONFINEMENT TO HIS ROOM.

His doctors say he is a good patient in that he is most obedient to their instructions, but a bad one in that he worries them too much about being allowed to do as he likes too soon, and also about the precise reasons which they have for every item of their treatment, the compositions of their medicines which they give him, and so on — professional matters which they often feel will do no good either to the Kaiser or anyone else to divulge.

The Czar of Russia is a very obedient patient when in the hands of his doctors; but when that is said about him it is all that there is to say in his favor from this point of view. He is rather inclined to take to his bed at the first suspicion of illness, and at such times does not feel quite easy unless the doctors order him a treatment very much out of the common. All this is accounted for by the fact that he is of a nervous disposition, which makes him feel worse than he really is and militates against his progress to recovery. The Czar also is a great sufferer from insomnia, and this is frequently a considerable handicap when he is unwell.

The most wonderful Royal patient in Europe—for he must be considered as such — is without doubt the Papal Sovereign, and he causes nobody more surprise than he does his own doctors. He tells them, and really believes it, that he will certainly live longer than they, and he has survived one after another of the medical men who have attended him.

The fact is that the Pope has a strange belief that he will live to a certain age which he has not yet attained, and his medical advisers are forced to think that this conviction has not a little to do with the astounding manner in which His Holiness gets over

ILLNESS AFTER ILLNESS,

and that in spite of the fact that he is prone to disregard almost every injunction and has been known on more than one occasion to throw the bottles of medicine which have been supplied him through the window of his apartment. He is considered to be the best example alive of the effect of the power of the mind over the body.

Positively the worst Royal patient in Europe is the Sultan of Turkey, who is not only irritable and wayward to an extent which is most exasperating to his doctors when he is a little unwell, but whenever he thinks the latter is the case he is in the habit of summoning to his chamber every doctor he has on his list, and, unless the symptoms of which he complains disappear almost immediately, it is not at all unlikely that he will dismiss every one of them with considerably less than thanks and get in a fresh lot of physicians and surgeons who are prohibited from repeating the treatment of their predecessors, even though it may have been much the best.

What is more, the Sultan is very prone to thinking that he is very unwell when he is in perfect health, and in spite of the precautions that are taken in the Royal kitchens to see that his food is in no way tampered with it is a frequent delusion that he has been poisoned, and a medical man is often summoned to give advice as to antidotes. Emetics he shirks.

Though not a King, but the head of a State, President Roosevelt may be said to share with King Edward the ideal temperament for sickness amongst rulers. He always believes that he will get well at once and that his malady is trifling; but at the same time he implicitly obeys his doctors. — London Tit-Bits.

CURFEW BELL STILL RINGS

PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN THE LONG DEAD PAST.

Lady Orders Her Life as in the Days of Queen Mary—The Oil Lamp.

There is residing to-day in a South London suburb a lady who is so perfervid an admirer of Mary Queen of Scots that she has elected to order her whole life after the fashion pertaining to the days of that unhappy monarch. She is sole mistress of a pretty and up-to-date little flat, but she has had all the communicating doors of the different rooms removed; while, in place of carpets, rushes are strewn over the floors, says Pearson's Weekly.

The sleeping apartments are fitted with silken hammocks in lieu of beds; and in the kitchen, instead of the modern range, is a huge open fireplace, above which slowly turns a gigantic spit. She even went to the length, at one time, of disconnecting the water supply, giving as her reason that taps and cisterns were non-existent in the Holyrood of the sixteenth century. But the landlord having presumably the fear of the sanitary authorities before his eyes, objected so strongly to this latter exhibition of eccentricity that she had perforce to give way. Nothing, however, can prevent her dressing the part of her favorite heroine, which she does in public no less than in private; and the extraordinary spectacle may therefore be seen any day in the year, in the locality in question, of an exact living replica of the "Martyr of Fotheringay" out shopping with a string bag, or plodding painstakingly along the roads—she resolutely declines to use the footpaths—on her diurnal constitutional.

It is not so very long since Ely Place, a turning off Holborn, offered an example of a most singular anachronism. While the whole of the surrounding district was a blaze of gas and electricity there twinkled over the gateway in front of one of the houses a tiny,

OLD-FASHIONED OIL LAMP.

Inquisitive inquirers used to be informed, by the policeman on duty on that particular beat, that it had been regularly lighted by the aged tenant of the house in question every night for more than twenty years, as a sort of silent protest against the illuminatory extravagance of his neighbors.

In one of the most aristocratic streets in Mayfair is a bachelor household, which is conducted throughout on mediaeval principles. The head of this extraordinary establishment is a wealthy stockbroker, and could indulge himself after business hours, did he desire to do so, in any of the thousand-and-one alluring gaieties of the metropolis. Instead, however, he prefers to retire to rest at seven o'clock every evening, when his own private curfew bell is regularly rung. Nevertheless, this singular individual is far from being a churl. Indeed, on the contrary, he is of a decidedly convivial turn of mind, and frequently entertains lavishly, after his own peculiar fashion, his friends and acquaintances. But these seek in vain on his well-laden table for the viands they are accustomed to. In place thereof are such old-fashioned dainties as warden pie, salmagundis of various kinds, and frumenty, the whole washed down with a liberal supply of sack, canary, and malvoisie wines, not forgetting a huge wassail bowl filled to the brim with spiced ale.

Old dances danced to mediaeval music constitute the special fad of a certain society granddame, noted alike for her eccentricity and her extravagance. This lady gives week-end house parties that are voted great fun. Her spacious ballroom is filled on these occasions with merry revellers, but in place of the modern waltz is seen

THE STATELY MINUET

or the graceful saraband; while the place on the programme usually occupied by the quadrille, the schottische, or the lancers is taken up with such—to modern ears—meaningless combinations of letters and syllables as the "Turdion," the "Gibidana," the "Lavolta," and the "Baladines."

Up to the time of his death, which occurred only a few short months back, Paris was wonderfully proud of its "Last of the Dandies." The old gentleman had filled a high office in the Court of King Louis-Philippe, and when the revolution of 1848 drove that monarch into exile, he resolutely refused to accompany him, asserting that he would live and die a gentleman of France. And he kept his word. Day by day he paraded the boulevards, gorgeous in lace jabot and silk ruffles, his hair powdered, gold buttons glittering in his doublet, and gems gleaming from his shoe buckles.

Of men actually living to-day, perhaps none is a more enthusiastic upholder of the customs and manners of a long dead and past age than is the Rev. R. Williams, better known to fame as Hwfa Mon, Arch-Druid of Wales. Not only does Mr. Williams speak the ancient Welsh tongue and none other, unless absolutely compelled thereto in order to make himself understood, but he also dresses the part he has chosen to play, wearing, instead of the orthodox coat and trousers, a sort of toga of unbleached linen, and on his head, instead of the ungainly "chimney-pot" hat, a chaplet of oak leaves with acorns attached.

CURE OF BLOOD-POISONING.

Injection of Formalin Saved a Woman's Life.

When the discovery was first made that many, if not most, of the acute diseases that afflict mankind are due to the presence of bacteria of various kinds in the blood or the tissues of the body, it was believed that the great problem of medical science, that is to say, the cure of disease, was on the point of solution. If disease is caused by microbes, it was argued, it is necessary only to kill the microbes and the disease will disappear.

Nothing could sound more simple, but when it came to reducing this theory to practice it was made plain that the human body is not a test-tube; that most substances which are destructive of the germs of disease outside of the body are also injurious or even fatal to man if introduced into the body in sufficient quantity to kill the microbes. Thus the problem, although somewhat modified, was still far from a definite solution.

The search has not been abandoned, however, and every little while discoveries are made which excite fresh hope of final victory. An event of recent occurrence has done much to inspire the fighters of disease with renewed confidence. A woman in one of the hospitals of New York was at the point of death from a form of blood-poisoning. Examination of her blood showed it to be swarming with the species of bacteria which is characteristic of that disease. Her physician, having tried all the usual methods of treatment without success, at last resorted to an injection of formalin—a powerful antiseptic—directly into the veins.

Almost immediately the fever subsided, consciousness returned, and the vital forces rallied. The woman was snatched from the very grasp of death, and is alive to-day.

This is only one case, and is a slender foundation upon which to build high hopes; for cases of seeming resurrection no less miraculous than this have been seen many times when no treatment was employed. And even if further experience proves that a cure for this particular form of blood-poisoning has been found, we shall still be far from a panacea for bacterial diseases. Nevertheless, the demonstration that a germicide can be given in sufficient quantity to destroy virulent bacteria in the body without injury to the patient would mark a great forward step in the progress of medical science.—Youth's Companion.

COFFEE FOR THE INEBRIATE.

A traveller has made the observation that coffee-drinking people are very seldom given to drunkenness. In Brazil, for instance, where coffee is grown extensively and all the inhabitants drink it many times a day, intoxication is rarely seen. The effect is not only noticeable among the natives, but the foreigner who settles there, though possessed of ever such a passion for strong drink, gradually loses his liking for alcohol as he acquires the coffee-drinking habit of the Brazilian.

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Excuse me for interrupting you—but that is a mistake."

He — the speaker — was standing by the witness box, a little to the rear of the witness. He was leaning forward, and his face was turned upward, so that he looked at Mr. Skene.

"Excuse me for interrupting you —but that is a mistake."

When those words were spoken, the witness, with a start which was quite perceptible, turned round to look at the speaker. And when he saw who it was, though there was absolutely nothing strange about the outward guise of the man, to use an extremely vulgar phrase, he "tumbled all of a heap." He gave a sort of a gasp, and clung, with both his hands, to the rail in front of him, as though he were clinging for his life. Then, with what seemed a supreme effort, he relinquished his hold of the rail in front of him, and turned to flee, as from the wrath to come. But the speaker, whose brief utterance had caused this sudden collapse, caught him by the arm and stayed him.

"You need not be afraid."

Mr. Skene seemed to think he need. But, however great his fear might be, it was plain that he would not persevere in his attempted flight while that grasp was on his arm.

Nor was the effect produced by the few words, and those such simple ones, which the speaker had spoken, confined to Mr. Skene. The prisoners in the dock were staying as though they could not believe their eyes. Mr. Hookham had thrust his body half over the rail in his amazement. Madame Nurvetchky had risen from her seat, and almost lay on Mr. Hookham's back. Her husband was awake at last. His enormous eyes were open to their widest extent — he seemed to be all mustache and eyes. Colonel Dewsnap with his whole length extending right over the table, was staring as he had never stared in his life before. Willy Panton looked as though he were meditating the operation of jumping out of his skin — he had got his "five bobs' worth" at last. While Mr. Fairlight had done what he never remembered to have done before — in his astonishment he had let his eyeglass tumble out of his eye.

"Who are you, sir?"

"I am Percy Leicester?"

"Eh?"

"I am the man who was killed!"

The — it is really distressing to observe how expressive these vulgar phrases are — then, the magistrate —"sat up." It is surprising to be told by a person that he is the man who was killed, because we do not, in the ordinary course of things, expect that such an individual will impart the information. But when such an item of news, proceeding from so unusual a source, came as a climax to Mr. Mansell's varied experiences of his morning's sitting, it is not at all derogatory to his fame as a magistrate to confess that the old gentleman almost "went off his head."

"Who do you say you are?" he cried in a sort of strangled scream.

"I am the man who was killed!"

"Oh, you're the man who was killed! Well!" Then the magistrate brought down both his fists on the desk with a bang. "If there's any other person present who wishes to make a similar observation, I hope that he'll address the court at once."

The irate magistrate leaned forward on his desk and thundered at the stranger—

"How dare you, sir, trifle with this court?"

"It is far from my intention to trifle with this court. At the same time I am the man who was killed!"

"Good — good heavens! Arrest that man, some one! Six months' hard labor!"

"One moment, Mr. Mansell. What this gentleman says is true — he is the man who was killed!"

"I am not surprised, Mr. Fairlight, to hear you say so. After what I have heard from you already, I am prepared for anything. Why doesn't somebody arrest that man?"

But Mr. Fairlight stuck to his point.

"Mr. Mansell, that gentleman is Mr. Percy Leicester."

"And who is Mr. Percy Leicester?"

"Mr. Percy Leicester is the gentleman whom my client, Mr. Hookham, is charged with having murdered."

"Are — are you joking, Mr. Fairlight?"

"I was never more in earnest in my life."

Colonel Dewsnap addressed the magistrate.

"I, sir, am Colonel Dewsnap, of the Hussars. That gentleman standing there is my friend Percy Leicester, who was with me yesterday at the Sphinx's Cave, and whom Mr. Hookham now stands charged with having murdered."

The magistrate threw himself back into his seat with a groan. Metaphorically — it was necessarily metaphorically — he tore his hair.

"Is this — is this some wild dream! What does it mean? Is it a police case? Or a farce? Superintendent Bray, perhaps you can give me some information?"

"I can only state, your worship, that this gentleman is a stranger to me."

"But he isn't a stranger to me!"

A newcomer thrust himself forward into the body of the court. He was a short, thick set man, who appeared to be in a state of considerable perturbation, and who was clad in some sort of official garb.

"And who, sir, are you?"

"I'm the keeper of the mortuary. This here gentleman was brought in dead yesterday afternoon, and this morning he came to life again."

"Came to life again! What—what do you mean?"

"What I say. I was a-getting ready for the post-mortem, when the corpse — that's this here gentleman —sat up, and took a squint at me."

"But, good gracious! man, weren't you amazed?"

The keeper of the mortuary scratched his head.

"Amazed! I should think I was! Amazed ain't in it."

"But what happened next?"

"Well, the corpse — that's this here gentleman — he says to me, 'What's up?' "

" 'Well,' I says, 'it seems that you're up for one, and that's more than you can say for most of 'em what comes in here. And,' I says, 'it's lucky you is up, considerin' they're just going yo hold the post-mortem, and the jury's coming along to sit upon the body; it don't seem to me, from the look of it, as though there's going to be much sitting upon you. And there's another thing what's up,' I says; 'they're a-trying of a chap for being the death of you.' 'What!' he says. 'Yes,' I says, 'his name's 'Ookham, and they'll 'ook him if something ain't done soon.' 'Call a cab!' he says. So I called a cab and came along of him; and what that there jury 'ill say, when they come to sit upon the body and find me missing, and the corpse as well, is more than I quite care to think."

"Well," said the magistrate, "I never heard anything more amazing in my life. I suppose there is no doubt that this is Mr. Leicester?"

Mr. Fairlight answered.

"No doubt in the world. Mr. Leicester and I have been friends for years. Mr. Leicester, allow me to be the first to shake your hand."

Mr. Fairlight was the first to shake Mr. Leicester's hand — that is, supposing no one had shaken it before. Mr. Mansell followed—on the same side.

"Mr. Leicester, I congratulate you on your presence here, and on your strange, and still to be explained, restoration to life. Are you aware that you have figured here as the murdered man in a case of murder?"

Mr. Leicester turned towards Mr. Hookham, speaking in the familiar gentle, well-bred tones.

"If any person has said that Mr. Hookham used to me any sort of violence, or touched me with his hands, that person has lied."

"Do I understand you to say, Mr. Leicester, that — eh — Mr. Hookham never touched you?"

"That is so. He never touched me, never once."

"But" — here the magistrate glanced at Mr. Skene — "what has this man been saying?"

Mr. Fairlight spoke.

"I am not sure that I ought not at once to apply for a warrant for perjury."

"Do you apply? I shall certainly grant it if you do."

"I ought first to confer with my client."

Mr. Hookham interposed.

"Let the man go," he said.

"Mr. Hookham," cried the magistrate, "you are doing what not one man in your position in a thousand would do; and though you action is worthy of admiration, I am not sure that I ought to allow you to so lightly excuse this man's offence. A grosser case of perjury, and that from a man who calls himself a minister of the gospel, I never yet encountered."

Mr. Skene endeavored to obtain a hearing.

"Sir, I protest——"

"You protest! How dare you protest! I have listened to too many of your protestations already. You have deliberately endeavored to swear away a fellow creature's life, and were it not for what amounts almost to a miracle you might have his blood upon your soul. When next Sunday you stand in a pulpit, if you do stand in a pulpit — and if I had my way you should never stand in a pulpit again — make confession of your sin in the face of your assembled congregation. Then, and not till then, dare to ask an honest man to excuse you. Put that person out of court."

A constable put his hand on Mr. Skene's shoulder, and "put" him out of court.

"It would appear advisable under what I understand to be the existing state of affairs that I should offer some explanation of my presence here. I am prepared, with your permission, to make a statement now."

Mr. Mansell settled his spectacles upon his nose.

"Eh — I'm bound to say — eh — that some explanation would be advisable. In fact, Mr. Leicester, I shall be glad to listen to any statement you may wish to make."

Mr. Leicester slightly bowed. He entered the witness box. He began his tale.

"I should observe, as a preliminary, and as some justification of the course of action which the police have taken, that I was killed."

The magistrate gave a slight start.

"Eh — what is that you say?"

"I was killed."

Again the magistrate settled his spectacles upon his nose.

"Well, I have seen and heard some remarkable things in the course of my life, and I have lived to a ripe old age, but it would seem that the most remarkable have been reserved for the evening of my days. Did I understand you to say that you were killed."

"That is so."

"Oh, well! Go on."

"To make my explanation quite plain it is necessary that I should go back a little."

"Oh, well, if you're going to make your explanation quite plain you can go back as far as you like."

"When I was stationed at Simla there were stories current among the natives concerning a diamond — a diamond to which were attributed supernatural powers. Such stories are not uncommon in India, and in this, as in other cases, it was difficult to pin the narrators down to any given facts. Although their faith was genuine, their grounds for that faith were vague. But certain details I did arrive at. The diamond, which was one of great value, was being continually passed from hand to hand, always as a gift. Men welcomed it with effusion, then passed it from them in despair. It always brought ill-luck to the possessor. It could not be sold. It must be given away. If it were not given quickly it brought ruin, even death, upon its owner. There were stranger things told about the diamond than this, such as that an attendant devil went always with the diamond; but these were wild and visionary, and were scarcely to be focussed into concrete statements. I left no means untried to get a sight of the diamond; but never saw it once."

Again the magistrate gave an impatient twitch to the spectacles upon his nose.

"No, I can quite believe you never did."

"But I carried the stories with me in my mind. When I saw that M. and Madame Nurvetchky were about to introduce at the Sphinx's Cave what they called the Devil's Diamond, those stories recurred to me at once. Nor had the introduction proceeded far when I began to believe that I had lighted on the stone at last."

"What, the stone you had heard the tales about in India?"

"The same. I have devoted a great deal of my time to what I may call the science of conjuring. I do not speak lightly when I say that I do not believe there is a conjurer living who could deceive me by the exercise of his art. It was not long before I saw that what was taking place on the stage at the Spinx's Cave did not come within the domain of what are known as conjuring tricks."

"What were they then?"

"In the first place, I believed what M. Nurvetchky said, that neither he, nor his wife, nor Mr. Hookham, could offer an explanation of what we saw. In the second I thought it possible that it might have a supernatural origin."

"A supernatural origin? The tomfool tricks we've heard about?"

"I do not know what you have heard about. I thought that what I saw upon the stage at the Spinx's Cave probably had a supernatural origin."

"But I understood Mr. Fairlight to say that you went upon the stage because you believed that the whole thing was an imposture."

Mr. Fairlight interposed.

"I said nothing of the kind. What I did say was all the other way. The impression in my own mind was that Mr. Leicester went on to the stage because he believed."

Mr. Mansell leaned back in his seat with a gasp; the proceedings were becoming — indeed, they had become from the first — too much for him. Mr. Leicester went on in his quiet, equable, well-bred tones, as though he were dealing with the most ordinary banalities.

"I have for years been aware that there are existences apart from our own, that there are forces, under ordinary circumstances, not visible to the naked eye. Charlatans, with an eye to plunder, pretend to be in communication with these powers —powers for which men have not yet suggested a sufficient name. When I saw that diamond it was not long before I perceived that an opportunity had presented itself for me to place myself in communication with one, at least, of those powers — in that communication to which charlatans only pretend. It was with the intention of doing so that I went upon the stage."

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"Oh, that was the intention with which you went upon the stage? I see. To place yourself in communication with — eh — something, I don't quite understand what — but no matter. Did you succeed?"

"I did, almost too well. I will not go into details of what I did, you have probably already heard sufficient upon that point from other sources. As I proceeded with my experiments, I became aware that the something with which I was in communication was distinctly hostile. I even felt that if I persisted the result might be a tragedy. But my love for inquiry must, I fancy, be greater than my love for life. I continued. At a certain point the something with which I was in communication materialized. In the confusion, and owing too, in some measure, to the sudden strain upon my nerves, my faculties of observation were blunted. But it seemed to me that it assumed, in its materialized state, the form of an ape, an ape which, so far as my experience goes, was of unusual size. I was conscious that it made an unpleasant noise. It seemed enraged. With one hand it caught me by the throat, it pressed its mouth to mine. It sucked — I was disgustingly conscious of the act of suction — and choked the life right out of me. I was dead."

Mr. Leicester paused. And, so to speak, the people in the court paused too.

"And in my state of death the thing went with me. I saw it, in infinite space, in the figure of an ape. I saw the diamond too. The ape sat on the diamond. And I saw that what it seemed the diamond did was really done by the ape. I followed it to the station. I saw it perform the tricks which startled the inspector. I followed it to the cell. I saw the ape assume the guise of a young man, I saw it stand by Mr. Fairlight's side, and I heard it say, as plainly as you hear me now—and it laid its hand on Mr. Fairlight's shoulder — 'There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in man's philosophy.' "

Mr. Leicester paused again. Mr. Fairlight looked at Mr. Hookham, and an odd glance was exchanged between them.

"I followed it to this court, I saw it seated upon the stone on the magistrate's desk, exulting in the tricks it played. On a sudden it left the stone and came to me and kissed me on the mouth, and I was no longer dead, I was alive. I found that I was in the dead-house, and that the keeper of the dead was standing by my side."

Mr. Leicester ceased, and silence followed — silence which was broken by the magistrate.

"Well, I—I think we'd better adjourn — until to-morrow."

Mr. Mansell said this like a man in a dream, as though he himself were not aware of what it was that he said. While the old gentleman continued to gape and to stare, Mr. Leicester spoke again.

"What I have said seems strange."

The magistrate opened his eyes, if possible, still wider than before.

"Seems strange!" he said.

"But that is only owing to our imperfect knowledge. What we do not know we wonder at. Ignorance esteems all things strange. It is even an attribute of some natures to be fearful of what is wonderful and strange. But because we know that some unnamed thing, with undefined powers, sits, in the form of an ape, on the diamond, which, sir, is now upon your desk——"

The magistrate awoke with a start. With a degree of agility which was remarkable in one so aged, he put as much space as the exigencies of his position would admit between himself and the diamond, which glittered in its tranquil beauty on his desk.

"The—the case is dismissed. In fact, there's no case to dismiss; there's—there's been a misapprehension from the first. Officer, remove that — that diamond."

Mr. Mansell pointed to the stone with a finger which actually trembled. Mr. Hookham's harsh tones were heard.

"Am I free to go?"

"Free? Free? Good gracious, yes! There's — there's no case at all."

"Then I suppose I may have my diamond?"

"Take it, my good sir, I do beg you'll take it. There — there are some remarks I—eh—wish to make upon—eh—this curious case, but I'll postpone them till to-morrow."

The magistrate not only postponed his remarks until to-morrow, but he disappeared himself, through the door which led into his private room, in a way which might appropriately, if irreverently, be described as "bolting."

(To Be Continued).

Coughs, Colds and Asthma

As Well as Croup, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough are Quickly Cured by

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

The virtue of this great prescription of Dr. Chase is so well known in Canadian homes that it seems useless to do more than remind you that it has a larger sale and is curing more people than ever before.

Mrs. J. W. Lloyd, Albion street, Belleville, Ont., states:

"In the beginning of last winter I took a very severe cold, accompanied with a bad cough, and was almost laid up for a time. I tried several remedies, but with indifferent results. On the advice of a friend I got a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and found that it relieved the cough at once. By the time I had taken the one bottle my cold was gone, and I can truthfully recommend it as a splendid remedy for coughs and colds."

Mrs. A. A. Vanbuskirk, Robinson street, Moncton, N. B., and whose husband is carpenter on the I.C.R., states: "For years I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for my children whenever they take cold. I used it first with one of my children suffering with a severe form of asthma. It seemed as though the least exposure to cold or dampness would bring on an attack of this disease. I began using this medicine, and must say that I found it most excellent. We have never tried anything in the way of a cough medicine that worked so satisfactorily. It seemed to go right to the diseased parts and brought speedy relief."

Do not be satisfied with imitations or substitutes. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase is on every bottle of the genuine. 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE SPRING FEELING.

Weariness, Lassitude and a Desire to Avoid Exertion.

There are few people who have not experienced what is aptly termed the spring feeling. Languor and weariness, loss of appetite, touches of indigestion, pimples and irritation of the skin. They all come with the spring. All these ills are banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood, brace up the nerves, and charm away all spring weariness. Dr. Williams Pink Pills are the best tonic medicine in the world. They make new, rich, red blood; strengthen men and women and make the roses of health bloom on pallid cheeks. Here is proof: Miss Catherine Johnston, Gardner Mines, N. B., says: "I was very much run down, and so weak that I would frequently have to lie down. My appetite was poor and food distasteful. I often suffered from headaches, and the least exertion left me completely used up. I used a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and since then I have felt like a new person. I do not know of any medicine equal to these pills."

In this climate a tonic is an absolute necessity in spring, and health will be gained and money saved by using only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Don't take a substitute or something else said to be "just as good." If in doubt send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS

We are permitted to make public the following letter, which is a fair sample of hundreds written by mothers throughout Canada praising Baby's Own Tablets:

Dunbar, Ont., March 18, 1903.

Several weeks ago my baby was very cross and ill owing to troubles common to children when teething. A correspondent highly recommended Baby's Own Tablets, saying she would use no other medicine for her baby. I sent for a box, used them according to directions, and must say that I have found them the best medicine for a teething child I have ever tried. One Tablet every other day keeps my baby well and I am sure of my rest at night. I echo the words of my friend and say "they are just splendid."

Mrs. Charles Willard.

Baby's Own Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of children, and may be given with absolute safety to even a new born baby. These Tablets are the only medicine for children sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by druggists or sent by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
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GENERAL ELECTION TALK.

Appearances seem to indicate that this will be the last session of the ninth Parliament, and that a general election will certainly be held this autumn; that the ward has gone out to the faithful in Quebec to quietly prepare for the fray, and that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will take an active part in the campaign, which will probably be his last. The Premier, although he is said to have completely recovered from his ill-health, is far from being the Sir Wilfrid of 1896.

CANADA WILL REMAIN LOYAL.

There appears to be some nervousness in Britain lest Canada will take such deep offence at the disappearance of all chances for preferential Imperial trade that it cannot be depended upon to come to the help of the Mother Country in any future quarrels.

Any such feeling is absolutely unfounded. Canada would have liked to see an arrangement of tariffs which would have fostered inter-Imperial trade; but there is not now nor ever has been any desire here to coerce Britain into such a bargain against her will. Unless the British people are convinced that it would pay, commercially and politically, to favor Colonial imports with a view to securing similar preference in Colonial markets, and so augment the "domestic" trade of the Empire, Canada, at all events, will not think of forcing their hands.

Canadian loyalty to the Empire is on a far different basis. If our trade were but half what it is with the Mother Country, we would be as ready as now to send men to her support in the hour of real need. It is our belief that we are immensely better off as British subjects than we could be by any other political relationship and the Empire can never be broken up while our people have a dollar to spend or a shot to fire.

We thiuk that closer trade relations would knit the Empire together. But if Britain thinks otherwise, or it it judges such a means of strengthening the Imperial bond too costly, then we can get on quite well without it. But we are no more likely to desert the flag on that account than are the British people themselves.

GRENVILLE.

The marriage of Miss Madeline Neve, fourth daughter of the late Rev. F. S. Neve, formerly incumbent at Grenville, Que., to Reuben Welden, of Stonefield, Que., took place at half-past seven o'clock last evening at the home of the bride's brother, 17 Selkirk Avenue, Montreal. The Very Rev. Dean Evans performed the ceremony in the presence of relatives of bride and groom. The rooms were tastefully decorated with Easter lilies and palms The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Edmund Neve, and was attended by her niece, Miss Mamie Neve, as bridesmaid. Dr. Rollit was best man. Mrs. Clark presided at the piano. The bride wore a becoming travelling suit of navy blue cloth, and the bridesmaid was daintily dressed in white. Both bride and bridesmaid carried roses, and it being St. George's Day, the bride-groom, best man, and most of the guests also wore roses. After the ceremony, refreshments were served and later, Mr. and Mrs. Welden left for Niagara Falls and Toronto. The bride was the recipient of a number of valuable presents.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mrs. James Wood and family spent a pleasant week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murdock.

Mrs. D. Warwick has returned after spending a couple of months with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Nichols.

The numerous friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jasan Stewart are sorry to learn that they are soon to leave Mount Maple. Our best wishes go with them to their new home.

Our cheese factory opens on Monday next, under the competent management of Mr. Val. Morrison.

The Ladies' Aid held a very pleasant social at the residence of Mr. G. Murdock, on the evening of April 23rd. Over seventy people sat down to a beautiful and well prepared repast. Among those present we noticed the Rev. Mr. and Mrs Cain, of Grenville, friends from Ogdensburg, Dalesville and Lachute. The proceeds amounted to fourteen dollars and sixty cents. The committee desire to thank those who kindly sent cake, though unable to be present themselves, and also Mr. and Mrs. Murdock and family for the kindness and hospitality shown to all present

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. C. F. Kains of Cushing called at the Rowans on Monday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Davidson was the guest of Miss E. Davidson on Tuesday.

Master Tom Weir of Cushing called at the Rowans on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. James Arnold of Grenville was in this neighborhood on Friday.

Miss Caron paid a short visit to Mrs. Wm Nichols of Stayneiville in the early part of the week.

Mrs. G. Hodgson of Hudson who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. F. Fuller, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Fuller entertained a number of her friends at a quilting bee on Monday.

Miss Alice Davidson returned on Monday from visiting friends in Lachute.

Rev. J. M. McLaren, Mrs. McLaren and Miss Mackie of Lachute passed through St. Philippe on Tuesday, en route for the Manse, Cushing.

A meeting of the Ladies Association of St Mungo's church, was held at the residence of Miss Cass last Friday. There was a good attendance.

CHATBORO.

Mr. Lochie Smith passed through here on his way to Grenville on Saturday last.

Head end collisions dont seem to be as disastrous as in former times.

Miss B. Murdock, paid a short visit to Miss S. McAdam also to Miss Annie McMeekin Tuesday evening last.

Miss J. Pollock, was the guest of Miss Maggie Donaldson on Sunday.

We are informed that the C. P. R. have taken on their extra men for the summer months.

Miss Annie McMeekin was the guest of the Misses McAdam Sunday evening.

School closes here the last of April, for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Awde, of Greece's Point, were the guests of Mr. D. McAdam Tuesday evening.

Mr. Frank Gaston has been repairing his factory prior to opening for the season.

If the destination of the two gentlemen who were misplaced in the last issue were known, it would be altogether different to what the people suppose.

BIRTHS.

ARMSTRONG,—At Lachute, Que., on the 26th of April, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong.

JOUSSE,—At Vankleek Hill, on Wednesday, April 29th, the wife of Paul Jousse, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

KENNEDY — HUTCHINS,—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 28th April, by the Rev. W. H. Raney, Miss Margaret May Hutchins, daughter of Mr. Milo Hutchins, to Mr. Joseph Kennedy of Grenville.

COWAN—BOYD,—At the residence of the bride's father, on 29th April by the Rev. W. H. Raney, Miss Mary J. Boyd, daughter of Mr. Robert Boyd, Louisa, to Mr. Frank Cowan, of Lachute.

BENETTE—COOPER,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, 29th April, by the Rev. W. H. Raney, Miss Maud Cooper, to Mr. Daniel Benette, both of Brownsburg, P.Q.

DEATHS.

DOBIE,—On April 16, 1903, at the residence of his son-in-law, Wm. Scott, Cedarside, Arundel, Thos. Dobie, in his 73rd year.

McOUAT,—At Upper Lachute, on Thursday, April 30th, Mr. Wm. McOuat, in his 82nd year.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Montreal

Isidore Auger, of the Township of Wentworth, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, farmer, plaintiff

vs.

George Champagne, formerly of the township of Harrington, said county and district, and now of parts unknown, defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 29, 1903.

THOMAS BARRON, C.C.C.

J. L. St. Jacques, Plaintiff's Attorney.



WILLIAM LAW,
Baker and Confectioner,
Lachute Mills.

HATS! HATS!
New Shapes, Styles and Colors.

NEW DRESS GOODS:
Muslins, Ginghams, Sateens, Ducks, Prints, Embroideries, Insertions, &c. . . . .

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, 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 Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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

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

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF
Chas. H. Fletcher.
APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW GOODS.

We have received a full line of the following goods.

SEEDS. SEEDS.

ALSIKE, LONG VERMONT and ALFALFA (Lucerne)
RED CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,
ETC. CARROT, TURNIP and SUGAR MANGEL SEED.

STEEL, BRIGGS, & RENNIE'S
Flower and Vegetable Seeds.

BIBBY'S CREAM EQUIVALENT
The best for feeding Calves.

GARDEN TOOLS
GARDEN RAKES, HOES, SHOVELS and SPADES

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

CUSHING.

Mr. Robt. Robinson of Lachute Mills was in Cushing on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls visited friends at Hawkesbury last Sunday.

Miss Emma Kerr of Morin Flas is visiting her grand mother Mrs. Lindley.

The Str. "Harris" passed down the river on Tuesday with a large tow of barges the first for this season.

Mr. Earnest Noyes left last week for Ottawa to take a situation on the Str. "Hall" for the season.

Mr. O. Mallette of Greeces Point enjoyed a pleasant visit from her father Mr. Joseph Houle of Carillion on Sunday last.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church spent a very pleasant afternoon with Miss Cass on Friday of of last week.

Miss Etta Hartley was absent last week attending the marriage of Miss H. Brown to Mr. Gray which took place at Bethany on Wednesday.

Mr. Arthur Somers of Greeces Point was so unfortunate as to lose three fingers of his right hand while wocking in Mr. G. Bradfords saw-mill at Mount Maple last week and the remaining one is injured in such away that amputation is considered necessary.

Mrs. D. Warwick of Mount Maple who has been spending a couple of months here the guest of her daughter Mrs. Mrs. Geo. Nicholls returned home last week.

Mr. Allen a theological student from Montreal was canvassing in this vicinity on Monday in the interests of the "Poineer" a new weekly publication devoted to the cause of temperance.

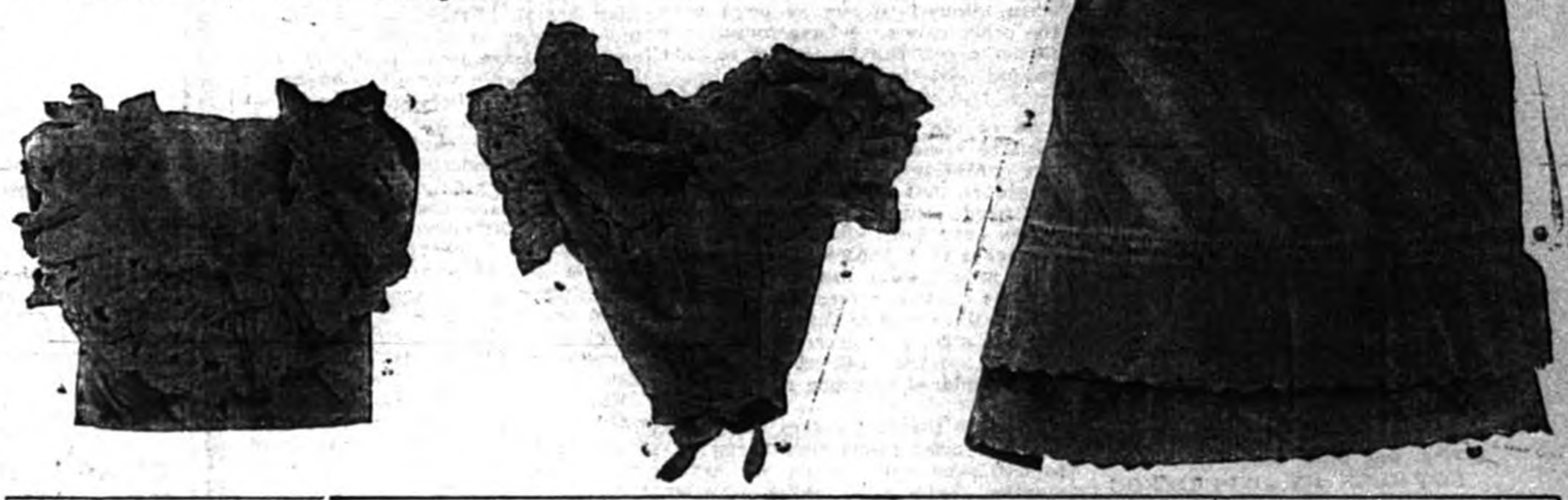
Messrs. T, Weir & Sons steam tug the "Maggie May" has left her winter quarters at Greeces Point and gone to Carillon where she will be employed on the government works in connection with the dam.

Another accident occurred on Tuesday of last week when the 16 months old child of Mr. Robt. McArthur spilled a pan of boiling water over his body scalding himself in a most painful manner. Dr. Shaw of St Andrews was immediately summoned and though at first his life was dipaired of at last accounts the little sufferer was improving.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

SPECIAL SPRING SALE OF LADIES' WHITEWEAR.

Take for granted we keep everything belonging to a complete dry-goods store. What need to mention Embroideries, Fancy Work, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerhiefs, and the like? They stare you in the face every time you come here and the shopping crowd learns quicker than we can tell. We're not satisfied with merely changing stocks with the seasons. There must be constant newness—late styles, quick chances, worthy goods, all of them, and cost reduced as much as possible.



McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS

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

J. D. Campbell & Co.
LACHUTE MILLS.

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.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The best and most popular route to Moronto, 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		
MONTREAL	*9 00 a.m.	†10.30 p.m
TORONTO	4.40 p.m	7.15 p.m
HAMILTON	5.50 p.m	8 30 a.m
NIAG. F'LS	7.05 p.m	10.10 a.m
BUFFALO	8 20 p.m	11.56 n'n
LONDON	7.45 p.m	11.00 a m
DETROIT	9.30 p.m	1.10 p.m
CHICAGO	7.20 a.m	8.45 p.m

* 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 accomodation of passengers holding first or second class tickts to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is imade for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q
W. H. GARRETSEN, Lachute, P.Q

Talk No. 2.

We promised you something about carpets and want a word with you to-day on this line. Many do not know that Lachute can furnish a very large stock of beautiful carpets. Lots of city stores do not carry as large a line as we do.

In medium lines, union and wool carpets, we think no city store can give better values, nor such beautiful patterns. We buy direct from the mills, except some tapestries that are imported from England. So we can give you lower prices, we believe, than city stores. However, when you want a carpet, don't forget us. We expect to sell to all parts of the county and beyond it.

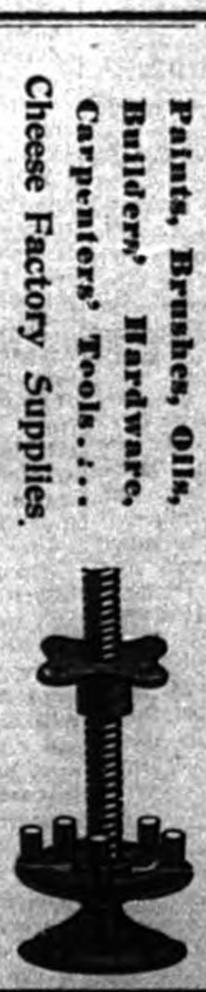
We have some cheap lines that will surprise you and put far out of your head the worry and expense of making rag carpet.

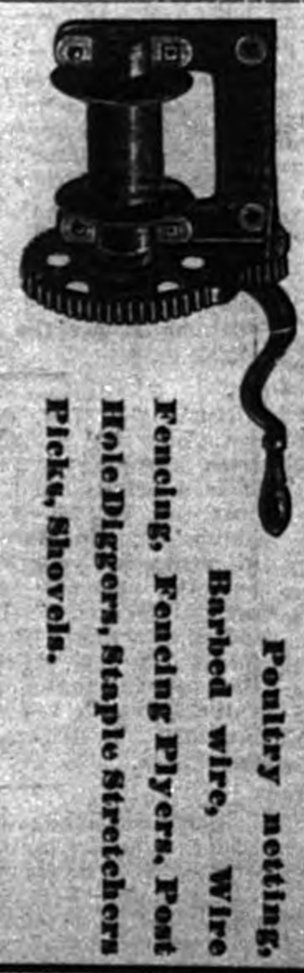
Don't forget our Men's and Boy's Clothing Department.

WM. BANFORD.

McQuat & McRae,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS.

Paints, Brushes, Oils, Builders' Hardware, Carpenters' Tools.... Cheese Factory Supplies.





Fencing, Poultry netting, Hole Diggers, Fencing Flyers, Barbed wire, Wire Picks, Staple Stretchers Shovels.

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.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

CARILLON.

Miss J. Dewar spent Sunday last with her sister Mrs. A. L. Sharman.

Miss Ellen McCoy spent Sunday evening with Miss Annie Bryerton.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. & Mrs. Nicholls to our village, where they intend making their future home.

Navigation opened Monday, and the charming "Maggie May" was the first steamer to make its appearance.

We are waiting the return of Mr. A. Randeau, who expects to be here the 1st of May.

Miss Beatrice Robert made a welcome call on Miss Ella Bryerton this week.

Miss Helen Bethune, of Montreal, who has recovered from her severe attack of appendicitis, is spending a few weeks with Miss Barclay.

The Carillon and Grenville Railway is in operation once more, and is just as speedy, if not more so, than last year. We can recommend this railway to anyone, as being the safest railway built on Canadian soil, that is to say, one that is not apt to meet with collisions if the people would only keep their cows off the track.

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.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

CLOVER, POTATOES, CORN.

My system of crop rotation is to commence by preparing the land for a crop of potatoes to follow clover. For main crop I plant potatoes about June 5, writes Mr. W. A. Eaton. I let the clover grow just as long as I dare and have time enough left to get my ground in good condition for planting. I let the clover grow as long as I can because it not only adds a far greater amount of vegetable matter to the soil, but, as is well known, clover is a great nitrogen gatherer, storing this valuable material in its roots in the soil until the seed begins to form, when the larger part of the nitrogen is consumed in seed formation. Hence, if we would derive the greatest amount of good from the clover as a fertilizer, we must plow it under about the time it begins to bloom or very soon afterward. Some seem to think to plow under a clover sod is nearly, if not quite as good as plowing under the green clover, but if the clover sod has matured a crop of seed the fall before, or just before being plowed under, it has lost much of the nitrogen.

I treat ground for corn in the same manner as for potatoes as near as practicable, though it has to be plowed some earlier than for potatoes. I know that some will say by the method I have outlined one is in danger of losing all the moisture the ground contained in the spring, but that has

NOT BEEN MY EXPERIENCE.

I have ten acres on my farm which grow as good average crops as any land in this vicinity, and there never has been a load of fertilizer put on it, either barnyard or commercial. This land has been farmed for 40 consecutive years and has not missed a crop. I do not mean to decry the use of fertilizers in any form but merely make the statement to show what can be done by a proper crop rotation including clover.

I follow my potatoes and corn with oats on heavier lands, getting the soil in as good shape as possible with plow, disk harrow and weeder. I always, or nearly always, treat the seed oats to kill smut spores, even though the seed contains no appreciable amount of smut. I nearly always sow oats of my own growing.

After the oats are off, I plow the ground as soon as possible, following with harrow, that the scattered oats may germinate when subsequent harrowing will kill them. I harrow as often as possible and always try to harrow immediately after each shower to keep the moisture in the soil. About September 20 I sow wheat and seed down again, sowing two quarts of timothy seed and six quarts of clover seed per acre. If in the spring I have any doubts about there being a good catch of clover I sow as much more clover seed. One can nearly always tell by

THE WEATHER CONDITIONS

and observation whether there will be a catch of clover or not.

Someone may say it makes it very expensive to sow the second seeding of clover, but experience says it is not so expensive as to miss the catch of clover, for if you do it will make a serious break in your series of rotation. I usually harvest one crop of hay and one of seed the first year after seeding. The second year I break up the meadow and plant to potatoes and corn again.

I have paid as high as $9 a bushel for clover seed and lost it all; but since I have followed the above method I raised from ten to thirty bushels of clover seed each year, which not only gives me plenty for my own use, but from it I also derive quite a revenue. I have only about 80 acres of land under cultivation and plant about 20 acres to corn and potatoes each year.

VALUE OF SKIM MILK.

Nature has seen fit to mix the skim milk and cream, and because the law of gravitation divides them or centrifugal force separates them, is no reason why we should class one part as the good and the other as the bad. Nature has mixed the fat and milk serum together, making one of the best of foods. If we take one part from this food we cannot expect to get the best results without supplying at least a substitute. It is well known that milk serum, or skim milk, contains the food parts which go to make muscle, bone and the vital parts of the young animal, while on the other hand fat is furnished as a lubricant and as a heat-giving portion.

SEPARATOR OR SKIM MILK.

I will give briefly my method of rearing young calves on separator milk, says Prof. A. L. Haecker. Starting with the calf at birth, I allow it to nurse its dam once or twice or even longer, if in a weak condition. An ordinary healthy calf I take away from its dam after the second nursing, or say the day after birth. In this way the young animal gets the colostrum milk, and at the same time gives the herdsman an opportunity to determine whether it is strong enough to wean or not. For the first week I feed the calf its mother's milk, giving light rations say from three to five pounds twice or three times a day if the calf is weak, for the first two or three days.

At the end of the first week I begin adding a little separator milk, taking a week to change from whole to skim milk. During this period I begin adding the ground flaxseed, putting in but half a teaspoonful and gradually increasing so that when the calf is on the full skim milk ration it is receiving about a tablespoonful at a feed. Some calves will not be able to take this much, and the feeder must use judgment, as this feed is inclined to be laxative. During the third and fourth weeks I endeavor to get the calf to eat a little ground feed. This is easily taught by sifting in the grain from the palm of the hand while the calf is sucking the fingers. If the calf is in a little stanchion, it will learn to eat ground feed from one to two weeks earlier than when allowed to run at large with the other calves. I have found the earlier a calf can be taught to take ground feed the better.

DO NOT OVERFEED.

As to the skim milk ration, it is hard to state just how much a calf can properly assimilate. Always remember that it is much safer to underfeed than overfeed. Many calves have been killed because of the belief that "there is no good in skim milk," as I have often heard patrons at the creamery remark. They fail to realize that the milk is fully as strong as ever, with the exception of the oil, which can be easily replaced by some much cheaper feed.

To raise the best calves for either dairy or meat production, it is well to feed skim milk for six or seven months. Skim milk makes a most excellent ration for young pigs, in which case it will be found that the sweeter and fresher the milk the more valuable it will be for feeding purposes. Young chickens will thrive on skim milk, but it must not be given in large quantities. It is better to mix it with meal or some other food of that nature than to feed it alone. It also makes a valuable feed when coagulated.

TILLAGE LIBERATES PHOSPHORIC ACID.

The finer we pulverize the soil, the more we expose the area of the particles of which it is composed to plant roots to feed on. By thorough tillage on most soils you can get enough phosphoric acid and potash to produce good crops. Every man must decide for himself whether or not it is best to give such thorough tillage as will accomplish this or to use some commercial fertilizer in addition to the ordinary tillage.

MYSTERIOUS GRAVE.

There is a mysterious coffin-shaped grave in the churchyard at Montgomery, Ala., on which the grass refuses to grow. According to the local legend, a young man of Montgomery was hanged for murdering his sweetheart. He asserted to the last that he was not guilty, and on the scaffold declared that no grass would grow over his grave until his innocence was proved. The prophecy, it is alleged, has been fulfilled to the present day.

REMARKABLE HAILSTORM.

While out driving near Timaru, New Zealand, a hailstorm came on which was so severe that a gentleman was compelled to cover his horse with his rugs and the carriage mat to preserve it from injury. His own head he had to protect with the cushions. During the fifteen minutes that the storm lasted the vehicle was filled to overflowing with hailstones the size of a hen's eggs.

Husband—"Well, dearest, did you get your hat?" Wife (just home from shopping)—"Yes, darling, and it is a beauty, and, just think, it cost only $22.50. I'm ever so much obliged to you for the money, and in return for your kindness I have bought you a new necktie. It's very pretty, isn't it?" Husband—"It is, indeed, darling. What did you pay for it?" Wife (blushing)—"It isn't the cost that makes the thing valuable, you know, but the spirit in which it is given. It cost nineteen cents."

Johnnie—"Good gracious, Gussy, whatever is the matter with you?" Gussy—"Not much, old fellow; but I've just left Miss Flipperton's. I was going to propose to her when her father came in and asked me my business. I told him, and he laughed at me, made a corkscrew of my hair, slapped me on the face, made a door-mat of me, turned me upside down, and then threw me in the street and set the bulldog on me: but, by Jove, if he'd done it again he would have roused the British lion within me."

A gentleman who was stopped by an old man begging, replied: "Don't you know, my friend, that fortune knocks at every man's door?" "Yes," replied the old man, "he knocked at my door once, but I was out, and ever since he has sent his daughter." "His daughter!" replied the gentleman. "Whatever do you mean?" "Why, misfortune."

KEY TO THE CHARACTER

INTERPRETATION OF THE EYES, EARS, MOUTH.

Girls With Danger Signals in Their Faces—Some of the Theories.

The latest amusement which promises to eclipse palmistry and thought reading is character reading by the features. The color of the eye, for example, may be the key to the character. Here are some of the theories on which this kind of character reason is based:

A hazel-eyed woman never talks too much or too little. She is intellectual and agreeable; she prefers her husband's comfort to her own, and will cling to him through weal or woe.

The grey eye is the sign of shrewdness. It indicates a better head than heart. Particularly should the lover beware of the soft, grey eye with the large pupil that contracts and dilates at a word, a thought, or a flash of feeling—an eye that laughs, that has its sunshine, its twilight, its moonbeams and its storms. A wonderful eye is this grey eye that wins you, whether you will or not, and that holds you after it has cast you off.

Black eyes are typical of fire, heroism and firmness. Don't arouse them. They are capable of taking vengeance, they seldom forget an injury and will bide their time.

Blue eyes are amiable, truthful and affectionate. They win by kindness.

When the lower lid curves downward and shows the white below the pupil, then pause before you trust your welfare to the owner of that eye.

Eyebrows may be thick or thin, fine or coarse, arched or straight, regular or irregular. Each form and quality has its special significance in reference to temperament and character.

When eyebrows are thick and irregular, harshness of character is denoted. Thin, fine and delicate eyebrows are indicative of refined nature. If eyebrows meet,

DECEIT IS INDICATED.

"The gate of the soul," the forehead has been called. Features alter—eyes, nose, mouth may change their aspect from a thousand causes. Accident may mar them, pain distort them, old habits frequently give them some peculiarity of form or expression.

They are like the hands on the clock dial, they move and change with wear or external influences. But the forehead is like the dial itself. It remains substantially the same throughout life.

The perfect forehead should be smooth, clear, white and spacious, and one-fourth the length of the head in height. The higher, broader and fuller it is, all other things equal, the greater the capacity and strength of mind. High foreheads, however, are not always indicative of brain power.

"Never marry a woman with a square, prominent chin," says a wise man, "unless you wish to be ruled." And don't go off and get a wife with one of those little sharp-pointed chins, for she will demand too much of you.

"If she has a retreating chin, it shows a yielding and easily discouraged nature. Unless its owner has other well-developed faculties to counteract the influence of this chin, she is mentally and physically weak."

A pleasure-loving person has a small, well-rounded chin, with a red cushion of flesh upon it. If dimpled, it belongs to a coquet, or to one who loves to be petted and admired.

The ideal domestic chin is neither square, nor pointed, nor prominent, nor retreating, but broad and round. The broad, round chin is a type by itself. It denotes constancy or faithful love. Great anterior development of the chin is a sign of warm disposition; great depth an indication of waywardness.

Upon the mouth are recorded the various conditions of the mind—worry, doubt sorrow, peevishness and anger. All the human emotions perch upon the lips in passing and leave there the record of their tenancy in script so plain that all who will may read. Good traits and bad are registered alike on the mouth, and, as the years go by, this mobile feature unconsciously assumes an expression reflecting the emotions most common to it.

LIPS THAT CURVE

downward at the corners are usually the result of ill-natured thoughts. They are not to be trusted.

Thin lips show coldness of disposition. It is the girl with the full, red lips who smiles pleasantly, to whom the lovable disposition belongs. She has a mind free from petty spites and jealousies. If her teeth are rather square and sparkling like pearls, it is another indication that she is the most loving and lovable of girls.

Evenly growing teeth show a better disposition and better developed mind than those that crowd and overlap one another. Vertical teeth represent an even temper.

If the tongue is long, it is an indication of frankness; if short, of deceit; if narrow, of concentration. When the tongue is both long and broad, it denotes thoughtlessness. If long and narrow, its owner is only half frank, thinking as much as is uttered, but not always uttering all that is thought. If short and narrow, great prudence is denoted.

The ear, too, is full of expression, and no less indicative of character than the eyes, brow, chin and tongue.

When rounded at the top, like the small end of an egg, its fair possessor has a lovable and romantic disposition. If the edge be flat, as if pressed down, she is more or less fickle and inclined to flirt.

An ear quite round shows defective reasoning qualities, a limited sense of justice, and jealousy.

An oval ear, with the lobe distinctly marked, is indicative of great ideality and sensitiveness. If the lobe is altogether unmarked and and the ear widens at the top, it indicates a selfish and revengeful disposition.

An indentation of the inner rim of the ear denotes irritability and quick temper, but a generous and impulsive nature.

Vanity, arrogance and conceit are to be looked for in large ears, drooping at the top and without an edge. Well-shaped, large ears with well-formed edges show strength of will and tenacity of purpose.

TREATMENT FOR CANCER.

Important Discovery by a London Physician.

At a time when statistics go to prove that the most terrible scourge which afflicts humanity — namely: cancer — is largely on the increase, the mind turns with considerable rest and comfort to the thought of that great science, electricity, which is already, though yet in its infancy, doing grand things and opening out vast possibilities, with the confident belief that it will do still far greater work, as its further development takes place, in the alleviation and cure of this awful malady.

I allude, says a correspondent of the London Times, to the late discovery of the value of "high frequency" treatment only — not to the X rays, which excoriate and injure the sound tissues; not to the "Finsen light," so valuable in the cure of lupus, but to the "high frequency" pur et simple, as yet so little known or understood. Having enjoyed the privilege of being permitted many conversations with one of the first and foremost private medical men in this line — few they be as yet — and of witnessing the practical demonstrations of this "one," who may in all truth be said to have advanced even a step or two further than any other, I detail in brief his remarks and explanations, believing that they may be found interesting and instructive, although the exigencies of professional etiquette demand that his name be withheld.

In a handsome house not a hundred miles from Hyde Park can be seen a room that may well be called the doctor's electrical workshop, for he has been a zealous student of the science from his youth up. Here is gathered every apparatus that has yet been manufactured,

FOR THE "X RAYS,"

for the valuable "Finsen light," etc., for lupus, and for the still more valuable machinery in full working order, for the treatment of cancer by "high frequency," and he proceeds to answer a few questions and to give some interesting information about his personal experience of such treatment.

"Electricity," says the doctor, "is the elemental force that controls all nature for good or for ill. Roughly speaking, any atmospheric conditions that induce positive potential are beneficent, and those that induce negative potential are maleficent. On these premises are founded exhilarating or depressing conditions accordingly. These conclusions compelled further study of the science of electricity artificially appled in the treatment of disease, and as our subject is, intentionally, only concerning the newest development of the treatment of cancer by its means, we can pass over the well known matters of galvanism, of faradism, of electrolysis, of Finsen light, of focus tube, etc., which have all proved incompetent to deal effectually with deep rooted disease, even surface cases, and those relapsing after operations.

"Apparently, this new treatment, according to present experience, without fail causes a devolution of cancerous tissue and a re-organization of such healthy tissue as was not previously absolutely destroyed. In these cases such tissue resumes its normal functions. However, the main fact to be brought before the public is this, that there have been and are being a sufficient number of cases of different varieties of cancer cured, improved, or held in check to prove the efficacy of this treatment so forcibly as to induce certain persons, pecuniarily uninterested, to open a small hospital where such persons as are suffering from inoperable or otherwise incurable cancer can be treated."

From the United Kingdom 104,000 people sailed last year for the United States, and only 15,350 for Canada.

A CHANCE FOR CLEVER PEOPLE

It should be easy for people who drink delicious Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea to say something that will induce their friends to try it.

$545.00 in Cash Prizes

Twenty-five cash Prizes will be awarded in order of merit to those sending in the best advertisements for Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea.

First Prize - - - - -	$200.00
Second Prize - - - - -	100.00
Third Prize - - - - -	40.00
4th to 13th Prizes, $10.00 each	100.00
14th to 25th, $5.00 each - -	60.00
	$500.00

In addition, beginning with the week ending April 4, a special weekly prize of $5.00 will be given to the one sending in the best advertisement during that week, making for the nine weeks $45.00 in special prizes, or a grand total of thirty-four cash prizes, $545.

CONDITIONS

1st. No professional ad. writer, nor anyone connected directly or indirectly with the Blue Ribbon Tea Company may compete.

2nd. Advertisements must not contain more than 50 words, and shorter ones are preferable.

3rd. One of the cards used in packing Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea—there are two in each package—must be enclosed with each batch of advertisements sent.

4th. The competition closes June 1, 1903, and all competing advertisements must reach one of the following addresses on or before that date.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Winnipeg, Man.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Toronto, Ont.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Vancouver, B.C.

5th. No person shall be awarded more than one of the main prizes, but may also take one or more weekly prizes.

6th. In case of a tie, decision will be based on all the advertisements submitted by the competitors in question.

Mr. H. M. E. Evans, of the Winnipeg Telegram, has kindly consented to judge the advertisements and award prizes.

All advertisements that fail to win a prize, but which are good enough to be accepted for publication will be paid for at the rate of $1.00 each.

Unless expressly requested to the contrary, we will consider ourselves at liberty to publish the names of prize winners.

A good advertisement should be truthful and contain an idea brightly and forcibly expressed. A bona fide signed letter with address and date from one who has tested the tea, is a good form. An advertisement for an article of food should not associate with it, even by contrast, any unpleasant idea. The best advertisement is the one that will induce the most people to try the article advertised.

Seek your Inspiration in a Cup of Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea and the Money is yours.

T-1

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.

t-f

HE SOLD HIS HEAD.

A curious story comes from Russia about a man who sold his head. About the year 1865 there lived a man at Keff with an enormous head. A Russian scientist, Professor Walker, in order to secure the head for scientific purposes, bought it from its possessor for 500 roubles. The condition of sale was that it should only be delivered after the man's decease; but when the transaction got abroad, a great scandal was created. The professor, however, stuck to his bargain; and the big head applied itself to business. Fortune smiled on the latter; he fell heir to a big fortune; and then he began to feel uncomfortable at the thought that the head belonged to another. He went to the professor, offered him 1,000, 1,500, even 2,000 roubles, if only he would give him back the absolute ownership of his headpiece. But the professor held out, and for aught that is known to the contrary he is still holding out.

HENS THAT HATCH FISH.

Those ever-ingenious people, the Chinese, are great at fish farming, and one of their little dodges for hatching young fish is most ingenious. Taking a fresh egg, they suck the contents through a tiny hole, and refill the egg with the tiny eggs of the fish they want to hatch. The hole is then sealed up, and the egg placed under a sitting hen. In a very few days the fish ova are so far advanced that one has only to break the shell into moderately warm water, and the little fish spring to life at once.

STEAMERS WON'T STOP.

Experiments show that a large ocean steamer, going at nineteen knots an hour, will move over a distance of two miles after its engines are stopped and reversed, and no authority gives less than a mile or a mile and a half as the required space to stop its progress.

A STRANGE PREFERENCE.

Giving up a large fortune to his brother thirty years ago, George Sheldon, of Oswego, New York, adopted the life of a tramp. He dressed shabbily, wore long hair and a beard and boasted that he never paid railway fare in his life. He has just died.

MONEY FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

Fifty dollars is to be given to every Russian soldier and sailor now on the active list who served in the Russo-Turkish war twenty-five years ago.

"It must be a great comfort to you to own such splendid furniture." "Comfort ? There isn't but one comfortable chair in the whole lot, and my wife invariably wants to sit in that."

EARTH'S DANGER SPOT.

More men have died and are buried in the Isthmus of Panama, along the line of the proposed canal, than on any equal amount of territory in the world.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

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

The world's railway mileage, according to latest figures, is 491,120, of which total North America possesses 221,697 miles. More than half has been built since 1880.

THE COBBLER'S REVENGE.

"These shoes, doctor," said the cobbler, after a brief examination, "aren't worth mending."

"Then, of course," said the doctor, turning away, "I don't want anything done to them."

"But I charge you fifty cents just the same."

"What for ?"

"Well, sir, you charged me one dollar the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

A WHOLESALE BIGAMIST.

In Warsaw Gaol is a wholesale bigamist who is known to have gone through the marriage ceremony with seventeen women, all of whom are alive.

Spain has more hunchbacks than any other country. In some of the villages of the Sierra Modena 7 per cent. of the people are deformed in this way.

Harry—"What did Kate say when you proposed to her ?" Frank—"She said 'yes.' " Harry—"Then she is really going to marry you ?" Frank—"Oh, dear, no ! What put that into your head ? The question I asked her was : "Do you prefer to remain single rather than accept me ?"

The saying that it takes "nine tailors to make a man" has nothing to do with knights of the needle. It originated in the practice of tolling a bell thrice three times for the death of a man. Hence nine tellers made it a man. Only six were tolled for a woman.

CANADA'S EXPORTS.

Canada produces one bushel of wheat to thirty bushels grown elsewhere in the world. Notwithstanding this fact, Canada is by far the largest exporter of agricultural implements in the world, her population being taken into consideration. During the past seven years the exports of Canadian Implements have reached the vast total of ten millions of dollars, or equal to the export of twenty million bushels of wheat grown in the great Northwest at fifty cents per bushel. These facts should certainly establish in the minds of all thinking farmers the excellent quality and the high reputation which appertain to Canadian-made implements. Canadian implements are exported to every country in the world where grain is grown, except to the United States. That market is a sealed book to Canadian implement manufacturers as well as to the Canadian farmer, for hardly any of his products find a market there, while the aggressive American is competing all over the world, and in Canada, too, for every inch of ground now held by the Canadian farmer and manufacturer.

Don't you think it would be to your own advantage, as well as to the advantage of Canada as a nation, that articles should be grown and made at home that are consumed by the Canadian people? Think the matter over, and see whether it is not your duty to work for this end.

The world's coffee supply is at present 1,813,000,000 pounds, and Brazil grows 1,179,000,000 pounds of this amount. Only 200,000,000 pounds come from the East Indies.

Rossway, Jan. 28, 1901.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs — This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT warmed on flannels and applied on my breast cured me completely.

C. H. COSSEBOOM.

Rossway, Digby Co., N. S.

8—59

Mother (putting the boy out of the pantry)—"How many more times will I have to tell you to keep away from that preserve jar ?" Small Boy (sobbing)—"No more, mamma; the jam's all gone."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

WORSE THAN SHRAPNEL.

The latest explosive shell has the greater part of its interior filled with lead, which, when fired, is melted by a burning composition, so that when the shell bursts the molten lead is scattered to a considerable distance, and the smallest particle causes a nasty wound.

SHOOTING PAINS.

Mrs. John Quick Cured of Sciatica By Munyon's Rheumatism Cure.

A Wonderful Case and Remarkable Discovery.



"If my remedies will not do what I claim for them, their sale should be prohibited by law."—MUNYON.

"I have had rheumatism for a number of years and suffered with pains in my joints a great deal, and shooting pains all through my body. I procured a sample vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure at the free distribution, and I am indeed thankful. My pains have all left me. If any other sufferer wants to get cured of Rheumatism I advise Munyon's Rheumatism Cure."—Mrs. John Quick, 102 John street, Toronto.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groin and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

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.

t-f

MUSICAL INSECTS.

More than 3,000 persons in Japan make a good living by breeding, training, and selling what are known as "singing insects." The insects somewhat resemble our crickets, being known in Japan by the name of kusa-hibari. The music which they make resembles that of a silver bell, and, though rather monotonous, is very clear and sweet. The Japanese keep the insects in tiny bamboo cages and take great care of their strange pets.

AN ENORMOUS APPETITE.

One of the leading restaurants of Kieff, Germany, was patronized the other day by a powerful, well-built man, who entered about 11 a.m. and ordered lunch. He consumed nine helpings of cutlets, six bottles of beer, five bottles of wine, two of seltzer water, and four glasses of Benedictine, paid the bill of $12.75, giving $1 as gratuity to the waiters, and left the restaurant none the worse for his hearty meal.

WORLD'S LARGEST MIRROR.

The Hotel Savoy in New York plumes itself upon the possession of the largest mirror in the world. Only two steamships of the ocean, one of them the Friesland, in which it came, have room in their holds to stow away such a large package. It is a little more than thirteen feet square, and is nearly half an inch thick. To get this perfect plate five different glasses had to be cast. It was made at the St. Gobian Glassworks, in Paris.

"I didn't get home till dawn yesterday morning." "What did your wife say ?" "That's the wrong way to put it. What didn't she say ?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

India has just under 3 million Christians, of whom 458,462 describe themselves as members of the Church of England, and more than 1,200,000 as Roman Catholics.

I suffered with nervous headache and indigestion. The use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops cured me entirely.—Frank Barnard, 410, Avenue D., San Antonio, Tex., May 22.

CAUTIOUS THIS TIME.

Maude—"George, I don't think I ought to marry you, for I don't believe you love me one bit."

George (ardently) — "Why, my darling, I am passionately, desperately in love with you. I worship the very ——"

Maude—"You talk well enough, George, but those letters you wrote to me when away were so cold and distant they froze my heart. One would think you were writing to your washerwoman about her bill."

George (slowly)—"Maude, I—was—engaged—to — a—girl—once —before, and when she sued me for breach of promise all my letters to her were—read—in—open—court."

12—03

A HARD KICK.

He was courting the farmer's daughter, but one night he was very forcibly ejected from the house.

Later on he made another call.

"Well, sir," said the old farmer indignantly, "what are you doing here again ? I thought that the delicate hint I gave you as you left my front door last night would cure you."

"It did," said the young man, as a look of mingled pain and admiration came over his face, "but I thought I would come and ask if you would like to join our football club."

Cholly—"Charming widow, isn't she ? They say she is to marry again." Algy—"I wouldn't want to be a widow's second husband." Cholly—"Well, I'd rather be a widow's second husband than her first, doncherknow."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The British House of Commons has only two members over 80 years old, Mr. Charrington, who is 85, and Sir Frederick Mappin.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it.

The quickest passage on record from Plymouth to the Barbadoes occupied 9 days 12 hours.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"That policeman reminds me of a rainbow." "Why ?" "Always about after the storm."

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. 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. 1-19

"And here," said the salesman, "is a very fine umbrella. The handle, you will observe, is especially attractive." "That's just what I want to avoid. Every umbrella I ever owned has been entirely too attractive."

A Woman of Forty-five

is young and loveable nowadays, but she is at the threshold of the time of rheumatism, lumbago and neuralgia.

SHE SHOULD KNOW

that there is one sure and true and speedy cure for them, giving relief almost the instant the first spoonful is taken, and driving out the last of the disease in one to three days.



The Great South American Rheumatic Cure does it.

Miss M. C. Kennedy, Toronto, writes:

"Before taking South American Rheumatic Cure, I was unable to put my feet on the floor and could not obtain relief from the doctor who attended me. Shortly after taking it I recovered completely.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE

is invaluable to women especially. Relieves pain in urinary organs in six hours, and effects a cure, a permanent cure, very quickly. 12

t

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

1-18



Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sunlight Soap.

tf

Sixty-six pounds of every 100lb. of wool spun in England comes from Australia.

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. 1-29

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. State cash price, f.o.b. your station. Address, SIMPSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.

7—19

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 amidships. 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

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

1-44

ORANGES | **LEMONS**

We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles. WE HAVE THE BEST

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your

Butter, Eggs, Poultry,

Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. West Market St., TORONTO.

1-45

INVESTMENTS

GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL CORPORATION

BONDS

YIELDING FROM

3½% TO 6%

WE ESPECIALLY INVITE CORRESPONDENCE. BOND LIST MAILED ON APPLICATION.

DOMINION SECURITIES
Corporation, Limited,
26 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

13—25

With the old surety,

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c and 50c.

tf



No cheap paint is as good as Ramsay's Paints, nor is there a good paint so cheap.

Every can and every color has the same high quality.

Send us a post card, mentioning this paper and we'll send our booklet showing how some beautiful homes are painted with our paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL.
Estd. 1842.

14—26

ODDFELLOWS' SERVICE.

Addressed by the Rev. J. M. McLaren, in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Sunday morning last.

Gentlemen,—In coming here in the capacity of a lodge this morning and in asking me to speak to you, it is not for the purpose of having your sails filled with wind; of having the facts and features of your lodge life lauded and praised and stamped with ministerial approval; of inflating you with unnatural pride in the just worth of your brotherhood; or of rendering you uncharitable in your estimate of the undoubted value of other institutions of a similar kind, nor is it chiefly as an oddfellow that I undertake to say something which I trust will prove helpful and instructive to us all. Oddfellows, you are called, and I know of no reason why you should ever feel ashamed of being so called. Likewise also of others who are designated in other ways, and by other terms. We concede that the underlying motive of this and all such institutions, associations, or brotherhoods, is praiseworty. They are so, only in so far as their professed principles and foundation confer upon them a praiseworthy character, that foundation being none other than that on which rests the kingdom of the Eternal Father and his Christ. In other words, the worth or value that attaches to any single, or to all combined of such institutions or brotherhoods, is but the veriest administration of a glorious christianity, without which, oddfellowship or free masonry or anything else of a like character, would fail to perpetuate an honorable existence. Allow me then to take this passage of scripture to guide our thoughts this morning—James 1: 27. "*Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father, is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, to keep himself unspotted from the world.*" My subject:—The Religious Basis of True Fraternity.

Professedly you are not a religious association so called, you form no part of a christianity. So far as denominational divisions are concerned, you seek the promotion of no church in particular, you send no missionaries to preach the gospel of free salvation to a dying world, you support no ministers of Jesus Christ by your funds. Notwithstanding all this, you would be far from divesting yourselves of the distinctly religious tone which lies at the base of your deeply appreciated fraternity. That tone gives strength and beauty to all your teachings. It breathes in all your institutional forms; it pulsates in your ceremonies; it throbs in the mystic tie that binds you together in indissoluble brotherhood; it sweetens and beautifies the solemn and sublime truths that are there inculcated. Five great duties are laid down:—To visit the sick, to relieve the distressed, to bury the dead, to educate the orphans, to aid the widows.—In the discharge of these five great duties you say, your fraternity lies.—Then I say I am justified in taking as my subject—THE RELIGIOUS BASIS OF TRUE FRATERNITY. To endeavor to dissociate yourselves from the religious bearing of this whole matter would be for you to commit fraternal suicide. You would open the floodgates for a deluge of inordinate selfishness; you would deteriorate into an association of secret intrigue; brotherhood would be supplanted by Belial; faith by infidelity; charity by crime; truth by falsehood; friendship by faithlessness; hope by hell. An elder of mine once told me, Let a man be a good mason and he will be a good christian, and I have no doubt he spoke truly of masonry; *He* was a good man and a fine example of his own statement, but I was forced to conclude that there were a lot of poor masons, thh same may be said of oddfellows, and even of our churches. The Bible is allright, the ten commandments are allright, the sermon on the Mount is allright, the 12th chapter of Romans and the 13th of 1st Cor. are allright, but we are forced to say there are many poor church members. But if it is true as is often said, If a man be a good oddfellow he will be a good christian, once again we are confronted with the Religious basis of true fraternity. To this then, let us cling, if we put it no stronger than that Oddfellowship is the Landmark of virtue. On one hand it must lead to more rectitude, on the other it must point to Christ. An infidel may be virtuous and moral, but he is not religious. Oddfellowship is the Landmark of virtue and as such must lead to moral rectitude, but if this were all, oddfellowship might run a school of infidelity. Oddfellowship is therefore declared to be the Landmark of religion. There are various religions so called. There is Mohammedanism, Confucianism and Brahmanism, but no one would say that Oddfellowship is the Landmark of any of these. It must be that she is the Landmark of the religion of Jesus Christ as exhibited to the world in christianity. Oddfellowship then must point to Christ if she is to be the Landmark of religion. Morality is not religion, though the religion of Christ demands morality. Religion is not a thing of law, as morality is, religion is a thing of faith, hope and charity, or love, friendship and truth. It is a thing of joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance. The law can never produce these things. It can restrain a man's hand from slaying his brother, slandering his neighbor, stealing, etc., but it can't make a man love his brother; that is the fruit of the Spirit of God; is religion. It is not the law that would lead you to visit a fatherless child in its distress, or a widow in her affliction to bring her relief. The law would say—Thou shalt not take advantage of a fatherless child, or rob an innocent widow. But fatherless children are ruined body and soul by the sweating system of our day, and widows are robbed constantly by a villanous sharkdom that preys upon their innocence. You are set for the defence of these helpless ones. You despise the proud Pharisee; you part company with the heartless Levite; you join hands with the Good Samaritan. In this you join hands with Christ. He was a Jew, yet He sat on the curbstone of a well in Samaria and spoke of the water of life to a poor Samaritan. That was unselfish fraternity. He loved to go to the home of Martha and Mary and Lazarus, and we wonder what He found congenial there. Was it not that they were orphans? No mention of father or mother. You put yourselves on the side of the orphan. Only in the religion of Christ is such a principle found. This is the spirit of your fraternity. It is the religious spirit, and in this you point to Christ. From the spirit of your noble aspirations let me say,—You should hold sacred the welfare of your fellow men. You should fight every deadly evil.



DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19 h, 1893; stands 16 1-2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2.29 1-4 at 4 years old. Terms: $10 for the season, single trial $5 All mares at owners' risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor, - Ste. Scholastique.

CANADIAN BOY.

Having bought from Mr. Emery Lalumiere, of Chambly County, the thoroughbred Canadian horse "Canadian Boy," who is a fine bay, rising 5 years, stands 15 3-4 hands and weighs 1425 lbs I would urge those wishing to breed from pure Canadian Stock to choose this horse.

HARVEY MATTHEWS,
Proprietor, - Centerville, Que.

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.

JOHNNY.

"Johnny" is a beautiful Black Stallion stands 15 1-2 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs. trots 2.40. Is a splendid roadster and a first-class worker, bred by Black Cock and by St. Lawrence. He will stand for the Season at P. Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute.

P. RODRIGUE,
J. ARMSTRONG, Manager. Proprietor.

MOORELAND'S PRIDE.

The above horse is a light bay in color, good action, stands 15 3 1-2 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by the celebrated Hackney Stallion, Mooreland, imported to Canada by Thos. Irving, of Winchester, Ont. Winner of the first prizes in Ottawa, Morrisburg and Winchester as a yearling carriage colt in 1901, also first prize in Lachute in 1902 in the 2 year old stallion class. Will stand for this season at the owner's stables.

B. P. BELL,
Proprietor, - - Beech Ridge.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of

McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies

For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

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 yougreater opportunity of getting your

SPRING HATS and SPRING TWEEDS.

which we are sure willt ckle 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.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 146
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Malvina Dumoulin, of the village of St. Eustache, duly authorized in justice, has this day instituted an action in separation of property against her husband, Walter Dorion, trader of the same place, said district.

Ste. Scholastique, 6th April, 1903.

J. L. St. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HORSE SHOW

MONTREAL.

MAY 11th to 16th.

Trains leaving on May 12th and 14th at One Way First Class Fare and 50 cents additional for admission to Show.

AND

On May 11, 13, 15 and 16th at One Way First-Class Fare and Third, with 50 cents additional for admission to Show.

All Tickets good to return until May the 18th, 1903.

Windsor Salt

Purest and best for Table and Dairy Use. No adulteration. No cake.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

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

8.27 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.03 a.m.
From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.

8.27 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Ag't, QUEBEC
J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager

Jos. Hamel Agent Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Age St. Philippe West

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) -	$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up]	$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - -	$1,934,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEO. 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 PARRIS. - - - 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 indispensible 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.



This is the time For House Cleaning.

And we have the materials that will help you to put things in good shape. Our supply of wall papers is the largest, and we have the prettiest patterns to select from. Then we have all shades of Alabastine for Tinting, and all colors of mixed floor paints, varnishes and japans, shellac, oils, turpentine, paint brushes, etc. and the celebrated Magnetic Paint for roofing and out-door work. All new, and the best of values.

SEEDS, We have large quantities of Timothy Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, All kinds of field seeds, oil-cake.

DRESS GOODS. Black Crespine, (Priestley's), Costume Cloth, Crepe de chene, in colors, Wool Challies, in colors, Dress Prints, Sateens, Ginghams. Spring Hats, Tweed Suitings, Nobby Shirts, Pretty Ties, and Up to date Boots for Men and Boys.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

LACHUTE - QUE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1903. NO 14

Professional & Commercial

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ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
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P.O. Box. 248.
Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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

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

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday 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.

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

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

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.
W. BANFORD.

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE—The undersigned has 25 sets of Harness, all hand made and of the best quality, that he will sell from $12.00 to $18.00 a set. Bridles, Halters and Double Britching. My stock must be sold as I am leaving for the U.S. Special attention will be paid to repairing for a short time. Old stand, opposite Post Office. WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage was quietly solemnized on Wednesday evening a Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal. His Grace Archbishop Bond officiating, of Miss Helen I. Evans, formerly of Lachute, only daughter of the late Mr. R. W. Evans, to Mr. R. B. Edwards, of Montreal. The service was partly choral, Mr. Norton presiding at the organ. The bride, who was gowned in French broadcloth, combined with taffeta, carried a shower boquet of white violets and was given away by Mr. Garfield Evans. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards have left on a trip to the South.

JUBILEE SINGERS.

On Thursday evening, May 14th, at 8 o'clock, the Famous Canadian Jubilee Singers will give one of their most entertaining concerts. All who like to hear quaint, happy, jubilous singing should not miss this opportunity. The large-throated, big-voiced, deep-toned bass singer, almost shakes the window-sashes The whole troup has most complimentary recommendations. If you come you will go away lighter hearted, happier, buoyant, load-ridden. These are the people that know no dark sides. They are all optimists. They sing their optimism. They make you feel it. Come and get something that will keep you out of the blues for weeks. It will be marrow to your bones. What does it cost? Just 35 cents! Most of your bottles of Peruna cost more than that and does you less good. We are told that it is worry that kills. Here is an antidote to worry. Old men who have never heard these Jubilee Singers have already informed us that they are going to hear them. They will renew their youth. May 14th. Tickets 35 cents. Children 25 cents. Victoria Hall.

DEATHS.

SMITH,—At Vide Sac, on May 2nd, 1903, William Frederick, eldest and dearly beloved son of Walter and Janet Smith, aged 11 yrs. and 6 months.

McGREGOR,—At Geneva, Lachute Road, on Tuesday, May 5th, R. W. McGregor, in his 88th year, a native of Perth, Scotland.

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at
JOHN HOPE'S.

We don't want to rush the season, but if the weather should prove warm on Saturday, we shall open our Ice-Cream parlor and give you some of the best Ice Cream procurable.
WM. LAW, the West End Baker.

Omer Paquette has received a fine assortment of Pipes, Tobaccos, Perfumes and Leather Goods. Every thing of the best.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

100,000 Sawn Shingles. These Shingles are dry and cut thick, 5 butts to 2½ in. Apply to
JOHN PEET,
Lakefield, Que.

WANTED—Two good men for farm and general ranch work, must be good with horses. $20.00 per month for first summer. Address,
JOHN CLARK, Jr.,
Alta, N.W.T.

CALFSKINS—We are paying 65cts. each this season.
W. BANFORD.

WOOL:—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out.
W. BANFORD.

PHOTOS—For a short time at J. T. Lambly's Studio. Photos Chicks 25c per doz. All larger photos about one half my old prices. All best finish.

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price.
W. BANFORD.

Gentlemen—I want to inform you that I have the nicest and most reliable 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 assortment of neckwear which is of the newest style on the market coming direct from the factory. Come and see these goods before you buy elsewhere. D. Lapointe.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Clarence Raitt is home on a short visit.

Mr. McKay, of Montreal, is the guest of Dr. Alexander for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie, M.P., were in Lachute on Saturday last.

Mr. John McRae, Sr., left for the West on Monday last

Miss Graham of Calumet is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mr. J. T. Ayers left yesterday for a business trip to Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. Frank Harris has sold his farm to Mr. Jasan Stewart, Mount Maple.

Miss Jessie Christie returned to the Ladies' College, Ottawa, on Saturday last.

Mr W. Howard returned on Monday from a trip to Syracuse and other points across the border.

Mr. A. McArthur of Grenville was in town on Saturday and paid the 'Watchman' a friendly call.

Mrs. J. R. Parris returned on Tuesday evening from a pleasant visit with friends in Ottawa.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. G. J. Walker is unable to be out, owing to a somewhat severe illness.

Mr. Sydney Mitchell arrived in Lachute on Sunday morning from Curlew, Washing on.

The result of a family quarrel, Map. Larocque is in the gaol at St. Scholastique for abusing his wife.

Mr. Jos. Campbell is, we are pleased to say, much the better of the illness which overtook him so suddenly on Tuesday.

Mrs. Dan. Smith, who has been visiting friends in Brownsburg for a short time, returned to Kingston on Tuesday last.

Miss Fraser spent Monday and Tuesday in Montreal owing to an operation being performed on her father's eyes.

Mrs. J. Greig, of Montreal, who was visiting her sister Mrs. D. M. Dewar for a few days, has returned to the city.

Dr. Grimmer, of Montreal, specialist in eye, ear and nose, will be at his office in Mrs. Painter's on Saturday, May 16th.

Mr. Alex. M. Dewar and Mr. P. Lightbody of Montreal, have been pending a short visit with friends in Brownsburg and vicinity.

Mr. Harvey, accompanied by his daughter Miss Mabel Harvey, left on Wednesday for Joliette where they intend to spend the summer.

Mr. Roy Dewar, who handled the agency for the McCormick Implement House here last summer, has gone to Joliette in the interests of that company.

One of the western emigrants fell off the train at the Diamond on Tuesday last, Mr. W Ball brought him to Lachute and had his injuries attended to by Dr Alexander. He was able to continue his journey the following day.

The dastardly assault made by Napoleon Joly on Mr. Jno. Bradford on Tuesday should not be allowed to go unpunished. Because a man is under the influence of liquor, is no excuse why he should assault an aged man who was unable to defend himself. It is high time that something should be done to prevent a recurrence of such a cowardly deed.

A couple of men in the employ of Messrs. P. & A. McGibbon while engaged in drilling a hole in some rock at Brownsburg met with a painful accident on Tuesday. It appears they had picked up some rags that were lying in the precincts of the Cartridge Factory and used them as a wad to place round the drill. The rags however contained a certain amount of fulmonite, and when the striker hit the drill the explosion took place. The men are both doing well.

It is again our painful duty to chronicle the death of another old pioneer of this county in the person of Mr. R. W. McGregor, who died somewhat suddenly on Wednesday morning at his home in Geneva, in which he has resided for the past 62 years. Mr. McGregor was a native of Perth, Scotland, and came to this country in 1841. He was a man much admired and respected for his integrity and will be greatly missed. He leaves a faithful wife and a loving family of eight children to mourn his loss. The funeral takes place this afternoon at 2 o'clock to the St. Andrews Cemetery.

We, the undersigned, have for the convenience of our many customers opened up a branch store on Main street, in the building lately occupied as a Liberal Committee Room. We keep constantly on hand in our Branch Store a full assortment of Flour and Feed of the best quality, at lowest market prices.
J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

MASSEY HARRIS Company, Limited.



The largest makers of farm machines under the BRITISH FLAG.

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

Massey Harris machines have won the world's highest honors They are Canadian built, and are of Canadian value. Now is the time to order your Seeders, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, etc. Place your order with me now.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye-strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,
LACHUTE.

"THE ELITE."

Dress Skirts and Blouse-Waists at extra value.

The Newest Designs and Shades in White, Linen, Black and Colored Muslins for Dresses.

The most Up-to-Date Embroideries, Laces, Insertions and Trimmings.

The Latest Silk Ruffs, Ties, Collars and Belts.

Renewed Stock of Ready-to-wear and Trimmed Hats every week.

Keep in mind our B. & I. the famous Patent Bias Filled Corsets.

H. E. BURWASH.

At a meeting of the School Commissioners held on Tuesday last at which Mr. J. R. McOuat presided, it was decided to engage the services of Mr. Higgins to keep the grounds trim and in good order. The Board are having the Academy fitted throughout with sinks and water supply. Letters of acceptance were received from the new principal and the teachers for the other departments. It was resolved that the shool close on the 19th of June. Mr. T. Barron and the Rev. W. H. Raney were appointed deputy school examiners.

The Annual Spring Horse Show of Stallions was held on Saturday afternoon last, on the Exhibition Grounds Lachute. The grounds as usual were in perfect order, and the weather all that could be desired. From the large number of farmers present it is quite evident that the breeding of horses will be more extensive in Argenteuil this season than in previous years. This no doubt is, in a large measure, due to the great increase in the price of horses. Those belonging to Mr. Geo. Hay and Mr. J. E. Arnold received special attention. Although there were not as many stallions on exhibit as usual, the Hackney 'Dundola,' shown by Mr. G. Hay, was certainly one of the best ever exhibited in the County. He is a beautiful dark chestnut, with splendid action, very stylish and full of ambition. We are not surprised at his being the favorite here as we understand he has been the favorite in many a show ring in England. Mr. Arnold's 'Roscoe' is a beautiful jet black Norman Percheron, standing 16 hands and weighing over 1900 lbs. Messrs. Ed. Morrison, W. J. Burke, L. P. Rodrigue, Harvey Matthews, Wm. Nicholls, J. Owens, Heatlie, Crighton, Pollock, Bradford, and others, many of whose advertisements appear in this issue.

How soon a loving, united family may be cast into sudden gloom was experienced by Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, of Vide Sac, who lost their little 12 year old son on Saturday last. It appears that the little fellow complained of a pain in the leg which his parents bandaged, but a short time after he spoke of pain in the neck. This frightened the parents and medical assistance was procured, but Tetanus had set in and nothing could be done save to try and relieve the little sufferer from pain. He died on Saturday evening. He was a bright little fellow and the whole community deeply sympathise with the family in their sad loss.

Children's Ailments.

Munyon's Remedies for Children.



"Train mothers to intelligently look after the health of their families and the well-being of a nation is assured." —Munyon.

It has assuredly been a labor of love for me to study the diseases of children with a view to their relief and cure. Many grown people will stubbornly cling to the debilitating drugs and nostrums that are a relic of barbarism, but I hold that it is almost a crime to give them to children at the risk of physical and mental degeneration. My remedies for children's diseases are effective and prompt, but they are entirely harmless. Every thoughtful mother should have a Munyon Family Medicine Chest, and should never fail to keep it supplied with Munyon's Cold Cure, Cough Cure, Sore Throat Cure, Fever Cure, D. D. & C. Tablets, Croup Cure, Cholera Morbus Cure, Constipation Cure, Worm Cure, Face and Skin Ointment, Munyon's Balm and Munyon's Plasters. This chest will prove an unfailing silent friend in the hour of need. A few doses of the proper remedy given at the right time will prevent long and dangerous spells of sickness, and save many doctors' fees.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Medicine Cases, $2.50, $5 and $10.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia, and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

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. 11B

t—f

FEATHER BEDS.

The feather bed, after its banishment during about half a century, is being received back into favor in colder countries. Hygiene experts condemned it, on account of its heating nature and the difficulty of thoroughly airing and purifying it; nevertheless, it is actually being recommended during the winter for delicate, nervous, neuralgic women, and particularly for elderly persons and those who are troubled with insomnia.

TALKS TO THE PHONOGRAPH.

(By Cyrus Newitt, Farmer).

"Tom Brown's got a good-sized apple orchard, just like his brother Bill's. They're near each other on the same concession. The old man gave 'em to the boys when they got married. Guess there must be nigh on to 200 trees in each of 'em.

"They both had dandy crops last fall. Tom didn't get any extra help to pick his apples. He and the youngster did it between 'em. Consequently it took 'em so long that many of the apples were blown off and bruised.

"Guess Tom lost nearly a hundred barrels that way.

"Now Bill always was a cute 'un. He wasn't goin' to take any chances, but got in a couple of extra hands to give him a hand. Bill didn't lose many apples, and the help didn't cost him much.

"Which was the wiser?

"Tom's kind of economy ain't economical, as old Pat O'Malley used to say.

"Same way, many a valuable crop's been spoilt, just because the boys don't get enough machines to handle it.

"This climate's too uncertain to trust to having several weeks of dry, fine weather to get the stuff into the barn. Sometimes you do get it, but the time that you don't knocks all the cream off the milk.

"There's many a farmer in the wheat belt that's got money lying idle in the bank while he's wanting binders to cut the wheat.

"Saving your money's all right, boys; there's nothing more helpful to a growing country, and I like to see the lads doin' it. But it ain't always economy.

"The interest you'd lose on the cost of an extra binder ain't worth a row of shucks in comparison to getting your entire crop safely garnered. It ain't a question of horses, for most of you've got plenty of 'em. And it needn't be a question of help, for I see by one of the papers that a couple of girls ran their father's Massey-Harris binders in the West, and cut his whole crop for him last year.

"But you don't like to pay out the green stuff for a machine that's only going to be used a week or two.

"Ain't I right? Why, of course, I am—dead right.

"Think it over. I don't want you to do it just because I say so. But I'm right, jest as sure as your Jersey needs milking twice a day.

"Then, too, look at the worry you've got to put up with when you're shy of machines. Every night you're scared to go to bed for fear it'll rain, and you look at the sky and the stars until you begin to think you're a regular 'observity.' And you get cranky, and that puts the women folks off their feed.

"Funny thing, this here record, as they call it, on the phonograph, 'll only hold a certain amount of my talk. I'm gettin' to know when it's near out now. She's jest running out to the end. Whoop! there she goes.

"So long.

"CYRUS NEWITT."

Trifles That Effect Health

How to Keep Well and Strong.

TRIFLE ONE : AS THINGS ARE.

With the potentialities of "little drops of water" and "little grains of sand" most of us have been familiar from childhood upwards, and experience teaches that life itself is made up of trifles. It is not, however, sufficiently realized that premature death is often the cumulative result of trifles that tell on health, little habits that appear of slight consequence at the moment, but which, oft repeated, influence for evil the most robust constitutions, and may wear out the hardiest of tissues, even as drops of water wear away a stone. It is not the one grand, heroic outbreak against the laws of hygiene that undermines health so much as the little sins of omission and commission against sane and sanitary living that are of daily, nay, hourly occurrence among those who die simply because they do not know how to live, writes Dr. Robertson Wallace.

Among the commonest little habits that hinder health or engender positive ill health are those associated with such common every day occurrences as eating and drinking, sleeping, smoking, bathing, dressing, walking, and so forth. The field for the acquirement of ill-health is a wide one, and persons may (and do) eat, drink, sleep smoke, bathe, dress, or walk themselves into ill health with a devotion worthy of a better cause. I shall consider the little bad habits associated with each of these forms of human activity in detail, and show how they influence health, so that in future the reader will know exactly what he may do and what he may not do if his desire be to live to a green old age.

TRIFLE TWO : DRINKING.

Let us begin (as we too often do) with drinking. I only voice the views of my medical brethren when I say, as emphatically as I can, that people drink a great deal more alcoholic liquor than is good for them. A "small Scotch" seems a small matter, and so it may be; but in a multitude of "small Scotches" there is physiological disaster and final ruin. If men knew what they were really "going to have" later on, in the shape of gout, liver disease, Bright's disease, heart disease, cerebral troubles, and other deviations from health too numerous to mention, they would weigh their answers more carefully.

It is the habit of tippling between meals on an empty stomach that is so injurious. Alcohol, it should never be forgotten, is a powerful drug with a special affinity for nerve cells, whose vitality it always depresses and whose activities it paralyzes.

While on the subject of drinking I ought, perhaps, to mention that there is no record of any one having died from excessive indulgence in pure water. Want of this most necessary of foods—yes, water, strange as it may appear to the unphilosophical, is as much a food as beefsteaks or porridge—is a common cause of ill-health. It constitutes about 75 per cent of the bulk of the bodily tissues, acts as a solvent of the food assists in the elaboration of the digestive and other juices, and is necessary to the efficient "sewerage" of the body. So necessary is water to the performance of the vital functions that its total deprivation causes death. And yet men and women, when thirsty, willingly drink anything other than water, trying to put nature off with port, sherry, champagne, whiskey, cognac, or liquors. This may seem a small matter, but it is assuredly another of those trifles that in the long run injure health.

The deviations from normal health and positive injury to it that arise from everyday errors in eating are hardly less than those attributable to bad habits in drinking. People eat wrongly—wrong food, wrongly cooked, at wrong hours. This is a comprehensive indictment, but it is the truth. When I say people eat wrongly, I mean that some people dine as if eating were a pastime; others as if it were a penance. It is neither the one nor the other. Eating is really a solemn function, to be performed, however, without undue solemnity. Eating, in a word, is a duty to be done, but never overdone. The due nourishment of the body is a process to be undertaken deliberately, without hurry. Food must be chewed slowly. If food be bolted, then good health is likely to be barred. "Lightning lunches" are likely to be followed by "thundering" pains. Remember that what is worth chewing is worth chewing well, and what is swallowed in haste frequently fails to be digested at leisure.

TRIFLE THREE : EATING.

Many people regard the nature of the food they are eating as quite a trifling matter and pay more attention to the quantity than to the quality of their food. Thus the brain worker makes a hearty luncheon of, say, steak and kidney pie, with half a pint of stout, and some sweet to follow, then wonders why he feels so sleepy, and why brilliant flashes of wit and flights of imagination no longer emanate copiously from his brain. He forgets that when the animal organs are busiest the mental organ is most sluggish; he fears that his brilliant mental powers are on the wane; he becomes fearful, irritable, and sleepless, and his distress reacts on his organs of digestion, which in turn affect his cerebral organs. And so the vicious cycle goes on, until perhaps his health, either of body or mind, breaks down. This catastrophe might have been averted by a trifling alteration in the victim's luncheon menu, for he would have satisfied the demands of his stomach and the requirements of his brain by lunching on a cup of chocolate with cream, roll, and butter, and a little of one of the much advertised cereal foods which are to be had everywhere.

Many persons make the mistake of eating a trifle too much every day, and this would not matter much were it not that the organs of digestion, assimilation, and excretion are thereby a trifle overworked, and so, in the long run, worn out before their time. It is the last straw that breaks the camel's back, the last bit of roast pork that exhausts the stomach, the last driblet of sauce that goads the liver to rebellion, and the last drop of liquor brandy that fills the cup of an uncomplaining kidney.

It is difficult for many to achieve the happy mean in eating, and for the man of 40 in particular to remember that he must eat only sufficient food to repair the waste of the body. An excess of food beyond the bodily needs, even though it be trifling in amount, must be stored away wherever space will permit, in the joints, for example, or within the lax abdominal cavity, or in what may be described as an annexe—an addition to the body bluntly described by surgeons as a tumor, benign or malignant, as the case may be. Thus cancer is believed by some authorities to be predisposed to by overstimulation and overnourishment of the tissues by an excess of food.

On the other hand, many persons suffer ill-health by trifling with the hour sacred to food, making each meal a movable feast, and making meals entirely secondary to business appointments; whereas the latter ought to be regulated by the former, since in order to keep any appointments at all one must be alive, and to live one must eat.

To derive the fullest advantage from each meal it ought to be partaken of at a set hour each day, when the stomach and other organs that participate in the function of digestion will be prepared to receive and deal with it in the most efficient manner. What are often regarded as trifling irregularities in meal hours have in the long run a disastrous effect on the digestive organs, and so undermine the general health.

TRIFLE FOUR : SMOKING.

Now, with regard to smoking. A cigarette is a small matter, indeed, and the effect of smoking one is so trifling as to be almost beneath notice. And so one cigarette after another is smoked, until by the end of the day quite a considerable amount of tobacco and paper has been consumed by the indifferent and unthinking smoker.

The smokers of pipes and cigars are generally aware of the quantity of tobacco they smoke in a week, but the consumer of cigarettes has hazy notions as to the number of packets he has smoked in a period of seven days. And thus an excess of that deleterious "weed" tobacco, is indulged in all unconsciously, and the victim, who is generally a weedy youth, develops all the symptoms of what used to be called nicotine poisoning, although, as he will tell the doctor, he only has "a cigarette now and again."

Fortunately nicotine, which resembles prussic acid in its effects on the human body, is present in so minute a quantity in tobacco as to be negligible by the smoker. The lower the grade of the tobacco the greater the percentage of nicotine it contains. A cigar weighing sixty grains contains about one grain of nicotine, of which less than half a grain is inhaled with the smoke, and of this only a minute portion remains in the body. Perhaps about one-sixtieth of a grain enters the system of the smoker. It cannot, therefore, be the nicotine that does the mischief in those who smoke to excess.

The volatile, oily substances, and those produced during the fermentation of the leaf by the agency of micro-organisms, mixed with the inhaled air during the combustion of the cigar, are no doubt factors in producing the poisoning.

Functional disturbances of the heart, smokers' sore throat, inflammation of the cornea, sleeplessness, and disturbances of digestion are among the results of what is often described as "an occasional whiff of a cigarette." When you unconsciously "whiff" cigarettes by the packet it is time to reflect if it is worth while to sacrifice health on the smoking altars of my Lady Nicotine.

While on the subject of smoking I may mention without, I hope, being considered an alarmist, that so trifling a matter as slight soreness of the lip or tongue arising from contact with the stem of a clay pipe or produced by smoking a hot tobacco—that is, one rich in woody fibre—should receive immediate attention, as such irritation is often the predisposing cause of cancer of the tongue or lip. Verb. sap. Of course, really moderate smoking will hurt no one over the age of 21.

TRIFLE FIVE : FRESH AIR.

The little inch, or, perhaps, two inches, of open window in the bedroom at night is a small matter, but it means that instead of breathing poison for one-third of your life you are breathing fresh air. Thus, great results from tiny causes spring, and too many persons, by neglecting to provide this inch or two of fresh air inlet in their sleeping rooms succumb to one or other of those respiratory diseases, of which the greatest is consumption of the lungs.

More lives are sacrificed annually to foul air than to foul water or putrid food. And yet fresh air is to be had literally for the asking. People who ought to know better go on day after day, and night after night breathing air that has already been breathed either by themselves or by others.

Why, the bare thought of it is enough for most of us! A few inches of open window at night makes all the difference between a premature, miserable death and a green old age.

PARKER CURE IS ONLY ONE OF MANY

Bright's Disease Invariably Vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Other Cases in Which the Great Kidney Remedy Conquered.

Reliable Men Tell of Victories over the Dread Disease.

From Mail and Empire.

So great has been the interest in Toronto over the cure of Bright's Disease reported from Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia, that a reporter yesterday visited the head office of the Dodds Medicine Co., 62 Yonge street, Toronto, to ascertain the views of the management concerning the case. He found the management satisfied, but by no means surprised.

"No," was the answer to the reporter's question. "We are not surprised that the public generally are at length being forced to the conclusion that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease. We have known it for a long time ourselves. The Parker cure is only one of the many of which we can furnish proofs.

A SPECIALIST'S PRESCRIPTION

"The troubles in these cures have been made by what is termed a 'patent medicine.' Had they been made by a physician in the regular way, and that physician had been able to tell exactly how he brought them about, they would have been talked of learnedly from one end of the country to the other. But when people talk about our cures there is a tendency to say, 'Oh, that is only a patent medicine advertisement.'

"They forget that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the life work of a doctor. That they have been uniformly successful in treating all diseases of the Kidneys, and that the only feature in which they differ from regularly obtained medical advice is that the prescription of a specialist is given the public at popular prices.

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

"Now, you have seen the particulars in the Parker case. Nobody can doubt for an instant that that was a veritable case of the 'incurable' Bright's Disease, neither can anyone doubt that the cure was effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills and by no other agency. Of course, it took time and perseverance; but the patient was in the last stages of the disease before she started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Had she started sooner the work would have been easier, and the results would have been obtained much more speedily. It was an extreme case and took time."

"You know of other cases of Bright's Disease that have been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills?" queried the reporter.

The manager walked over to a safe and produced a bundle of letters. Holding them up, he said:—"Everyone of those letters tells of a case of Bright's Disease cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and every case has been thoroughly investigated and verified. Let me read you a few of them.

ROBT BOND CURED.

"This one, you see, is signed, 'Robert Bond, Mt. Brydges, Ont.' You see what he says. "My attending physician said I was in the last stages of Bright's Disease. I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills in July, 1894, and used in all about twenty boxes, and have used no other remedy or medicine of any kind since, and I feel well, sleep well, and I have a good appetite, etc.'

"That was away back in 1894. Here's another letter from the same Robert Bond, dated May 2nd, 1902. You see what he says in it. 'The cure is permanent as far as I know. My general health is good.'

C. A. HARRIS CURED.

"Here is another case. If you'll take the trouble to look at this letter you'll see it is written by the Postmaster at Lovett, Ont., Mr. C. A. Harris. Notice what he says: 'In 1897 I was at the point of death from Bright's Disease, and was a complete wreck, could not even dress myself or turn in my bed but now I am, I may say, a well man, and I attribute it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills.' That's from a postmaster, a man who undoubtedly knows what he is talking about, and there's no uncertain sound about what he says.

CHAS. INGRAM CURED.

"Here's one from a Toronto man Charles Ingram, 58 Humbert street. He's a stonemason, and well known among the working men in the building trade. See what he says:—'For ten years I have been troubled with the first stages of Bright's Disease I tried several other medicines, but could not get cured. A friend of mine told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used four boxes, and am now cured of the first stages of pains.'

G. H. KENT CURED.

"I can go on showing you similar letters most of the afternoon. But I'll just give you one more—that of G. H. Kent, of 408 Gilmour street Ottawa. His was a remarkable case indeed, so remarkable that we afterwards got him to make his statement under oath before a notary public.

"Mr. Kent is a printer in the employ of the American Bank Note Company. He suffered for four months from Bright's Disease, and had actually reached the stage when the doctor declared he could not live till the next morning. While the sorrowing wife waited by his bedside watching for the end, her eye chanced to fall on an advertisement which said that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure Bright's Disease.

"As a drowning man grasps at a straw, so this despairing woman grasped at this last chance to save her husband's life. A messenger was procured, a druggist roused out of his bed, a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills bought, and the dying man given his first dose. That dose brought an improvement, gradually the pain ceased and health returned. It took seventeen boxes to cure him completely. But that's seven years ago, and he's been working every day since. Surely a cure like that is enough to make the whole world believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

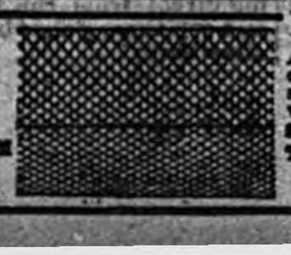
WHERE THE TROUBLE LIES.

"The whole trouble is in making people believe. This is a skeptical age. It used to be 'If you see it in the papers it's true.' Nowadays it is 'If you see it in the papers don't believe it.' If we could bring the people here one at a time and let them read these letters, or bring them face to face with the men and women who wrote them, our struggle would be over, for the whole world would admit that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

LOTS MORE CURES.

"As you can see, these are only a few cures of Bright's Disease picked at random from the many. There are dozens of others equally as remarkable and all carefully investigated and attested to by reliable people. Surely you would think that as doctors can give no hope of those threatened with this terrible disease, there should be no hesitancy in giving Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. And if Dodd's Kidney Pills can cure Bright's Disease, the most deadly form of Kidney Disease, how sure it is that they can cure those earlier stages of Kidney Disease, such as Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pain in the Back, etc. Remember, as I said before, Dodd's Kidney Pills are a specialist prescription for diseases of the kidneys, and in the twelve years they have been before the public they have proved their worth by curing thousands of sufferers from all forms of kidney disease. They are no cure-all; but they do cure all forms of kidney disease. Time and the public have proved that."

There is said to be only one musk-ox in captivity. This is in the Zoo at Hamburg, Germany.



Page Acme Poultry Netting

A bird cannot fly through as small a hole as it can crawl through, so Page Poultry Netting is made with small meshes at bottom and large at top. No. 12 gauge, wire top and bottom—no sag. Get Page fences and gates—they're best.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 8

t—2—17

SWEET PEAS.

"The sweet pea is a peculiar plant," says Eben E. Rexford, "in some respects, and requires treatment quite unlike that given other plants if we would have it do its best. It must be planted very early—as soon, in fact, as the ground can be dug up to receive the seed. This because it is a plant that does better in cool weather than in heat, and the conditions which prevail in spring are precisely those best suited to it in getting a start. If it form strong roots before the hot weather is upon us, and these roots are deep in the soil, where they will remain moist and cool, we may expect fine flowers, and a great many of them, but if we give it a shallow planting, which brings its roots near the surface, and a late one, which obliges it to get its start in weather not to its liking, we need not wonder if it disappoints us. The plan I follow with it is this: In April I dig V-shaped trenches about six inches deep. I sow the seed in the bottom of these about an inch apart. I cover it with about an inch of soil, which I press down firmly. When the plants have grown to a height of three inches I fill in about them with some of the soil thrown out from the trench. I continue to do this at intervals as the vines reach up until the trench is filled. In this way I succeed in getting the roots of the plants deep in cool, moist soil. The best trellis for them is one made by fastening coarse meshed wire netting to posts. It should be at least six feet wide, as the sweet pea makes a rampant growth under favorable circumstances. In order to assure a bountiful crop of flowers throughout the season it is absolutely necessary to prevent the formation of seed. Go over the vines daily and remove every flower past its prime. If this advice is followed, we can have fine flowers, and plenty of them, from June to November."

NOT TOO LIFELIKE.

"You just let me have that photograph for two weeks and I'll send you a life-size portrait of Mrs. Herlihy that'll be a really speaking likeness," said the agent for a new "crayon process" in his most persuasive tone.

An expression strongly akin to apprehension appeared in Mr. Herlihy's dim blue eyes, and he passed his hand twice across his mouth with a nervous gesture.

"Well, now, Oi don't know as that 'd be annyways nicessary," he whispered. "She was wid me in this loife thirrty-foive years, and that gives toime for a good dale of talkin'. Oi'll jist have a picture that shows her looks, widout anny mechanical controivance to reprojuce her v'ice."

A TERRIBLE NAME.

The King of Greece has an aide-de-camp who rejoices in the name of Pappadiamantopoulos. In the ordinary course of things, the gallant colonel would accompany his Hellenic Majesty on his travels abroad every summer, but his name was found to leave a train of dislocated jaws in the royal wake; moreover, it was charged as two words in telegrams and was mutilated by telegraphists beyond all recognition; so he is now left at home, and a gentleman of the name of Thon takes his place in attendance on King George on his annual visits to Aix-les-Bains and Paris.

STONE SUITS.

The weaving of stone into material for clothing, the making of flexible and lasting granite trousers, black marble coats, and fancy onyx waistcoats may be a possibility of the future, says one of the scientific papers. Already curtains are made of asbestos and cloth manufactured from chalk, while a certain spinner has an arm-chair covered with a soft and silky fabric of Titian red which he wove toilsomely out of a rock-red shell.

A CHANGE, AT LAST.

Like many good, fresh jokes, this one is built on a very old and very common experience:

"Your daughter has improved wonderfully in her piano-playing," said Mrs. Nexton.

"I'm glad to hear you say so," replied Mrs. Homer, "if you are really sincere."

"Why do you think I am not sincere?"

"Well, you see, we didn't know whether she was improving or whether we were merely getting used to it."

A well-known business man is gifted with a keen sense of humor, which sometimes bubbles forth unexpectedly, as in the following instance. Just before he started for a short holiday he called one of his clerks to his room and said: "I always notice that you look very well when you work hard." The clerk looked up, wondering what his employer would say next. "Now, I am going away for a few days. I hope you will enjoy good health while I am gone."

"What can I do for you?" the physician asked the good woman who had entered his consulting room. "I think I should have a commission," she returned, respectfully but firmly. "Every child in our street caught the measles from my baby."

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 8.
1 tf.

SCENT SECRETS.

The Monks of the Convent of Santa Maria Novella at Florence have been famous for more than four centuries for the precious secret recipes of perfumes and healing balms handed down to them, which they prepare entirely from herbs and flowers grown in the convent garden.

"I thought all the toasts to-night were to be of a light and amusing nature." "They are." "But you have Binks down for a topic that is decidedly heavy and serious." "Of course. If there is anything funnier than Binks trying to tackle a great principle that he doesn't fully understand I don't know what it is."

Little Boy—"Father, may I have that big encyclopaedia a little while?" Proud Father—"Of course, you can. Your thought are turning to higher things, I see." Little Boy—"Yes, father." Boy's Mother (to herself, two hours afterwards)—"Hump! More of that jam gone. I can't understand how that boy can reach it."

King Leopold of the Belgians will visit the United States in 1904 to see the St. Louis Exhibition. He will be the very first European monarch to visit the United States.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

So long ago as 1879, a field at Sermaize, in France, was ploughed by an electrically-driven plough.

HAMBURG DROPS.

Thousands of people have good cause to be thankful to the memory of that eminent German authority, Dr. August Koenig, who originally discovered Hamburg Drops (more than 60 years ago), which restores the wasted energies, creates an appetite, overcomes exhaustion, weariness, languor, and that tired feeling, makes pure blood, cures constipation, dyspepsia, hysteria, nervousness, fullness after meals, torpid liver, sluggish kidneys, ringing noises in the head, all skin diseases, and is a general restorative. It cures where all other remedies and prescriptions fail. A circular description of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops will be found round each bottle of St. Jacob's Oil. Undo the wrapper carefully and read the circular.

A new play to be financially successful should attract at least 50,000 spectators in its first three months' run.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

R. W. HARRISON.

Glamis, Ont.

8—59

HARVEST FROM THE SEA.

In a recent year the fish caught around British coasts weighed 800,000 tons, being worth in money from $40,000,000 to $45,000,000. A year's catch in the United Kingdom comprises, among other things, 250,000 tons of herrings. It is not easy to conceive what the figures mean. Packed up in thousands, the herrings would fill 2,500,000 barrels. Nor would the wealth of three millionaires buy them all. Eight million cod are caught in a year, and 6,000 tons of salmon, with a value of between $3,000,000 and $3,500,000.

TOBACCO SUBSTITUTES.

Many are the substitutes used for tobacco. Dried holly leaves, the bark of the willow, and leaves of the stag's horn sumach are used by the American Indians. In Switzerland a weed called mountain tobacco is smoked in great quantities. It causes the smoker to become a mental and physical wreck. The natives of South Africa are rendered nervous imbeciles by smoking the dried leaves of the camphor plant. The wild dagga, another South African plant, poisons slowly anyone using it.

Biggers—"Old Graball tells me that he began life by running away with a circus." Sniggers—"I don't doubt it. He would run away with anything that wasn't nailed down."

16—03

HORSE SAVES ITS MASTER.

A remarkable subsidence occurred the other day at Little Lever, a village on the boundary of Bolton, England. Joseph Jenkins went to attend to his horse for the night, and found it evidently in a state of terror. He attempted to pass it, but it prevented him. Whilst he was persisting in the attempt he heard a loud crack. He clutched at the hayrack just in time to save his life, as the floor gave way under him. Investigation revealed the existence of a brick well, 15 yards deep with 12 feet depth of water, into which Jenkins would inevitably have been plunged but for his horse.

TABLETS ON WARSHIPS.

The practice has just been introduced into the German navy of setting up memorial tablets on board ships to sailors who have fallen in action. Fifteen warships up to the present have earned the distinction of possessing tablets.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

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

The ratio of school children to population is 17 in 100 in England, 19 in the 100 in the United States, and 3 per 100 in Russia.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. 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. 1-19

Strikes are by no means modern institutions. Three hundred years ago the workmen at Dover, England, struck for a minimum wage of 12 cents a day.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

Cycling is falling off in Canada. In Montreal only 2,240 licenses have been taken out this year, against 3,755 last year, and 6,347 in 1900.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Belgium and Holland use Greenwich time. In Germany, Austria, Denmark, Italy, Scandinavia, and Switzerland one hour before Greenwich time rules.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

ELEPHANTS AS ROAD MAKERS.

The Congo Free State Government is constructing a road in the northern part of the State for the transport of passengers and goods by means of motor-cars. The new route, of which nearly 450 miles have been completed, will join the important trading centres of Dongu and Lado. While making the road a local engineer hit upon the happy idea of driving forty elephants up and down the profected highway until the thick undergrowth was trampled down, allowing the natives to complete the task.



The Gate to Health

is a hale heart, and the better the blood pump the more vigorous the vitality.

Some know they have weak hearts; others only know that they're ill and don't suspect the heart.

But cure the heart cures every part. No heart is too sound; ninety-nine out of a hundred are disordered or diseased.

Doctors do not get to the heart of the subject; to be effective that is what medicine must do.

Dr. AGNEW'S HEART CURE

enthrones health where disease reigned, in the great center of the system, the heart. Then good blood pumps in full measure, sends new life quivering through every organ and tissue of the body. It means new courage, new cheer, a new lease of life.

Dr. AGNEW'S PILLS

scavengers of the digestive system and healers of the disordered apparatus. Purely vegetable and mild, forty doses for ten cents. One-fifth the price of the next best competing pill. 15

H

A lot of people think we're too careful in putting up

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

We can't be too careful when we're retaining the original flavor and aroma of the best withered tea in Ceylon.

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label.

FORTY CENTS—SHOULD BE FIFTY

t-f



THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT

If our name is'nt on it, you'll have trouble with it.

Ramsay's Paints, paint most and paint best. Ready for use and price just right.

Write us, mentioning this paper, for booklet showing how some beautiful homes are painted with our paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL. Estd. 1842.

14—26

t-f

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward
"Headlight"
"Eagle"
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"



HULL, CANADA

Don't

Experiment with other and inferior brands,

USE

EDDY'S

In Ireland there are 22 landlords who own over 50,000 acres of land apiece, and in Scotland there are 47 who possess an equally large area.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Martinique, which will probably be totally abandoned, is 35 miles long, and from 7 to 16 miles in width.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S COCOA

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

IN COLD CLIMATES.

1-15

PATENTS SMITH & CAMERON solicitors of Patents Canada Life Building, Toronto. Write for free advice

1—4—55

Wanted to Purchase

Any quantity of dry, mixed wood suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, f.o.b. your station. Address, S. MASON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.

7—19

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

1-44



Libby's Natural Flavor Food Products

These delicious preparations allow of all sorts of impromptu spreads without the impromptu appearance, and permit the hostess to enjoy rather than slave. Our booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free to housekeepers. Libby's Atlas of the World, containing 32 new maps, published expressly for us by the largest map and atlas publishers in America, is ready now. Indexed, and gives new maps of China, South Africa, the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico, and is of as much practical use as any atlas published. We mail it to any address for 5 two-cent stamps

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago
The World's Greatest Caterers

1-tf

RUBBER GOODS

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

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

6-57

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

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 amidships. 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.

2-9

ORANGES We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles.

LEMONS WE HAVE THE BEST.

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your

Butter, Eggs, Poultry,

Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited., Cor. West Market St., TORONTO.

1-45

FOR THE PROTECTION OF DEPOSITORS AND DEBENTURE HOLDERS,

PAID-UP CAPITAL $6,000,000

RESERVE FUND $1,600,000

ASSETS $23,800,000

Interest paid or compounded twice a year. Every Facility. THE

Canada Permanent And Western Canada Mortgage Corporation, Toronto Street, Toronto.

YOUR SAVINGS SAFE

4—2—27

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

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

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday, Mayor H. Slater presiding. The following gentlemen were also present: Councillors McGibbon, Lafleur, Lavigne, Hay, Tessier, Kearns and Jousse.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Accounts were presented for provisions and medical attendance to Mr. Desjardins and Mr. Rochon during their quarantine for small pox. Orders had only been given by the chairman of the health committee in the case of Mr. Desjardins, whose accounts were ordered to be paid. The council would not assume the claims re Mr. Rochon.

Application was made by Mr. Raymond, for license to keep a liquor store on Bethany St., and his request was accepted and referred to the license committee. Coun. Kearns spoke strongly against the granting of such license being granted.

An application for transfer of license was made by Mr. Victor Lefebvre. who has leased the Nap. Carriere hotel. The request was granted.

Complaints were received from Messrs Todd and Lamarche of the annoyance caused by a number of boys and lads in the West End, and it was moved by Coun. Tessier, seconded by Coun. Lafleur, that a proclamation be issued, warning all persons found playing ball on the street or otherwise creating a disturbance will be publicly prorecuted.

CALUMET

Mr. Jas. Phelan spent Sunday in Montreal with his wife and family.

Miss L. Brannan left Wednesday last to visit relatives in Broadview.

Mr. and Thos. Foreman have arrived from Sydgey C. B. on a visit to their relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs John McHardy left on Wednesday last to take up their new home in Red Deer N. W. T.

Mr. John McGuire has opened up a new barber shop in town and reports business good.

We are glad to report of a new arrival of a 12 lb boy to Mr and Mrs. Lapointe, Mr. Lapointe is our worthy station agent.

Mr. W. A. Walkes has secured a good position with the Canadian Railway accident Insurance Co. We wish him every success.

Mr. Oron Robillard has just completed a new bakery shop and will commenced doing business at once we wish him success in his new enterprise

Mr. Asa Robillard has arrived home on a visit to his parents from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. he has been employed by Algue Syndicate this last couple of years.

The Calumet Milling and Mining Co. commenced work here last week. They intend building a large crusher shortly to seperate the ore from the rock for shipment to United States manufacturning points, They intend working mining on a large basis.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. Burnstein gave us a call last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Graham were in Lachute on Saturday.

Miss Alice Davidson called on Miss Mary Somerville last Friday.

Mr. John Matthews of Centerville called at the Rowans on Thursday.

Mrs. and Miss Mary Somerville were in Lachute on Thursday of last week.

Mr. George Chambers left for Montreal, on Monday after spending several days with friends

Mr. John McMeekin of Stonefield Heights was in this neighborhood on Monday.

A load of live stock from Stonefield in a two seated express was seen in this settlement early in the week.

Mrs. Thomas Weir of Cushing was the guest of Mrs. Johnson Smith on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Johnson Smith is taking care of Baby MacArthur, who was scalded severely about two weeks ago.

Mr. Walter and Miss Jennie McOuat have taken a house in Lachute where they intend residing in future.

Miss Mary Chambers who has attended the McGill Normal School for the Elementary Short Course, returned on Thursday from Montreal.

MONALEA.

Miss Mabel Fitzgerald spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mrs. Wm. Brearton visited in Brownsburg on Saturday last.

Messrs. John and Bert Fitzgerald have left for Calumet, for summer employment.

The farmers are well advanced with their work, but are beginning to complain of the long drought.

The roads are in an excellent condition, as is quite evident from the driving done by many of the young people.

Factory opened here last week, and we welcome to our midst, as cheesemaker, Mr. Duncan McDonald of Glen Norman Ont. with all anticipations for a good season.

CENTERVILLE.

Mr. W. H. Shaw of Montreal, spent Sunday with his parents.

Quite a number of our farmers attended the horse show on Saturday last.

The cheese factory opened Tuesday the fifth under the management of Mr. Geo. Cassalmen of Dundas Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Todd of Geneva were the guests of Mr. S. B. Center Sunday last.

Mr. G. B. Hooker is making such an immense improvement on his house one would scarcely recognize it only for the spot where it stands.

NOTICE.

TO TAX PAYERS AND FREE-HOLDERS OF THE PARISH OF STE. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE, IN THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Notice is hereby given that the debt of eighteen hundred and nineteen dollars, and sixty-eight cents, or all amount less, whatever be the difference due it to the succession of the late Victor Beaudry, in his lifetime a proprietor in the city of Montreal, according to the terms of an act or assessment for the construction of a church and a sacristy in the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, received before Mtre. Seguin, notary public, the 8th of December, 1885, and transferred to the deceased Victor Beaudry in pursuance of an act of assignment mentioned in an obligation by the trustees of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville to the said deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre O. Marin, notary-public, the sixth day of May, of the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, has been assigned by M. Ovide Gravel, financier. Guillaume Napoleon Moncel, bank director, and Joseph Beaudry, merchant, all three citizens of Montreal, acting as testamentary executors and trustees of the property of said late Victor Beaudry, according to the terms of the last will and solemn testament of deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre. O. Marin, notary public, and his fellow assistant, of same profession, the sixth day of December, one thousand, eight hundred and eighty seven, to the Reverend Rectors and Churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville in the County of Terrebonne, duly represented by the Reverend Joseph Arthur Vaillancourt, priest and rector of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville and M. Victor Brosseau, accountable churchwarden of said *Oeuvre and Fabrique*, by virtue of an act of assignment and retrocession, in presence of D. Desroches, notary public, accepted at Montreal by the testamentary executors, the twenty-fourth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and three and by the said rectors and churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville at Ste. Therese de Blainville, the twenty-fifth of April one thousand, nine hundred and three, and that a copy of the same assignment has been duly deposited this second day of May, one thousand, nine hundred and three, at the bureau of the prothonatory of the Superior Court in the District of Terrebonne, at the village of Ste. Scholastique.

Ste. Therese de Blainville, May 2, '03.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Montreal

Isidore Auger, of the Township of Wentworth, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, farmer, plaintiff

vs.

George Champagne, formerly of the township of Harrington, said county and district, and now of parts unknown, defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 29, 1903.

THOMAS BARRON, C.C.C.

J. L. St. Jacques, Plaintiff's Attorney.



WILLIAM LAW,
Baker and Confectioner,
Lachute Mills.

PLAIN, TWIST and BARB WIRE STAPLES, all sizes of NAILS, SHOVELS, FORKS, HOES, BUILDING PAPERS, ROOFING FELTS, &c., &c.

HARNESS

Buggy, Express, Team and Cart.
Hand Made and Factory Made.

Everything pertaining to Horse and Stable.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A 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 PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen 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.
At 6 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.

NEW GOODS.

We have received a full line of the following goods.

SEEDS. SEEDS.

ALSIKE, LONG VERMONT and ALFALFA (Lucerne)
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,
CARROT, TURNIP and SUGAR MANGEL SEED.

STEEL, BRIGGS, & RENNIE'S
Flower and Vegetable Seeds.

BIBBY'S CREAM EQUIVALENT
The best for feeding Calves.

GARDEN TOOLS
GARDEN RAKES, HOES. SHOVELS and SPADES

HUGH FRASER, Jr.,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

LOUISA

Divine service was conducted in St. Andrews Church Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Robinson visited Mr. J. A. Thompson on Sunday.

Miss Minnie Watchorn has returned home from Montreal for the summer.

Mr. Alex. Brown visied her home on Saturday rnd Sunday.

Fiihing is in sway just now and as reports go their is good success.

Miss J. McVicar spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Dunany.

We are glad to report that Mr. Hirian Watchorn who is in the Rayal Nictoria Hospital Montreal is improving and will soon be amongst us again.

Mr. and Mrs T. Maybury of Montreal is visiting Mrs. Mayburg's brother Mr. J. Matthews.

CHATBORO SCHOOL.

GRADE IV. MAX. 1400.

Thomas McAdam 1221, Daisy Donaldson 1123, Alice Warwick 180, adsent for part of Exams.

GRADE III. MAX. 1200.

Beatrice Donrldson 1017, James Donaldson 934, Norman Forrester. D. Forrester, Absent.

GRADE II. MAX. 900.

Ruby Danaldson, 812; Lily O'Brien, 720; Archie Forrester, 627; Willie Warwick, absent.

GRADE I. MAX. 500.

Kate Warwick, 449.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

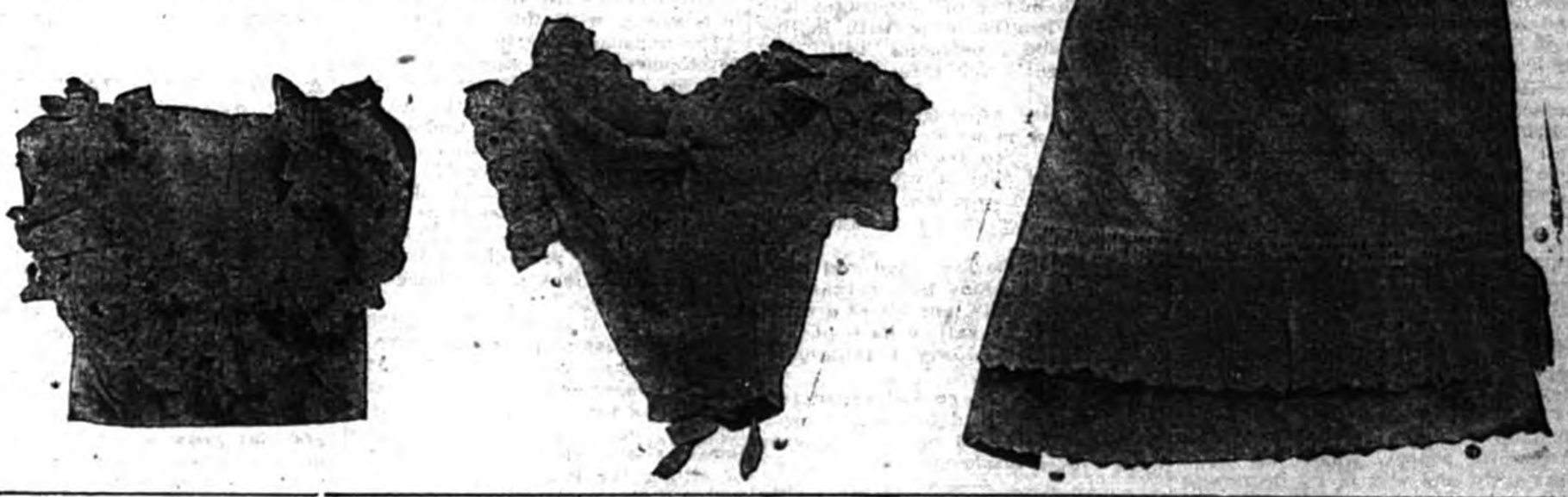
For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

SPECIAL SPRING SALE OF LADIES' WHITEWEAR.

Take for granted we keep everything belonging to a complete dry-goods store. What need to mention Embroideries, Fancy Work, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerhiefs, and the like? They stare you in the face every time you come here and the shopping crowd learns quicker than we can tell. We're not satisfied with merely changing stocks with the seasons. There must be constant newness—late styles, quick chances, worthy goods, all of them, and cost reduced as much as possible.



McFAUL BROS.

TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS

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

J. D. Campbell & Co.

LACHUTE, MILLS.

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.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The best and most popular route to Moronto, 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		
MONTREAL	*9 00 a.m.	†10.30 p.m
TORONTO	4.40 p.m	7.15 p.m
HAMILTON	5.50 p.m	8 30 a.m
NIAG. F'LS	7.05 p.m	10 10 a.m
BUFFALO	8.20 p.m	11.55 n'n
LONDON	7.45 p.m	11.00 a m
DETROIT	9.30 p.m	1.40 p.m
CHICAGO	7.20 a.m	8.45 p.m

* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

The above trains make close connection a 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 accomodation of passengers holding first or second class tickts 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. Doxon, Lachute or St. Philippe Q

W. H. Garretsen, Lachute, P.Q

Talk No. 2.

We promised you something about carpets and want a word with you to-day on this line. Many do not know that Lachute can furnish a very large stock of beautiful carpets. Lots of city stores do not carry as large a line as we do.

In medium lines, union and wool carpets, we think no city store can give better values, nor such beautiful patterns. We buy direct from the mills, except some tapestries that are imported from England. So we can give you lower prices, we believe, than city stores. However, when you want a carpet, don't forget us. We expect to sell to all parts of the county and beyond it.

We have some cheap lines that will surprise you and put far out of your head the worry and expense of making rag carpet.

Don't forget our Men's and Boy's Clothing Department.

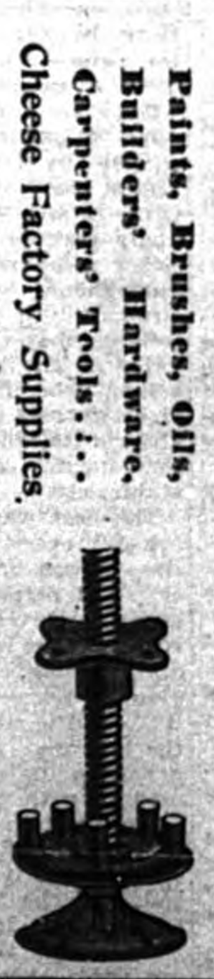
WM. BANFORD.

McOuat & McRae,

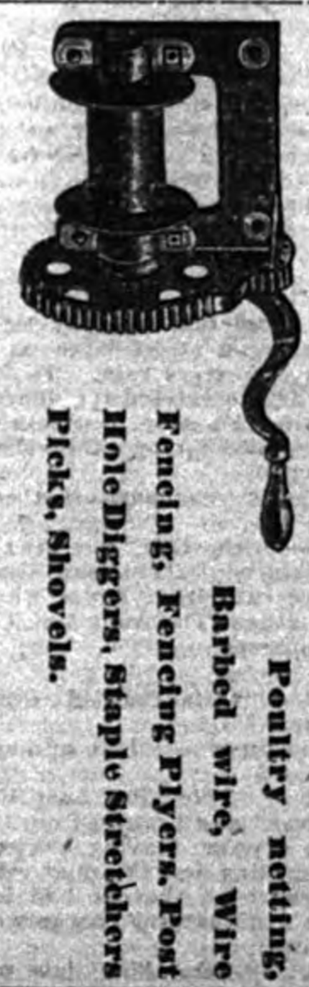
HARDWARE MERCHANTS

LACHUTE MILLS.

Paints, Brushes, Oils, Builders' Hardware. Carpenters' Tools.... Cheese Factory Supplies.



Poultry netting, Barbed wire, Wire Fencing, Fencing Plyers. Post Hole Diggers, Staple Stretchers Picks, Shovels.



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,



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Sarsaparilla

FOR THE HOME

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

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Cabbage—Equal to Cauliflower.—Remove the outer leaves from a solid, small-sized head of cabbage and cut the remainder fine as for slaw. Have on the fire a spider or deep skillet, and when it is hot put in the cabbage and pour over it instantly a pint of boiling water. Cover closely and allow it to cook rapidly for ten minutes. Draw off the water and add half a pint of new milk or milk and cream. When it boils stir in a tablespoonful of flour that has been wet with a little cold milk, season with salt and pepper, and serve as soon as it comes to a boil. Cabbage is very delicate cooked in this way, and is made so digestible that it may be eaten with impunity.

Fried Carrots.—Wash and partly boil the carrots whole, cut them into thin slices, dip in egg and then in finely grated bread crumbs, and fry ten minutes in hot lard or butter. Cold boiled carrots may be warmed up in this way, and be made more palatable than in their first estate.

Onions a la Creme—Peel four Spanish onions, boil in salted water till done. Drain on a sieve, put into a stew-pan with three ounces of butter rubbed smooth with a tablespoonful of flour, and a little salt and white pepper. Shake the pan constantly and stir in by degrees a half pint of cream or new milk. The onions may be served on toast with the sauce poured over, and the ordinary onions cooked in this fashion are as nice as the Spanish.

Walnut Souffle—This is made by soaking a sponge cake of medium size in ½ pt boiling milk. Break up and mix with them a small piece of butter, 1 dessertspoon of sugar, a few drops of any flavoring desired, 4 oz ground walnuts, the yolks of 3 eggs well beaten, and the whites of 4 thoroughly whisked. Place in a plain mold and steam for ½ an hour. Turn out and serve with cream.

Pancakes without Eggs—For family of five, use 1¾ qts buttermilk, or sour milk will answer, 2 heaping teaspoons soda dissolved in ½ cup cold water, 2 cups graham flour and 2 cups white flour, salt. Use the kind you get when you take wheat to the mill. These pancakes eaten with butter and a syrup made by boiling coffee C sugar dissolved in water, until it syrups, are the best we have ever had.

Molasses Cake—Take 1 cup molasses, 1 cup sugar, 2 tablespoons lard, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves, 1 cup buttermilk, 1 teaspoon ginger, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup raisins, flour to make a stiff batter.

Orange Cream—Take ½ pt good cream whipped to a froth, the juice of 3 oranges, 3 tablespoons white sugar and the juice of 1 lemon. Rub the rind of 1 orange smooth in the sugar, then scrape off with a knife. Mix all together and add 3 tablespoons gelatine, boiled in ½ pt water. Stir all together and set away in a mold. When wanted, turn out as for jelly. Eat with or without cream.

Bread Cake—Half a cup butter creamed with 1 cup sugar, into which add 2 well-beaten eggs; beat, and add 1 cup bread sponge (batter). Stir in 1 cup flour, with which has been sifted ½ teaspoon soda, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves, ½ teaspoon nutmeg; lastly add 1 cup raisins well chopped, over which were sprinkled 2 even tablespoons flour. Bake 45 minutes in a slow oven.

RECIPES FOR CANDIES.

To make marshmallows, dissolve half a pound of gum arabic in one pint of water, strain it, add a half pound—one cupful—of granulated sugar; place over the fire and stir constantly until the mixture is like honey. Add gradually the whites of four well beaten eggs, stirring the mixture steadily until it will not adhere to the fingers. Pour into a pan dusted with starch, and when cool cut in small squares.

Some new touches are being added to the college girl's favorite "fudge." The fudge is the same, but just after it is taken from the stove, bits of chopped fruits, candied or dry, may be stirred into it to afford variety.

Nuts coated with chocolate are thought a special dainty. To prepare them, first blanche the nuts—if almonds, etc., by pouring boiling water over them, letting them stand a minute or two, then rubbing the hard brown skin off. Cook together a pound of granulated sugar and a gill and a half of water. Do not stir after the sugar is dissolved, but boil until a fork dipped in the mixture has a floating thread or fine hair from the tip. Now test by dropping a little into cold water. If it forms a soft ball between thumb and finger remove immediately from the fire, turn into a shallow dish and beat to a white cream. (Do not scrape the dish when you turn it out; sugar crystals in the mass will spoil it.) When too hard to stir work it to a smooth paste with the fingers. Take as much unsweetened chocolate as you have fondant; melt it in a saucepan, add the fondant and when this melts, stir, remove from the fire and set the saucepan in a dish of hot water. Quickly roll the nuts in the mixture, take out quickly and spread on waxed paper.

Mexican kisses you make by putting into a saucepan three cups of brown sugar and a cup of milk. When boiling, add a lump of butter the size of an egg. Boil till a little dropped in cold water will almost harden. Beat for three minutes, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a pound of chopped walnut (or pecan) meats, beat again and turn into buttered pans.

ASPARAGUS IN AMBUSH.

Cut a slice of bread an inch thick from a square loaf. Trim off the crusts and then scrape small pieces out of the center. Brush the little cases thus formed lightly with butter and toast them in the oven until a golden brown.

Cut a bundle of asparagus into half-inch lengths, soak with boiling water, add 1 teaspoon salt and simmer gently for three-quarters of an hour.

Drain the asparagus. Save ½ pt of the water in which it was cooked. Bring this to the boiling point again, and pour it while hot onto the yolks of 4 eggs well beaten. Stir over hot water until thick and jelly-like.

Take from the fire and add carefully 2 tablespoons butter that has been cut into bits, one bit at a time. Add ½ teaspoon salt, a dash of pepper and then slowly 1 tablespoon tarragon vinegar.

Add to this the cooked asparagus. Fill into the bread boxes and serve at once. This will prove a delicate entree for a luncheon.

USEFUL HINTS.

Beat eggs very light, yolks and whites separately, for omelet.

A small onion, chopped fine, is a pleasing addition to hash.

When curing your meat use good, old-fashioned honest smoke from hickory chips.

The "no parlor" idea, that is, the plan of using the pleasantest room in the house for the living room of all the family, is becoming popular.

To clean the zinc under the kitchen stove, dampen it all over with spirits of turpentine, and after a few minutes wash it with warm soapsuds.

Nuts have many of the qualities of meat and are very nourishing and wholesome if very well chewed before swallowing, and eaten with a very little salt. Be moderate as to quantity.

TROUBLESOME THROAT.

A reliable remedy for hoarseness is the juice of a lemon, half an ounce of glycerin and a teaspoon of sugar. Take one teaspoon every few hours. Simple, and within the reach of everybody. Honey is also good for hoarseness. Another simple but effective cure is the juice of a lemon, a tablespoon of sugar and the stiffly beaten white of an egg.

WHEN THE MOUSE COMES.

Of the many suggestions to prevent mice from entering the premises, the best is to paste a cloth over the mouse hole, first freely sprinkling it with red pepper. This will effectually stop them for all time.

A PREVENTIVE OF CRACKS.

When warming the contents of a platter in the oven, or when baking anything in a pretty dish from which it is to be served, place in or over a pan of hot water and no harm will come to the dish.

JUST TO AMUSE HER.

Pat was one cold day lately going along a street when on came a heavy shower of rain. To keep his coat dry he entered the doorway of a stationer's shop, but was immediately pulled up by the shopkeeper asking:

"What's your business there, my man?"

Pat—"Och, thin, I wasn't wishin' to disturb yiz, but now that I've got yer attention I was wanting a song called 'The Auld Arm Chair.'"

Shopkeeper — "Oh, yes; here it is."

Pat — "Thin I would like 'Annie Laurie.'"

Shopkeeper — "Just at hand here, sir."

Pat — "Thin 'The Last Rose of Summer,' and that will do."

The shower having abated, Pat was making for the door when he was reminded that he had left his songs and that the charge was three shillings.

Pat — "Och, thin, just put 'The Auld Arm Chair' in the corner, clap 'Annie Laurie' in it, and stick 'The Last Rose of Summer' in her breast, and if the creathur should weary give her that good old song, 'Jilted by a Paddy,' just to amuse her."

RATHER TOO PREVIOUS.

Whortleberry — "I need a new suit of clothes, Mr. Cutaway, but I'm a little hard——"

Cutaway — "No use talking, sir; I can't furnish 'em."

Whortleberry — "Well, I hardly thought you could furnish what I want, for, as I was about to say, I'm a little hard to please, and when a man pays cash down, you know, he wants the best. Good-day, sir."

FOR FARMERS

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

SEED POTATOES.

So far as known the fungus which causes the common "rust" or late blight and rot of potatoes lives over winter only in the potato tubers. It is of course possible that it may exist in a resting stage in the soil or the blighted vines or decayed tubers, but more persistent search has failed to discover this. If this belief is correct and the only place where the fungus lives through the winter is in the infected tubers then the development of the disease each succeeding year is a direct result of the planting of some such infected tubers. All observations are in harmony with this explanation.

The unusually early and general development of the fungus the past summer is thus explained, for there was enough of the rot in the autumn of 1901 to cause the widespread infection of the tubers from which the seed of 1902 was selected. It follows that the still worse development of rot last season is prophetic of a disastrous occurrence of the disease in 1903, providing soil and weather conditions next summer are at all favorable.

The practical question is what can be done to lessen this danger? There is no method known of disinfecting such diseased seed. Surface washes are useless for the fungus is safely housed in the depths of the living potato tissue—and any known means of killing the fungus by chemicals will kill the potato also.

It has been suggested that heating the seed potatoes six hours or longer at 108 deg. F., or thereabouts, dry heat, would kill the fungus without injury to the potato. This has not been fully demonstrated and would not prove practical to most farmers in case it is reliable.

The Vermont experiment station authorities can recommend only two things as practical. The first is that unusual pains be taken this season to secure for seed potatoes grown on light, well-drained soil, which escaped the blight—or else those from fields so well sprayed as to be protected. The second is that next summer every potato grower be prepared before-hand with spraying outfit and chemicals ready for prompt application of the bordeaux mixture when needed. Even in so discouraging a season as the last one this remedy has proved perfectly effective when used promptly and thoroughly. In the well sprayed fields at the Vermont station at Burlington, a considerable portion of the vines were still green and growing on October first, and subsequent diggings have shown practically no rot.

SAVING AND USING MANURE.

The manure must be carefully saved and judiciously applied to the land if we are to get the full benefits of feeding out of the products of the farm on the farm. On many farms, nearly, if not quite, half of the manure is wasted. It is either thrown out under the eaves or it is wheeled out and dumped into the yard, one wheel-barrowful in a place. Here the rains wash it, and much of the valuable part goes off into some ditch or hollow.

On a farm where the rotation of crops is practiced, and it certainly should be if we are to take the easiest way of keeping up the fertility of the land, the best place to apply manure is on the grass land, either meadows or pastures. The land should be in grass or clover two-thirds of the time. The chemist tells us that there is about as much value in the liquid manure as in the solids. Therefore, we should have tight gutters in our stables and use absorbents, such as cut up straw, land plaster, manure from the horse stable, etc.

The best way is to haul the manure out every day and spread from the waggon or sled when the weather will permit. Now, if it is on grass or clover, go over with a harrow as soon as convenient in the early spring, before the lumps of manure get dry and hard, and give it a good harrowing. This will make the manure fine; scratch up the ground a little and mix some of the manure with the soil.

Done in this way it makes no hurt in the hay, the yield of hay is increased and it makes a thick, heavy sod, and the humus in the soil will be greatly increased, so that we seem to get the benefit of the manure twice over; and second, by the increased richness of the soil as a result of the heavy root growth, which adds an extra amount of humus to the soil.

PROFIT IN EGGS.

To make the egg business pay you must have well-flavored eggs. Strange to say, the freshest of eggs many times are eggs that are unfit to eat, and yet people will say an egg is an egg. Little they know, evidently, concerning the real fresh egg at its best. Eggs too vile for food go every day to market, no matter when they were gathered. Many who keep hens for fresh eggs are very careful about furnishing strictly fresh eggs to their customers, but take no heed to their probable or possible flavor. We farmers are responsible for a great many little abuses that we are all too apt to give no heed to, and we need to mend our ways. We may begin in real earnest at the poultry yards and houses in turning over a new leaf. If it means you, reader, take the suggestion kindly, and begin at once, and it will not only pay you in dollars and cents, but in reputation. We know that putrid flesh food, musty grain food, decayed grains and all manner of filthy thing that fowls will eat if they come under their eyes are ruinous to eggs and unhealthy for the fowls themselves. Should an animal die, our fowls should never be permitted to eat thereof. Should a fowl die we should bury it deep. Keep every manner of unfit food from your fowls, old and young. The poultry fruit ought to be inspected just as much as milk.

SOME CURES BY FLOWERS

A DISCOVERY MADE BY THE BEAUTY TEACHERS.

Roses Will Drive Away Headaches and Soothe the Nerves.

It was left for one of the latter-day beauty teachers to discover the influence of sweet flowers upon the mind. And now that it has been hailed as a new discovery, women are saying that it is a wonder no one ever thought of it before.

If you stop to think of it there is a certain relation between the flowers that grow in pots in your windows and your own spirits. And, whether unconsciously or not, you are affected in no small degree by the blossoms and their state of prosperity.

If the flowers come out well and bloom as they should bloom, yoo are correspondingly elated. The sight of them tranquilizes the nerves. The odor soothes the temper. The very presence of the cheerful growing things makes you content with the earth and your lot upon it.

And this is felt, not only by you, but by every other woman. Have you not among your acquaintances some dear, good, kind soul who revels in her window garden? In the winter it is filled with roses, when all other windows stare bleak and bare into the sullen streets. In the summer it is twice as gay and the woman who attends the garden spot is found perpetually hovering over the beds.

By what has always been considered a happy chance, the woman who revels in the garden is a creature of gentle soul, always cheerful, always kind hearted, ever charitable and endowed with every virtue from the beginning to the

END OF THE CHAPTER.

And now the beauty specialist comes along and declares that it is the influence of the flowers that brings all this about, and that all who would enjoy tranquility and cheerfulness must cultivate the plants.

But it is not every woman who can cultivate plants. Lack of space is one drawback, for, in the crowded limits of the city, it is not every house that can have so much as a window garden. The window is in too much demand to be spared for gardening purposes.

But the city woman, the beauty specialist declares, can always buy a rose, or a carnation, or an Easter lily, or a bunch of violets, and she can inhale the fragrance and benefit by it.

There are all sorts of scents, and each has its own influence upon the mind, just as there are all kinds of medicines, each with its own purpose in the anatomy of the human body.

The rose, for instance, is just the thing to promote good temper. The odor of the rose drives away nervous headaches and rose water, highly scented with rose, is a recognized remedy for this ill.

The rose also allays nervousness, for its odor is very penetrating, and, having cured the nerves of the head so that it no longer aches, it gets in its good work upon the other nerves of the body. Gradually one becomes soothed and tranquilized.

The woman who is subject to nervous attacks should never be without a rose in her bosom, in her hair or in her hand. She should have it always where she can see it and enjoy its invigorating influence upon the nerves.

Wild flowers have their distinct mission in the scheme of beauty getting. The odor of the wild flower makes one unselfish. There is that about it which

PURIFIES THE THOUGHT,

makes the mind peaceful with the world, and brings about an unselfish frame of mind.

The woman who is soul-weary, the woman who is sordid in spirit and who realizes it; the woman who is growing more and more tainted in mind and spotted in speech, from association with evil, can go out and gather wild flowers and come back younger in spirit by ten years, and happier than she has been since she can remember.

Wild flowers do not keep long; they fade almost as soon as brought home; therefore, the seeker after bright spirits must go out often and come home well laden in order that the influence of wild flowers may be always with her.

This cure has long been recognized in Vienna, where so many good cures come from. Here the doctors send their patients out into the fields to pick flowers, sure that they will come home bright and pretty of face, and old people are sent to rejuvenate their youth.

The Empress of Germany was treated with the flower cure two seasons ago and last year the Princess of Wales took it. The prescription was to go out early in the morning, gather plants until noon, and then return to a luncheon of milk, and garden stuff. No meat was allowed to the patients while they were taking the cure.

A city girl who is afflicted with a sombre spirit has rigged up a cosy corner filled with plants and vines. Her couch, which is a Turkish affair, rests upon the floor, and at its head there stand potted plants; over the top there dangle vines that fall from a hanging basket which is suspended from the ceiling.

In this floral bower the young woman rests, and, from its refreshing greeness and its soft odors, she draws such inspiration as she needs for her daily work.

The very handling of green leaves will help a woman back to health and spirits. This feeling is very noticeable around Christmas time, when the church is to be decorated with greens. The piny smell is very good for the nerves and the odors act with full medicinal properties upon the body.

AS A CURE FOR THE BLUES,

the first spring violets are very effective, for they have a strong, sweet smell which acts as a tonic upon the heart. Violet odors, inhaled fresh from the flowers, will stimulate the organs and assist the digestion, so the beauty specialists declare, and, indirectly, they act upon the complexion which depends so closely upon the heart and the stomach.

The lily has a pery stong odor, which, while not stimulating, is very cheering. The fragrance is good for the spirits, though it is less invigorating upon the heart than that of the red rose or the violet. But it is good for the blues and the woman who is troubled with blues can sniff the lily and be pretty sure of recovery.

Hyacinths and all those sweet spring flowers are good for the spirits and those who are troubled with low spirits can smell of them and grow bright again.

Rose water, lavender water, the perfume of bergamot and of other sweet plants, shrubs and fruits, have all been used as cure-alls. But now it is the natural flower that is selected for the remedy.

And these are the ills which it cures:

Blues of spirit, by restoring an even frame of mind.

Nervous headache, by driving it away and tranquilizing the nerves.

Heart trouble, by stimulating the heart and the digestion.

And the complexion is benefited so that woman becomes prettier and prettier all under the good influence of sweet smells.

KNITTING AS A NERVE CURE.

A Physician's Advice to One of His Patients.

It is told of Robert Louis Stevenson that one of the many things he learned to do to keep him amused when he was restless or ill was to knit. There are many men of a generation much older than ours who improve odd moments by working with yarn and needles. But women, to be women, simply must knit after their hair is gray, and it is good for them.

"My prescription, madam, is that you knit two hours daily," said the physician.

"Knit!" exclaimed the nervous patient. "Why on earth should I knit?"

The doctor replied, "Because nothing is more soothing to the nerves; because nothing conduces to such a calm and cheerful frame of mind. I could prescribe valerian for you, but knitting will be better. It will do you much more good. I believe that a month of it will cure you."

He went on to explain that his attention had been called to an article in a medical journal on the beneficent effects of knitting, and he had prescribed the treatment, with excellent success, to a dozen women.

"The shining needles," he said "playing swiftly among soft-colored silks or wools, engage the eyes pleasantly and fill the mind with cheery and sane thoughts. At the same time they may produce admirable things — golf waistcoats, golf stockings of wool, delicate evening stockings of silk, shawls, a hundred articles."

The woman smiled, and said she did not know how to knit, but that she would begin to learn at once.

They were standing at the front door and he had just said good-night for the seven-etmmmmmmmmm night for the seventeenth consecutive time, when a gruff voice was wafted down from the head of the stairs. "Going home, young man?" queried the party behind the aforesaid voice. "Y-yes, sir," stammered the love-lorn youth in the good-night scene. "All right," said the gruff voice. "I wish you would stop and tell the butcher to send us up some lamb chops for breakfast. Good-morning."

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER XIV.

When Mr. Hookham at last returned to Mitre Court, he made himself fast within his chambers. He sported his oak, bolting, barring, and locking it, and securing it by every means within his power. Then he went through a similar process with the inner door, and when he had made his fortress what he deemed sufficiently impregnable, he stood for a moment, listening. There was not a sound. All was still. Then he turned, and let his eyes travel round the room.

It was certainly a large room, and it was certainly ill-furnished — the light of the solitary tallow candle revealed so much as that. At the opposite end of the room was a door, which led into his sleeping room. Next to the door was an ancient carved-oak mantelpiece. It was not a bad mantelpiece in its way, but it added to the sombre appearance of the room. There was a huge old-fashioned open grate, large enough, in the colloquial phrase, to roast an ox. Just then it was red with rust, and littered with odds and ends and scraps of paper. It looked desolate and dirty. There was no carpet on the floor—Mr. Hookham dispensed with such a luxury as that—and the floor itself was worm-eaten and old; it looked as though it had never been washed for years. The principal article of furniture the room contained was a large old oak table, which occupied the center. It had doubtless originally been intended to serve as a dining table, but since those days it had apparently done duty in a nursery or schoolroom, for it had been scarred by knives, covered with names and initials, which had been cut, and in some cases burnt, deep into the wood, and blotched with ink. A ragged old couch stood at one side against the wall; three ordinary chairs, and one arm-chair — it was such a ruin of an arm-chair! —occupied positions about the room. And, if we except the safe, that was all the furniture the place contained. The safe was half built into the wall. It had once been painted green, but the paint had long since gone. Small patches of it were visible here and there, but for the most part the safe which appeared to have been constructed of cast-iron, was as rusty as the grate.

Nor was the cheerless look of the apartment lessened by the indescribable state of litter it was in. The floor was half hidden beneath an extraordinary conglomeration of contrasting articles. Among them were two or three tin boxes, with their locks wrenched off, a cash box in the same condition, account books, odds and ends of clothing, crockery, the greater part of it shattered into fragments, scraps of food, and a great host of papers and documents, of every size, shape, and color; in one place a paint pot, half full of black paint, had been turned upside down; probably it was the same paint which Mr. Hookham had used to cover the inscription on the door. In another a lamp had been broken. The presence of the oil, which had been issued from it was unpleasantly perceptible. On the table, which was covered with the same incongruous collection, a quart bottle of ink had been emptied. It seemed as though some malignant sprite had set himself to work as much confusion and do as much mischief as was possible.

Mr. Hookham stood, in grim silence, observing his unpleasant state of things. As he gradually took in the various details, and began to fully realize the effect of the whole, his features became, if possible, harder and sterner than before.

"If I knew the lad who had done this, he should have a lifer."

There could be no doubt, judging from the tone and manner in which the words were spoken, that if he had anything to do with it the lad referred to would. He moved to the table.

"The lamp broken! What shall I do?"

He looked at the candle. It was one of those tallow "dips," which we scarcely see nowadays, except in chandlers' shops in out-of-the-way places.

"I must manage with that. When it is done for, I'll go to bed."

Hitherto he had not removed his hat. This seeming to occur to him all at once, he took it off. Putting up his hand, he passed his fingers through his thick growth of iron-grey hair. Going to the safe, he threw the door wide open. His eye caught the open cash box lying on the floor. His glance wandered round the room. It lighted on an old red-leather box. He picked it up. It was empty — shattered almost into fragments.

"Nearly nine hundred pounds' worth of jewels! Curse the thief!"

Dropping the fragments of the red-leather box, he began examining in hot haste the litter on the floor. At last he came on a sheaf of long narrow slips of blue paper, tied round with a piece of red tape. They were bills of exchange — another form of security in which he dealt. He snatched them up. He ran through them, with eager eyes and fingers.

"Safe! The fool!"

That was the form of thanks with which he recorded the fact that they had not gone with the jewels.

"I'll put them in my pocket, for the present they'll be better there. To-morrow I'll deposit them in Chancery Lane. I ought to have put them there before, but I never thought of burglars, so I always kept them ready to my hand."

He suited "the action to the word and the word to the action" by putting them into the inside breast pocket of his coat. Then he stood, silently looking round the room. As if unconsciously, his hand wandered to his waistcoat pocket. The fingers slipped inside. When they came back they brought the diamond with them. He looked down at it.

"The ape," he said.

He laughed. He had not laughed for years — perhaps that was why his laugh had grown so rusty. If laughter with him meant emitting such a sound, one could but hope, either that he would oil the works or never laugh again.

"Is all this owning, then, to you?"

It was difficult to credit, hard to believe, that the rare and wondrous gem, almost seeming a miracle in its great beauty, could bring anything but pleasure in its train.

"Must I, after all these years, believe that fairy tales are true?"

He raised his eyes from the stone. Slightly throwing back his head, he seemed to look into space with a long, unflinching gaze, as though he were looking for something which was there.

"True, true!"

He shook his head with an impatient gesture.

"Bah! If fairy tales are true, how I've wasted all those years!"

He went to the safe, the door of which was still wide open. He put the diamond upon the lower shelf and closed the door.

"Stay there awhile. I don't think I need be afraid of being robbed of you."

His glance traveled again about the room. He began to rummage among the chaos on the floor. After considerable searching, he unearthed from under a heap of papers a short squab account book, which was secured by two locks. He eyed this with evident satisfaction. He took his handkerchief from his pocket and carefully wiped the covers. Tucking it under his arm, he went to the table. Clearing a space upon it, by the simple process of sweeping off whatever was in the way on to the floor, he put the account book down. Fetching the candle from where it stood, he placed it close by the book. He got himself a chair. Taking a bunch of keys from his pocket he opened the locks, for each lock using a separate key. Then, seating himself, he began studying the pages of his book.

His studies occupied him a considerable time. He was continually adding up columns of figures and jotting down the totals on a piece of paper at his side. These, in their turn, he added up again. Finally, he rested his elbow on the table and shaded his eyes with his hand.

"I'm a rich man," he said. "A rich man."

He rose from his seat and began strolling round the room.

"A rich man! A rich man!"

He repeated it two or three times, as he paced on and on.

"Yes, I'm a rich man, even as riches go. As I stand, I'm worth more than a million pounds."

A million pounds! That is a large sum, even in these days of many millions. He did not look as though he were a millionaire. Nor did the room look as though it were a room in which a millionaire resided. But then we know that some of the richest men possess the simplest tastes. They dine for ninepence, or even less, ride in penny 'buses, and wear shocking hats. If Mr. Hookham ever had a biographer, possibly the historian — especially if he were a believer in the "Self Help" doctrine, "Live on sixpence a day and die worth a hundred thousand pounds" — might record, as one of his hero's finest characteristics, a beautiful simplicity.

When Mr. Hookham had sufficiently digested the fact how rich he was, he went to the safe, and took out the diamond again.

"So you're going to ruin me, are you? It will take a good deal of ruining, more than a million. Especially invested as I've invested mine."

He placed the diamond beside his account book on the table. He seated himself. He leant back in his chair. And thought.

It never occurred to him that any of that million was ill-gotten — he was not that sort of man. It never occurred to him that in getting it he had wasted opportunities; he could conscientiously lay his hand upon his heart and say that he did not think he ever had. It never occurred to him that there was any trifles as a home, a wife, children, friends, reputation. The whole volume of sentiment which those things represent was a sealed book to him —he would not have unsealed it if he had had the chance. There is a school of writers who tell us — yes, and over and over again — that every man has "a romance" in his life, that he is bound to be "mixed up" with women, or, at any rate, with one. It is the purest nonsense. There are multitudes of men in whose lives women, to put it very gently, take a secondary place — in Mr. Hookham's life they had no place at all. He had never kissed a girl in his life — and never wanted to.

Each man has his own idea of happiness. Why not? And who shall judge between them? The writers of the love tales — French, American, or English? O ye gods and little fishes! Mr. Hookham found happiness in getting money — not in the money when it was got, but in the getting it; in the race, and not the prize. He honestly did not care for any of the material delights which money buys. There are men like that, though it be neither you nor I—it is certainly not I! But he did find pleasure in plotting, scheming, ferreting out methods by means of which his money might be made to increase and to prosper. Just as the gardener delights in "nursing" his plants — and what love, patience, and science are needed to properly do that! — so Mr. Hookham delighted in "nursing his gold."

What did occur to him, as he sat thinking there, was this: it occurred to him to plan for the future. There was the diamond in front of him. He realized that it was a new factor in his life — a factor which must be at once considered.

A million pounds! One can do so much with a million. Mr. Hookham told himself that he could do much with his; what should he do? Should he live up to it? Should he leave it where it was, and draw the interest, and spend it? How? Then there passed in array before Mr. Hookham's mind the various ways in which one could spend the interest of more than a million — say twelve hundred thousand pounds. One could buy a house, or several houses, and furnish them — with what? Well, with nothing that he cared for. One might spend a certain amount on the pleasures of the palate, but Mr. Hookham cared nothing for them. He could eat boiled beef and carrots with any man, but he had never heard, nor wished to hear, of la haute cuisine. He had a general idea that one could fool a deal of money away on women — indeed, he had heard of many who had done so, of many who were doing so still — but what pleasure they found in it always had been, and always would be, a mystery to him. He might marry a wife — she could spend his money for him if he liked—but he told himself quite candidly that he would sooner dance on the tight rope than marry a wife. Then there were horses; there were idiots who lost their money in what was popularly called "racing"; but he protested inwardly that he had not got down quite so low as that. Or he might gamble — but he had been a gambler all his life; he had always played to win—to lose was agony. What was there left? He was a man of limited education, and for the life of him he could not tell.

And yet — what was it which made him lean forward and gaze with eager eyes at the diamond? — and yet there must be some means of enjoying the wealth which he had gained. He had read somewhere about the "potentialities of riches." The writer had been speaking of the almost boundless realms of pleasure, of happiness, which great wealth commanded. How strange that he could think of none of those rich men's kingdoms, those royal roads to remunerative spending, now. Twelve hundred thousand pounds! Why, with such a sum as that, a man could do anything. Yes, but what? What anything that was something to him? Youth has pleasures which age has not; and even such pleasures as age has require cultivation. You don't like olives when first you taste them. You can't spring to the complete enjoyment of an exquisite wine at a single bound. Such men as Mr. Hookham, if they can find enjoyment in what are called pleasures at all, only find it in simple ones. And you cannot spend the interest of twelve hundred thousand pounds upon simplicity. This seemed a little hard.

As he began to realize this — the fact, which he had never faced before, that the spending of his money, if it brought him anything, would bring him pain—his ears caught a sudden sound. He glared at the diamond. It came again; it was the sound of laughter; it came from the stone. Was the diamond laughing at him, then?

He rose from his seat with an angry movement; he began again to pace the room. Throughout his life he had flattered himself upon one thing — that he was not as other men, a fool. Was he, then, going to become a fool now that he was old? Was he going to be frightened by a piece of stone—a diamond? Was he going to allow so trivial a cause to alter the whole end and purpose of his life? He loved—he held his hands out in front of him in a sort of paroxysm—he loved, how he loved! getting money. The plotting, the planning, and the scheming; the over-reaching of his fellows, the measuring of wits, the keenness of the strife—as the hunt to the hound these things were to his nostrils as the breath of life. If it came to that, he would give the diamond away to-morrow.

And yet — twenty thousand pounds! He suffered a sense of physical pain at the idea of giving anything. It violated a fundamental law of his existence. He never had given a beggar a penny in his life; but he had seen other men doing it; but he had suffered for their sin. The sight of such an action made him ill at ease, just as an honest man is ill at ease by being made the involuntary witness of a crime. And for him spontaneously, voluntarily, of his own free will, to glide away such a sum as twenty thousand pounds—he couldn't do it! He shuddered as he only thought of it. His heart died within him; he was afraid, just as the wretch is afraid who meditates, in the dark hours of the night, on some hideous crime.

He set himself to think out a method by which he could escape the difficulty by, so to speak, some side door. He realized that it would be vain openly to attempt to sell the stone; he realized, too, that it would be equally vain to think of keeping it. If it did not bring him ruin, it might work him inconvenience; and had he not already suffered actual loss? No, while he feigned to give it away, he must think of some means by which he might secure for himself an actual quid pro quo.

That was the problem which he set himself to solve.

(To Be Continued).

Pains in the Back For Twenty Years

Could Not Turn Over in Bed—Kidneys and Bladder Affected—Experienced Great Sufferings—Cured by

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The old people especially appreciate the effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because the kidneys are usually the first of the bodily organs to give out, and the result is backache, lumbago, pains in the side and limbs, urinary disorders, and constipation.

Old people learn to trust in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for when all other treatments fail this great medicine seems to go directly to the diseased part, and promptly affords relief and cure.

Mr. David Misener, Farmer, an old and respected resident of Port Robinson, Welland County, Ont., writes: "I wish to state to you that I had pain in my back and left side for over twenty years. At times I could not turn over in bed, I was so badly used up. I had cramps in my feet and legs, and my hands were so entirely useless that I could scarcely lift anything."

"Kidney disease, was, no doubt, the cause of all my suffering, and sometimes the urinary trouble would be so bad that I would have to get up five or six times during the night. Fortunately, I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they cured me completely. I am now 79 years old and quite well now, but still occasionally use these pills to keep my system in good order. Several persons to whom I have recommended Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have been equally benefited."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the comfort of old age, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A COMMON MISTAKE.

Many People Weaken Their System by Taking Purgative Medicines.

People who use a purgative medicine in the spring make a serious mistake. Most people do need a medicine at this season, but it is a tonic that is required to give health, vigor and vim. Purgatives irritate and weaken — a tonic medicine invigorates and strengthens. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best tonic medicine in the world. These pills do not gallop through the bowels — they are gently absorbed into the system, filling the veins with the pure, red blood that carried health and strength to every part of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure skin eruptions, indigestion, headaches, nervousness, neuralgia, backache, rheumatism, continued weariness and all other blood troubles. They are just the tonic you need for this spring. Mr. A. Campeau, Alexandria, Ont., says: "I received great benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take great pleasure in recommending them to all who suffer from troubles arising out of a poor condition of the blood. I think there is no better tonic medicine."

If you need a medicine this spring give these pills a trial — they will not disappoint you. Do not be persuaded to take a substitute or any of the "just as good" medicines which some dealers, who care only for profit, offer their customers. See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50.

TWO TON ELEPHANT.

The average term of an elephant's life — although there is no precise information on the point — is 70 or 80 years. The elephant is not in full vigor and strength till thirty-five. The most ready way of forming an approximate idea of the age is by the amount of turnover of the upper edge of the ear. In young animals, sometimes up to the age of eight or nine years, the edge is quite straight. It, however, then begins to turn over, and by the time the animal is thirty, the edges lap over to the extent of an inch, and between this age and sixty this increases to two inches, or slightly more. Extravagant ideas are held as to the height of an elephant. Such a thing as an elephant measuring ten feet at the shoulder rarely exists in India or Burmah. Saunderson, who is admitted to be the best authority on the subject, says the largest male he ever met with measured 9 feet 10 inches, and the tallest female 8 feet 5 inches. The majority of elephants, however, are below 8 feet, and an animal rarely reaches nine feet, the female being slightly shorter than the male. The carcass of an elephant 7 feet 4 inches tall, weighed in portions, gave a total weight of 3,000 pounds; so an elephant weighing two tons should be common enough. The skin was about three-fourths of an inch thick.

A WARNING TO MOTHERS.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that the "soothing" medicines contain opiates and narcotics dangerous to the health of infants and children. Every mother should shun these so-called medicines as she would deadly poison. Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine specially prepared for children sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Every dose helps little ones and cannot possibly do harm.

No other medicine has been so warmly praised by mothers everywhere. Mrs. J. R. Standen, Weyburn, N. W. T., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are valuable in cases of diarrhoea, constipation, hives, or when teething. I have never used a medicine that gives such good satisfaction."

These Tablets will promptly relieve and cure all minor ailments of children, and may be safely given to a new born baby. Try them for your children and we know you will use no other medicine. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box or sent by mail on receipt of price by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A CLEAN TOWN.

The town of Broek, in the Netherlands, holds the distinction of being one of the neatest towns in the world, and no municipal expense is spared to uphold that honor. The 2,700 inhabitants are so strongly bound by municipal rule that to throw a piece of paper or waste of any kind in the public street entails a shilling fine, and it is only recently that horses have been allowed in the streets. Once a year every house is visited by the town cleaners, who scrub from top to bottom, inside and out, without any expense to the tenants.

"Do you want war?" asked the Prime Minister. "Certainly not," answered the King. "Then why do you assume such a defiant and bellicose attitude?" "Because I have reason to suspect that the other country is even more averse to war than I am."



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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropplngs in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

She — "Do you think women have no sense of humor?" He — "Oh, I don't know. It isn't hard to amuse a girl who looks pretty when she smiles."

ODDFELLOWS' SERVICE.

Addressed by the Rev. J. M. McLaren, in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Sunday morning last.

Gentlemen,—In coming here in the capacity of a lodge this morning and in asking me to speak to you, it is not for the purpose of having your sails filled with wind; of having the facts and features of your lodge life landed and praised and stamped with ministerial approval; of inflating you with unnatural pride in the just worth of your brotherhood; or of rendering you uncharitable in your estimate of the undoubted value of other institutions of a similar kind, nor is it chiefly as an oddfellow that I undertake to say something which I trust will prove helpful and instructive to us all. Oddfellows, you are called, and I know of no reason why you should ever feel ashamed of being so called. Likewise also of others who are designated in other ways, and by other terms. We concede that the underlying motive of this and all such institutions, associations, or brotherhoods, is praiseworthy. They are so, only in so far as their professed principles and foundation confer upon them a praiseworthy character, that foundation being none other than that on which rests the kingdom of the Eternal Father and his Christ. In other words, the worth or value that attaches to any single, or to all combined of such institutions or brotherhoods, is but the veriest administration of a glorious christianity, without which, oddfellowships or free masonry or anything else of a like character, would fail to perpetuate an honorable existence. Allow me then to take this passage of scripture to guide our thoughts this morning—James 1: 27.

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father, is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, to keep himself unspotted from the world." My subject:—The Religious Basis of True Fraternity.

Professedly you are not a religious association so called, you form no part of a christianity. So far as denominational divisions are concerned you seek the promotion of no church in particular, you send no missionaries to preach the gospel of free salvation to a dying world, you support no ministers of Jesus Christ by your funds. Notwithstanding all this, you would be far from divesting yourselves of the distinctly religious tone which lies at the base of your deeply appreciated fraternity. That tone gives strength and beauty to all your teachings. It breathes in all your institutional forms; it pulsates in your ceremonies; it throbs in the mystic tie that binds you together in indissoluble brotherhood; it sweetens and beautifies the solemn and sublime truths that are there inculcated. Five great duties are laid down:—To visit the sick, to relieve the distressed, to bury the dead, to educate the orphans, to aid the widows.—In the discharge of these five great duties, you say, your fraternity lies. Then I say I am justified in taking as my subject—The Religious Basis of True Fraternity. To endeavor to dissociate yourselves from the religious bearing of this whole matter would be for you to commit fraternal suicide. You would open the floodgates for a deluge of inordinate selfishness; you would deteriorate into an association of secret intrigue; brotherhood would be supplanted by Belial; faith by infidelity; charity by crime; truth by falsehood; friendship by faithlessness; hope by hell. An elder of mine once told me, Let a man be a good mason and he will be a good christian, and I have no doubt he spoke truly of masonry; *He* was a good man and a fine example of his own statement, but I was forced to conclude that, there were a lot of poor masons, the same may be said of oddfellows, and even of our churches. The Bible is allright, the ten commandments are allright, the sermon on the Mount is allright, the 12th chapter of Romans and the 13th of 1st Cor. are allright, but we are forced to say there are many poor church members.

But if it is true as is often said, If a man be a good oddfellow he will be a good christian, once again we are confronted with the Religious basis of true fraternity. To this then, let us cling, if we put it no stronger than that Oddfellowship is the handmaid of virtue. On one hand it must lead to more rectitude, on the other it must point to Christ. An infidel may be virtuous and moral, but he is not religious. Oddfellowship is the handmaid of virtue and as such must lead to moral rectitude, but if this were all, oddfellowship might run a school of infidelity. Oddfellowship is therefore declared to be the handmaid of religion. There are various religions so called. There is Mohammedanism, Confucianism and Brahmanism, but no one would say that Oddfellowship is the handmaid of any of these. It must be that she is the handmaid of the religion of Jesus Christ as exhibited to the world in christianity. Oddfellowship then must point to Christ if she is to be the handmaid of religion. Morality is not religion, though the religion of Christ demands morality. Religion is not a thing of law, as morality is, religion is a thing of faith, hope and charity, or love, friendship and truth. It is a thing of joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance. The law can never produce these things. It can restrain a man's hand from slaying his brother, slandering his neighbor, stealing, etc., but it can't make a man love his brother; that is the fruit of the Spirit of God; is religion. It is not the law that would lead you to visit a fatherless child in its distress, or a widow in her affliction to bring her relief. The law would say—Thou shalt not take advantage of a fatherless child, or rob an innocent widow. But fatherless children are ruined body and soul by the sweating system of our day, and widows are robbed constantly by a villainous sharkdom that preys upon their innocence. You are set for the defence of these helpless ones. You despise the proud Pharisee; you part company with the heartless Levite; you join hands with the Good Samaritan. In this you join hands with Christ. He was a Jew, yet He sat on the curbstone of a well in Samaria and spoke of the water of life to a poor Samaritan. That was unselfish fraternity. He loved to go to the home of Martha and Mary and Lazarus, and we wonder what He found congenial there. Was it not that they were orphans? No mention of father or mother. You put yourselves on the side of the orphan. Only in the religion of Christ is such a principle found. This is the spirit of your fraternity. It is the religious spirit, and in this you point to Christ. From the spirit of your noble aspirations let me say,—You should hold sacred the welfare of your fellow men. You should fight every deadly evil.



DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th 1893; stands 16 1-2 hands, weighs 1200 lbs; record 2.29 1-4 at 4 years old. Terms: $10 for the season, single trial $5. All mares at owners' risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor, - Ste. Scholastique.

CANADIAN BOY.

Having bought from Mr. Emery Lafrenière, of Chambly County, the thoroughbred Canadian horse "Canadian Boy," who is a fine bay, rising 5 years, stands 15 3-4 hands and weighs 1425 lbs. I would urge those wishing to breed from pure Canadian Stock to choose this horse.

HARVEY MATTHEWS,
Proprietor, - Centerville Que.

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.

JOHNNY.

"Johnny" is a beautiful Black Stallion stands 15 1-2 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs. trots 2.40. Is a splendid roadster and a first-class worker, bred by Black Cock and by St. Lawrence. He will stand for the Season at P. Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute.

P. RODRIGUE,
J. ARMSTRONG, Manager. Proprietor.

MOORELAND'S PRIDE.

The above horse is a light bay in color, good action, stands 15 3 1 2 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by the celebrated Hackney Stallion, Mooreland, imported to Canada by Thos. Irving, of Winchester, Ont. Winner of the first prizes in Ottawa, Morrisburg and Winchester as a yearling carriage colt in 1901, also first prize in Lachute in 1902 in the 2 year old stallion class. Will stand for this season at the owner's stables.

R. P. BELL,
Proprietor, - - Beech Ridge.

STANLEY.

"Stanley" is a beautiful 5 year old jet black Shire horse, imported from England in the fall of 1900 by G. Hay. He has splendid bone and the very best of feet and Stylish with good action, weighing over 16 0 lbs. He cannot fail to improve the horses in this section of the county.

Terms: $8.00 to insure.

ED. MORRISON,
Proprietor. Lachute, Que.

ROSCOE.

"Roscoe" is a beautiful jet black thoroughbred Norman Percheron Stallion, stands over 16 hands high and weighs over 1900 lbs. He is kind and gentle and as active as a carriage horse. He was sired by Brilliant, the noted Norman Percheron.

Terms: $10 00 to insure.

J. E. ARNOLD,
Proprietor. Grenville, Que.

GLENLYON CHIEF.

"Glenlyon Chief" is a pure bred and registered Clydesdale Stallion, bay, white face and four white feet, foaled July 20th, 1892. Bred by John Stewart, Springbank, Middlesex County. He is a splended horse, well ribbed and round in body, massive quarters and is very kind in and out of the stable. Terms: $8 payable Jan. 1, 1904.

W. NICHOLLS,
Proprietor. Steynerville, Que.

AUCTION SALE!

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of F. H. Harris, Lachute, Thursday May 14, 1903. The following effects:—1 mare 5 yr. and foal, 1 mare 4 year with foal, 1 mare 11 yr., 1 horse 13 yr., 1 2 yr. old fillie, binder and truck, mower, 2 horse rakes, 2 plows, 2 set bob sleds and racks, 1 long sled, 2 rack sleds, 1 cutter, 1 express waggon pole and shaft, buggy waggon, lumber waggon, box and hayrack, tumbril cart, hay cart, land roller, root roller and root cutter, seeder, drill and broadcast, 4 milk cans, 2 coolie cans, milk pails, 3 log chains, and other chains, 2 ladders, buffalo and blankets, 3 cross cut saws, 2 buck saws, hand saws, 2 wheelbarrows, 2 set plow harness, 2 single harness, set brass mount d harness, 2 set cart harness, scythes and forks, 1 disc harrow, hay knife, iron harrow, scaper quantity of stove wood, a lot of household furniture and other articles too numerous to mention. Most of the implements are entirely new. Terms: $10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months. 4 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.



The D & L Emulsion.

If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs.

THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 146
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Malvina Dumoulin, of the village of St. Eustache, duly authorized in justice, has this day instituted an action in separation of property against her husband, Walter Dorion, trader of the same place, said district.

Ste. Scholastique, 6th April, 1903.

J. L St. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HORSE SHOW
MONTREAL.
MAY 11th to 16th.

Trains leaving on May 12th and 14th at One Way First Class Fare and 50 cents additional for admission to Show.

AND

On May 11, 13, 15 and 16th at One Way First-Class Fare and Third, with 50 cents additional for admission to Show.

All Tickets good to return until May the 18th, 1903.

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

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

8.27 p.m.—For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.03 a.m.—From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.

8.27 p.m.—From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt. J. G. SCOTT, Gen. Manager
QUEBEC
Jos. Hamel Agent Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Age St. Philippe West

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) -	$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up]	$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - -	$1,934,273

BRANCHES:—

ONTARIO.

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.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEO. 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 indispensible 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.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of

McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies

For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of getting your——

New, stylish, Hats and Tweeds

Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have a large and select assortment of.....

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAY and CLOVER SEEDS.

Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.



This is the time.
For House Cleaning.

And we have the materials that will help you to put things in good shape. Our supply of wall papers is the largest, and we have the prettiest patterns to select from. Then we have all shades of Alabastine for Tinting, and all colors of mixed floor paints, varnishes and japans, shellac, oils, turpentine, paint brushes, etc. and the celebrated Magnetic Paint for roofing and out-door work. All new, and the best of values.

SEEDS, We have large quantities of Timothy Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, All kinds of field seeds, oil-cake.

DRESS GOODS. Black Crespine, (Priestley's), Costume Cloth, Crepe de chene, in colors, Wool Challies, in colors, Dress Prints, Sateens, Ginghams. Spring Hats, Tweed Suitings, Nobby Shirts, Pretty Ties, and Up to date Boots for Men and Boys.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

LACHUTE - QUE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1903. NO 15

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward, Lachute P. Q,

P.O. Box. 248.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.

Collections promptly remitted.

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N. FOREST,

NOTARY,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE - P.Q.

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Licensed Auctioneer.

P. O. Box 10. - Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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ADVOCATE,

Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block, Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel

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Insurance and Financial Agent,

Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.

Only First-class Companies Represented

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No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

DENTISTRY.

R. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

100,000 Sawn Shingles. These Shingles are dry and cut thick, 5 butts to 2½ in. Apply to

JOHN PEET,

Lakefield, Que

WOOL:—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out.

W. BANFORD.

PHOTOS—For a short time at J. T. Lambly's Studio. Photos Chicks 25c per doz. All larger photos about one half my old prices. All best finish.

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price.

W. BANFORD.

Gentlemen—I want to inform you that I have the nicest and most reliable 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 assortment of neckwear which is of the newest style on the market coming direct from the factory. Come and see these goods before you buy elsewhere.

D. Lapointe.

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.

W. BANFORD.

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE—The undersigned has 25 sets of Harness, all hand made and of the best quality, that he will sell from $12.00 to $18.00 a set. Bridles, Halters and Double Britching. My stock must be sold as I am leaving for the U.S. Special attention will be paid to repairing for a short time. Old stand, opposite Post Office. WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

A Lantern Lecture on the Bible illustrated with 60 fine lantern views will be delivered at the Annual Meeting of the Lachute Branch of the Montreal Auxiliaary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, to be held in the Presbyterian Church, on Monday, May 18, 1903, at 8 p.m.

FIXING UP.—This is the season for painting and fixing up and McOuat & McRae's is the place to get Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes, Nails, Hinges, Locks, Roofing and Building Felt, etc, etc.

The Rev. Mr. Brown, of Toronto, secretary of the Baptist Foreign Missionary Society gave a most interesting address in the Baptist Church on Monday last and while in town was the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon. Mr. Brown has been a missionary in India for many years in the Baptist cause and so was able to speak with authority on missionary work in that great country.

The little 3 year old daughter of Mr and Mrs. Jos. Robert was accidentally drowned in the North River on Friday last, Mrs. Robert was in Lachute at the time and had left the child in care of her husband, who was picking over some potatoes in the cellar. Upon missing the little one, he immediately ran to the river and found the body of his little one floating on the water.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Wm. McArthur, book-keeper for Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers, met with a serious accident. The firm are erecting a large addition to the Woolen Mill and while walking down the gangway Mr. McArthur had the misfortune to slip and fell heavily to the ground, a distance of some 12 feet. He is suffering from a fracture of the shoulder and a deep cut in his side. He was temporarily attended to by Dr. Menzies, after which he was driven to St. Andrews, where his wife is in attendance on her sister, Mrs. Emery Simpson, who is seriously ill. From last reports he is doing very nicely.

We are very pleased to notice that the Clydesdale Stallion "Tinwald Shaws," owned by William Henderson, of Montreal, was the winner of the first prize in the Clydesdale class at the Horse Show in Montreal this week. "Tinwald Shaws" was imported by Mr. George Hay at the same time as "Flagship" the winner of the first prize at Toronto this spring. "Nateby Duke" the winner of the second prize at Winnipeg last fall and second at Ottawa, was one of the same consignment. This surely is a tribute to Mr. Hay's knowledge of horses, that his importations should rank at the head of the four most important shows in Canada.

SPREADING OUT. We are pleased to know that one of our Lachute firms are becoming so favorably known throughout this Dominion for the manufacture of machinery that requires skill and the best of workmanship, that they are weekly receiving orders from all parts of Canada. Just lately we are informed, Messrs. McOuat and McRae have shipped one of Duncan's Patent Resaw machines to Gillis Bros., Brayside, one to the Great Northern Lumber Co., of Mount Tremblant, and one to Mr. Lavoie, of Lake Nantel, and a fourth is nearing completion for a large saw mill near Winnipeg. By the use of these machines we understand the output of any ordinary mill can be doubled. The machine has met with great success. They have also recently supplied one of their Duplex, High Pressure Power Pumps to the Jouquiere Pulp Co'y, of Jouquiere, Que. and two 8 inch Stuff Pumps to the Toronto Paper Co., of Cornwall. They have also shipped a large quantity of saw mill and cheese factory machinery to various parts of the Dominion.

BIRTHS.

HAMEL, At Lachute, on Friday May 8th, 1903. the wife of Mr. Jos. Hamel G. N. Ry. Agent. of a son.

McKIMMIE, At Lachute, on Tuesday, May 12th, the wife of Simon McKimmie of a son.

Omer Paquette has received a fine assortment of Pipes, Tobaccos, Perfumes and Leather Goods. Every thing of the best.

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at

JOHN HOPE'S.

We don't want to rush the season, but if the weather should prove warm on Saturday, we shall open our Ice-Cream parlor and give you some of the best Ice Cream procurable.

WM. LAW, the West End Baker.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr Henry Heavysege spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mrs. McNiece is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Pollock of Cambria, is the guest of Mr. Riddell for a few days.

Mrs. Barr left on Saturday for Montreal, where she will remain for some time.

The Hollands' are now occupying their picturesque summer residence 'Ivan Bower.'

Mrs. C. Ward, of Brookbury, Eastern Townships, is visiting the Rev. Mrs. Raney.

Mrs. and Miss Boa, who have spent the winter in Poplar Grove, Ill., returned home on Friday last.

Mr. A. Howell and wife, of Montreal Annex, were guests of the Rev. Mr. Raney on Sunday last.

Miss McGurk, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Vernon over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jno. Boyd, Montreal, spent a few days in Lachute and vicinity this week, visiting her numerous friends.

Mrs. Gauthier, of Montreal, is spending a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Masson.

The latest addition to the thriving little village of Brownsburg is a bakery which is being opened by Mrs. R. Hardy.

Master Wyman McGibbon left on Monday, for Namur, to attend school at the branch of the Grand Ligne Mission.

Mr. E. Wilson has his pretty little gasoline launch in the water, and he will now be able to take in the beauties which our river affords.

Mrs. Durgen and family of Saranac, and Miss McAllister of Montreal, are spending a short visit in town, guests of Mrs. Jno. McGilliveary.

Dr. Grimmer, of Montreal, specialist in eye, ear and nose, will be at his office in Mrs. Painter's on Saturday, May 16th.

Mr. George Joss left Wednesday evening for Montreal, to spend a couple of days prior to his departure for Minneapolis.

Mr. Campbell Vary had the misfortune to lose his best driving horse on Tuesday evening. Mr. Vary is unable to account for its death.

Mrs. Scott of Ottawa, who with her family have spent the winter in town, the guest of her mother (Rev. Mrs Mackie, returned home on Monday last.

McFaul Bros., whose trade is constantly increasing, have again found it necessary to further enlarge their premises, and the carpenters are busily at work effecting the change.

Mrs. Massiah, accompanied by her son Harold, are here for the summer. We are pleased to see that Harold, who was injured by the caving in of the Allan sheds in Montreal is gradually improving.

Victoria Days' celebration coming as it will this year on May 25th, we hear that St Andrews has a fine musical entertainment arranged for the Town Hall that evening. See programme next week.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. R. W. McGregor and family, of Geneva, wish to express their sincere thanks to the many friends for their kindly sympathy extended to them in their recent bereavement.

Mr. O. Powers, of Iowa, who with his wife and daughter have been visiting old acquaintances in Lachute and vicinity, returned home on Tuesday last. It is 38 years since Mr. Powers left Lachute, though he paid a visit here some 16 years ago.

In the case of assault by Mr. Joly on Mr. Bradford, which came up before Mr. Thos. Barron, J.P., on Monday, Mr. Joly was committed to stand his trial at Ste. Scholastique, at the next criminal term. He was admitted to bail.

As we go to press we hear of the death of Wilfred Ladouceur, who was drowned at the foot of the St. Andrews dam last evening. He was a young man about 20 years of age and was supposed to have been fishing. We were unable to secure further particulars.

Reports are coming in daily of the terrible havoc being caused by the bush fires which are still raging in many sections of this county, owing to the continued drought of the past few weeks. Great fear has been entertained for the Brownsburg Cartridge Factory, the fire being in Williams Bush, about 6 acres away, but we understand that with the welcome rain of last evening the danger is now past.

MASSEY HARRIS Company, Limited.



The largest makers of farm machines under the BRITISH FLAG.

CALL OR WRITE TO

J. BEDARD & SON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE.

Massey Harris machines have won the world's highest honors They are Canadian built, and are of Canadian value. Now is the time to order your Seeders, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, etc. Place your order with me now.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye-strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,

LACHUTE.

"THE ELITE."

Dress Skirts and Blouse-Waists at extra value.

The Newest Designs and Shades in White, Linen, Black and Colored Muslins for Dresses.

The most Up-to-Date Embroideries, Laces, Insertions and Trimmings.

The Latest Silk Ruffs, Ties, Collars and Belts.

Renewed Stock of Ready-to-wear and Trimmed Hats every week.

Keep in mind our B. & I. the famous Patent Bias Filled Corsets.

H. E. BURWASH.

The little 3 yr. old son of Mr. Sutherland had a narrow escape from death on Tuesday last. During the absence of his mother for a few minutes, the little chap climbed to the sideboard and drank the contents of a bottle of cough mixture. Medical aid was at once secured and after several anxious hours, the child was proclaimed out of danger.

On Sunday evening, a little after 8 o'clock, much excitement was caused by the burning of the stables and sheds of Mr. Jno. Bradford and Mr. Gibeau. Luckily, the strong wind which had been blowing all day had subsided, and the fire was soon put out. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. Walter McOuat of St. Philippe, has removed into his pretty property near the Court House. Mr. Hry. Todd, of Genoa, is also occupying his property on Bethany Street which he purchased from Mr. Lafleur some few weeks ago. We welcome them as residents of our town.

Mr. Stewart Campbell has been placed in charge of our branch store on the Main Street, and will attend to the serving of all kinds of Flour, Grain and Feed.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

The many friends of Mr. Ralph E. Smith, of Toronto, who occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church here in 1901, will be pleased to learn that, in accordance with his wish, he has been appointed by the Baptist Foreign Mission Board to mission work in India, for which he is now preparing himself.

Complaints are being made of the manner in which the Lord's Day is being desecrated and the quiet of the day disturbed by the crowds of young men and boys who congregate in different parts of the town to engage in baseball. A proclamation is being issued by the town authorities for the purpose of checking this practice, and we trust it will prove effective.

Col. M. J. Keek, secretary of the Calumet Mining Company, and Mr. Spooner, who superintends the mining department, were both in town on Monday. In conversation with them we understand it is their intention to at once commence operations by erecting a large building 60 by 150 feet, on the J. K. Ward property at Calumet which the Company have acquired. It is estimated that when in full operation they will engage about 150 men.

THE END OF THE LOG LINE

"You'd like to know what scarred my hands so badly?" said the captain. "Well, take the tiller while we make this long reach to the fishing grounds, and I'll tell you. It's something that happened about 15 years ago, long before I settled down to shore fishing and taking city men out for a day's try at the cod.

"In the winter of '88 I went out of Gloucester to the Banks as 'first hand' on the schooner Never Fear. When we pulled up our anchor for the last time, in March, and started for Boston, we were full of cod to the deck beams, and sure to make over $60 a man. Everybody on board was feeling good.

"Five of the fleet got under way together. Talk about your cup races! They don't compare for a minute with a brush between three or four fishermen with their bowsprits pointed for market and home after a 'fresh trip' to the Banks. Minutes mean dollars then. Every stitch set, lee rails under, and nothing taken in after it's blown away!

"For the first hour it was nose and nose between us by the wind, all logging over 10 knots with a stiff northerly breeze. Then the Never Fear drew ahead of the bunch, and we shook a rope's end over the taffrail. You can't blame a crew for feeling a little frisky when they're leading the fleet, and their duck is lifting them landward at the rate of a mile every six minutes.

"Before dark we had a good lead over the nearest schooner, and when we went down to supper their running lights were twinkling well astern. The wind showed no signs of going down; on the contrary it seemed to be freshening every minute. This just suited us, for we had the best rough weather boat on the Banks, and we knew that, even if we did have to put in a single reef, our rivals behind would be putting in two.

"The cook gave us the best he had that night. If there was a man on board who failed to do justice to that smoking hot supper, I didn't see him. The only dissatisfied ones were the watch on deck, who began to be afraid that there wouldn't be anything left for them, and who kept shouting down the companionway for us to 'give them a show.'

"After supper those who had no work on hand busied themselves in writing letters, making boats, or playing games. During the trip I had played checkers a good deal with one of the men named Howard Johnson. A few days before we had arranged a tournament of five games; each had won two, and now was to come the rubber. We set our pieces, and three or four of our shipmates gathered round us to watch the battle.

"The board was equipped after a unique fashion. In the middle of each square was a little hole to receive a short brad fixed in the bottom of the checkers. This prevented them from rolling off, and we could play, even when the vessel was on her beam ends, without fear that the position of our men would be disturbed by the motion.

"At it we went in good earnest and a series of cautious exchanges soon left us only three kings apiece. Then ensued several minutes of manoeuvering to gain the advantage. I was just getting my opponent in a tight place when all at once we heard the captain shout from deck:

"'All hands to reef the mainsail!'

"So engrossed had we been in our game that we had paid but little attention to what was going on above, and we were hardly aware that the staysail, foretopsail, balloon jib and maintopsail had already been taken in. But that last order brought us up 'all standing,' for we knew that it would never have been given without need.

"I grabbed my reefer from its hook and pushed my arms through the sleeves, jammed my cap down on my head, pulled on my mittens and made a jump for the companionway. Things were lively enough outside. A living gale was blowing, and the spray flew over the bow, as the Never Fear heeled to her lee rail, cut through the tumbling seas. The sky was perfectly clear and dark blue, and the stars shone large, cold and brilliant.

"In a few seconds the deck swarmed with men. The halyards were slacked away, the bull-rope hauled out, ear-rings passed, and we began to knot the reef points. As first hand I took my place at the end of the boom, which was a very long one, running out almost 16 feet beyond the stern. Right under me, as I worked, was the log line, shimmering with phosphorescence where it skimmed the surface, like a cord of fire. I remember thinking how high our speed must be to make the line turn so rapidly.

"I had been out on the boom again and again in much rougher weather, and never given the danger a second thought. A man will run a certain risk nine times and escape. The tenth time he is punished for his carelessness. This was my tenth time.

"My duty took me a little longer than the others, and by the time I had finished there was nobody else working on the boom. I had just tied the last knot when the schooner gave a sudden roll to windward; I lurched back, lost my footing and, in an instant was flung into the water. As I sank I gave a shout for help, and the last sound that reached my ears as the waves closed over me was Johnson's cry of alarm:

"'Man overboard! Man overboard!'

"I was heavily and warmly dressed. I had on thick fishermen's boots, and a leather jacket under my reefer, and so was in no condition for swimming. My situation was a desperate one. A man who falls in the night from a vessel moving so rapidly as the Never Fear stands but little chance of living to tell of it.

"As my head came above water, I shot an anxious glance in the direction where I supposed the vessel to be. She was nowhere in sight! For a few seconds I tasted the bitterness of death. Then I was lifted comber, and saw the Never Fear 50 feet away. At the same instant down across the billows came the shout:

"'Light the torch!'

"A few minutes before I had been warm and comfortable in the cabin over my game of checkers. Now I was fighting for my life in the freezing seas. A great wave overwhelmed me, blotting the schooner from my view once more. When I was lifted aloft on the crest of the next comber the vessel was 25 feet farther away.

"Hope was almost dead within me, when suddenly I saw the log line, like a ray of light, cutting the waves near by. That line represented life to me. I made a grab at it, but missed it altogether; my hands clutched cold water and nothing more. I tried a second time, and just touched it with the tips of my mittens.

"Once more, I grasped at it desperately, despairingly. This time I caught the cord fairly in my hands, but it was so small and was running so rapidly that I could not retain my hold. The line was of cotton, woven hard, and about the size of a lead pencil.

"I knew that the end of the line must be near. Casting a glance over my shoulder, I saw the ripple of the log not thirty feet away. If that once passed by me, all hope was gone. I determined to hold fast, let my fingers suffer what they might, and with a sudden effort I closed them once more. The cord tautened under my weight, and began to pull me along. But, grip hard as I could, it slowly slipped through my lacerated fingers, cutting them to the bone. I cannot express to you the mental suffering caused me by that slowly escaping line. It seemed but to prolong the agony of a certain death.

"My hold loosened. The cord darted forward again; and then my fingers closed in a final grip round the brass fin of the log! It was my last, my only chance. It was like taking hold of a propeller, and my hands were cut frightfully as the fin revolved for an instant before it stopped. The only thing that saved my fingers from being literally sliced to pieces was the thick mitten I had on. I was jerked ahead for a few feet, the strain telling fearfully on my arms and shoulders. Then the line slackened, as the schooner came up into the wind.

"Just then, with a burst of smoky light the torch flamed up, revealing every detail of the vessel and flashing in sparkles innumerable across the foaming black waters. I shall never forget how the Never Fear looked to me in that brief moment. Her sails were shaking, and every rope stood sharply out. As she rolled her deck toward me I could see the tubs and fish kits, the nests of dories lashed between the fore and main rigging, and the anchor on the bow. I could see my shipmates preparing to do all they could for my rescue. Half a dozen were getting a dory over. I knew that I had been seen, for fingers were pointed in my direction, and voices of encouragement were faintly borne to me above the rush of the waves. Could I keep afloat in that freezing water until they could reach me?

"Then somebody realized my situation.

"He caught the log line!' I heard a voice shout. 'Get hold here, everybody, and pull him alongside. Stand by to haul.'

"Half a dozen men formed a chain at the stern, and I knew that they were going to pull me in. The figures busy with the dory were lowering her over the side.

"'Hold tight, Jackson!' came the hail. 'Steady, now, mates, pll away!'

"The slack came in rapidly, and soon the line was taut. Then with a shock that almost broke my hold I was pulled under water. Both arms were stretched to their utmost straight over my head, and my hands clutched the logs in a death grip. If I let go now, I should never rise.

"I had been snapped under so suddenly that I had not time to get a full breath, and in a few seconds I was on the verge of strangulation. Should I never come to the top?

"I seemed to be stemming the course of a furious river. The constant rush of cold water against the top of my head was turning me into a block of ice. I could see nothing. I could hear only the thunder of the billows that engulfed me. And through it all, growing more and more painful every instant, was the terrible strain on my hands and arms.

"My shipmates were hauling me in like a cod on the end of a line, not steadily, however, but with a series of jerks, as they loosened their holds to get fresh ones. And every jerk seemed to start my arms in their sockets. They told me afterwards that it was only a matter of seconds, but to me the agony of my strained muscles lengthened the time indefinitely.

"It was impossible to keep my mouth closed any longer. I opened it, and experience the sensations of a drowning man, as the cold water rushed in. Gradually my senses slipped away. I forgot where I was, why I was holding on so tight. My fingers were just relaxing their grip when with a rush I was pulled to the surface. A rope slipped down round my shoulders, and the sharp iron of a gaff penetrated the back of my coat. I heard the sound of voices over me. Then my head struck the side of the schooner as she rolled down, and everything seemed to explode in a blaze of stars.

"When I came to myself I was in a bunk, and we were nearly up to Boston harbor. It was some days before I could make much use of my hands and arms, or even feed myself; and my fingers did not heal for weeks. But I finished that game of checkers with Johnson, and beat him, too, although someone else had to move my kings for me."—Youth's Companion.

DYSPEPSIA.

The Miseries of This Terrible Disease Cured by

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure.



"Dyspepsia is the parent of failure and the harvester of blasted hopes."—Munyon.

If I tried I do not believe I could overestimate the value of my Dyspepsia Cure. It has brought peace and happiness into thousands of homes where all had been discord on account of sick and ailing stomachs. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and indigestion, such as rising of food, distress after eating, bloating of the stomach, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, belching wind or sour food, bad taste, offensive breath, loss of appetite, faintness or weakness of the stomach, improper circulation, coated tongue, heartburn or waterbrash, inflamed or ulcerated stomachs, shooting pains of the stomach, constipation and costive bowels, dizziness, faintness and lack of energy. It makes good rich blood and vitalizes the whole system. Makes old and worn-out stomachs almost as good as new. Permits you to eat what you want and all you want.—Munyon.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure relieves stomach distress instantly. Price 25c.

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. 12B

t—f

FARTHEST SOUTH.

It appears that the point reached in the antarctic circle by Captain Scott of the exploring steamer Discovery, which left England in 1901, was 2 degrees farther south than was at first announced. In his final sledge journey he pushed forward to latitude 82 degrees 17 minutes, when he was about 460 geographical miles from the south pole. It was well known that explorers have come considerably nearer to the pole, less than 4 degrees, or less than 240 geographical miles, remaining to be crossed in the arctic circle. Captain Scott has unquestionably shown that Victoria Land stretches much farther south than had hitherto been demonstrated, but it remains uncertain whether the land extends to the south pole. It is said that a rich collection of marine fauna, including many new species, has been made by the scientists attached to the expedition, and we may take for granted that due attention has been paid to seismographic records, and to magnetic and pendulum observations. As the explorers were revictualled toward the end of January by the relieving steamer Morning, they will be enabled to live with an approach to comfort during the next six months, which are, of course, the winter months in the southern hemisphere, after which they can resume their southward journey, and may possibly succeed in reaching the antarctic pole.—Harper's Weekly.

WILLING TO DROP IT.

A prisoner was in the dock on a charge of stealing, and the case having been presented to the court by the prosecuting solicitor, he was ordered to stand up.

"Have you a lawyer?" asked the court.

"No, sir."

"Are you able to employ one?"

"No, sir."

"Do you want a lawyer to defend the case?"

"Not partickler, sir."

"Well, what do you propose to do about the case?"

"We-ll-ll"—with a yawn, as if wearied of the thing—"I'm willin' to drop the case, far's I'm concerned."

A CHANCE FOR CLEVER PEOPLE

It should be easy for people who drink delicious Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea to say something that will induce their friends to try it.

$545.00 in Cash Prizes

Twenty-five cash Prizes will be awarded in order of merit to those sending in the best advertisements for Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea.

First Prize - - - - -	$200.00
Second Prize - - - - -	100.00
Third Prize - - - - -	40.00
4th to 13th Prizes, $10.00 each	100.00
14th to 25th, $5.00 each - -	60.00
	$500.00

In addition, beginning with the week ending April 4, a special weekly prize of $5.00 will be given to the one sending in the best advertisement during that week, making for the nine weeks $45.00 in special prizes, or a grand total of thirty-four cash prizes, $545.

CONDITIONS

1st. No professional ad. writer, nor anyone connected directly or indirectly with the Blue Ribbon Tea Company may compete.

2nd. Advertisements must not contain more than 50 words, and shorter ones are preferable.

3rd. One of the cards used in packing Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea—there are two in each package—must be enclosed with each batch of advertisements sent.

4th. The competition closes June 1, 1903, and all competing advertisements must reach one of the following addresses on or before that date.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Winnipeg, Man.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Toronto, Ont.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Vancouver, B.C.

5th. No person shall be awarded more than one of the main prizes, but may also take one or more weekly prizes.

6th. In case of a tie, decision will be based on all the advertisements submitted by the competitors in question.

Mr. H. M. E. Evans, of the Winnipeg Telegram, has kindly consented to judge the advertisements and award prizes.

All advertisements that fail to win a prize, but which are good enough to be accepted for publication will be paid for at the rate of $1.00 each.

Unless expressly requested to the contrary, we will consider ourselves at liberty to publish the names of prize winners.

A good advertisement should be truthful and contain an idea brightly and forcibly expressed. A bona fide signed letter with address and date from one who has tested the tea, is a good form. An advertisement for an article of food should not associate with it, even by contrast, any unpleasant idea. The best advertisement is the one that will induce the most people to try the article advertised.

Seek your Inspiration in a Cup of Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea and the Money is yours.

t-1

RAMSAY'S PAINTS



THE RIGHT PAINT

Right Paint—easy to put on, beautifies and protects.
Wrong Paint—easy to wear off, never looks right.
Our name is on right paint only.

Write us for booklet telling how some beautiful homes have been painted with Ramsay's Paints—mention this paper.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL. Estd. 1842.

TO PAINT RIGHT

14—26

KILLING POISON IVY.

If in early spring as soon as the young leaves of the ivy have fairly expanded, and before they have commenced to perfect sap, the plants are cut down close to or just under the ground with a sharp hoe they will be nearly or quite killed. Poison ivy, however, is very tenacious of life and the little supply of sap left in the roots will be employed in forcing up a weak crop of shoots, but if these are immediately cut off, and any other which may follow later in the season, the plant will almost surely be completely eradicated. But should a few weak stems appear the next spring, cut them off as soon as the leaves have expanded and that will end it. Choose a dry day for the work, be careful not to come into direct contact with the plant; if a breeze is blowing keep to the windward, while doing the cutting. By observing these precautions one who is not immune may safely do the work.

DESTROY WEEDS.

The easiest and best way to destroy all kinds of weeds is when they are just beginning to appear above ground, as even a slight stirring of the soil will then seriously cripple them in growth or destroy them. If weeds are permitted to grow, however, they make excellent green material for ploughing under, but while they may nearly reach maturity before being thus utilized, under no circumstances must they be permitted to produce seed. If no weeds are allowed to scatter seeds it will but a few years before the farm will be entirely clear of them. It will pay the farmer, however, to keep weeds down by stirring the top soil when the weeds are young.

PLOWING CLOVER.

When clover is to be plowed under as a green manure it is best to wait until the plants are in full bloom and then turn completely under. At this stage the plant contains the largest amount of plant food. Care should always be taken to turn under as completely as possible so as to have the plants fully decay. This is the best plan when wheat is to follow clover. Many farmers prefer to allow the clover to fall down and lie upon the ground, covering and protecting it during the fall and early winter and plowing under early in the spring.

LIME IN WOOD ASHES.

When wood ashes are applied lime is unnecessary, as every 100 pounds of wood ashes contain about 40 pounds of lime. Ashes very greatly, as they are produced from different sources, easily absorb moisture, and their composition cannot be determined without careful examination. The most valuable ingredient in ashes is potash, the proportion being about six pounds to every 100 of wood ashes. Ashes also contain about two per cent. of phosphoric acid and about three per cent. of magnesia. Coal ashes are of but little value. Wood ashes give excellent results on all kinds of crops, especially grass.

KEEP FROM BEING AFRAID

DON'T TREMBLE AND YOU WILL HAVE NO FEAR.

Theories Advanced and Explained by Prof. Lange, of Denmark.

The timid girl does not tremble and get pale because she is afraid, but she is afraid because she trembles and gets pale.

The boy out of school does not hop, skip, and jump and whistle because he is happy, but he is happy because he hops, skips, jumps, and whistles.

These theories are advanced by psychologists who have completed an analysis of the emotions, and they have been explained at length by Prof. Lange of Denmark.

The theory hitherto held that physical expression of emotions follows the emotion is reversed by these students. Still further surprises are contained in the statements of Prof. Lange.

The emotional man is the normal man, he affirms. To suppress the emotions is to make an invalid of the individual. His psychic life is impoverished.

Yet if it be desired to suppress an emotion — such as sadness or anger —the method is a physical one. Stop the outward manifestations of the emotion to be shunned and cultivate the manifestation of the emotion diametrically opposite.

HOW TO RULE YOUR FEELINGS.

If you are sad force your features to assume the lines of joy. If you are angry force the lines of your mouth to a smile. The emotions will follow the manifestation.

Prof. Lange holds that the individual should know how to rule his feelings and should not be deprived of them. The modern psychologists, as exemplified by the Danish professor, are not stoics. They do not agree with the Horatian ideal of the man whom nothing amused and nothing grieved.

Sadness, joy, pride, timidity, anger and pity are not symptoms of disease. Older philosophers held that they were. The moderns assert that to be without them is to be diseased.

"It is impoverishing our psychic life," says Prof. Lange, "to make an invalid of the man who admires greatness, who enjoys beauty, who is troubled by suffering, and to consider only the impassive calculator for whom every impression is only the point of departure for a train of reasoning.

"What a strange conception of the relative importance of the mental forces—to make an accident of a phenomenon which in the lives of most men plays a much more decisive role than reason and which much more than the intellect rules the destiny of individuals, of nations, of humanity.

CURE DISEASES OF THE SOUL.

"Who would wish to cure the disease of the soul if the cure would prive man of those emotions which make him sympathize with others, share the joys and sorrows of his fellows, admire or hate them? No one, surely.

"A man capable only of thinking, of knowing, of judging, who cannot experience joy, sadness, or fear, certainly would be abnormal."

To experience an emotion, to feel glad, or sorrowful, or angry, is to be conscious of modifications produced in the organism, Prof. Lange explains. A mother weeps for her son who is dead. Here are the three stages in the production of the phenomenon of her weeping, as usually understood:

Perception or an idea of her loss.

An emotion over the loss.

The expression of the emotion in her face and throughout the body.

Lange says that this sequence is false. He reverses the process and makes it thus: The mother has learned of the death of her son; she is shocked; she is sad. Sadness, then, is simply the more or less clear consciousness in the brain of psychological changes which have taken place in the body.

BECAUSE HE TREMBLES.

Taking another instance, Lange puts the matter thus: Suppose at an unexpected moment a mad dog should rush out on a man. According to temperament the man becomes pale, runs, trembles, tries to defend himself; his heart beats violently, he feels shocked.

The popular psychological theory is that the man trembles because he is afraid. Dr. Lange says he is afraid because he trembles. To make another illustration Lange calls attention to the fright which a sudden violent noise will produce. Many people dislike to hear a cannon fired, not because they think there is the least danger in it, but because the sound makes them start or tremble. This is called fear, and yet it is in no way connected with the idea of danger. The symptoms of fear occur immediately after the sound without any trace of moral fear. This and other cases similar present emotional states of a purely physical nature.

It is declared that there is no emotion without a corresponding physical change, however slight it may be. An idea, says Lange, induces a bodily change, which may be trembling or some other manifestation. This change is perceived by the emotions and becomes the emotion which we follow, not the idea, but the bodily change.

TO CONTROL THE EMOTIONS.

It is not less certain that the physical manifestations of emotions are intimately connected with them. The best way of controlling them is to control the physical expression of them.

Every one knows that fright aggravates a panic and that despair or anger are augmented by yielding to the symptoms of these passions. Every flow of tears renders sorrow more intense and induces a still more violent flood, until at last repose comes with lassitude and apparent exhaustion of the machine.

In rage every one knows how a man rises to paroxysm by repeated explosions of expressions.

Refuse to express a passion, it is said, and it dies. Count ten before giving free reign to your wrath and the occasion which gave birth to it will appear ridiculous.

Remain seated all day in a languishing posture, sigh, and reply to every one with a saddened voice and melancholy will persist. In education there is no precept of greater value than this:

If you wish to make yourself the master of undesirable emotions and tendencies labor assiduously to stop the exterior manifestations of them and cultivate the manifestations of the opposite emotions.

Lady (engaging servant)—"Is there anything else you would like to ask me, Jane?" Jane—"Yes'm, Is yer face really that color, or does yer powder it, mum? And if yer does, where d'yer git it, 'cos I should like to 'ave some?"

Hostess—"Yes, our dining room carpet is ruined." Visitor—"Moths?" "One moth did it all." "Nonsense!" "It's a fact. My husband saw this moth flying about, and in trying to catch it he upset a bottle of ink and a lighted lamp on the carpet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Didn't the minister feel it when so many in the congregation fell asleep during the sermon?" "Oh, no; it encouraged him to keep on." "How so?" "Why, he was egotistical enough to think they were nodding approval at what he said."



How?

By soothing and subduing the pain, that's the way

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures

Neuralgia

Price, 25c, and 50c

t-f

THAT WEARY SPRING FEELING.

IS QUICKLY DISPOSED OF BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Tone Up the Kidneys, Ensuring Pure Blood, Good Circulation, and as a Consequence, Vigor and Energy.

Nearly everyone needs toning up in the spring. Some are altogether ill, others just feel fagged and worn out. They have little inclination to work and less to eat. They are simply useless.

Did you ever stop to think that there is a reason for all this, and that if the complaint is attacked intelligently it will yield readily, the lazy feeling will depart and in its place will come vigor and energy and appetite.

It is the Kidneys that are not doing their work. They need to be toned up with Dodd's Kidney Pills. Why? Because they are being overworked and need help.

In the winter the body fortifies itself against cold. With the coming of spring it throws off this fortification which consists of extra tissue, and additional waste matter is given to the blood to carry away. If the Kidneys are in condition to do extra work this waste material is quickly expelled from the body in the usual way.

But if the Kidneys are tired or worn out the waste remains in the blood and the circulation is clogged. The remedy is simple. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in good working order. The Kidneys in good working order ensure pure blood and good circulation — ensure brightness and vigor and energy. Thousands of people will tell you so, can tell you so out of their own experience.

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.

½ t-f

Mrs. Flatte—"Norah, will you try to have the steak a little more underdone after this?" The Cook (bristling up)—"Is it findin' fault wid me cookin' yez are?" Mrs. Flatte—"Oh, no, no! John and I merely thought you might object to remaining over the fire so long."

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. 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. 1-19

SHORT-LIVED HAPPINESS.

Old Peterby was rich and stingy. In the event of his death his nephew was to inherit his property.

A friend of the family said to the old gentleman:

"I hear your nephew is going to marry. On that occasion you ought to do something to make him happy."

"I will," said Mr. Peterby. "I'll pretend that I am dangerously ill."

"Charlie, dear, what is a monopoly?" she asked, looking up tenderly, as she rested submissively in his arms, with her dainty head nestled against his coat collar. "Well," replied Charlie, manfully struggling to bring his mind to cope with abstruse subjects, and failing altogether to get beyond concrete facts, "I sincerely hope that this is."

Much impure blood is caused by a disordered stomach. The best regulator of the latter is Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which purify the blood at the same time.

I was Cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE.

I was Cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yarmouth. CHAS. PLUMMER.

I was Cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

8—59

Krupp's works at Essen are remarkable for their model buildings for workmen. Herr Krupp owned 5,469 of these, each with a small garden.

Treherne, Jan. 6, 1902.
Massey-Harris Co., Limited,
Winnipeg, Man.

Gentlemen,—It gives me very much pleasure to inform you that the No. 4 Binder which I purchased from your Agent here last summer has given the very best of satisfaction, doing its work to perfection and drawing light — very much lighter than I expected. My crop was very heavy, and some of it very badly down, but your binder did its work splendid. I had no trouble whatever. I hope you will sell lots of binders for 1903 and save my brother farmers lots of trouble. I wish you every success.

R. M. FERRIS.

LOVE-MAKING IN MEXICO.

In Northwest Mexico the courting is all done by the lady. The young people meet at the feasts, and there the damsel who has fixed upon a member of the opposite sex whom she wishes to become her husband tries to attract his attention by dancing before him, persistently keeping her back turned towards him. Eventually she may sit down near him and pull his blanket and sing to him in a gentle, low voice. When she desires to bring matters to a focus she begins to throw pebbles at the chosen one. If he throws them back at her they are betrothed.

OUT OF PLACE.

Among the guests at a certain reception not long ago was a distinguished man of letters.

He was grave and somewhat taciturn, and seemed to resent all attempts to engage him in conversation.

One of the ladies present, annoyed at the failure of her attempt, suggested to the hostess that he seemed to be out of place at such a party.

"Yes," replied the hostess, with a bright smile; "you see, he can't talk anything but sense!"

In California an immense cistern has been erected to contain wine. It has a capacity of 500,000 gallons, is 104 feet long, 21 feet deep, and 34 feet wide. It is lined with concrete two feet thick, and is coated inside with a glaze as impermeable as glass.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

ONLY MURDERED WAGNER.

"Excuse me," said the detective, as he presented himself at the door of the music academy, "but I hope you'll give me what information you have and not make any fuss."

"What do you mean?" was the indignant inquiry.

"Why, that little affair, you know."

"I don't understand."

"Why, you see, we got a tip from the house next door that somebody was murdering Wagner, and the chief sent me down to work up the case."

"My dear Miss Kempton," remarked Mr. Cliftonville, meeting the young lady by chance, "your new hat is simply divine. I crossed the street especially to get a better view. However, I shouldn't like to sit behind it at the theatre." "But then you needn't," retorted Miss Hempton, with an arch smile, "for you are welcome to sit beside it." What could the poor boy do?

The Adorer—"It's wonderful, old man, what love will enable a fellow to see in a girl that he never saw before." The Onlooker—"No doubt; but it's equally wonderful what it won't let him see that he'll see later."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

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

Tigers did as much damage as usual in India last year, killing 943 persons. Over 17,200 wild beasts were destroyed, for which bounties were paid of 104,000 rupees.

Oil City, Feb. 5, 1903.

Massey-Harris Co., Limited,

Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen.—Please send me one of your 1903 catalogues of farm machinery. I have used no machinery that gives as much satisfaction as Massey-Harris.

Cats hate water because their fur has nothing oily about it, and consequently takes a long time to dry.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Miss Withers—"I believe Arthur is afraid to propose to me." Belle—"Of course he is, and there are thousands of others just like him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

She—"Have you never been tempted to give up literature?" Author—"No such luck. I've always been compelled to stick to it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

When addressing a temperance gathering a week ago the speaker unwittingly said that "I missed many of the old faces I used to shake hands with." As the audience roared and laughed he wished he'd been a hundred miles a away.



This Woman is Unhappy

SHE SNORES

her breath is bad, because of Catarrh
It is a mercy to tell her that
DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER
will surely Cure her.

Some remedies are quack—Agnew's cure is quick.

Her life is in danger from Pulmonary disease, which so inevitably follows Chronic Catarrh.

This cure complete only costs 50 cts. a bottle. Relief instantly and the patient stays cured.

It not only soothes; it heals. Colds and Acute Catarrh relieved, and headache cured in ten minutes.

George Lewis, of Hollenback & Baker, Shamokin, Pa., writes:
"I have used a great many Catarrh remedies and have never had any relief until I used one box of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, which cured me after I had been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years. I am 80 years old.

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE
keeps the heart going, which keeps the nerves toned, which set stomach and liver and the whole system in order; and that's the right way and the only way to do it. 15

t-f

17—03



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best.

½ t-f

At the Motala Steelworks, in Sweden, gas made from peat has been employed as fuel for more than 20 years past.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

1-18

Wanted to Purchase

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

7—19

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

1-44

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 amidships. 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.

1-2

RUBBER GOODS

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

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO.,
P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

6-57

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



THE EXPANSIVE TREE PROTECTOR

CHEAP AND DURABLE. TESTED AND APPROVED.

Send for illustrated circulars and price list. AGENTS WANTED. Good Pay.

THE EXPANSIVE TREE PROTECTOR CO., Limited
TORONTO, ONT.

ORANGES

We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles.

LEMONS

WE HAVE THE BEST

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your

Butter, Eggs, Poultry,

Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited.,
Cor. West Market St., TORONTO.

1-15

INVESTMENTS

GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL CORPORATION

BONDS

YIELDING FROM

3½% TO 6%

WE ESPECIALLY INVITE CORRESPONDENCE. BOND LIST MAILED ON APPLICATION.

DOMINION SECURITIES
Corporation, Limited,
26 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

½ 13—25

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

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

THE OTTAWA FIRE.

The Capital has again been devastated by fire. On the last ocasion the conflagration had its origin in Hull and extended to Ottawa. This time it began in Ottawa and fortunately was confined to that side of the river. Although the loss in 1900 was very much greater, it is sufficiently serious now to give room for grave reflection. There are few cities more substantially built than Ottawa, so far as its centre is concerned, but outside that brick and stone area is a fringe of wooden houses, contiguous to great piles of lumber. In a dry season such as has prevailed for the last few weeks, one has all the elements of destruction awaiting the match. The ruin wrought this time is said to be half a million dollars worth. There can be no question that the existence of great piles of lumber in the midst of a city calls for some special regulations.

AN ELECTION THIS FALL.

All signs go to show that the government will go to the country before the snow falls, or before it would in reason be time to call another session. The Printing Bureau is engaged in turning out the necessary blank forms, and the government has engaged an experienced man to prepare its campaign literature. Then, what does the increase of 10 p.c. in the wages of the mechanical force of the I.C.R. mean?

There are reasons why the government desires an early election. One such reason is to be found in the fact that the census has called for a redistribution of more than ordinary magnitude in the representation of the several provinces. The great West, which stands to have its representation quite largely increased in the first new parliament hereafter to be elected will no doubt desire to realize their advantage as speedily as possible. And it has been held both in Britain and Canada, that an extensive alteration in either the distribution of seats or of the voting franchise, ought to be followed by an appeal to the country On this ground a dissolution might be justified should the government so decide.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of the late Richard W. McGregor, of Lachute Road, took place on Friday last. A large company assembled to pay the last rites of friendship and respect to an old neighbor. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Paterson, who had been his pastor at St. Andrews for 40 years, and the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, the present minister of the Presbyterian Church there. Reference was made in the address to his public services in former years as a magistrate and a councillor and in other offices, which he had faithfully fulfilled, also to his love of literature and general culture as well as his interest in the church and faithful adherence to its ordinances.

CUSHING.

Miss Annie Bryerton of Carillon spent Monday in Cushing the guest of Miss Whelehan.

Messrs. L. and E Cooke of La Conception paid a brief but welcome visit to their friends in Cushing and Lachute last week.

We are pleased to be able to report that Master Sandy Pinkerton whose serious illness last week from pneumonia was the cause of much anxiety to his parents and friends is now convalescent.

We are pleased to welcome back to Cushing Mr. James Fraser of Toronto who arrived on Monday for his annual vacation which he will spend with his parents at St. Mungo's Manse.

Mr. Bennett will conduct a Bible Society Meeting in St. Mungo's Church on Sunday May 24th, at which he will give an address illustrated by limelight views of scences from the Bible.

Now that the time for closing of the schools and the departure of the teachers is approaching our local secretary is very much in evidence and may be seen hurrying from place to place with fire in his eye in pursuit of delinguent tax-payers.

Mr. X. de Forge has at length succeeded in obtaining a hotel license and intend immediately to start an establishment at Greece's Point where refreshment's of all kinds for man and beast (chiefly man) may be had at all hours and season's. This village is now supplied with two institutions of the kind the keeping up of which must be quite a taxon a place of its size and population. We have to report this week the death of Dr. J. Turney which took place at Greece's Point on Sunday morning last Dr. Turney came to this place from East Farnham in 1890 and for some years practised his profession but of late years owing to advancing age he has led the life of a private citizen. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon to St. Mungo's where Rev. Mr. Fraser conducted the funeral service and the remains were laid to rest in the cemetery adjoining the church.

CAMBRIA SCHOOL

GRADE IV. MAX. 1600.

Ashton Wilson 1580, Lilian McMullin 1399, Philip Pollock 1360, R. Strong 1016, absent from part of exams. Harley McMullin, May McMullin, Rhoda Wilson, Gordon Maxwell, Lorne Pollock, Reginald Pollock absent.

GRADE III. MAX. 1300.

Edgar Maxwell 1203, Floral McMullin 1199, Arnold Maxwell, 1198 Martha Noble 1189, Henry Pollock 1100, Lemuel Noble, Edith Noble absent.

GRADE II. MAX. 1100.

Clara Maxwell 1075, Ruben Noble 1068, Walter Bradburn 964, Myrtle Woods 840, Lavina Woods 801, Edna Dawson 592, Ruth Maxwell 590.

II. PRIMER.

Lillie Noble.

NOTICE.

TO TAX PAYERS AND FREE-HOLDERS OF THE PARISH OF STE. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE, IN THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Notice is hereby given that the debt of eighteen hundred and nineteen dollars, and sixty-eight cents, or all amount less, whatever be the difference due it to the succession of the late Victor Beaudry, in his lifetime a proprietor in the city of Montreal, according to the terms of an act or assessment for the construction of a church and a sacristy in the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, received before Mtre. Seguin, notary public, the 8th of December, 1885, and transferred to the deceased Victor Beaudry in pursuance of an act of assignment mentioned in an obligation by the trustees of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville to the said deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre O. Marin, notary-public, the sixth day of May, of the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, has been assigned by M. Ovide Gravel, financier, Guillaume Napoleon Moncel, bank director, and Joseph Beaudry, merchant, all three citizens of Montreal, acting as testamentary executors and trustees of the property of said late Victor Beaudry, according to the terms of the last will and solemn testament of deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre. O. Marin, notary public, and his fellow assistant, of same profession, the sixth day of December, one thousand, eight hundred and eighty seven, to the Reverend Rectors and Churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville in the County of Terrebonne, duly represented by the Reverend Joseph Arthur Vaillancourt, priest and rector of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville and M. Victor Brosseau, accountable churchwarden of said *Oeuvre and Fabrique*, by virtue of an act of assignment and retrocession, in presence of D. Desroches, notary public, accepted at Montreal by the testamentary executors, the twenty-fourth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and three and by the said rectors and churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville at Ste. Therese de Blainville, the twenty-fifth of April one thousand, nine hundred and three, and that a copy of the same assignment has been duly deposited this second day of May, one thousand, nine hundred and three, at the bureau of the prothonatory of the Superior Court in the District of Terrebonne, at the village of Ste. Scholastique.

Ste. Therese de Blainville, May 2, '03.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Montreal

Isidore Auger, of the Township of Wentworth, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, farmer, plaintiff

vs.

George Champagne, formerly of the township of Harrington, said county and district, and now of parts unknown, defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 29, 1903.

THOMAS BARRON, C.C.C.

J. L. St. Jacques, Plaintiff's Attorney.



WILLIAM LAW,
Baker and Confectioner,
Lachute Mills.

PLAIN, TWIST and BARB WIRE STAPLES, all sizes of NAILS, SHOVELS, FORKS, HOES, BUILDING PAPERS, ROOFING FELTS, &c., &c.

HARNESS

Buggy, Express, Team and Cart.
Hand Made and Factory Made.

Everything pertaining to Horse and Stable.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A 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 PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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IS ON THE
WRAPPER
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BOTTLE OF
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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.

Summer Weather.

Our Stock of Blouses this Season are all Up-to-Date, Well Made and Stylish, in Fancy White, Black and Fawn Muslin, Black Sateen and Colored Print. . . . . .

We have also some very pretty Goods for Blouses and Dresses, in White Stripes, Spot and Fancy Figured. Black with White Spot, White with Black Spot and Colored Muslins. . . . .

CROMPTON'S Summer Corsets, in all sizes, from 50c. up

A large range of Ladies Skirts and Under-Skirts, Underwear, Vests, Gloves, Belts, etc., etc.

Hugh Fraser, Jr.
LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the WACHMAN.

Dear Sir,—

I have received the following letter from the Secretary of Department of Agriculture and I would like you to publish the same so as to let the farmers know that applications will only be received until 1st June next, from those wishing to compete in the agricultural merit.

Yours truly,
G. J. WALKER

Quebec, May 7th, 1903.

Dear Sir,

I beg to call your attention to the fact that the Competition of Agricultural Merit will take place in your district this year.

Very few competitors are, up to this date, inscribed, and I would beg from you to inform the farmers whom you think desirous to compete, that the applications will be received only until the first of June. Please inform them also that, according to the law, they must have obtained in the five previous years, prizes in the best kept farm competitions, or else they will have to enclose with their application an amount of $5.00.

The parties wishing to compete may apply for blank forms to the Department of Agriculture, Quebec.

I have the honor to be,
Yours respectfully,
S. SYLVESTER,
Sec. Dept. Agriculture.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

PERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

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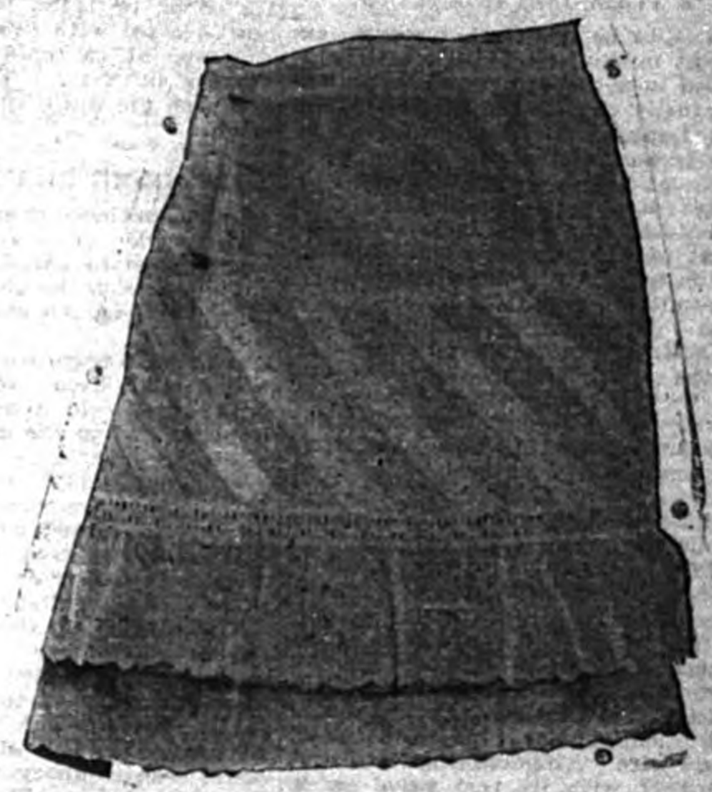
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

SPECIAL SPRING SALE OF LADIES' WHITEWEAR.

Take for granted we keep everything belonging to a complete dry-goods store. What need to mention Embroideries, Fancy Work, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerhiefs, and the like? They stare you in the face every time you come here and the shopping crowd learns quicker than we can tell. We're not satisfied with merely changing stocks with the seasons. There must be constant newness—late styles, quick chances, worthy goods, all of them, and cost reduced as much as possible.







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TWO STORES, LACHUTE and BROWNSBURG.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS

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

J. D. Campbell & Co.,
LACHUTE MILLS.

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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.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

VICTORIA DAY

MAY 25, 1903.

Round Trip Tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE. Going dates, May 23, 24 and 25. Return limit, May 26th, 1903.

The best and most popular route to Moronto, 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		
MONTREAL	*9.00 a.m.	†10.30 p.m
TORONTO	4.40 p.m	7.15 p.m
HAMILTON	5.50 p.m	8.30 a.m
NIAG. F'LS	7.05 p.m	10.10 a.m
BUFFALO	8.20 p.m	11.58 n'n
LONDON	7.45 p.m	11.00 a.m
DETROIT	9.30 p.m	1.10 p.m
CHICAGO	7.20 a.m	8.45 p.m

* 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 accomodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.
W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute, P.Q.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Talk No. 2.

We promised you something about carpets and want a word with you to-day on this line. Many do not know that Lachute can furnish a very large stock of beautiful carpets. Lots of city stores do not carry as large a line as we do.

In medium lines, union and wool carpets, we think no city store can give better values, nor such beautiful patterns. We buy direct from the mills, except some tapestries that are imported from England. So we can give you lower prices, we believe, than city stores. However, when you want a carpet, don't forget us. We expect to sell to all parts of the county and beyond it.

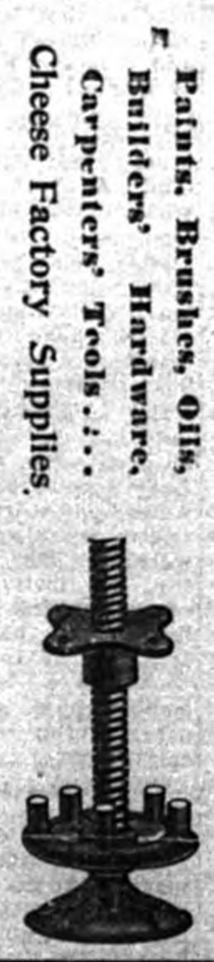
We have some cheap lines that will surprise you and put far out of your head the worry and expense of making rag carpet.

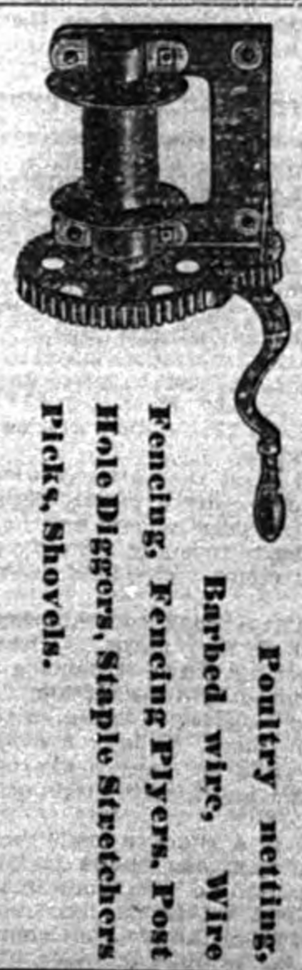
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Barb Fencing, Fence Hole Diggers, Picks, Shovels.

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SUITABLE PRESENTS.

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

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

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

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

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
LACHUTE, P.Q
Notes discounted and Loans Made
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FOR THE HOME

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

A PLEA FOR ROASTING.

It is to be feared that many excellent modes of cooking which prevailed in the past are now abandoned simply to save trouble, says London Lancet. The modern cook, or the person who calls herself such, although she may be positively instructed to roast meat in the good old-fashioned way in a screen in front of the fire, commonly ignores her instructions at every possible opportunity, and puts the joint in the oven. The introduction of the "kitchener" or the closed range and of the gas cooker probably accounts for the preference which is given to baking, while it does away with the necessity of basting and other little but important culinary attentions which roasting involves. There can be little doubt that by this exchange of method not a few persons are dietetic sufferers.

The preference for meat openly roasted before the fire is not a mere sentiment, for the flavor of meat so cooked is infinitely superior and the tissue is generally more tender than when it is baked. Now the flavor and tenderness of meat have much to do with its digestibility, and consequently with its real value as a food. Without relish and appetite digestion is sluggish and heavy. Indeed, it has been said that the process of digestion commences before ingestion, and certainly the digestive functions are stimulated to healthy activity by the sight of a tender and well cooked morsel as well as by an excellent flavor or aroma. It has been shown that the mere inspection of good, tempting foods start the digestive machinery and immediately excites the flow of the gastric juice. It is, therefore, not unreasonable to suppose that there must be a difference of some dietic importance produced in the organism, when on one hand, a baked, heavy looking joint is in contemplation and when on the other, it is a bright, attractive looking, because an openly roasted, joint.

As a matter of fact, there is a great difference between the two methods of cooking, baking and roasting. In the former case the meat in reality is cooked in hot air, which has a tendency to decompose the fat into acrid substances. When the door of an oven in which a joint is cooking is opened, the fumes escape, smelling like a tallow candle which has just been blown out. The smell from a joint being roasted has not this character, but on the contrary, is agreeable. In roasting, the joint is cooked by radiation — that is, by the bombardment, so to speak, of heat waves. The air between the fire and the joint, might be quite cool, yet roasting would proceed all the same. Roasting also is a less rapid method of cooking than is baking and slow cooking has very decided advantages in regard to preserving the nutritive value of the meat. The civilized cook might well learn a good deal from the methods of slow cooking adopted by savage tribes.

WITH EGGS.

Eggs are surely the housekeeper's friend. Many who do not care to eat meat find its essential elements in them. Then they are particularly valuable for those who wish to obtain a great amount of nourishment from a small bulk.

Poached Spanish Eggs. — Melt 1 large tablespoon butter in an earthen pan, add 1 teaspoon salt, a pinch of cayenne pepper, 2 small onions, 2 or 3 sprigs of parsley, and 1 tablespoon white wine. The onions and parsley must be chopped fine. Drop the eggs in one at a time, let brown, then turn carefully and brown other side. Serve hot.

Pepper Eggs. — Remove the seeds from 6 green peppers, and fill each one with chicken which has previously been salted and peppered to taste. Bake until tender, basting frequently. Poach 6 eggs and serve one on the top of each pepper, with a slice of lemon pickle on each egg.

Eggs in Celery Sauce. — Hard boil 10 eggs. Remove the yolks, season with ½ teaspoon salt and a pinch of cayenne pepper, ½ a grated nutmeg, 1 teaspoon each ground mustard, and lemon juice, and 2 tablespoons chopped celery. To this add the giblets of a turkey and a large mushroom minced. Fill the yolk cavities with this mixture. Lay the eggs in a deep platter and pour over them a celery sauce.

Celery Sauce. — To the yolks of 4 eggs add 1 teaspoon sugar, ½ teaspoon salt and a pinch of pepper; stir in, drop at a time, 4 tablespoons olive oil, then add in the same way 4 tablespoons tarragon vinegar, add 2 tablespoons finely minced celery and 1 teaspoon cucumber pickle cut fine.

Scrambled Eggs and Tomatoes.—Place 1 tablespoon butter in a frying pan, when hot drop in a small onion, chopped fine, and when this browns put in 8 small tomatoes, sliced. When cooked soft, drop in 6 eggs and scramble together. Season highly with ½ teaspoon salt, same quantity sugar and a pinch of red pepper. Serve at once.

Poached Eggs and Lettuce. —Wash a tender head of lettuce, separate and tie in small bunches, and cook for 30 minutes in 2 quarts hot water in which has been placed ¼ lb. salt pork. Drain, untie the bunches and chop fine. Form into a flat mound, place small lumps butter here and there on the top, then 4 or 5 poached eggs. Serve very hot.

Spun Eggs for Soup. — Beat together 2 eggs and set aside until the froth subsides, then pour into soup, a little at a time through a tin spoon or ladle, which has the bowl pierced with small holes. Keep the soup at a rapid boil and cook the egg instantly. This gives soup a French air which improves it very much.

HOME REMEDIES.

Every mother should be familiar with simple home remedies which can be used in times of need. It is not pleasant to be always dependent on a physician to ease every ache and pain.

To cure a ringworm rub the spot with milk from milkweed, which grows wild. In a few days if this is persevered in the spot will entirely disappear.

When milkweed is not to be had, put a copper penny in a tablespoonful of vinegar and let it remain until it becomes green; then wash the ringworm with this liquid several times a day until it disappears.

A sharp pain in the lungs or side can be driven away by applying vaseline and mustard in the proportion of two parts vaseline and one part mustard. Rub it together and spread on a piece of linen as you would an ordinary mustard paste. This is also excellent for a severe pain in the back of the neck, and has been used with good results for breaking up influenza.

To break up a hard cold at the start, take a hot mustard bath and go to bed, being careful not to take more cold afterwards.

Flaxseed tea with plenty of lemon juice and loaf sugar is very soothing to sore lungs and will often cure a hard cough.

Equal parts of honey, olive oil and pure home-made wine made from grape juice or currants is both soothing and strengthening for a bad cough.

Physicians are advocating the use of pure olive oil for weak lungs. It bids fair to take the place of cod-liver oil, and is thought by some pleasanter to take.

Olives, as a food, are considered very strengthening for those with lung troubles.

A glass of water drunk half an hour before each meal, and just before retiring will frequently regulate the bowels so those troubled with constipation will be all right. Ripe fruit, as apples, peaches, pears and grapes, is a great regulator of the bowels. Those who suffer from long-standing constipation will do well to take a tablespoonful of bran before each meal.

There is no better cure for biliousness than boneset tea, or that made from German chamomile. Drink freely of it for several mornings. Lemonade and any acid fruit are also excellent for biliousness, as well as raw or cooked tomatoes.

To remove the inflammation caused by running a nail into the hand or foot, apply a piece of salt pork immediately and bind on the part.—Health.

THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY.

There is a road to yesterday—
A wondrous thoroughfare,
Where wanton breezes idly play
And blossoms stent the air.
It stretches long and far and straight;
It wanders up and down;
It passes many an open gate
And many a little town.

There is a road to yesterday;
The grasses grow beside,
And trees that spread and swing and sway
And shade the pathway wide,
Its flowers are a goodly sight,
And it goes on and on
And leads to many a starry night
And many a cloudless dawn.

There is a road to yesterday,
And we may trace its gleam
In flecking shade of dancing ray
Upon some little stream;
Or we may see it, when, with eyes
Half-closed, we hear a song
That calls up many a glad sunrise
And many a twilight long.

There is a road to yesterday,
And each one knows its start—
The portal to this wondrous way
Is held within the heart;
From there the pleasant courses lead
As far as one can see—
It rests on many a golden deed
And many a memory.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Children are what the mothers are.—Landor.

Good order is the foundation of all good things.—Burke.

He who is sorry for having sinned is almost innocent.—Seneca.

Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom.—Bovee.

After crosses and losses men grow humbler and wiser.—Franklin.

The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience.—Bushnell.

Manner is one of the greatest engines ever given to man.—Feltham.

He who has health has hope; and he who has hope has everything.—Plato.

A life of pleasure even makes the strongest mind frivolous at last.—Bulwer.

SOME PROMINENT PEOPLE.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF WELL KNOWN FOLKS.

The Oldest Farmer in Britain—The World's Champion Benedict.

The late Sir William Brooks, the banker of London, had, it is said, a curious way of showing his moods in writing to his friends. If he was in a good temper, he wrote with a violet pencil, when he was angry he wrote with red, and when he was very wroth he used blue.

It is stated that, with the exception of Mrs. Meynell—Ingram and Lady Meux, Mrs. Harry McCalmont is now probably the most richly dowered widow in England. Mr. Meynell-Ingram left his wife his vast fortune absolutely—a very rare act on the part of a testator.

Mr. John Radburne, of Thrupp Grounds, near Daventry, Northamptonshire, England, who has just celebrated his 100th birthday, is the oldest farmer in the United Kingdom. He is a bachelor, teetotaler, and non-smoker, can hear distinctly, and has eyesight so good that he has never had to use eyeglasses.

Miss Janotha, the favorite pianiste at the Courts of Europe, has a great enthusiasm for mountain-climbing. As a very young girl she scaled the most dangerous peak of the Tatra range of mountains in the Carpathians, and she has watched the sun rise from the summit of Ben Nevis. She is also a daring wild-boar huntress, and tells many thrilling stories of hair-breadth escapes from the tusks of these ferocious animals.

An inhabitant of Creglingen, in Wurtemberg, whose name is Fritz Kottman, claims to be the champion Benedict of the world. He has been married no fewer than eleven times. His first three wives died young, the next two were drowned, one committed suicide, three died in succession, the tenth was gord to death by a bull, and he has just recently married the eleventh, who had a leg cut off by a railway train last year, so that the wedding had to be postponed till now.

Princess Ferdinand of Roumania, the daughter of the late Duke of Coburg, was married when only seventeen years and a few months old. One of her hobbies is the collecting of perfumery bottles, and it is said that the late Empress of Russia, who also indulged in a similar fancy, left her a large assortment of the same articles, valued at $25,000. The future Queen of Roumania is a very good violin player, an accomplishment doubtless inherited from her late father.

A Scottish landowner, Mr. A. Butter, of Faskally, Perthshire a noted traveller and big game sportsman has received a unique appointment. He has enjoyed the personal friendship of King Menelik of Abyssinia for some time, and the Emperor has conferred upon him the office of Chief Elephant Hunter. The species is threatened with extinction by the raids of stray spostsmen, and under Mr. Butter's supervision the elephants in Abyssinia territory will only be shot by recognized hunters.

Lord Dysart is devoted to music, and possesses every conceivable kind of musical instrument, including eight pianos, with spinets and harpsichords, at his fine old residence, Ham House, Richmond, England. A great traveller, and notwithstanding his infirmity—he is almost totally blind—Lord Dysart has visited most parts of the habitable globe, and remembers more about his travels than a great many people who have the use of their eyes. Another of Lord Dysart's hobbies is homoeopathy.

Mrs. Ames-Lyde, said to be the only lady in the world conducting an ironworks, has been appointed Lady Ironworker to the King. Mrs. Ames-Lyde started her industry some twelve years ago, and has now ten workmen. She has had many orders for art metal work from various royal families, but King Edward himself was her first royal patron, the lady having been commissioned to supply a lamp for the hall at Sandringham, and since then several other similar commissions have been carried out.

The official title of the King of Portugal is a rather imposing one. It is "King of Portugal and the Algarves within and beyond the seas, in Africa Lord of Guinea, and of the navigation and commerce of Ethiopia, Arabia, Persia, and of the West Indies." Don Carlos has a remarkable knowledge of languages, which he acquired while studying at Oporto under Portuguese professors. He served his apprenticeship as a ruler during the ill-health of his father, but until called to the throne spent a considerable portion of his time in hunting.

The German Empress has the most magnificent diamonds, which she wears on great occasions at Court. They are valued at one million dollars, but most of them are heirlooms of the Prussian Crown. These jewels can be worn only by a reigning Queen, and a Dowager is unable to make use of them. However, the value of the diamonds which are the private property of the Empress amounts to $500,000, and the greater number of them were left to her by the Empress Augusta, who specially bequeathed to her granddaughter-in-law several necklets and parures. The Empress possesses thirty diamond rings and a number of bracelets, brooches and pins.

About a dozen years ago, when the late Sir Charles Gavan Duffy was in London for the purpose of inaugurating the Irish Literary Society, writes a correspondent, I was frequently a guest of his at South Audley street. One afternoon Sir Charles, Mr. T. W. Rolleston, and I sat down to the tea-table. "Rolleston," said Sir Charles, "would you mind doing the honors? Pour out the tea." When Mr. Rolleston handed the cup to his host, Sir Charles turned to me and said: "Just think of the revenges time brings! Here am I, in the capital of England, being offered a cup of tea by the grandson of the last judge (Baron Richards) who tried me for treason.

Signora Luisa Cavallero is a fine old lady of Florence of seventy-four years, who says the chief recollection of her younger days is teaching Marconi. "Who would have thought," she says "that the Inglesino" (little Englishman), "as we used to call him because of his slight figure and sedate manner, would have turned out a genius? He was always a model of good behaviour, that I will say for him; but he was very far indeed from being a clever boy. I am afraid he got many severe punishments, poor little man; but he took them like an angel. At that time," she added, "he could never manage to learn anything by heart; it was impossible. I used to think that I had never seen a child with so defective a memory."

IT IS AN AWFUL DISEASE.

RABIES' MYSTERIES ARE STILL UNSOLVED.

Disease Hydrophobia So Rare That Many Believe It Is Due to Imagination.

Years ago the cry of "mad dog" was worse in its effects than the cry of fire in a packed theatre. Since then science has determined that only three snakes in all North America have poisonous stings; "ghosts," almost by universal consent, have been "laid"; the germ theory has destroyed belief in many panaceas for many diseases; and yet there are more doubters of the existence of hydrophobia to-day than there are disbelievers in the vaccination theory of Jenner.

This doubt has been inspired by the rarity of the disease as compared with other afflictions known to man; hundreds of doctors have never seen a case of either real or simulated hydrophobia, and the veteran Dr. William Osler of the medical department of Johns Hopkins University has seen only two real cases. Yet every one has been made familiar with the awfulness of the disease, while its source as popularly accounted for and some of the absurdities of its treatment in years past have cast much doubt upon the whole condition.

SUPERSTITIONS AS TO CAUSE.

Superstition once laid the cause of the disease in dogs and wolves to the bite of the ordinary skunk, regardless of whether the skunk was affected by rabies or not. The "madstone" that some hunter had taken from the stomach of a deer, long before, was an object of veneration and awe over half a state. Stories of how the stone would cling to the wound made by a dog's teeth if the animal were mad, and how it would stick to the wound till it was full of the virus, were to be read of nearly every week in state papers. Milk was the one agent to take this green virus from the stone, after which the stone might be applied again and again until the system was free of the poison. Further, there was the current belief that if a dog, not mad at the time, should bite a person and afterward become the victim of hydrophobia from any cause, the person bit even years before would succumb to the disease.

Separating superstition and folk lore from the truth, the medical fraternity has established the fact of rabies, or hydrophobia, in dogs and in other of the lower animals, and it has been made certain that the disease is transmissable to man from the bite of any one of these affected animals. It is needless to say, however, that the theory of the madstone has been repudiated; also it is an absurdity that any after condition of a dog that has bitten a person can affect the condition of its victim beyond the first results of the bite; and as for rabies being inherent in the bite of the skunk, that, too, has been marked for dissolution.

RABIES AMONG SKUNKS.

But that there are rabid skunks is a fact not to be doubted, and, reporting to the Medical Record a number of years ago on the epidemic of skunk rabies in Texas, Dr. John H. Janeway of the United States army even went so far as to admit the possibility of the bite of a rabid skunk being more deadly than the bite of a rabid dog.

In that year of hydrophobia among the skunk family of Texas Dr. Janeway remarked that thousands of the little animals died from the ravages of the disease, but that the epidemic was expended of its force in one season. Of the biting of persons by the creatures, he remarked the likelihood of it because of the large number of people living in tents in that section; at the same time, no example of fatal consequences from such bites came to his notice.

"That more cases proportionately may result from the bite of a rabid skunk than from the bite of a rabid dog or rabid wolf is probable, if not actually the case," he wrote. "An animal nocturnal in its habits, generally timid, but armed with a powerful battery to resist any injury or affront—one that will not bite until the secretion provided by nature is exhausted — loses that secretion by the disease. It is a well authenticated fact that rabid skunks are entirely free from the odor so characteristic of these animals, which could not occur if the secretions were not exhausted; and, forgetting its normal timidity, it will attack any person or animal it may come in contact with, biting the most exposed portions of the body — the nose, the lobe of the ear, the thumb, or the fingers. Here is probably the reason why these bites of the rabid skunk are more fatal than are the bites of other rabid animals; they are always in a vascular part not protected by clothing, which prevents infection at times by wiping away the poisonous saliva from the bite of the mad dog or the mad wolf."

MADSTONE IS A MYTH.

Prof. Rolin E. Smith has dismissed the madstone along with the hysterical and simulated form of rabies in man. He says:

"In passing, it may be said that if suggestion can produce the symptoms of hydrophobia there is no reason why a madstone should not remove them. Occasionally paroxysms appear in a remarkably short space of time after the sufferer has been bitten; which proves conclusively that the attack is brought on by hysteria brought on by fright. In reality, the first symptoms of hydrophobia appear in man from six weeks to two months after inoculation.

"A little understanding of the disease often would allay the fears of timorous persons and relieve much suffering of mind. For instance, if your dog has been bitten by another dog, supposed to be suffering from hydrophobia, it will show symptoms of the disease in three to four weeks as a rule; and the duration of rabies in a dog is never in excess of ten days. In the majority of cases the dog dies on the fourth or sixth day after the appearance of the first symptoms."

NORTHERN HOSPITALITY.

How the Eskimos Treated a Shipwrecked Crew.

Late in the year 1866 the ship Japan, under command of Captain Barker, while trying to make her way out of the Arctic Ocean, during a severe snowstorm and gale, was driven ashore on the north side of Cape East. The officers and crew were rescued by the coast Eskimos, who at once distributed the shipwrecked persons among the villages along the coast, and kindly shared with them, during the long winter, their huts, clothing and food. In describing the good qualities of these people, Mr. Middleton Smith, tells, in "Superstitions of the Eskimo," what this generous treatment meant in the way of self-sacrifice among the Eskimos.

As the summer of 1866 had not been favorable for the capture of the walrus, and the ice during the winter had hindered the taking of seal, the food supply of these people was unusually small, and to take care of and feed a whole shipwrecked crew of thirty-two men, at a time when they could scarcely obtain provisions sufficient for their own families, was a heavy task. When probable starvation stared them in the face, a council of the little settlements was called to see whether they should endeavor to keep these strangers through the winter, or simply to save their own people.

It was decided by this council that as the strangers were thrown, by no fault of their own, upon their shores and, as it were, placed under their care, they should have an equal chance for life with themselves.

Captain Barker, of the Japan, testifies that the Eskimo women, in apportioning the food among his men, frequently shed tears on account of the smallness of the amount, and often would increase the quantity by adding portions of their own shares.

All through the long Arctic winter the strangers, who were so helpless and entirely dependent upon those people for the food, clothing and shelter which should enable them to survive the Arctic frosts, were given the best food that was to be had, and the largest share. Those of the crew who were assigned to distant villages also testify to having been treated with the utmost kindness and consideration.

Captain Barker did not learn until the plenty of the following spring made further fear unnecessary that there had been any council, or any question among the Eskimos in regard to supporting him and his crew through the winter.

Johnson — "But why do you carry two watches?" Jackson — "I keep one slow to go to work by, and the other fast to leave work by."

"Do you think it's true every man has his price?" asked the heiress. "I'm sure I don't know," he answered thoughtfully; "but if you want a bargain you needn't look any farther."

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER XE.

To and fro he paced, up and down, and round and round, trying to find the solution to the problem. ?

As he persisted in his "sentry go" —for the problem was hard to solve — he was conscious of something; what it was he himself could not quite make out. It seemed —it was only seeming, for he looked about him and saw that it was so— that there was some one with him in the room. It was not an altogether pleasant sensation, and it was a ridiculous one to boot. But as he turned the problem over and over in his mind, he thought he heard once, and then again, rather a curious sound, like the sound of a chuckle. He thought at first it was the diamond. He paused in his perambulations and glared at it. It had shown itself capable of so many little eccentricities — he could have sworn that it had already laughed at him once—that nothing would have surprised him which came from that direction. But it seemed to him that the sound of that chuckle did not come from the neighborhood of the stone.

He had heard it first when he had been coming from the mantelpiece towards the door. He was passing the table on his left, and the diamond was on the table just in front of him. The chuckle — if it was a chuckle, it was very faint, so that it was hard to make quite sure—came from behind. It was so unexpected that he wheeled right round to see if any one else had made a sudden appearance in the room; but there was no one there. Then he glared at the diamond; it looked innocent enough, as it lay in its tranquil beauty on the table.

The sound again. It was odd, very odd indeed. This time it was more distinct than before, resembling the chuckle which might be supposed to issue from a feeble pair of lungs. This time Mr. Hookham was advancing towards the mantelpiece, and it came from in front, not from behind. He started. He looked up. There was no one there. He glanced at the diamond. It seemed still; besides, the sound did not come from its neighborhood at all. Could there be anyone in the room beyond? He caught up the candle from the table and advanced to see. Opening the door of his bedroom he passed in. There was no one there. What could it be?

As he moved to replace the candle on the table he was aware of quite a strange sensation — as though he had passed a living thing.

But of course it was hallucination. In this case it was not dark, but light, light enough, at any rate, to see. And Mr. Hookham saw — he saw that there was nothing there. That should have been sufficient to content him. Possibly it was.

"If I don't take care I shall be ill. If I die the diamond will be credited with the honor of having been the death of me. I had better go to bed."

But he did not go to bed. He continued pacing to and fro. But he could not fix his mind upon the problem, not at all. It annoyed him, and not wholly without cause.

At a certain point he stood quite still, he hardly knew why, but he did. His form was slightly bent, his head was thrown forward, and he stared, as though he would resolve something out of nothing. And as he stared the sound came again— the sound of the chuckle. It came from just in front of him. One might have said that he could have put out his hand and touched the chuckler, only there was no chuckler to be seen. And almost in the same instant the diamond laughed—there was no mistake about it — the two sounds were quite distinct. The chuckle was a trifle wheezy, the laugh was the most musical of sounds. Mr. Hookham whirled round like a teetotum set spinning. He glowered at the diamond. There lay the stone, on the old oak table, serenely still.

It was most absurd. Was he again going to be victimized by its selfish pranks and capers? Could he not have one night in peace? He moved towards the table, intending to take the diamond and replace it in the safe. The instant he moved the chuckle came again. As if involuntarily he caught hold of the edge of the table and stood quite still.

As he clung to the table's edge he trembled as with palsy. It was more than a minute before the fit passed away.

"I—I could have sworn I'd heard that voice before." He turned to the diamond with sudden rage. "What trick are you going to play me now?!"

As he stood glaring at the crystal with what was apparently unreasonable rage, the sound came again — the sound of the chuckle. And now it was not one chuckle, but several— a sort of continuous cachinnation, more a cackling than a chuckling. Mr. Hookham turned an ashen face in the direction of the unseasonable mirth, and the look returned to it which had been so noticeable at the Sphinx's Cave — the look of extreme old age. "It's his voice," he gasped.

The sound ceased. All was still. But he had localized the spot from whence it seemed to issue — the old arm-chair. His own arm-chair, the only one the room contained. And a fine mockery of an arm-chair it was.

The chair was empty. That was plain enough at first. But as he still stood staring, something — a shadowy outline — began to appear about the neighborhood of the seat. Mr. Hookham's hair came as near to standing up on end as ever a man's came yet. He told himself that it was a delusion; still his flesh began to creep, for the worst of it was that it was a delusion from which it was impossible to take his eyes away. The outline deepened. He saw outlined the figure of a man who seemed to be squatting on the seat. The outline gradually filled in. Mr. Hookham's sensations, as he beheld that outline slowly taking the form, shape, and substance of a man, are not to be described in words.

It seemed to him that the process of materialization lasted hours; but then it is proverbial how slowly the time does crawl when we are not enjoying ourselves to any great extent, and no man ever enjoyed himself to a less extent than did Mr. Hookham then; but when it was finished, there, in the arm-chair, was seated what seemed to be a man. An old man, a little old man, clad in a suit of rusty black. He made a bad fit for the chair—there was room in it for at least two of him — though it must be allowed that Mr. Hookham found there was quite enough with one. He was sitting forward in the chair, by no means in an upright position — as though his back were weak—and his elbows rested on the arms of the chair. He had a long, narrow, clean-shaven face, which was very white and drawn — it looked a very careful one, and it was by no means the face of a man whom one would take for a friend. His hair, of which there was a great deal, was long and snowy white. It was drawn back from his mean, receding forehead — which style of wearing it by no means added to the generally pleasant appearance of his countenance. And he was grinning —it would be a libel on laughter to call the mirthless grin which convulsed his face a smile—and as he grinned, he chuckled; it was the sound which had first startled Mr. Hookham's ears.

"Matthew!" he gasped, and then was still.

The figure on the chair continued chuckling. It seemed almost mechanical, as though it was a trick he had. He kept his keen, cruel eyes, which were as bright as a lad's at twenty, bright with an almost unnatural brightness, fixed on the old man cowering by the table.

"Sammy," he said.

He spoke in a harsh, grating voice which harmonized with his general appearance — it was curious what a strong resemblance it had to Mr. Hookham's. When Mr. Hookham heard it he gave a groan and seemed to cling closer to the table. The figure in the chair continued —

"I told you I would come and see the fun."

And he chuckled as a hen cackles— as though he never could leave off.

There was silence, a silence which lasted some three or four minutes. During the whole of it Mr. Hookham trembled with a trembling which was quite perceptible, and that in spite of the support afforded by the table. The sight of his distress seemed to afford the figure in the chair the keenest satisfaction. He never ceased his chuckling, though the sound of his mirth would have conveyed anything but a mirthful feeling to sensitive nerves. He repeated his words again—

"I told you I would come and see the fun—he, he, he, he, he, he, he, he!"

His "he, he, he's!" bade fair to stretch out and bridge eternity. But the sight of Mr. Hookham's abject misery seemed to pall upon him after a time.

"Get up!" His voice had rather the sound of a snarl, but he continued chuckling all the time. "Let me see your face, my Sammy!"

After a further momentary interval of silence, which the chuckler did not seem to take altogether pleasantly, Mr. Hookham did get up, and as he regained his feet he turned his face towards the figure on the chair. He looked at him steadily. As he looked his calmness gradually returned. The look of dreadful fear passed from him, and instead there came a look which was not love.

"So it's you!"

As he uttered the three little words his voice reminded one of the grating of a saw.

"Yes; it's me."

The figure on the chair had evidently no regard for the niceties of grammar. They looked at each other long and steadily, the two old men. And as he looked, on Mr. Hookham's face there began gradually to appear such a look of hatred that one almost wondered that the other could bear to face it.

"I thought it was you when I heard you first."

"Good brother, to remember his brother's voice for more than sixteen years."

"I was not likely to forget it, if it had been sixty."

Mr. Hookham turned, and began slowly to pace towards the opposite end of the room.

The old man watched him as he went.

"You look old and worn and thin." The criticism was uttered with a sort of indescribable glee. Mr. Hookham sneered; but he said nothing. "You're not talkative, Sammy. One would think that brothers would have a good deal to say to each other, remeeting, for the first time, after an absence of more than sixteen years."

Mr. Hookham turned. He advanced close to the figure on the chair. He rose from the chair with a scream.

"Don't touch me, or I will strike you dead!"

Mr. Hookham never quailed, although the other's passion was diabolical.

"I am not afraid of death. Nor am I, now, afraid of you."

"Are you sure?"

The newcomer thrust out his hand and placed it on the other's shoulder. As he felt the touch Mr. Hookham shuddered quite perceptibly.

"Ah, Sammy, don't you be too sure!"

"I am sure. I never feared you living."

"But you fear me dead."

"Nor do I fear you dead."

The two men stood face to face. You could see then what a curious likeness there was between them. It extended not only to the voice, but to the form and features — only Samuel was on a somewhat larger scale than Matthew. He was a little taller, a little stouter, and a little broader across the chest. He looked a little younger too; his hair was iron-grey, and he wore it on his forehead, while Matthew pushed his off his brow, and its hue was snowy white. They stood regarding each other for some moments silently. Then Matthew thrust his brother from him with such force that he sent him reeling half way across the room.

"You devil!"

"Nay, it is you who are the devil, Mat, not I."

"Yes!" cried Matthew, with a chuckle which was very like a scream, "I am the devil's own!"

"That is so. You are the devil's own — living or dead."

They stood again contemplating each other silently; then Samuel turned and began pacing, to and fro, up and down the room. Matthew watched him from his perpendicular position for a time. Then, reseating himself, he continued to watch him from his position on the chair.

"I told you I would come and see the fun." Samuel sneered, but he vouchsafed no other answer. "It's the diamond has brought me." Samuel sneered again.

"What do you think of the diamond, Sammy?"

"I find it rather a good example of a stone."

"He, he! Yes, it is rather a good example of a stone." Samuel resumed his pacing to and fro. "It's something to be the owner of such a stone, isn't it, Sammy? Look at it, Sammy, look at it now!"

The diamond was on the table. A singular thing had happened; one of those numerous singular things which were always happening. The diamond had not disappeared — for it was visible enough — but on it, or over it, for it was difficult to say if it actually touched it, was a figure — the figure of an ape. Not of any recognized species of ape — it was not even the "missing link" — but it was an amazing kind of beast which bore, so far as form went, a fantastic resemblance to an ape.

But the most curious thing about this very curious creature was its coloring. As Mr. Hookham looked at it he saw the colors come and go, flash and vanish, one moment dazzling the eyes, the next becoming, in their subdued radiancy, and in the marvelous magic of their combinations, like the glorious dream of some great colorist.

Yet there was nothing beautiful about the creature — that is, if a thing of beauty is a joy even for a moment, or if every beautiful thing has its own peculiar charm. For there was nothing either joyous or charming about that fantastic caricature of a baboon, or ape, and that in spite of all its gloriously glittering array. On the contrary, Mr. Hookham, as he looked at it, was conscious of a very strong feeling of disgust, of nausea; nay, more, he was conscious that its mere presence there made the whole room repulsive. Nor was the effect lessened by his brother's repetition of the words, in the tone which, metaphorically, went all down his back.

"Look at it now, Sammy, look at it now!"

Mr. Samuel Hookham did look at it, and he might have been excused if he had straightway turned tail and fled, it did fill him with such a dreadful sense of nauseous disgust. He went to the window, giving a wide berth to the table by the way. Flinging the casement open he thrust his head out to get a breath of air. The ape, if it was an ape, and Matthew, or Matthew's ghost, both followed him with their eyes. As he observed his brother's discomfiture, Matthew — or his ghost — became hideously jocose.

"He, he, he! What do you think of the diamond, Sammy, what do you think of it now?"

(To Be Continued).

As a Spring Medicine

There Are Two Reasons Why There is no Treatment so Thoroughly Satisfactory and Lastingly Beneficial as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The body of man can be influenced in health or disease only through two channels—the blood and the nerves.

During the winter the blood becomes thin and watery because of the artificial life we are compelled to lead indoors—the artificial food, the breathing of impure air, the lack of exercise, and this is why most people find it necessary to use a blood builder and nerve restorative in the spring.

For two reasons Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most satisfactory spring medicine that you can possibly obtain. In the first place, it is gently laxative. Just enough so that when taken regularly it ensures proper action of the bowels. Secondly, it forms new red corpuscles in the blood or in other words makes the blood rich, red and life-sustaining.

Through the medium of the blood and nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food influences every nook and corner of the system, giving new vigor to the vital organs such as the heart, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys, and ensuring their regular and healthful action.

This great food cure sharpens up the appetite, makes the digestion good and actually adds new firm flesh and tissue to the body as you can prove by weighing yourself while using it.

Liquid medicines always have a stimulating effect due to the presence of alcohol. There is none of this in connection with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and for this reason any benefit you feel is lasting and you can be certain that with each dose your blood is getting richer and your system is being built up.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

IN THE SPRING.

Nature Teaches a Lesson That Tired, Exhausted Men and Women Should Follow.

The spring is the season when nature prepares for summer. All the trees and plants are filled with new sap to build and brace them up to withstand the coming hot season. Without new sap in the spring a plant would wither and die beneath the midsummer sun. It is the same with men and women. All physicians are agreed that everyone needs a fresh supply of new blood in the spring. Without the new blood you would be as helpless in the summer as a tree without new sap.

What you need at this season is a tonic to give you new blood, and the very best tonic medical science has discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every pill makes new, rich, red blood, braces the nerves and overcomes all weakness, headaches, backaches, indigestion, loss of appetite, skin eruptions and other troubles so common in spring. This is an established fact, proved by thousands in every part of the world.

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 dizziness, headaches and nervous prostration. I got so weak that I could hardly go about, and notwithstanding that I was constantly doctoring I got no relief until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They completely cured me and have given me back all my old-time health and strength."

What these pills have done for Miss Tuckey and thousands of others they will do for you. They will make you bright, vigorous and strong. Don't take a substitute or any of the "just as good as" medicines which some dealers push because of a larger profit. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is found on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

A REMEDY FOR INSOMNIA.

Even a simpler remedy for insomnia than the repetition of "go to sleep" is said to be found in German medical gymnastics, which prescribe a certain exercise to be done just before getting into bed. The patient must first stand upright, slowly raising the arms forward and up till they are stretched above the head. He must then as slowly bring them forward and down again, at the same time beinding the body in the same direction, being careful not to bend the knees, till the finger tips almost touch the ground, by which time his head will be hanging downward and his body bent limply in two, a position that produces a relaxation of the muscles and a consequent feeling of laziness. This exercise, repeated two or three times, has been known to have excellent results; but, of course, everything depends on its being done slowly, and on the patient allowing himself to hang with absolute limpness when his head is pointed downward.

THE SLIPPERS DID IT.

"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband in a railway carriage, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway carriage?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a subdued tone.

"I though you hadn't; but don't you remember it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day, when we were going to a picnic, you had your feet up on the seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever been married."

A young unmarried man, sitting by, immediately took down his feet from a seat.

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

MORALLY CERTAIN OF IT.

The prosecuting witness, who had a lump over one eye, a black and blue spot under the other, a nose that pointed decidedly awry, and various strips of court plaster on his face, evidently arranged without any regard to their realistic effect, testified that the defendant had knocked him senseless and then kicked him in the head and face for several minutes.

"If he knocked you senseless," asked the police justice, "how do you know he kicked you after you were down?"

The witness scratched his jaw and reflected.

"I know it, jedge," he replied, "'cause that's what I'd a done to him if I'd got him down—you can bet on that!"

SOOTHING HER NERVES.

A well-known humorist happened to be riding in a railway carriage which held one of those ladies who travel in fear of collisions.

At every jolt or sudden stop she cried out: "Have we left the metals? Is it an accident? Are we going to be killed?"

Her fellow-passenger paid no attention, but remained wrapped in solemn silence. Presently the lady said to him:

"And you, sir, are you not afraid of railway accidents?"

"Not I, madam," answered the other reassuringly. "It has been foretold that I am to die on the scaffold!"

The nervous lady changed carriages at the next station!

REST FOR TIRED MOTHERS.

How many babies wake up just about the mother's bedtime and keep her busy for a good part of the night. The mother may not see anything apparently the matter with the child, but she may depend upon it that when baby is cross and sleepless there is something wrong, and the little one is taking the only means he has of telling it. Baby's Own Tablets will make him well and cheerful right away. There are no opiates in this medicine —they send baby to sleep simply because they remove the cause of his sleeplessness and make him feel good and comfortable. The Tablets are good for children of all ages, and they cure all the minor troubles of children. If you know a neighbor who is using the Tablets for her children, ask what she thinks of them, and we are sure she will tell you they are the best medicine in the world for the little ones. Mrs. James Levere, Spencerville, Ont., says: "I believe Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life, and I would not be without them."

Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box or sent by mail post paid on receipt of price by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



DONDOLA.

The imported Hackney Stallion Dondola (6322) foaled 1896 bred by Gen. Sir C. Brownlow G. C. B. Brackwell, England. Sire-Danegeldt (174) one of the most noted Hackney Stallions in England Dam Bessie (23) (vol. II, IX, X, by Norfolk Swell (529.) Now the property of George Hay Lachute, will stand for a limited number of mares, this season at the Proprietor's Stable. This horse is bred from the very best Hackney blood in England, stands 16 hands and one inch high and weighs 1450 pounds. He has many times headed the list in some of the principal Show Rings in England. He is certainly one of the best horses ever imported to Canada, and is sure to leave a marked improvement in the quality of the horses in the district. Terms to insure a foal $10. All mares at owner's risk.

GEORGE HAY.
Proprietor, - Lachute, P.Q

DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16 1-2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2.29 1-4 at 4 years old Terms: $10 for the season, single trip $5. All mares at owners' risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor, - Ste. Scholastique.

CANADIAN BOY.

Having bought from Mr. Emery Lalumiere, of Chambly County, the thoroughbred Canadian horse "Canadian Boy," who is a fine bay, rising 5 years, stands 15 3-4 hands and weighs 1425 lbs I would urge those wishing to breed from pure Canadian Stock to choose this horse.

HARVEY MATTHEWS,
Proprietor, - Centerville, Que

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.

JOHNNY.

"Johnny" is a beautiful Black Stallion stands 15 1-2 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs, trots 2.40. Is a splendid roadster and a first-class worker, bred by Black Cock and by St. Lawrence. He will stand for the Season at P. Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute.

P. RODRIGUE, Proprietor.
J. ARMSTRONG, Manager.

MOORELAND'S PRIDE.

The above horse is a light bay in color, good action, stands 15 3 1-2 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by the celebrated Hackney Stallion, Mooreland, imported to Canada by Thos. Irving, of Winchester, Ont. Winner of the first prizes in Ottawa, Morrisburg and Winchester as a yearling carriage colt in 1901, also first prize in Lachute in 1902 in the 2 year old stallion class. Will stand for this season at the owner's stables.

R. P. BELL,
Proprietor, - - Beech Ridge.

STANLEY.

"Stanley" is a beautiful 5 year old jet black Shire horse, imported from England in the fall of 1900 by G. Hay. He has splendid bone and the very best of feet and Stylish with good action, weighing over 1600 lbs. He cannot fail to improve the horses in this section of the county.
Terms: $8.00 to insure.

ED. MORRISON,
Proprietor. Lachute, Que.

ROSCOE.

"Roscoe" is a beautiful jet black thoroughbred Norman Percheron Stallion, stands over 16 hands high and weighs over 1900 lbs. He is kind and gentle and as active as a carriage horse. He was sired by Brilliant, the noted Norman Percheron.
Terms: $10.00 to insure.

J. E. ARNOLD,
Proprietor. Greenville, Que.

GLENLYON CHIEF.

"Glenlyon Chief" is a pure bred and registered Clydesdale Stallion, bay, white face and four white feet, foaled July 20th, 1892. Bred by John Stewart, Springbank, Middlesex County. He is a splended horse, well ribbed and round in body, massive quarters and is very kind in and out of the stable. Terms: $8 payable Jan. 1, 1904.

W. NICHOLLS,
Proprietor. Steynerville, Que.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 221
District of Terrebonne.

Thomas et John Frederick Owens, both of the Township of Chatham, district of Terrebonne, and Owen Ernest Owens, of the parish of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, district of Ottawa, all three merchants and carrying on business at Stonefield, said district, under firm and style of "T. Owens & Sons,
vs. Plaintiffs.
Nathaniel Colquehone, formerly farmer of the Township of Harrington, said district and now of part unknown.
Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerks of the Court.
Ste. Scholastique, May 5th, 1903.

J. A. N. MACKAY,
For Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 146
District of Terrebonne

Dame Malvina Dumoulin, of the village of St. Eustache, duly authorized in justice, has this day instituted an action in separation of property against her husband, Walter Dorion, trader of the same place, said district.

Ste. Scholastique, 6th April, 1903.

J. L. St. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Windsor Salt

Purest and best for Table and Dairy
No adulteration Never cakes



DR FOWLER'S EXT-OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speedily than any other remedy.

DANGEROUS DYSENTERY.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

17 YEARS IN USE.

Mrs. Middleton Wray writes from Schomberg, Ont., as follows: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for Summer Complaint and Bowel Diseases of children. I have used it in our family for the past seventeen years and never had occasion to call in the doctor for these troubles, as the Fowler's Extract always worked like a charm."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen
We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies
For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of getting your

New, Stylish, Hats and Tweeds

Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have a large and select assortment of.....

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAY and CLOVER SEEDS.

Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

VICTORIA DAY

.. MAY 25th, 1903.

Round Trip Tickets will be issued at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Going Dates, May 23, 24 and 25.

Return Limited, May 26th 1903.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

fac-simile signature of [illegible] is on every wrapper

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

VICTORIA DAY
MAY 25th, 1903.

The G.N.R. will sell Round Trip Tickets between all Stations on this Line, to all Stations on the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway. Going, at First-Class Single Fare on May 23, 24 and 25th, 1903. Valid returning on or before May 26th, 1903.

Trains Leave Lachute

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

8.27 p.m.— For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.03 a.m. From Hawkesbury, etc, etc.

8.27 p.m.— From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt., QUEBEC
A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Supt.

Jos. Hamel Agent Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Agent St. Philippe West

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) -	$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up]	$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - -	$1,934,273

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QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEO. 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 PARRIS, - - - 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 indispensible 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.



This is the time For House Cleaning.

And we have the materials that will help you to put things in good shape. Our supply of wall papers is the largest, and we have the prettiest patterns to select from. Then we have all shades of Alabastine for Tinting, and all colors of mixed floor paints, varnishes and japans, shellac, oils, turpentine, paint brushes, etc. and the celebrated Magnetic Paint for roofing and out-door work. All new, and the best of values.

SEEDS, We have large quantities of Timothy Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, All kinds of field seeds, oil-cake.

DRESS GOODS. Black Crespine, (Priestley's), Costume Cloth, Crepe de chene, in colors, Wool Challies, in colors, Dress Prints, Sateens, Ginghams. Spring Hats, Tweed Suitings, Nobby Shirts, Pretty Ties, and Up to date Boots for Men and Boys.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

LACHUTE - QUE.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1903. NO 16

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12 CHICKS - 25cts.

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Foundry Street, - **LACHUTE.**

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Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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

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

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For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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ADVOCATE.
No. 16 St. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

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

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.
W. BANFORD.

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE—The undersigned has 25 sets of Harness, all hand made and of the best quality, that he will sell from $12.00 to $18.00 a set. Bridles, Halters and Double Britching. My stock must be sold as I am leaving for the U.S. Special attention will be paid to repairing for a short time. Old stand, opposite Post Office. WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street.

A FARMERS SPECIAL
Not to Manitoba and the Nor'-West but this is a **Special** list of **Special** goods for **Farmers** at this season of the year
Barb - - Stretchers
Plain - - WIRE Plyers
Cap - - Staples
And ahead of all other Fences, the Canadian Steel Wire Fence, the only **Fence** that has **Stood** and will continue to **Stand** the frost, snow, etc., and even of Father Time himself. For sale by
McOUAT & McRAE.

The meeting held in the Presbyterian Church last Monday, in the interests of the Bible Society was largely at ended. The Secretary, Mr. Charles Calder, gave his report which was very encouraging, and shewed that the collectors had worked with their usual zeal and handed over about $110. The illustrated lecture by Mr. Bennett was highly instructive and very interesting. Mr. Thomas Barron was elected President of the Society, in succession to the late revered Dr. Christie, M.P. and the other officers were re-elected for the ensuing year.

BIRTHS.

STEPHENS.—At Hill Head, on Friday May 15th, 1903, the wife of Richard Stephens, of a son.

CRUISE,—At Lachute, on Tuesday May 19th, 1903, the wife of Jno. Cruise, of a son.

DEATH.

ROBERT:—At St. Philippe, on the 7th inst, at the age of 2 yrs. and months, Alice, youngest and beloved child of Mr. Jos. Robert.

MONALEA.

Mr. J. O'Connor of Chambly, is spending a few days around here just now.

Miss Loretta Fitzgerald has returned home from Montreal.

Miss A. Hoysted of St. Eugene, was the guest of Miss L. Fitzgerald for a few days last week.

Messrs. E. Simpson of Lachute, and H. Blair of Stonefield, called on friends in this vicinity last week.

Miss R. Moran and Miss Legault of Stonefield, visited here last Sunday.

Mr. J. N. A. Varville of St. Philippe, was the guest of Mr. John Fitzgerald on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fitzgerald entertained a few of their friends on Saturday evening, and as usual, all enjoyed it heartily.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

A large quantity of seed cob corn on hand. May be had at our uptown store on Main Street, or the Grist Mills, West End.
J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

WANTED,—A good, smart, strong boy to learn the baking and confectionery business.
W. LAW,
The West End Bakery.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of good, healthy plants, such as pansies, tomatoes, celery, etc., apply to
Mme. Trichard, Earl's Mills Road,
Lachute Mills P.O.

Gentlemen—I want to inform you that I have the nicest and most reliable 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 assortment of neckwear which is of the newest style on the market coming direct from the factory. Come and see these goods before you buy elsewhere. D. Lapointe.

WOOL:—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out.
W. BANFORD.

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price.
W. BANFORD.

Omer Paquette has received a fine assortment of Pipes, Tobaccos, Perfumes and Leather Goods. Every thing of the best.

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at
JOHN HOPE'S.

We don't want to rush the season, but if the weather should prove warm on Saturday, we shall open our Ice-Cream parlor and give you some of the best Ice Cream procurable.
WM. LAW, the West End Baker.

INTRODUCTORY SALE now going on, DOORS, SCREEN WINDOWS, WIRE CLOTH, etc., also all the furnishings for same, such as Brackets, Corners, Spring Hinges, Pulls, Hooks, Catches, etc. Call early and get first choice.
McOUAT & McRAE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Frank Harris and family left on Tuesday for Saranac.

Mrs. T. Jousse spent Thursday in Ste. Scholastique.

Mr. Norman McGillis spent Saturday and Sunday in Lachute.

Mrs. W J. Todd, and Miss Alma Fraser are visiting friends in the city.

Miss M. H. Banford, of L'Orignal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Banford for a few days.

Miss Maud Newton, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Evans Lachute Road.

Mrs. J W. Gall, of Ottawa is spending a short visit in town, guest of her mother.

Mr. Wm. Patterson, of Plymouth, N.H., is the guest of Mr. J. D. Campbell for a few days.

A week from Sunday the Masons will attend divine service in the Baptist Church, Lachute.

Mrs. Jackson Banford, of Hawkesbury, is spending a short visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Cushing, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McOuat for a few days.

Mr. Farrafar Cameron, who has been on a visit to friends in the Rainey River district, returned on Monday.

A baseball match is to be played on the exhibition grounds next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, between Lachute and Ste. Scholastique teams.

The Academy entrance examinations will be held this year on the 16th and 17th of June. The principal will be glad to hear of intending candidates as early as possible.

Mr. Thos. Dobbie of Lachute and Mr. John McCullough of Ottawa, were guests of Mr. Robt. Dobbie, at "Riverview" Cushing, on Saturday.

The funeral of the late Mathias Legault, brother-in-law of Messrs. Omer and Moise Paquette, took place on Monday last at St. Hermas, and was very largely attended.

A telegram received on Tuesday morning by Mrs. Robt. McArthur, brought the sad news of the death of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Young of Clarendon. Deceased lady was in her 82nd year, and though her health had been gradually failing, her demise came unexpectedly.

Mrs Geo. McFarlane and daughter Frances, left Tuesday morning for Saranac Lake to spend the summer with Mr. McFarlane, whose health has considerably improved since he left Lachute.

The Victoria Day Celebration in St. Andrews on May 25th, will include in its excellent programme, flute solos, from Mr. Baker of Montreal, also whistling solos by a lady which always charms the ear by their bird-like sweetness.

Our enterprising fellow-townsman, Mr. W. E. Berry, has commenced operations upon a fine two storey brick building adjoining his residence on Main St. Mr. Berry does not believe in being behind the times and intends fitting up his new store as an up-to-date boot and shoe warehouse.

A meeting of the Argenteuil County Teacher's Association has been arranged to be held in the Lachute Academy on Saturday afternoon, May 30th at 2 o'clock. As a most interesting programme has been prepared, it is to be hoped that many will show an actual interest in educational matters by being present on that occasion.

Wednesday afternoon the fire alarm rang out, and investigation shewed the sidewalk opposite the skating rink to be all ablaze. The presumption is that a spark from a passing C. P. R. freight caused the fire. The children, who had just been liberated from the Academy, proved willing workers and carried sufficient water to speedily extinguish the fire.

The phenominal drought continues. The rain, which is so ardently desired by the farmers and gardeners holds back, and heat and dust have full swing. A gentle shower on Monday brought hope to the watchers, but it was only a shower and scarce enough to lay the dust. The absence of rain has now become a serious matter, and if it does not soon come, the farmers think their chances for a good harvest will be very slim.

PHOTOS—Till the first of June at J. T. Lambly's Studio. Photos, Chicks 25c. per doz. All larger photos about one-half my old prices. All of the best finish.

MASSEY HARRIS Company, Limited.



The largest makers of farm machines under the BRITISH FLAG.

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

Massey Harris machines have won the world's highest honors They are Canadian built, and are of Canadian value. Now is the time to order your Seeders, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, etc. Place your order with me now.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,
LACHUTE.

"THE ELITE."

Dress Skirts and Blouse-Waists at extra value.

The Newest Designs and Shades in White, Linen, Black and Colored Muslins for Dresses.

The most Up-to-Date Embroideries, Laces, Insertions and Trimmings.

The Latest Silk Ruffs, Ties, Collars and Belts.

Renewed Stock of Ready-to-wear and Trimmed Hats every week.

Keep in mind our B. & I. the famous Patent Bias Filled Corsets.

H. E. BURWASH.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers (under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Lachute Presbyterian Church) gave a very enjoyable entertainment in the Victoria Hall on Thursday last. Individually their voices are nothing out of the ordinary, but collectively they are very effective. Nearly every item was encored, and their willingness to respond shewed their pleasure at the appreciation of the audience. The hall was literally packed many being turned away. The proceeds of the concert amounted to $106.

THE PARISH HAS TO PAY.—That was the verdict as rendered by Judge Taschereau on Saturday, in the suit by M. Smith vs. the Parish of St. Jerusalem. The action created a great deal of interest and was one taken in defence of better roads. Mr. Smith's contention was that the Bethany Road was kept in a bad condition and in spite of numerous complaints no efforts had been made towards its betterment. On the other hand witnesses were heard who testified that other roads throughout the county were in like condition. This, the judge thought, was nothing to do with the point at issue, and condemned the parish to pay the fine of $20.

Bush fires in the vicinity of Grande Mere and Shawinigan Falls have been causing a good deal of anxiety lately. On Sunday, soon after twelve o'clock a freight train, consisting of a locomotive and eleven cars of grain and hay, left the yard at Grande Mere for Quebec. On approaching the bridge that crosses the St. Maurice River, the train hands noticed that the approaches were on fire, and jumped, landing safely, except Engineer O'Brien, who lingered too long and was caught by the falling cars, which immediately took fire. The Great Northern authorities telegraphed Mr. Leman, the Mayor of Shawinigan Falls, for assistance, and in the remarkably short time of about fifteen minutes he was at the scene of the fire with an engine and fifty men. The fire on the bridge and wreck was soon extinguished, and then they endeavored to find the body of the dead engineer. The railway section men are on strike, and it is owing to this fact that the fire was not discovered sooner. About two hundred feet of the bridge, which is of steel, will have to be rebuilt.

Don't forget the Concert in St Andrews on the 25th.

SENSATIONS OF SAM

To the casual observer the personal appearance of Sam was far from prepossessing. He was too long, too thin, too red of hair, countenance and neck. From beneath bristling eyebrows of a sandy hue, gleamed a pair of small eyes, unnaturally blue and bright. There was a significance about Sam's expression. He impressed a stranger as one who would get mad easily, and would strike violently if irritated. This was an error, as Sam was as mild as milk. His voice, too, was against him. It had a low, thunderous quality, most alarming when taken in connection with other apparent attributes of temper.

If John Simpson, on whose farm Sam assiduously labored, told his menial that a man was fishing in the posted brook in the meadow, Sam went over right away and made what to him seemed a polite and gentlemanly request to depart from forbidden ground.

One invitation always sufficed, unless the angler happened to know Sam. Int hat case a parley ensued and the bellicose looking guardian returned to his master with the invariable report :

"Ain't ketchin' nothin' ! Won't do no harm, I guess."

If Mr. Simpson, a little man whose lower teeth overlapped what was left of the upper ones, thought differently, he would sometimes interview the trespasser with a horsewhip. It depended on mood and tareful calculation of the offender's probable physical activity, but this has nothing to do with Lura Oell Wilcox.

Miss Wilcox, who was short, dark and vivacious, now came over three times a week and assisted Mrs. Simpson, who a month before had unfortunately sprained her thumb in an effort to use that member as a staff to her one hundred and eighty-seven pounds, when she fell down the back stairs. The thumb, after providing its incapacity in the sustaining relation immediately swelled to twice its natural size.

Sam, at the first introduction, bent his eyes upon the piquant features of Miss Wilcox in a glare of admiration. Lura shrank. Then he spoke. Lura visibly shuddered. It was not until Sam smiled that she recovered her equanimity and appetite—both unquestionably good.

The smile of Sam was remarkable for good nature and extension. It came quickly and quivered away just this side of his ears, transfiguring his repellant aspect to one of unbounded amity and good will.

Before the transformation steadied the nerves of Lura she mentally decided that she would just take fifteen minutes for unalterable arrangements for her departure. After three of these bewildering facial displays, she admitted to herself that Sam was not a bad looking man.

Their social status was about on a par. Lura Belle worked out. Sam worked 'round. The distinction was practically invisible ; the odds, if any, being in favor of Miss Wilcox.

Sentiment had never troubled the healthy make-up of Samuel. He craved universal liking without regard to sex. Nothing was ever any trouble, and it is unnecessary to state that he was kept busy.

Lura Bell had a dream book and when Sam let fall his load in the wood box, was consulting it studiously in the twilight by the window.

"You'll spoil them black eyes of yourn," growled the man humorously, brushing bits of bark from his arms. "What yer got thar ?"

"A dream book," replied Miss Wilcox, coyly, putting the volume behind her. "Nothin' ter interest you, I guess."

"What's it's fer ? Ter cure nightmares ?" Sam shifted over to the window in curiosity.

"Gracious, no ! It tells what's going to happen from the dreams of a person has, an' all about signs."

"Gee ! Thet ain't a bad idea. Anything in it about cures for mean feelin's ? I'm a lookin' fer somethin' of thet sort."

"I—I guess so," hesitated the girl. "What sort of feelings ? Pains ?"

"Wal, not exactly pains. It's a kinder goneness comes over me lately about in the pit of my stomach. 'Tain't really unpleasant, but sorter weakenin'. I'm a noticin' of it now."

"I'll look it up," said Miss Wilcox with a comprehensive glance. "Go on about your chores. If yer ever hev any dreams, I'll tell yer thar meanin'."

"Hev 'em ev'ry night, 'most," grinned Sam, going out, "but you hunt in perticler for this feelin' they's botherin' me. It kinder ketches my breath."

Lura Bell gazed after him serenely. "Ain't he a fool ?" she thought with a rapturous smile. "I see what was allin' him ten days ago. Dear me ! I'm afraid I've ketched the same trouble. Wal ! I'm the one fer him. He hadn't orter be playin' fetch and carry fer Simpson—a smart man like him. With my four hundred dollars in the bank, an' me, he'd hev a farm of his own purty soon. Jest wait till to-morrer nights'.

"Hev any dreams ?" she enquired coquettishly the following evening. "Set down. The folks is upstairs."

"Wal, I did," returned Sam, "and a good one. 'Twas about a calf runnin' 'round a lot and buntin' his head. Did yer look up thet other thing ? It's worried me bad ter day."

Lura peeked in her book. "Here 'tis," she announced, solemnly. "Oneasy sensation, onexpected—sighin', warm an' cold creepins'—"

"That's the article !" cried Sam, pulling his chair nearer. "You've got it, Lura Bell. Ken yer read by the light ?"

"Oh, yes, lemme see—sign of a distressed heart."

"Gosh !" ejaculated the startled sufferer. "My gran'ther died of heart disease."

"You won't, I guess," consoled his adviser. "Lemme take yer hand a minute. Thar !" running her fingers across the great red palm. "Life line's good for forty years, barrin' accidents. Feel any wuss ?"

"By cracky ! I do !" exclaimed Sam, anxiously. "My heart is a beatin' now, I tell yer. I'm goin' to see a doctor right away."

"Hold on !" expostulated Miss Wilcox, retaining the formidable fist, "yer dreamed of a calf runnin' and buttin'"—here 'tis. 'That's a sign—Oh ! my!" bending her eyes on the page. "What a queer—wal ! I s'pose I'll hev ter read it—it says—it says—"

"Go ahead !" cried Samuel, "I must be goin'."

"It says," went on the exponent of mysticism in a trancelike tone, "thet the dreamer weds a maiden short, plump an' of loving disposition, dark hair an' eyes, pug nose, red cheeks, an'—an'—a leetle mole on the left corner of her chin."

"Lura Bell, thet's you !" gasped the man in an illumination of joy and astonishment.

He reached out a long arm and drew her to him.

Miss Wilcox nestled her head on the big, bony shoulder.

"Thet's me, Sam," she whispered, happily, and dropped the dream book.

BAKER'S THERMOMETER.

He Can Tell Heat of Oven by Touching Door Knob.

"Bakers have a curious way of telling just what the temperature of the oven is," said a baker who had been in the business for more than a quarter of a century, "and they can tell, too, with almost marvellous accuracy. You take a man who is an expert in the business, and he can tell what the temperature of the oven is by simply touching the handle of the oven door. In nine cases out of ten he will not miss it to the fraction of a degree.

"Bakers have other ways, of course, of testing the heat of the oven. For instance, when baking bread they sometimes throw a piece of white paper into the oven, and if it turns brown the oven is at the proper temperature ; or, when baking other things they will throw a little cornmeal flour into the oven in order to test the heat. But the baker's fingers are the best gauge, and when you come to think of the different temperatures required in baking different things, it is no small achievement to even approximate the heat of the oven by touching the handle of the oven door.

"Bakers figure that during the rising time of a loaf of bread, after it has been placed in the oven, it ought to be in a temperature of 75 degrees Fahrenheit. During the baking process, in order to cook the starch, expand the carbonic acid gas, air and steam and drive off the alcohol, the inside of the loaf must register at least 220 degrees. In baking rolls, buns, tea biscuits, drop cakes, fancy cakes, muffins, puff cakes and things of that sort the oven must show a heat of 450 degrees or higher.

"When the oven is at 400 degrees it is fit for cream puffs, sugar cakes, queen cakes, rock cakes, jumbles, lady fingers, rough-and-ready and jelly rolls. At 350 degrees wine cakes, cup cakes, ginger nuts and snaps, pies, gingerbread, spice cakes, such as raisin, currant, citron, pound, bride and so on, may be baked. It requires a still lower temperature to bake wedding cakes, kisses, anise drops and things in this class. But whatever temperature the old baker wants he can tell when he has it by simply touching the handle of the oven door."

A BIG HEART.

At Davenham, Northwich, England, a singular case was investigated by Mr. Coroner Yates, Harry Eaton, thirty-five, chemical laborer, was found dead in bed. The case being inexplicable, Dr. Haward made a post-mortem examination. He said the deceased's heart was the most extraordinary he had ever seen. It weighed 35½ ounces, instead of 10 ounces. The walls were two inches thick.

FOR INDIGESTION.

Mix a small teaspoonful of pure glycerine in half a wineglassful of water, and take it with or immediately after each meal, until the enemy is routed, which in any ordinary case will be in two or three days' time, or in a very obstinate case a fortnight. The same treatment will have to be resumed if the attack returns.

THERE ARE NO NEW JOKES

THOSE NOW PALMED OFF AS OLD AS THE HILLS.

Students Prove That "In Days of Old Rameses They Told Same Thing."

Another scientist has come forward with a startling array of facts to prove to the funny men that their witticisms are older than all the hills put together.

Not long ago some German savant discovered some Chaldean inscriptions which, when translated, were found to be stories with which readers of the comic papers to-day are more or less familiar. One was of a certain wanderer for some remote province who asked a distinguished looking man at a great feast given by the king who a certain homely looking woman was. "That," said the distinguished looking man, "is my sister." "O, no," put in the stranger hastily and in great confusion, "I mean that hideous looking creature standing next to her." "That," said the Chaldean, "is my wife."

And now comes Prof. Francis H. Lee, the instructor of history in the Boys' High school in Philadelphia, with a long list of jokes exhumed from the dead and mouldy past and which he thinks proves conclusively the old theory that there were only thirteen original jokes and that all the rest are merely some form of the original thirteen.

The well known sarcasm "Does your mother know you're out ?" is said to have its original in the Roman poet Horace.

COMING OUT OF WET.

The expression, "he doesn't know enough to come in out of the wet," finds a curious parallel in this ancient anecdote from Strabo, a Greek writer, who lived at the time of Christ. The inhabitants of Cyme had raised some money by mortgaging one of their public arcades. But as the loan was not repaid the mortgagees took possession of the property, good naturedly letting people take shelter there when it rained.

This was announced by a crier, who called out, "Come under shelter." Hence a story arose that the people were so stupid that they didn't know when to seek shelter unless they were told.

Jokes on the occupation and professions are common in all nations from early times.

PLUTARCH ON MOTHERS-IN-LAW

The physician is always hard hit, as he is to-day. Jests on relationships are quite common, and the mother-in-law seems to have been just as unpopular in antiquity as she is to-day.

Witness the following story from Plutarch, the author of the "Lives." "A man, angry at a dog, picked up a stone and threw it at the animal. He missed the dog and happened to hit his mother-in-law, who was standing near. Whereupon he turned to the bystanders and remarked, 'Not so bad, after all !' "

Some of the slurs at physicians are characterized by extravagance. Here are two or three from collections of poems known as the Greek Anthology :

Pausanias, the Spartan general, when asked why he spoke evil of a doctor whom he had never consulted said : "If I had consulted him I shouldn't now be speaking either good or evil about anybody."

BARBERS ALWAYS TALKATIVE.

Barbers were equally hard hit in olden times, and their talkativeness was just as irksome as it is to-day.

Horace, the Roman poet, in mentioning a piece of gossip, says it was well known in the barber shops, and Plutarch tells of a barber who, trimming the beard of a certain King Archelaus, asked, "How shall I cut it ?" "In silence," replied the king.

Even the milkman and the watered milk joke has its ancient prototype in an epigram by Martial, who wrote in the first century of the Christian era. In fact, he hints at many ideas that have done service in modern times as subjects of jokes.

He is particularly hard on women who use cosmetics to heighten their fading charms and who lie about their age.

WOMEN LIED ABOUT AGE.

Cicero, the famous orator, on a certain occasion, when he heard Fabia, a prominent woman of fashion, say she was 30 years old, slyly remarked, "That's true, for I've heard her say it for the last twenty years."

A Greek epigram tells of an ungrounded scandal in this fashion : "Some say, Nicylla, that you dye your hair. What nonsense ! Why, it's as black as can be bought in the market."

One of the most surprising modern touches to be found in any ancient writer is the account given in Alciphron, a Greek writer of the second century A.D., of a "Rube" who was taken in by a shell game played just as the modern thimble rigger plays it.

A poem pretty well known in this day tells of an "absent minded Dutchman filled mit grief und shame," because he couldn't get through his head whether he was of two twins "Hans that was living or Yacob that was dead."

This is just a little change rung on the story of the fool in the Greek "Jest Book of Hierocles," who, meeting one of two twins, the death of one of whom he had heard of, asked, "was it you that died, or your brother ?"

IRISH BULLS BEFORE IRELAND.

There was a story current some little time ago about an Irishman who had made a bet with a fellow-workman that the latter could not carry him in his hod up a ladder to the fourth story of a building. The workman put Pat in the hod and laboriously ascended. At the third story he stumbled and almost fell, but regained his equilibrium and finally completed the ascent in safety.

"Well," said Pat when he was set down, "you've won the foive, but I must say that when ye tripped that time I had hopes."

Now, this joke has its basic principle in an old Greek joke about a man who agreed to pay his doctor a fee if the latter cured him. When his wife remonstrated with him for drinking heavily when in a high fever he exclaimed : "What, do you want me to get well and have to pay the doctor his fee ?"

An instance of an Irish bull is found in the same Greek jest book in the story of the fool who was almost drowned the first time he tried to swim. Whereupon he swore he would never go near the water again until he had learned to swim.

The modern joke about the loaned umbrella is certainly recalled by the following : "Antiochus once set eyes on Lysimachus' cushion, and Lysimachus never set eyes on his cushion again."

HENPECKED IN GREECE.

Numberless instances might be given of ancient jokes upon henpecked husbands, upon the undesirability of the marriage state after one is in it, of the caustic remarks of woman haters, of men making fun of their wives (behind their backs), of clairvoyants, misers, legacy hunters, etc. In fact, it is the man who is typical of a class that in all ages has had to bear the brunt of the sarcasms directed against the class. It is the concrete instance of the abstract idea.

Much might be written about the humorous and bitter remarks in ancient literature upon women. Misogynism was rife in ancient times; more so than at present, for one of the greatest instances of the world's progress is the improved position of women. In Greece especially woman was looked down upon, and her position in the best days of Athenian glory was an inferior one.

This accounts for much of the bitterness against the sex to be found in Greek literature.

GIBES AT MARRIED LIFE.

One man, Simonides of Amargos, wrote a poem, in which he describes the nature of different kinds of women by comparing them successively to a hog, a fox, a dog, mud, sea water, an ass, a weasel, a mare, an ape, and a bee. Of these ten kinds the last is the only one approaching respectability. The poem winds up with this sentiment : "God made this supreme evil—woman ; even though she seems to be some good, when a man has got her she becomes a plague."

Socrates, who doubtless had reason for thinking as he did, on account of his shrewish wife, Xantippe, used to say when he was asked whether it was better to marry or not : "Whichever you do, you will regret it" ; and once on being asked what act of their lives people most commonly repented of, he replied, "Marriage."

WOMEN MAKE GOOD SPIES

GOVERNMENTS USE THEM IN SECRET SERVICE.

Their Wit and Love of Intrigue Successfully Employed in Europe.

Woman's wit and love of intrigue find a fertile field in the secret service branches of many European governments. If the heads of these departments in England and continental governments would talk — which they will not—they would bear testimony to the fact that women make excellent spies.

Ministers and government officials of Europe understand that there are no more valuable agents in the secret service employment than the women who are engaged in its work, and the number of such women, of social importanee many of them, is said to be surprising.

In Europe the secret service is more concerned with other countries' secrets and more wrapped in mystery than the United States service. For that reason none knows the composition of the service in its entirety and no wise person seeks to know.

SUCCEED WHERE MEN FAIL.

The women who enter this work are of all classes, and in many instances they work more effectively then the men. They succeed in many cases where a man could not. When they work against a man they are aided by that man's own weakness. The secret of their power lies in the fact that men are seldom adamantine when subjected to the wiles of a pretty woman.

In the following instance, illustrating the work of these women secret service agents, the woman succeeded by playing on the emotions of the wife of the man possessing the secret she desired to learn.

A certain foreign ambassador accredited to England was married to a woman of his own nationality. With his political business she never concerned herself and he never made her his confidante. A female friend of the lady, whom the latter had not met for some years, arrived in England one fine day. She was a certain Russian Countess. They spent much time together, and the conversation naturally turned a good deal on the private life of the ambassador's wife, who candidly admitted she never interested herself in his business affairs.

"I am naturally curious," said the countess, "and naturally jealous and I should always be afraid he was deceiving me."

The wife scorned the idea, and the matter dropped. A few days later the minister's wife sought the countess in great distress.

"Tell me all you know," she pleaded, "concerning my husband."

The countess affected the greatest surprise, and inquired what her friend meant, whereupon the latter produced a letter she had found in her husband's bedroom, addressed to him in endearing terms by another woman, and so worded as to leave no doubt that he had long been engaged in an intrigue.

Search for further evidence was what the countess advised, after sympathizing with her friend, and back to the embassy they went together to ransack the ambassador's private desks. They searched without avail—that is, so far as the wife was concerned — but the countess found what she required in the shape of a long-cipher message, which she copied out on the pretext that it might be a cipher love letter. In reality it gave the terms of a certain agreement arrived at between two countries, which was most valuable information to the government the countess was working for.

SET TRAPS FOR OFFICERS.

It is part of the business of secret service agents to endeavor to discover whether or not certain individuals holding important positions are above suspicion, and when this cannot be arrived at by any other means, to set traps into which they may fall.

Again, there is the case of an officer in a continental army who was literally done to death in this manner. He had fallen in love with a lady whom he had no right to fall in love with—in the eyes of others—and, unfortunately for him, the lady returned his affection. To get him out of the way the officials gave him an important command, but still he managed to find a means of communicating with his lady love. This was discovered and sterner measures decided upon.

Just at the moment when he was supplied by his superiors with certain information which would be or would appear to be, of the utmost importance to another country a reputed agent of that country appeared on the scene. She was a young and beautiful woman who exercised her charms upon the officer to no avail. From playing at making love it became a reality with her; she became enamored of the officer, threw herself at his feet, and begged him to marry her. True to his old love he persistently refused, and he declined otherwise to disclose the information even when promised in return an interview with the woman of his choice. Then the agent played her last card. She had known all along what the information was which he was endeavoring to conceal and she told him so, also declaring that since he refused to marry her she would not spare him, but would return to headquarters and swear that he had given her the information.

The man saw that he was ruined if this happened and recognized that his superiors had determined to get rid of him. Drawing a revolver he shot the woman dead and then killed himself. The public was given the tragedy as the unhappy ending of a romance.

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

According to Dr. Forbes Winslow the best cure for inebriety is "suggestion." "Throw the drunkard into a hypnotic state, give him cold water, 'suggest' that it is 'Scotch, and the medium believes." Do this often enough, and a complete cure is affected, and the quondam drunkard prefers spring water to beer. The influence thus exerted is a purely hypnotic one. The "suggestion" acts on the subconscious mind of the patient, and gradually becomes part of his nature. Hysterical people and those suffering from severe brain diseases are not amenable to the influences of suggestion.

HARD ON THE CHOIR.

A lady member of a fashionable church had gone to her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly disturbed by one of her neighbors.

"Do you know," she said, "that the man in the pew behind ours destroys all my devotional feelings when he tries to sing. Couldn't you ask him to change his pew?"

"Well," answered the pastor reflectively, "I feel a little delicacy on that score, especially as I should have to give a reason. But I tell you what I might do—I might ask him to join the choir!"

ANTI-VACCINATION AGITATION.

FUNDAMENTAL PROVISION OF THE VACCINATION ACT NOT COMPLIED WITH.

Rev. J. A. C. McCuaig Says Compulsory Vaccination Should Cease.

The uncompromising anti-vaccination resolution adopted recently at a public meeting held in St. Andrew's Hall, Toronto, appears likely to become the subject of considerable heated discussion. The meeting, which was called by the Mayor at the instance of a petition of a number of citizens for discussion of the question of vaccination, was largely attended. The resolution adopted was as follows :—

That this meeting is of opinion that the entire repeal of the Vaccination Act, the disestablishment and disendowment by the State of the practice of vaccination, the abolition of all regulations regarding vaccination as a condition of admission to educational institutions, or employment in State departments would be in the interest of justice and the health of the community, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to each of the city M.P.P.'s and also to J. W. St. John, M.P.P., West York ; Richardson, M.P.P., East York, and Davis, M.P.P., North York, asking their consideration and support when the petitions are brought before the House.

IN AN INTERVIEW,

which appeared last Saturday in the Toronto Star, the Rev. J. A. C. McCuaig, who strongly supported the action at the public meeting, says :—

"If the facts in regard to the Ontario Act respecting vaccination and the established history of vaccination itself can be brought before the community, a wave of public sentiment will be produced that shall make imperative the repeal of the present law of compulsory vaccination. The Act, as it stands, is not enforced, and cannot be enforced without awakening a resentment and indignation that would bespeak its doom.

"Under the Act, Chapter 206, Section 6, it is provided that the Council of each city or town within the Province shall appoint a convenient place in each ward thereof, and the Council of every township and incorporated village shall appoint a convenient place therein, for the performance, at least once in each month, of vaccination, and shall take effectual means for giving to all persons resident within each ward, or within the township or village due notice of the days and hours at which the medical practitioner contracted with for such purpose will attend to vaccinate all persons not successfully vaccinated, who may then appear there.

"This fundamental provision for the enforcement of the law is not only not complied with in most localities, but in the city of Toronto its very existence as a law has been entirely overlooked by the Mayor and the Medical Health Officer.

VACCINATION OF BABIES.

"Under Sections 7 and 8 of the Act, the father or mother of every child born within the Province, shall, within three months after the birth of such child, take, or cause to be taken, the child to the medical practitioner in attendance at the appointed place, for the purpose of being vaccinated, unless the child has been previously vaccinated; and upon the eighth day following the vaccination the father or mother shall again take, or cause to be taken, the child to the medical practitioner, in order that he may ascertain by inspection the result of the operation. The penalty for non-compliance with these requirements is set forth in Section 13. If a father or mother does not cause the child to be vaccinated within the periods prescribed by this Act, or does not, on the eighth day after the vaccination, take, or cause to be taken, the child for inspection, then the father or mother, so offending, shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding $5.00 recoverable on summary conviction before a Police Magistrate.

SCHOOL LAWS AND VACCINATION.

"In spite of the unmistakable terms of the Act, and the penalty for non-compliance, the law is so far ignored and treated as an unmeaning thing that not till application is made for admission of children to the Public schools, at ages varying from five to ten years, is it discovered that their parents are violators of the law. The Public school system becomes the net to catch these offenders under Section 16 of the Act, which declares that it shall be lawful for the trustees of any Public, Separate, or High school to provide that no children shall be permitted to attend any school without producing a certificate of successful vaccination when demanded by the teacher.

"From this, it would appear that all parents who delay vaccination of children till compelled to vaccination by the provisions of the Public School Board, are guilty of an offence under Section 7 of the Act, and are liable to a penalty not exceeding $5.00, recoverable on summary conviction before the Police Magistrate. It would further appear that there is little desire on the part of anyone interested to enforce the law, as the facts of violation are easily procured, and the punishment of a score of parents would soon effectively call attention to the matter. But who desires to see the law enforced ?

VACCINATION OF THE ADULT.

"Nor does it appear that the most strict enforcement of the law would effect the purpose for which the law is supposed to exist. For example, Section 15 makes provision that in every municipality where smallpox exists, or in which there is danger of its breaking out through communication with infected localities, the Council of the municipality may order the re-vaccination of all persons resident in the municipality who have not been vaccinated within seven years, and the medical practitioner shall adopt the same measures to secure the re-vaccination of all such persons as he is required to do with regard to children.

"Here is a provision to enforce re-vaccination of adults on the ground that vaccination holds good no longer than seven years. But only in case of smallpox epidemic does the law become aggressive. It considers a person as unvaccinated after seven years, but makes no provision, except upon the appearance of smallpox, for the re-vaccination of such persons. It provides that three-months'-old infants must be vaccinated, but every man and woman and child over seven years of age in the community may go unprotected unless an epidemic of smallpox appears.

MERITS OF VACCINATION.

"And all this is apart from the merits of vaccination. The practice of vaccination is adhered to by the majority of medical men in Ontario. Under the present law, they are tied to it, whether or no. Some have faith in it, and some have not. Prominent investigators, medical men of worldwide authority, have unhesitatingly pronounced against it. Professor Alfred Russel Wallace, who deals with the matter from the standpoint of a statistician says : 'The operation is, admittedly, the cause of many deaths, and of a large but unknown amount of permanent injury ; the only really trustworthy statistics on a large scale prove it to be wholly without effect, as a preventive of smallpox, and it will undoubtedly rank as the greatest and most pernicious failure of the century.' The late Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, who carefully studied the claims and results of vaccination, asserts. 'The facts produced before the Royal Commission have finally convinced me that vaccination is a great mistake, and that compulsory vaccination is one of the most fearful outrages of sacred human rights that selfishness and cowardice have ever devised.'

"To state the case most moderately, there is a question as to the merits of vaccination. If the claims of vaccination were established there might be some defence for the law. But there being a question touching those claims, the law that enforces the practice is an unjustifiable interference with individual rights. It compels subjection of the body to a known evil, in anticipation of a doubtful good. It refuses to the individual the right of judgment in a questionable matter, and makes the defence of his own body and the bodies of his children, against that which he believes to be an evil, a punishable misdemeanor. It commits an assault upon the person and will of the individual, under pretence of protecting the body from disease, that divine law does not sanction even to save the soul."

Clean Your Liver

WITH

Munyon's Liver Remedy.



"People should die only from old age or by accident."—Munyon.

I unhesitatingly pronounce my Cure for Liver troubles a discovery of the highest importance. Sluggishness of that organ brings on biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, constipation and all the ills which follow those conditions. My Liver remedy acts promptly—purifies the blood, clears the tongue and skin and makes you feel like a new person. The Liver is one of the most important organs of the human body. It is dangerous to neglect it.—Munyon.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Liver Cure, 25c a vial.
Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.
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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. 14B

t—f

VOICE FROM THE PRAIRIES

TELLS OF THE GREAT WORK DONE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Thos. L. Hubbs Tells How His Kidney Strain Vanished When He Used the Great Kidney Remedy.

Kenlis, N.W.T., April 13.—(Special)—In this new country where medical attendance is often hard to get the action of special preparations is carefully watched and the results are carefully noted. Consequently, conclusions are arrived at that are of value to the public. And the almost unanimous conclusion is that as a family medicine there is nothing to compare with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

As a tonic it has made a name for itself, while its cure of all stages of Kidney Disease from Bright's Disease to Backache might be considered miraculous if their frequency did not make them almost common.

The following story told by Thos. L. Hubbs, a farmer in Indian Head municipality, is one of the many that have given Dodd's Kidney Pills their reputation.

"About one year ago," says Mr. Hubbs, "I was thrown from a waggon, causing some strain on my Kidneys. I tried several medicines but could get no relief till I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills relieved me almost from the start and by the time I had finished one box my pains were gone. They have not come back either."

MUNICIPALISM IN ENGLAND

The Prodigious Expansion of Indebtedness.

When Mr. Sydney Brooks, correspondent for Harper's Weekly, suggested to a prominent member of the English Parliament that America was a hundred years behind Great Britain in the matter of municipal ownership, the quick reply came : "Happy America! Long may she remain so !" This sentiment, Mr. Brooks tells us, is quite general among thoughtful Englishmen. In last week's Harper's he suns up the objections to the new municipalism. First he notes the great increase in municipal trading. Then : "Side by side, and intimately connected with all this, are to be noted a prodigious expansion of municipal indebtedness—it now stands at well over $1,500,000,000—and an increase in local rates almost as great. The way in which local authorities plunder manufacturers, industrial companies, well-to-do traders, and property-owners, that some fresh municipal enterprise may be undertaken, is almost incredible. The question of local rates is becoming as formidable to British industry as the question of trade-unionism. Moreover, it is a fact that the 'new municipalism' is the direct outcome of the concerted movement which English trade-unionists, Socialists, and labor-men have organized for the capture of the local authorities. They have pushed forward this movement with an electioneering skill worthy of an American campaign manager. One result of their irruption into city councils is that the best type of men are ceasing to interest themselves in local affairs ; another is that while the range of municipal activity is constantly widening, its efficiency is as steadily deteriorating. At the same time a bureaucracy of municipal office-holders is being solidly formed, and even the municipal employes are now a sort of trade-union on their own account."



Ninety-nine hearts out of a hundred are failing to do their work. There may be no pain *there*, but it is felt *somewhere* for some organ is robbed of its proper need of blood by this insidious heart failure, and distress follows. Common sense says, cure where the trouble and pain begin. Use

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE,

because it begins at the blood's distributing organ, healing that rapidly and making it strong and able, quickly sends strength and health to every other organ. It is the only way that combines science and sense and relieves and cures.

HENRY AKEY, of Peterboro, Ont., writes : "I suffered with my heart, nerves and general debility. The best doctors said I must die within a month. On my wife's advice I tried DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE. Relief from the first dose. I am fully cured. Weighed 128 pounds—now 180 pounds.

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT will drive Piles away forever. Relief on the instant. Speedily removes all skin blotches and pimples, tetter, salt rheum, etc. Price, 35c. 18

t-f

There are several ways of adulterating teas—an inferior brand mixed in is the usual way.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is a uniform tea of a special age growth. We value your continued orders too much to adulterate in any way.

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label.

FORTY CENTS—SHOULD BE FIFTY 3

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14—26

Holloway's

PILLS AND OINTMENT

should be in

EVERY CANADIAN HOUSEHOLD.



REDUCED COPIES OF GENUINE LABELS.

Pill :—Black on Green.

Ointment :—Brown and Green on White.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are of immense value to the weak and ailing. Although thoroughly searching, their action is so gentle that delicate persons need have no hesitation in taking them; indeed, they should never be without a supply. The Pills give speedy relief in cases of Headache, Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness and Trembling Sensations. Females will find them highly efficacious.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT is pre-eminently a household remedy; once used it is sure to have a permanent place in the family medicine cupboard. It quickly allays inflammation and irritation, and is in the highest degree soothing and healing. Apply it to Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Boils, Abscesses, &c. It also relieves and cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore Throat, Quinsy, and other affections of the Throat & Chest.

1-13-33

THE INVISIBLE JAMES.

"Now, James," said the joiner to his apprentice, "I am going out. I don't expect I shall be long, and you can be planing up that ten-by-eight beam till I come back."

But, alas ! misfortune overtook the joiner. He slipped at the bottom of the street, sprained his ankle, and had to be taken home.

The next day towards evening he hobbled into his workshop, and was confronted by an enormous pile of shavings. James was invisible.

"Jim !" he called.

"Hallo !" came a far-off echo.

"Where are you ?"

"Down here ; under the shavings!"

"W-why—what are you up to ?"

"Planing that beam up. You told me to keep at it till you came back; but if you'd kept away any longer there'd have been none left."

It was perhaps just as well for Jim that his master's accident had disabled his foot.

AFLOAT ON AN ALLIGATOR.

The strange sight of a man riding a huge alligator across a lake was witnessed recently by a large number of tourists at the alligator farm at St. Augustine, Florida. At the close of this remarkable feat in navigation the man, to the amazement of the spectators, ordered the animal to go to sleep, which it promptly prepared to do.

Great Britain bought abroad over 41,000 horses for use in the United Kingdon last year.



On the Lawn.

Libby Luncheons

We sell the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the meat exactly as it left us. We put them up in this way:

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue
Ox Tongue (Whole), Veal Loaf
Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef
Sliced Smoked Beef, Etc.

All natural flavor foods—palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them

"How to Make Good Things to Eat" will be sent free to any address for the asking

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago, Illinois

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In summer the continuous coil takes up the slack.

In the winter season pays it back.

Page Woven Wire Fence

All fences slacken in warm weather and tighten in cold—except the Page Fence. Page spring coil takes up the slack in summer and lets it out in winter. No loose sagging in summer, no straining or breaking in winter. Common crimped wire is not spring tempered and if it slackens it stays slackened; if it tightens it loosens again worse than ever. Page wire is tempered to regulate its own tension summer and winter. 60,000 miles of Page wire fence in use now.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 9

1—9—27

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE, - - QUE.

Mr. Joseph Stern, in a letter published in the star last evening, asks the pertinent question, "Why is the world silent?" in face of the awful massacre of Jews which has just taken place in Russia.

Why should the world be silent when confronted with such a horror? It certainly is from no lack of sympathy with the unfortunate victims. As Mr. Stern pointedly suggests, had the atrocities been committed in Armenia, Bulgaria, or almost any other country than Russia, there would be diplomatic protests from most of the civilized courts in Europe.

It is said that a hundred Jews have been killed, a hundred are dying, four hundred wounded and twenty-five thousand in want, and that there is another massacre impending about the first of June!

In the presence of such assertions as these surely no nation under heaven is free from responsibility until the Government of the Czar has been asked, and if necessary forced, to execute justice upon the murderers.

This is a time for careful but decisive concerted diplomatic action by every power that is not prepared to acknowledge itself willing for the sake of its own selfish interests to condone the iniquities of Kisheneff.

So far the indications are that the Russian Government is making but the merest pretence at punishing the perpetrators of the outrages. If this be true, the position of the Government at St. Petersburg is an offence against humanity and an insult to all the civilized powers.

Up to the present the nations have been justified in assuming that the Russian Government was strong enough to protect its Jewish subjects and to keep the peace within its own borders. To assume that it was unwilling to do so would have been to assume that Russia was unfit to occupy a place in the category of civilized nations. The failure of the authorities at St. Petersburg to execute justice, their assumption of an attitude of tacit encouragement to the bloodthirsty and ignorant fanatics calls for a remonstrance from London, Washington, Paris and Berlin, if not from Constantinople.

CALUMET

A grand Lacrosse match will be played at Calumet on Victoria Day, Monday May 25th, '03. between the Hochelaga Lacrosse Club of Montreal and the home team, the Calumet Lacrosse Club.

Messrs. Louis and Denis Racine accompanied by Mr. Wm. Brigden visited friends in Papineauville Sunday last.

Miss Alda Lemay our new milliner reports a large business in the hat line.

Mr. John Milway Sr. and Mr. John Milway Jr. left on the early train Tuesday to do business in Montreal.

Mr. Harold Brannan went to Harrington East on Monday with a load of merchandise.

Mr. Alphonse Cayer left on the local last Monday morning for Papineauville to wed Miss Leroux of that place, returning to Calumet on the evening local with his happy bride, on leaving the train the happy couple was escorted to his father's residence by a number of friends where a bountiful repast and a grand ball awaited them. The Community extends best wishes for a long, prosperous and a happy life.

Mr. O. Robillard, who looks after the drives for the Riordon Paper Mills Co, arrived on Tuesday from a trip up the River Rouge. He reports disastrous forest fires are raging, rendering some fifteen families homeless besides doing much damage to the forest. On Tuesday a complete camping outfit consisting of bedding, personal effects and tools were burnt in spite of the efforts of the gang of men in charge who were trying to save them.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dobbie of Cushing, at the Rowans on Monday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson visited friends in Carillon, on Tuesday evening last week.

Mrs. James and Master Leslie Paton visited at the Mowans on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Robt. and Miss Edith Davidson were in Lachute on Friday.

Messrs. Lachlan and Clayton Smith returned from Montreal on Saturday.

Mrs. James Nichols and Miss Aggie Nichols called on Mrs. Robt. Davidson last Friday.

Mr. Thos. Dobbie of Mt. Pleasant and Mr. John McCullough of Ottawa, passed through this settlement last Saturday.

Miss Mary Martin entertained a few friends who called on Wednesday evening last.

The pupils of No. 6. school who worked so industriously and so beautified the school-grounds deserve praise.

Mr. James Fraser of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, who is spending his vacation with his parents at the Manse Cushing, called at the Rowans on Thursday.

Miss Mary Somerville is visiting at the home of Mr. Louis D'Hertel in Centerville.

MONEY FOR YOU



The D.L. Emulsion.

If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs.

THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

NOTICE.

TO TAX PAYERS AND FREE-HOLDERS OF THE PARISH OF STE. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE, IN THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Notice is hereby given that the debt of eighteen hundred and nineteen dollars, and sixty-eight cents, or all amount less, whatever be the difference due it to the succession of the late Victor Beaudry, in his lifetime a proprietor in the city of Montreal, according to the terms of an act or assessment for the construction of a church and a sacristy in the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville received before Mtre. Seguin, notary public, the 8th of December, 1835, and transferred to the deceased Victor Beaudry in pursuance of an act of assignment mentioned in an obligation by the trustees of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville to the said deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre O. Marin, notary-public, the sixth day of May, of the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, has been assigned by M. Ovide Gravel, financier Guillaume Napoleon Moncel, bank director, and Joseph Beaudry, merchant, all three citizens of Montreal, acting as testamentary executors and trustees of the property of said late Victor Beaudry, according to the terms of the last will and solemn testament of deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre. O. Marin, notary public, and his fellow assistant, of same profession, the sixth day of December, one thousand, eight hundred and eighty seven, to the Reverend Rectors and Churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville in the County of Terrebonne, duly represented by the Reverend Joseph Arthur Vaillancourt, priest and rector of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville and M. Victor Brosseau, accountable churchwarden of said *Oeuvre and Fabrique*, by virtue of an act of assignment and retrocession, in presence of D. Desroches, notary public, accepted at Montreal by the testamentary executors, the twenty-fourth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and three and by the said rectors and churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville at Ste. Therese de Blainville, the twenty-fifth of April one thousand, nine hundred and three, and that a copy of the same assignment has been duly deposited this second day of May, one thousand, nine hundred and three, at the bureau of the prothonatory of the Superior Court in the District of Terrebonne, at the village of Ste. Scholastique.

Ste. Therese de Blainville, May 2, '03.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Montreal

Isidore Auger, of the Township of Wentworth, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, farmer, plaintiff

vs.

George Champagne, formerly of the township of Harrington, said county and district, and now of parts unknown, defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 29, 1903.

THOMAS BARRON, C.C.C.

J. L. St. Jacques, Plaintiff's Attorney.



WILLIAM LAW,

Baker and Confectioner,

Lachute Mills.

Ladies' and Misses Vests, with or without sleeves, open or closed. Bleached and Unbleached. All sizes. Prices from 10c. to 40c.

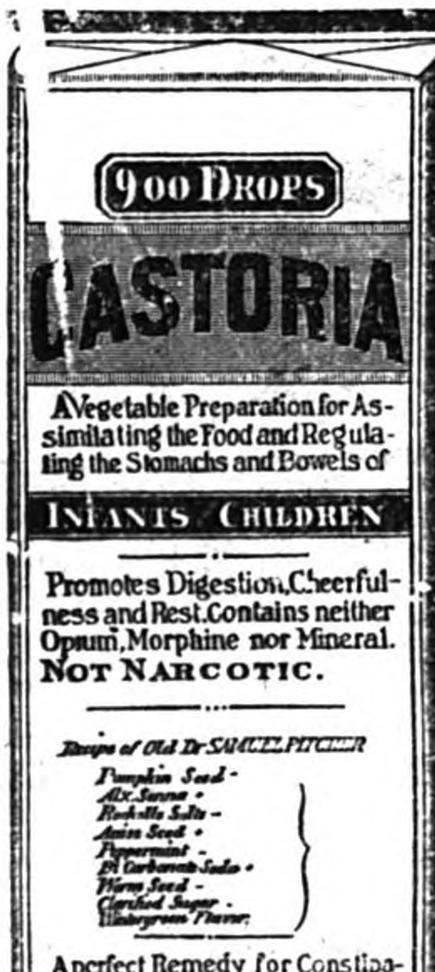
Men's Fine Wool, Union Wool, Balbriggan and Cotton Shirts and Pants. Prices from 50c. to $2.50 per suit.

Men's Half Hose in Cashmere and Cotton.

Boys Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, all sizes. Boys Wool and Cotton hose with double knees, etc.

Nice assortment of Latest Umbrellas and Sun Shades direct from the factory. Handles, Extra good value. Prices from 50c. to $3.00 each.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.



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.

Summer Weather.

Our Stock of Blouses this Season are all Up-to-Date, Well Made and Stylish, in Fancy White, Black and Fawn Muslin, Black Sateen and Colored Print. . . . . .

We have also some very pretty Goods for Blouses and Dresses, in White Stripes, Spot and Fancy Figured. Black with White Spot, White with Black Spot and Colored Muslins. . . . .

CROMPTON'S Summer Corsets, in all sizes, from 50c. up

A large range of Ladies Skirts and Under-Skirts, Underwear, Vests, Gloves, Belts, etc., etc.

Hugh Fraser, Jr.

LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Store that sets the Pace.

BIG DRIVE IN CARPETS.



You should call and see what bargains we are offering in the line of carpets. They are the finest and largest stock of goods between Montreal and Ottawa, and are imported direct from great Britain.

From 18c. to $1.40 per yard.

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

READY MADE CLOTHING

or clothing made to order, just as you like. The right goods at right prices. We import our own Tweeds. A look at them will convince you that they are right.

LARGE ASSORTMENTS of white and colored Muslins. Just the thing for this hot weather.

* * * *

Talk No. 2.

We promised you something about carpets and want a word with you to-day on this line. Many do not know that Lachute can furnish a very large stock of beautiful carpets. Lots of city stores do not carry as large a line as we do.

In medium lines, union and wool carpets, we think no city store can give better values, nor such beautiful patterns. We buy direct from the mills, except some tapestries that are imported from England. So we can give you lower prices, we believe, than city stores. However, when you want a carpet, don't forget us. We expect to sell to all parts of the county and beyond it.

We have some cheap lines that will surprise you and put far out of your head the worry and expense of making rag carpet.

Don't forget our Men's and Boy's Clothing Department.

WM. BANFORD.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

VICTORIA DAY

MAY 25, 1903.

Round Trip Tickets will be issued at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE. Going dates, May 23, 24 and 25. Return limit, May 26th, 1903.

The best and most popular route to Moronto, 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		
MONTREAL	*9.00 a.m.	†10.30 p.m
TORONTO	4.40 p.m	7.15 p.m
HAMILTON	5.50 p.m	8.30 a.m
NIAG. F'LS.	7.05 p.m	10.10 a.m
BUFFALO	8.20 p.m	11.58 n'n
LONDON	7.45 p.m	11.00 a m
DETROIT	9.30 p.m.	1 10 p.m
CHICAGO	7.20 a.m	8.45 p.m

* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

The above trains make close connection a 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 accomodation of passengers holding first or second class tickts to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for accommodation in these sleeping cars. Berths reserved in advance.

The Grand Trunk Railway System is also the most direct route to Portland, Boston, and all points in the New England States, also to New York.

For tickets, reservations of space in sleeping cars apply to

J. M. DORION, Lachute or St. Philippe Q.

W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute, P.Q.

STEPHENS & PALLISER

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,

LACHUTE.

C. H. Stephens, K.C., Montreal. Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Lachute.

Offices in Sanford's Block.

All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S'R., D.D.S. L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST,

LACHUTE - PRO. QUE.

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

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Notes discounted and Loans Made Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy

No adulteration Never Cakes.

CENTLEMEN

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

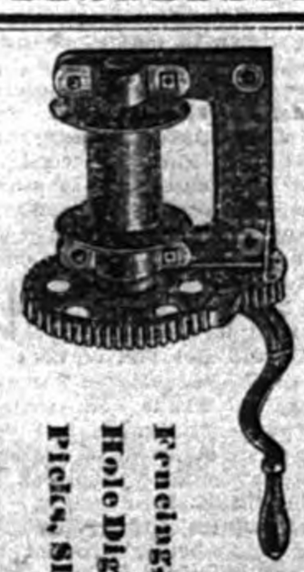
SPRING GOODS ALL IN STOCK NOW. !

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.



Poultry netting, Barbed wire, Wire Fencing, Fencing Pliers, Post Hole Diggers, Staple Stretchers Picks, Shovels.

Paints, Brushes, Oils, Builders' Hardware, Carpenters' Tools.... Cheese Factory Supplies.



McOuat & McRae,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS

LACHUTE MILLS.

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.

EXPLORING LINGUISTIC BYWAYS

An English Philologist Superintending the Get-Up of an Enormous Dictionary.

The most common method of preserving the linguistic peculiarities of race or clan, next to calling upon "the oldest inhabitant," have consisted in the chance references of wandering novelists, and, in the case of some peculiarly far-reaching dialect, standard writings, or an occasional classic. The plan of a distinctively dialect dictionary is of quite modern origin. The first idea of such a work was a repository for the best, the purest, the simplest and most approved forms of the language, the pyrotechnical expletive of the rude and the twittering phrases of society being alike ignored. Dr. Joseph Wright, a deputy professor of comparative philology at Oxford, and a leading member of the English Dialect Society, has taken upon him the work of editing what is to be called an "English Dialect Dictionary," says the Boston Journal. The work is intended to be very thorough. The society was organized in 1873, and since that time occasional volumes, some seventy in all, chiefly glossaries of the macaronics of various districts, have been issued. In spite of this, and the collections of the society, the undertaking is still a very arduous one, and will not be completed, it is thought, for ten or twelve years. Taking into account the years of work already given by the society in various ways, the work will represent, when completed, at least thirty years of research and compilation.

The material that accumulates in such a work is voluminous almost beyond belief. A recent English writer tells of a visit to Professor Wright's dictionary den, where he saw over a ton of paper slips, each slip having devoted to a word and its description. It cost £3,000 to arrange these in alphabetical order. There are already 200 pounds on the letter "S" alone. Much of the district work is done by committees and secretaries. Each individual of the committee reads some work, and the secretary notes the results. Of course there is much of the dialect that has never yet been seen on a printed page, and is almost extinct. Such as this the compiler is particularly anxious to save. As each word is taken up it is located geographically, and also negatively, where the absence of the peculiar, and the shades of meaning, derivation, examples and authority will be noted. The compilation of such a work is a much more laborious undertaking than that of preparing an ordinary English dictionary, when reference would be had to hundreds of standard books and previously published lexicons. With Professor Wright's work, the most valuable words are found only in the very byways and hedges of the literary field. And not the least of the task is the final decision, whether the source of information is trustworthy, or suggests the case of a schoolmaster who offered sixpence each for any uncommon dialect specimen, and received so many it was feared the boys were inventive neologists rather than truthful students.

The scope of the undertaking is immense. It will include all the patois, the vernacular and colloquialisms of scores of districts, whose present inhabitants are not always of the race found there 200 years ago, which is the age limit under which the work is being made up. Natives have been found willing and anxious to aid in the work. Citizens by adoption apparently care but little. The information already obtained counts over a million of the half-sheet slips, designed to save the final labor of the editor. The reading of one set of works by a competent man added 10,000 to this number. As soon as enough subscribers have been secured, the publication will begin, in semi-annual parts, to be followed by a general supplement, taking up all unfinished matter.

A Few Thoughts on Light.

Man has invented artificial light; he inferred it from natural light. He has in the same way invented artificial truth, inferring them from supreme truths.

The sun appears every day illuminating pace to show us the heavens.

In Madrid the gas is lighted every night that we may see the earth.

Man is to God what a box of matches is to the sun.

Human pride can also write its Genesis. It can begin like this:

'One day a man said: 'Fiat lux,' and there were matches.'

Henceforward a blaze of light which illuminates us perfectly.

The light invented by men is worth more than the light created by God; let us see how:

A thousand sunbeams cost nothing; one box of matches costs a half penny.—Scribner's Humor of Spain.

CARILLON.

Mr. A. Rondeau has once more returned to our village, where he is welcomed by his many friends.

Mr. W. Pitcairns spent a pleasant evening at Maple Cottage this week.

Mr. P Broueder of Ottawa made a flying visit to Mr. Frank Bryerton on Sunday.

Mr. R. V. Gauthier has commenced business with an entire stock of new goods and cordially invites all his friends to call and see them before buynig elsewhere.

Mr. L. Girard returned home Saturday last where he will remain for a few weeks. We regret to say Mr. Girard is suffering from a tumor in his throat and will be obliged to return to Montreal every fortnight for treatment, which we hope shall yield a rapid recovery.

Although we are not afflicted by fires like some of our neighboring villages, we are patiently watching for rain which would liberally benefit thd crops and herbage.

MONSTER CEMENT PLANT

ANOTHER LARGE INDUSTRY FOR THE DOMINION.

$350,000 of Contract Have Been Awarded for Immense Works at Hull.

The Ottawa papers gave an interesting account of the gathering on several days of last week at Ottawa of a dozen or two representatives of iron and steel manufacturing concerns from various Canadian, United States, and German cities, their object being to submit tenders to the directors and engineers of the International Portland Cement Company, Ltd., for structural metals and machinery for the big Hull works.

According to the "Citizen," the directors had long day-and-night sessions with the representatives of the iron and steel manufacturers who tendered for the work of building the machinery of the new concern. "Some idea of the magnitude of the business done may be gained from the fact that during the week over $350,000 worth of contracts have been awarded. The plant is of such a size that no single manufacturing firm could be relied upon to do all the work of the high standard that the directors insist upon and have the plant ready at the required time. Consequently a number of contracts have been let, each for some special part of the plant." The Hull people have, we are told, the same designers, engineers, and chemists who made so complete an establishment of the National cement mill at Durham, Ont., the Peninsular mills at Cement City, Mich., and several others now in successful operation.

A STRONG POINT

in favor of this organization lies in the fact that all machinery, the buildings, and the entire plant from the smokestack to the clinker pit is made from special designs and detailed drawings by a staff of engineers, who have learned the business by many years of practical experience.

Various representatives of the large manufacturing firms stated to a "Citizen" reporter that the detailed drawings furnished by these engineers are easier to interpret and figure upon than any that go into their works, and the machines when built and installed run with less trouble than any others with which they have to deal. They all agree also that the fact that the same engineers who design the plant superintend its operation after construction is a very strong assurance of its successful and economical working.

The favorable points of the Ottawa or Hull proposition are that the raw materials are abundant, of exceptional purity, that both limestone and clay lie at the very door of the factory, that they have water-power at the very low rate of $15 per horse-power, that they have both water and rail transportation from the Company's own docks. Then the Company are not obliged to build a railway or steam power plant, thus enabling them to build a much larger factory with the same amount of capital, and thereby materially increasing the earning power of the plant. It is further to be noted that with

THEIR OWN BOAT LINE,

they can market their cement at all ports in the Lower Provinces, and through the Rideau Canal can reach all ports surrounding Lake Ontario. Their boats instead of returning empty from eastern ports can bring back coal on their return trips. The location as to the markets to be supplied could not be better, as there is no Portland Cement produced in the Lower Provinces, and the bulk of all the cement consumed in Ottawa, Montreal, and the Maritime Provinces is of necessity imported from Germany, Belgium, and the United States against a duty of 43c. per barrel. The "Citizen" article notes as a favorable point, that the C.P.R. and the Canada Atlantic railways run right by the doors of the factory, also the water way which gives a free outlet from the warehouse docks of the Company into the Ottawa river and thence direct to Montreal, Quebec, and the sea board cities.

The Hull works will, it is claimed, surpass in efficiency and equipment any of the plants yet designed by these men, and will supply Cement to Eastern Ontario and the Lower Provinces from its advantageous location, just as the Durham works is well placed to supply the Western Peninsula.

The business ability and scientific skill of the people who have this work in hand point to its success as an important industrial enterprise and promise well, we consider, for its financial success also.

DISPOSED TO BE FAIR.

"And now, Rachel," the young man said, standing erect before her, "I shall insist upon the return of the diamond ring I gave you." "Certainly, Mr. Higginside," she replied, taking a pasteboard box from the mantel-piece and holding it out to him. "Pick it out from this collection of engagement rings, if you can tell which is yours, and take another one or two, Mr. Higginside, for interest."

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 933

1 tf.

THE GREAT MEAT PACKER

Valuable Lessons From the Life of Gustavus F. Swift.

In the career of the late Gustavus F. Swift we have another and a signal proof that there is no lack of opportunities, but only of men who have the intelligence, the courage and the persevering energy to improve men, says the Chicago Chronicle.

During the first thirty-six years of his life Mr. Swift acquired but little wealth, but during those years he had been laying the foundation, consciously or unconsciously, for his subsequent phenomenal success. He had been observing, thinking and accumulating a stock of useful knowledge as well as working.

When he came to Chicago in 1875 there were great packing establishments at the stock yards, rich and powerful, and the field seemed to be completely filled. Any many of ordinary capacity and force with little money would not have thought of entering it any more than he would have thought of manufacturing iron and steel to compete with Carnegie in Pittsburg. But Mr. Swift saw an opportunity and seized it without hesitation. Beginning with a small slaughter house at the stock yards where only a few animals could be handled daily, he developed his business with wonderful rapidity and almost before his great competitors knew what he was doing he was abreast of them.

That was not mere luck. Mr. Swift not only knew the business as it was then done, from buying to marketing, but he had ideas of his own. He knew that in the preparing of animals for the market there was a great deal of waste. It was part of his plan to save what was then wasted. So successful was he that four years ago he was able to say, "Not a hair of the beef is wasted, and the hogs are all used except the grunt."

A man who could keep at the front in the matter of by-products had a great advantage as a competitor in

THE MAIN PRODUCT.

He could sell the latter on a very narrow margin and still make good profits.

Mr. Swift had other ideas. One of them was that the markets for meats could be supplied far better and more economically if suitable provisions were made for preserving the product in transit and storage.

He was pre-eminently the man of the refrigerator car and warehouse. As a result of his efforts in this field fresh meats can be carried almost any distance in any climate and laid down in perfect condition where they are wanted.

Another fact, and one specially worthy of remark, is that Mr. Swift was not a speculator in any objectionable sense of the word. He was, indeed, a good judge of market conditions. He could forecast as well as any of them. He acted with an eye on probable future conditions. So far he was a speculator, as every prudent buyer and seller must be, but he was not a market rigger. He did not run corners or play any of the speculative games of the Board of Trade. He achieved his remarkable success in the comparatively short space of twenty-eight years by strictly business methods. He did it by effecting important economics and giving the consuming public better product and service. And he did it in a field which to the ordinary observer seemed fully occupied. He supplied a valuable illustration of the truth that as society is constituted men of brains, energy and perseverence can always find opportunities to improve their fortunes and benefit their fellow men in so doing.

There would be no such opportunities under the artificial social organism for which some people long, and industrial progress would be as dead as it is in India or China.

BIRD VENGEANCE.

A naturalist recently witnessed an encounter between a large swan and a little brown duck. The duck had apparently insulted the swan by trying to cross its path, for it was suddenly seized by the swan and held under the water until he was sure it would be drowned. But at last the swan let it go, and sailed majestically away. The duck, after taking breath, looked round to see where its enemy was, and seeing it not far off it rose into the air and deliberately came down, flapping its wings, on the astonished swan's back. The swan fled in terror, and the duck, apparently satisfied, quietly swam away.

Mrs. M'Phidget—"Who wrote the song, 'There's only one girl in the world for me?'" Mr. M'Phidget—"Adam, I suppose."

BEHIND THE TIMES.

On coming out from the State prison at Trenton, New Jersey, after serving a twenty-five years' sentence, Herbert Jacobs was struck and injured by an electric tramcar while trying to cross the road. He knew nothing of electric traction, which was introduced during his incarceration, and seeing no horses attached to the front of the car, concluded it was going away from him.

The Amateur (enthusiastically)—"I suppose art fills your whole ambition?" The Professional (with a sigh)—"Yes, but otherwise it is not so filling."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

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

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.
JOHN D. BOUTILLIER.
French Village.
I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.
J. F. CUNNINGHAM.
Cape Island.
I know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.
JOSEPH A. SNOW.
Norway, Me.

7—59

HUMAN MACHINERY.

"Machinery. This side up. Handle with care," read the inscription on a huge box dispatched by train from New York to New Orleans. The lightness of the "machinery" aroused suspicion, and at a wayside station the box was opened. In it were found two men, with a week's supply of food. They were taking a cheap trip at freight rates to New Orleans in search of work.

Two workmen differed recently, and retired, along with some mates, to have it out in a quiet corner with the fists. One of them, who was getting the worst of it, at last protested that his adversary was not fighting fairly. "Wasn't it to be a fair stand-up fight?" he asked. "Certainly," said his mates. "Well, then, how can he expect me to stand up and fight if he keeps knocking me down all the time?"

Casey—"Did ye hear about poor Flannery?" Cassidy—"Never a word." Casey—"Shure, the big stame hammer in the foundry dropped down on his chist an' killed him." Cassidy—"Well, Oi'm not surprised, for he always had a wake chist."

DR. HAMMOND'S OPINION.

Expert Testimony on Wheeling—The Revival.

Dr. Hammond, one of New York's most foremost physicians, and an active member of the New York Athletic Club, was recently interviewed by a representative of the New York press, and asked his opinion as to the merits of cycling as exercise. The doctor stated very decidedly that he considered it absolutely the best possible, if taken with discretion. He of course excluded all persons with very weak hearts, or people of extremely delicate constitutions, but said that nearly every patient going through his hands rode a bicycle when convalescent, and that it was remarkable what progress they made towards health.

In Canada there has been an unprecedented revival in wheeling, and it can be traced to no better cause than to the introduction of the Hygienic Cushion Frame. To use the words of the advertiser, "It is to wheeling what the 'Pullman' is to railroading," and these words put the argument in the proverbial nutshell. It allows the rider to hold a uniform position, while the wheels accommodate themselves to the roadbed. It has made bicycling an absolutely pleasant and healthy form of outing. "Massey-Harris," "Cleveland," "Brantford" and "Perfect" bicycles have this cushion frame.

The North German Atlantic liners now carry 1,130 passengers per trip. The White Star average a little under 900.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

18—03

1-tf

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 500s
"Eagle" 100s & 200s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

E D B. PARLOR MATCHES E. D C O. Y.

HULL, CANADA

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

HOW HE KEPT HUMBLE.

Hiller: "You'll excuse me, but I never see your name in the list of subscribers for the poor of the village."

Slender: "Naturally. You see it is this way. I pity the poor awfully, and I am rather proud that I do pity them. If I should go so far as to give them money I'd be so vain there'd be no living in the same town with me.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It 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. 1-19

ACCOUNTED FOR.

He was telling about the wonderful smoothness and pleasantness of his recent voyage.

"It is a little surprising that you should have clear weather and nothing else," remarked his friend, who felt obliged to say something."

"Not at all," answered the young fellow. "I was told that the Captain swept the sky with his telescope the first thing every morning."

Schoolmaster—"Suppose there are five children in a family, and mother has only four potatoes. Now, she wants to give every child an equal share. What is she going to do?" Small Boy—"Mash the potatoes, sir."

TO PREVENT PNEUMONIA.

Now this means a lot. Pneumonia once established, must run its course and when statistics show us that more people die annually throughout the Northern, Middle and Western States from this, than from any other disease, it becomes us to stir ourselves and ascertain what remedies we can adopt to prevent a cold developing into pneumonia. I give you these right here:—Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea and St. Jacobs Oil, the former taken hot on the approach of the first symptoms of a cold—for pneumonia does not come first, it is a neglected cold and exposure that precedes pneumonia. In conjunction apply St. Jacobs Oil across the top portion of the chest and throat, cover with oil skin, on top of which put hot flannel cloths; place feet in hot mustard and water, take a hot lemonade with a dash of Jamaica (not Medford, oh, dear no) rum, and you will be all right, most likely in a day or two.

The highest mountain in North America is Mount McKinley, in Alaska, 20,464 feet high. Next comes Mount Foraker, just 20,000 feet.

Oil City, Feb. 5, 1903.

Massey-Harris Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen.—Please send me one of your 1903 catalogues of farm machinery. I have used no machinery that gives as much satisfaction as Massey-Harris.

Australians still lead the world as tea-drinkers. 7.81lb. is each Australian's yearly allowance. New Zealanders drink 6.78lb. a head yearly.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

567,011 passengers were carried across the Atlantic last year. Of these, 128,143 were first-cabin passengers.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The hydraulic mountings for the guns of the new ironclad "King Edward VII." will cost over $500,000.

Treherne, Jan. 6, 1902.

Massey-Harris Co., Limited,
Winnipeg, Man.

Gentlemen.—It gives me very much pleasure to inform you that the No. 4 Binder which I purchased from your Agent here last summer has given the very best of satisfaction, doing its work to perfection and drawing light — very much lighter than I expected. My crop was very heavy, and some of it very badly down, but your binder did its work splendid. I had no trouble whatever. I hope you will sell lots of binders for 1903 and save my brother farmers lots of trouble. I wish you every success.

R. M. FERRIS.

Vanadium is one of the rare metals, being worth $600 per pound. When mixed with copper, it has the property of allowing the alloy to be drawn into extremely fine wire.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The South Wales Miners' Federation is the most powerful of trade unions. It has over 127,000 members. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers has 87,000.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

If it were not for the church belles, a good many young men would not be drawn to church.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPS'S
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH
COCOA
IN COLD CLIMATES.
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Wanted to Purchase
Any quantity of dry, mixed wood suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, f.o.b. your station. Address, SIMPSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.
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Gents' Suits Cleaned
or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description.
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BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y,
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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.
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Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
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We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles.

LEMONS
WE HAVE THE BEST

BANANAS.
Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your
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Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited.,
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Deposited with us is secured by our
$7,600,000.00
of Paid-up capital and Reserve Fund. Our invested funds exceed
$23,600,000.00
We allow interest on deposits at
3½ Per Cent.
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YOUR SAVINGS SAFE
THE
CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION,
Toronto Street, Toronto.
$ $
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AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Mat," said Samuel at last, coming into the room, his harsh voice seeming harsher than its wont, "would it please you to see me ruined?"

Matthew plainly thought the question superfluous — the answer too self-evident. His mirth was quite hysterical.

"Please me!" he screamed; "why, I shall forget all I suffered in the pleasure!"

Mr. Samuel Hookham craned his head forward—somewhat in the fashion of the bird of prey which collects itself to dart upon its victim.

"Then you won't see it," he said.

"Oh yes, I shall, Sammy — oh yes, I shall!"

"You won't." Something in Samuel's voice seemed to avert Matthew's attention. He looked at his brother. "Shall I tell you why?"

"Oh, do, Sammy—do! do!"

"Because," Mr. Samuel Hookham clearly enunciated his words, even paused between each, "because — I—shall—give—the—diamond — away."

Matthew's mirth became a little less pronounced.

"Give the diamond away?"

"Give the diamond away — to ruin some other fool as it ruined you."

"Oh, no, you won't! It's worth more than twenty thousand pounds, you know — more than twenty thousand pounds! That's what I used to say I'd do, but I never could when it came to the point; how much more impossible will it be for you!"

"Mat, you say I am a fool—well, I'll show you at any rate that I'm not so big a one as you. Were you aware of the peculiar properties of the stone?"

"Yes," said Matthew a little uneasily, "I knew them; that was almost the worst of it—I knew them all the time."

"And you still held on?" Samuel held his hands above his head with a gesture which was more eloquent than words.

"What a fool!"

"I was not the first who knew of them and still held on. I was not the first fool, any more than you will be the last of them."

"Do you know what is one reason which would induce me to give it away, if there were not another in existence?"

"What reason's that?"

"For the sake of spiting you!"

"Spiting me?"

Matthew's complexion was becoming green again. All his merry humor was passing away. As Matthew's spirits became depressed, his affectionate brother's seemed to rise.

"For the sake of spiting you. You say it would give you pleasure to see me ruined. I've deprived you of many of your little pleasures before to-day, and now I'll deprive you of the greatest and the latest, the very last pleasure of them all. For that reason, if for no other, I'll give the diamond away, so that I may deprive you of the last pleasure that will ever come your way."

Matthew rubbed his hands together, and he chuckled; but the chuckle was a feeble one, and his hands trembled as he rubbed them.

"Oh, no, Sammy, you — you won't give the diamond away!"

"I will — and you know I will! I would if it were worth two hundred thousand pounds! And you'll never come to see the fun again, or, if you do, it will be fun, not from your point of view, but mine; you will come and see me rich and prosperous, the happiest of men — you will come and see me what you would have been, if you had not been a fool. Why, Mat, you're a fool even now you're dead — your ghost's a fool — or you never would have come to see the fun so soon. If I hadn't known — and I never should have known if I had not seen you with my eyes, and heard you with my ears — that you were watching me, enjoying yourself, rubbing your hands, chuckling all the time, I might have gone blundering, blundering on; for, as you say, more than twenty thousand pounds is a biggish sum to give away, even for a millionaire like myself. But now that I do know my pains and your pleasures, why, the bubble's blown! I prick it—it is gone. Ha, ha, ha! Why, Mat, even your ghost's a fool!"

While Mr. Samuel Hookham delivered himself to this effect in an energetic and even boisterous tone of voice, his brother's enjoyment did not seem to increase to any appreciable extent. He even shivered, as though Samuel's fraternal heartiness was almost more than he could bear. And though he still continued to rub his hands and chuckle, it was plainly not because his heart was merry, but rather because he had got into a groove, and seemed to experience some difficulty in getting out of it. He had no effective retort ready to his lips even when Samuel's pausing did give him an opportunity to "hit him back."

"Oh, no, Sammy, you won't give the diamond away—you won't give it away!"

That was what he continued to say, as though he were a mechanical toy, only constructed to deliver itself of a given form of words. Samuel's manner as he commenced to reply was in striking contract to his brother's; he spoke very earnestly, holding out his hand as an orator does.

"I tell you, Mat, that so soon as you are gone——"

Matthew rose from his seat with a cry.

"Oh, Sammy, don't speak of that!"

Samuel seemed a little startled. He stared at his brother.

"Don't speak of what?"

"Don't speak of my going! For as soon as you speak of my going—I'm gone."

Samuel stared still harder. Then he threw his hands above his head with a laugh — a laugh which was even more discordant than his first had been. At the sound of it the creature on the table actually shudde ed. Matthew shuddered too.

"Why, Mat, as a ghost you're a greater fool even than before! Why didn't you tell me the trick of it at first? Did you think I wanted you to stay?" Samuel held out his hand in front of him again. "Why, Mat, I tell you that so soon as you are gone——"

Matthew gave a deprecatory gesture with his arms; but Samuel repeated his words — "so soon as you are gone—and may it be soon! — I'll give the diamond away!"

Samuel's voice had increased, almost to a roar; but at the last word it sank into a whisper. For no sooner had he expressed his wish that Matthew would not stand upon the order of his going, than Matthew was gone! — vanishing like a flash of lightning before his eyes. While he continued staring at his brother with looks which were not looks of love, there was no brother to be stared at.

The disappearance was so sudden that at first Samuel thought he had been played a trick. He momentarily expected him to re-appear behind his back or above his head, standing on his shoulders, for all he knew, a novel variety of the Old Man of the Sea — of whom, by the way, Mr. Samuel Hookham certainly had never heard. He remained motionless, gazing. But as the moments passed, and nothing, and no one, came, he ventured to look round. He turned with a shudder, for he expected that his eyes would light upon the creature on the table. But he was agreeably disappointed; the creature was gone.

As he recognized this fact —that, so far as seeing went, he was alone in the room — he found himself in darkness. The tallow candle, it would almost seem with a rush at the last, had burned itself out.

CHAPTER XVII.

Mr. Samuel Hookham's position, "when the light went out," was not, from all points of view, an agreeable one. To begin with, he was "in the dark"; and he was not only in the dark — which is never an agreeable thing to be in when one pees the light—but he was in the dark without knowing if he were alone, or who his companions were, if he had any. He had just been in the presence of a ghost — as full-flavored a ghost as was ever visible to mortal eyes — and the ghost was accompanied by — well — by not a nice companion. When a man has just seen the last of two such visitors he does not care to find himself all at once in the dark. A little light upon the subject — and the surrounding objects—would tend to make things clearer, and ease his mind.

When Mr. Samuel Hookham found himself in the dark, the darkness was very complete indeed; "Egyptian darkness" (from our childhood upwards we hear so much about "Egyptian darkness") which "you could cut with a knife," — like pease pudding, or, from the French point of view, a London fog. However, there was one spot of light. But whatever that spot of light may have done actually, metaphorically it certainly did not make things brighter; and in this "conjunction" metaphor was the stronger of the two; for that spot of light came from the diamond. And it was hardly to be expected that, at that particular moment, the sight of the diamond should have made Mr. Samuel Hookham's heart feel lighter.

The worst of it was that Mr. Hookham's eyes were riveted by that spot of light. He could not take his glance away. Abstractly, it was beautiful. There was a mystic glamor about its glittering radiance — "light in the darkness" — which might have turned on the poetic tap in the case of a man who was "built" that way; but Mr. Hookham was not, and even if he had been, he had seen too much about the diamond — and too recently—to feel poetic, anyhow. Even in the gloom he strained his eyes to see if the creature—the guardian, the evil genius, of the stone — was anywhere about. It was not a pleasant thing to know that it might be there — probably was — although he could not see it. Nor was it any pleasanter to feel that Matthew's ghost was behind his back. So strong did his feeling presently become — that Matthew's ghost was there—that he turned, and cried aloud in the darkness—

"Matthew!"

But there was no answer, nor any sign that there was any there that heard. Still Mr. Samuel Hookham did not feel by any means easy in his mind.

"I'll go into the bedroom and see if I can't find a light; there must be something there, and I can't stop here in the dark."

He began to grope his way to his bedroom. But hardly had he moved than he came into violent contact with something—it was the arm-chair. The sudden shock made him utter a cry of alarm.

"Matthew," he asked, in what writers of the better class call a "sepulchral" whisper, "are you there?"

But if Matthew was there he did not mention it. He held his peace, allowing Samuel to call on him in vain. Mr. Samuel Hookham, as he rubbed his knee, which had come with undesirable force against the chair, could not but feel that if Matthew was there he was having one more moment of enjoyment, at any rate. As he thought of it he muttered maledictions beneath his breath. Then he pursued his voyage in search of his bedroom.

Finding the door, he groped for the handle. He turned it, with a hand which trembled slightly. He passed inside, he entered — there was outer darkness, too. He felt his way to the chest of drawers. In one of the drawers—in that in which he kept his shirts and collars—he found what he was looking for, a piece of "composite" about a couple of inches long. It was one of his careful ways — a fresh illustration of the simplicity of millionaires — to keep his candle-ends. He had kept this one for months — after long keeping it came in handy now. He routed out — from the same receptacle — a box of matches. Lighting his piece of candle, he held it above his head — still with a hand which trembled. The room was empty. Returning into the adjoining chamber, that, so far as he could see with his finite vision, was empty too.

He put the piece of candle down upon the table. Standing close beside it, he commenced to rub his hands as Matthew had done — only not so cheerily. He kept giving furtive glances round him.

"I wonder," he asked himself beneath his breath, "if Matthew's here?"

He was by no means certain he was not. Such an uncertainty was not a pleasant one. The simplest of millionaires does not bear himself — does not wish to bear himself— in the presence of a spectator, even though that spectator is a brother's ghost, as he would do were he quite alone. But as Mr. Samuel Hookham had no means of making sure—the Psychical Research Society not having yet suggested a process of testing for the presence of ghosts — he was obliged to make the best of it. He turned to the diamond.

There it lay, in its tranquil, glitte ing beauty — which has been so often spoken of before.

"The ape!" said Mr. Hookham.

As he spoke of the ape he shuddered, and glanced round the room again. He went to the window, which was still open, and looked out. He leaned his arms upon the sill. The only thing visible without was the flickering lamp in the court below; but even that, seen through the misty haze, gave him the feeling of society. He was not alone while the lamp was there. He could hear, too, as he listened, the subdued rumble of the Fleet street traffic. But, although the time was summer, the night was cool. A chilly air came from the river. He shivered, and returned into the room. Yet he was loth to close the window, being reluctant to lose the companionship of the lamp. Shrugging his shoulders, he told himself he was a fool—it will be observed that the epithet was one to whose use he was addicted; it was the one measure of his standard of right and wrong. Pulling the window to with a bang, he fastened the latch. Turning, he allowed his eyes to rest for a moment on the stone.

Then he began, as he had done before the advent of his visitors, to pace to and fro, up and down, and round and round the room. He recalled all that had happened to him since the arrival of the stone — all, down to the minutest detail. And as, in his mind's eye, he went through it all over again, his anger began to rise. He began to lose his sense of awe. The feeling of personal injury became strong within him. All at once it became so strong that, pausing, he shook his clenched fist at the stone upon the table. And he muttered — something that was not a prayer.

Matthew's visit was the climax of it all. To think that his brother was dead, and yet could come to life again, to gibe and jeer at him —the thought was insupportable! Better ruin almost than that! For all he knew, Matthew's ghost, in some invisible form — for who can tell of what forms such ghosts are capable? — was actually present and chuckling at him now. The reflection stung him to fury. If the retaining of the diamond in his possession involved such a persecution —better that the first beggar he met in the street should be its owner rather than he! He snatched up the stone from the table. How cool it felt to the touch! How beautiful it was! How it gleamed and glittered! How it concentrated in itself a radiance of light! How large it was! Was ever such a stone before? It was worth the ransom of a king!

Involuntarily two words rose to his lips.

"The ape!" he said.

As he said it he shuddered. He arrived at a sudden resolution. He closed his squab account book, locked its two locks, and slipped it into his breast-coat pocket. He took up his hat and put it on. He opened the two doors, first the inner, then the outer one. He blew out the candle, putting a box of matches in his pocket. Then he went out, locking the door behind him as he went, pocketing the key.

All the time he held the diamond in his hand. He meant to give it to the first beggar he met in the street.

(To Be Continued).

Blood is Watery In the Spring

It is Lacking the Essential, Life-giving Principle which is Best Obtained by the Use of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The tired, languid, and depressed feelings which come with spring are the outward indication of the weakened condition of the blood and the low state of vitality.

When the blood gets thin and watery the waste of the human body is more rapid than the process of reconstruction. Gradually the action of the heart grows weaker and weaker, the lungs do not work to their full capacity, the stomach, and other digestive organs fail to perform their duties, and the result is all sorts of bodily derangements.

Aching head, dizzy spells, indigestion, feelings of weakness and despondency, lack of energy to perform the duties of the day, loss of appetite, failing memory and power of concentrating the mind, irritability, nervousness, and sleeplessness are among the symptoms which distress you, and all can be avoided by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

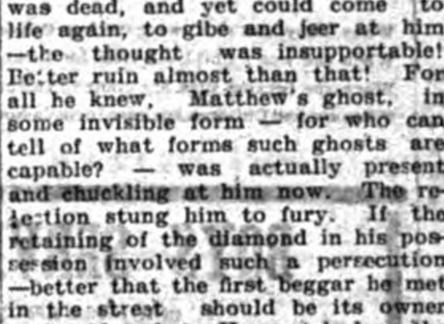
There is no preparation to be compared to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a spring restorative. It does not stimulate and so whip the organs of the body to over-exertion, but by enriching the blood, instils new vigor into the nerves and builds up the whole system. By noting your increase in weight while using this great food cure you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to the body.

To awaken the liver, invigorate the kidneys and regulate the bowels, use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

Clean Your Liver

WITH

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"People should die only from old age or by accident."—Munyon.

I unhesitatingly pronounce my Cure for Liver troubles a discovery of the highest importance. Sluggishness of that organ brings on biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, constipation and all the ills which follow those conditions. My Liver remedy acts promptly—purifies the blood, clears the tongue and skin and makes you feel like a new person. The Liver is one of the most important organs of the human body. It is dangerous to neglect it.—Munyon.

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Munyon's Liver Cure, 25c a vial.
Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.
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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. 14B

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HOW TO GAIN HEALTH.

A Simple Plan that Should Be Followed by All Who Are Sick

If you could buy back your health on the instalment plan—say 50 cents a week, for a limited number of weeks until cured—would you do it? Here is a plan worth trying:—Taking into account their power to cure, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, are the most economical medicine, without exception. These pills have effected cures in cases of rheumatism, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, indigestion, kidney trouble, anaemia, and other serious diseases of the blood and nerves. They have cured hundreds of cases where ordinary medicine had been tried and failed. They have restored helpless invalids to full use of limbs that had long been powerless. That is the best guarantee that these pills will not disappoint when used for simpler ailments. Taking one pill after each meal, (as required for minor troubles) a fifty-cent box of pills gives nearly two weeks' treatment. For chronic diseases, when the larger dose is required, the cost of treatment does not usually exceed fifty cents a week. If you are sick or ailing, is it not worth your while to give so effective a medicine as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial? What the pills have done for other people they can do for you. Every dose makes the new rich, red blood that brings robust health and strength. They are the best tonic medicine to take at this time of the year when the blood is sluggish and impoverished.

Do not waste money on ordinary medicines, or substitutes; see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SAVE THE BABY. ...

"I can truly say that had it not been for Baby's Own Tablets, I do not believe my baby would have been alive to-day." So writes Mrs. Albert Luddington, of St. Mary's River, N.S., and she adds:—"He is now growing nicely; is good natured and is getting fat." It is gratifying to know that in all parts of Canada, Baby's Own Tablets are proving a real blessing to children and a boon to mothers. These Tablets are a speedy relief and prompt cure for constipation, sour stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea, worms, and simple fevers. They break up cold, prevent croup and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages from birth upwards, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by medicine dealers, or sent by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THEY LOOK FOR RETURNS.

What Must Britain Receive for Filling Up Northwest.

The London Daily Mail says:—"Canada, with its three and a half millions of square miles and less than five and a half millions of people, has plenty of room to offer, even though in the last twenty years her urban population alone has more than doubled. In the western territories, too, for which these latest emigrants are bound, there are more than a million of square miles of good land awaiting settlers and, on the whole, owing to the Chinook winds—which blow warm from the Pacific over a depression in the Rocky Mountains, a climate which is not more severe than that of several of the United States. The railways of Canada are being rapidly developed, and the valleys along 10,000 miles of navigable rivers will both feed and tap them. Taxation in Canada is at a minimum; life, though arduous, is free, and everything seems to be on the side of the industrious.

But while we are giving so much of our best to Canada, the time seems to be coming nearer when Canada will have to give something in return to us. She spends, for example, next to nothing on her defences, trusting to the mother country to safeguard her. Canada, in fact, spends less than two shillings a head on her defence; how much longer is Great Britain to provide the balance?"

The crater of Mount Etna, Europe's largest volcano, is 17,200 feet wide and 827 feet deep.



DONDOLA.

The imported Hackney Stallion Dondola 6322) foaled 1896 bred by Gen. Sir C. Brownlow G. C. B. Brackwell, England. Sire-Danegeldt (174) one of the most noted Hackney Stallions in England Dam Beesie (23) (vol. II, IX, X, by Norfolk Swell (529.) Now the property of George Hay Lachute, will stand for a limited number of mares, this season at the Proprietor's Stable. This horse is bred from the very best Hackney blood in England, stands 16 hands and one inch high and weighs 1450 pounds. He has many times headed the list in some of the principal Show Rings in England. He is certainly one of the best horses ever imported to Canada, and is sure to leave a marked improvement in the quality of the horses in the district. Terms to insure a foal $10. All mares at owner's risk.

GEORGE HAY.
Proprietor, - Lachute, P.Q.

DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16 1-2 hands, weighs 1200 lbs; record 2.29 1-4 at 4 years old. Terms:—$10 for the season, single trial $5. All mares at owners' risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor, - Ste. Scholastique.

CANADIAN BOY.

Having bought from Mr. Emery Lalumiere, of Chambly County, the thoroughbred Canadian horse "Canadian Boy," who is a fine bay, rising 5 years, stands 15 3-4 hands and weighs 1425 lbs I would urge those wishing to breed from pure Canadian Stock to choose this horse.

HARVEY MATTHEWS,
Proprietor, - Centerville, Que.

CAMBUS LANG.

Having bought from Mr. Stewart, of Howick, one of the best bred horses in this country, being sired by Hiswatha, 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.

JOHNNY.

"Johnny" is a beautiful Black Stallion stands 15 1-2 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs, trots 2.40. Is a splendid roadster and a first-class worker, bred by Black Cock and by St. Lawrence. He will stand for the Season at P. Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute.

P. RODRIGUE, Proprietor.
J. ARMSTRONG, Manager.

MOORELAND'S PRIDE.

The above horse is a light bay in color, good action, stands 15 3 1-2 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by the celebrated Hackney Stallion, Mooreland, imported to Canada by Thos. Irving, of Winchester, Ont. Winner of the first prizes in Ottawa, Morrisburg and Winchester as a yearling carriage colt in 1901, also first prize in Lachute in 1902 in the 2 year old stallion class. Will stand for this season at the owner's stables.

R. P. BELL,
Proprietor, - - Beech Ridge.

STANLEY.

"Stanley" is a beautiful 5 year old jet black Shire horse, imported from England in the fall of 1900 by G. Hay. He has splendid bone and the very best of feet and Stylish with good action, weighing over 1600 lbs. He cannot fail to improve the horses in this section of the county.
Terms: $8.00 to insure.

ED. MORRISON,
Proprietor. Lachute, Que.

ROSCOE.

"Roscoe" is a beautiful jet black thoroughbred Norman Percheron Stallion, stands over 16 hands high and weighs over 1900 lbs. He is kind and gentle and as active as a carriage horse. He was sired by Brilliant, the noted Norman Percheron.
Terms: $10.00 to insure.

J. E. ARNOLD,
Proprietor. Grenville, Que.

GLENLYON CHIEF.

"Glenlyon Chief" is a pure bred and registered Clydesdale Stallion, bay, white face and four white feet, foaled July 20th, 1892. Bred by John Stewart, Springbank, Middlesex County. He is a splended horse, well ribbed and round in body, massive quarters and is very kind in and out of the stable. Terms: $8 payable Jan. 1, 1904.

W. NICHOLLS,
Proprietor. Stayner ville, Que.

WILLIAN WALLACE SCRIBNER

STANDARD REGISTERED.
Will stand for mares at St. Andrews.

William Wallace Scribner is of brown color, stands 15½ hands, weighs 1050 lbs. In 1900 he won the Faber cup to Waggon against 12 starters at New York. Terms, $15.00 for the season with return privileges, to all mares in the district. Outside mares $25.00.

Dr. T. C. SIMPSON,
St. Andrews, P.Q.

CLODIUS.

Better known as the McKale horse. Clodius is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Dobbie horse. He stands 16 hands and weighs 1475 lbs. He is a handsome dapple bay with black mane and tail and is a sure foal getter. Terms, to insure $4.00, payable last of March, 1904, single trial $2.00, payable at time of service. All mares at owners' risk. Anyone losing a foal off this horse will be entitled to another free of cost.

HUGH MAHON,
Proprietor. - - Grenville, P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 146
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Malvina Dumoulin, of the village of St. Eustache, duly authorized in justice, has this day instituted an action in separation of property against her husband, Walter Dorion, trader of the same place, said district.
Ste. Scholastique, 6th April, 1903.
J. L. St. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 221
District of Terrebonne. }

Thomas et John Frederick Owens, both of the Township of Chatham, district of Terrebonne, and Owen Ernest Owens, of the parish of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, district of Ottawa, all three merchants and carrying on business at Stonefield, said district, under firm and style of "T. Owens & Sons,
vs. Plaintiffs.
Nathaniel Colquehone, formerly farmer of the Township of Harrington, said district and now of part unknown.
Defendant.
The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerks of the Court.
Ste. Scholastique, May 5th, 1903.
J. A. N. MACKAY,
For Plaintiff.

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.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,
AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS

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

J. D. Campbell & Co,
LACHUTE. MILLS.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen
We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies
For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of getting your—

New, Stylish, Hats and Tweeds

Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have a large and select assortment of . . . . .

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAY and CLOVER SEEDS.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

VICTORIA DAY
. . MAY 25th, 1903.

Round Trip Tickets will be issued at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Going Dates, May 23, 24 and 25.
Return Limited, May 26th 1903.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

as the [illegible] nature of [illegible] years' use

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA — THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

VICTORIA DAY
MAY 25th, 1903.

The G.N.R. will sell Round Trip Tickets between all Stations on this Line, to all Stations on the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway. Going, at First-Class Single Fare on May 23, 24 and 25th, 1903. Valid returning on or before May 26th, 1903.

Trains Leave Lachute

7.03 a.m.—
For St. Canute, St. Jerome, Montreal, Ste. Agathe, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec, etc.,
8.27 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.03 a.m.
From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.
8.27 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R.
GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt.
A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Supt.
QUEBEC
Jos. Hamel Agent Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Agent St. Philippe West

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) -	$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up]	$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - -	$1,934,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.
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.
Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEO. 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 PARRIS, - - - 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 indispensible 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.



This is the time For House Cleaning.

And we have the materials that will help you to put things in good shape. Our supply of wall papers is the largest, and we have the prettiest patterns to select from. Then we have all shades of Alabastine for Tinting, and all colors of mixed floor paints, varnishes and japans, shellac, oils, turpentine, paint brushes, etc. and the celebrated Magnetic Paint for roofing and out-door work. All new, and the best of values.

SEEDS, We have large quantities of Timothy Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, All kinds of field seeds, oil-cake.

DRESS GOODS. Black Crespine, (Priestley's), Costume Cloth, Crepe de chene, in colors, Wool Challies, in colors, Dress Prints, Sateens, Ginghams. Spring Hats, Tweed Suitings, Nobby Shirts, Pretty Ties, and Up to date Boots for Men and Boys.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXVIII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY. MAY 29, 1903. NO 17

PHOTOGRAPHY

If you are wanting your Photos in the latest styles and best of workmanship, we can suit you. Our prices are reasonable. Don't fail to call and see our work. Satisfaction guaranteed. . . .

12 CHICKS - 25cts.

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Foundry Street, - **LACHUTE.**

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 Terrebonne, 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 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.

DENTISTRY.

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

We exchange White and Grey wool Blankets, for wool. See prices, they are very low.
W. BANFORD.

A FARMERS SPECIAL
Not to Manitoba and the North-West but this is a **Special** list of **Special** goods for **Farmers** at this season of the year
Barb - - Stretchers
Plain - - WIRE Plyers
Cap - - - Staples
And ahead of all other Fences, the Canadian Steel Wire Fence, the only **Fence** that has **Stood** and will continue to **Stand** the frost, snow, etc., and even of Father Time himself. For sale by
McOUAT & McRAE.

WOOL:—We are paying 18cts. per lb. for wool. Bring it early while this price holds out.
W. BANFORD.

LOST—On May 23rd, in Lachute, lady's pocket book with money, latch key and car ticket. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Wm. Banford's store.

We take the lead in fruit, and you may always look to having the best at our store. Bananas, Oranges and Lemons and all fruits in season at
JOHN HOPE'S.

CIRCUIT COURT.

An adjourned session of the May term of the Circuit Court, presided over by the Hon. Judge Taschereau, was held here on Friday last, 22nd inst., when the following lengthy contested cases were disposed of:

An opposition made by Dame Angile Major wife separated as to property of David Williamson of Grenville, in the case of Thos. Owens, et al. Venance Dumoulin et al and Mrs. Williamson, opposant and T. Owens et al. contesting the opposition. On the 12th of May, 1902, the said T. Owens et al. obtained a judgment against the said Dumoulin, and on August 8 issued an execution against the moveable effects of Dumoulin, by virtue of which execution seven milch cows were seized and offered for sale as belonging to Dumoulin, and before the sale took place an opposition was made to said seizure by Mrs. Williamson claiming said cows as his property. The opposition was dismissed by this court on the 10th February last with costs, and the cows were offered for sale *en justice* on the 17th March last, but before the sale took place another opposition was made by Mrs. Williamson still claiming the cows, and this last opposition was heard and tried on Friday last, and after examination of a large number of witnesses and a hard fight before the court, the opposant was considered to have failed to make satisfactory proof as to the ownership of the cows, and this last opposition followed the fate of the first and was dismissed with costs, and the cows will in all likelihood be again offered for sale. Mr. Mackay for Owens, and Mr. St. Jacques for Williamson.

A petition by John Hope against the Corporation of Lachute Town respondent was presented before the Superior Court at Ste. Scholastique, and sent up here for examination of witnesses. The petitioner asked to have certain names put on the voters list which the Town Council rejected, and also other names struck off which the Council refused. After the hearing of witnesses and argument the court ordered the following names to be entered on the list: Seymour Larocque, Isaie Lamoureaux, Henri Depati & T. H. Black, and the names of Osias Desrosiers, Delpha Brissette and Napoleon Robert to be struck off. The whole with costs against the Corporation. Mr. St. Jacques for the petitioner, and Mr. Bampton for Corporation.

PHOTOS—Till the first of June at J. T. Lambly's Studio. Photos, Chicks 25c. per doz. All larger photos about one-half my old prices. All of the best finish.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of good, healthy plants, such as pansies, tomatoes, celery, etc., apply to
Mme. Trichard, Earl's Mills Road,
Lachute Mills P.O.

INTRODUCTORY SALE now going on, DOORS, SCREEN WINDOWS, WIRE CLOTH, etc., also all the furnishings for same, such as Brackets, Corners, Spring Hinges, Pulls, Hooks, Catches, etc. Call early and get first choice.
McOUAT & McRAE.

BUGGY HARNESS FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a few sets of harness, hand-made and of good quality that he will sell from $12.00 to $18.00 a set, also bridles, halters and double britching. Special attention always paid to repairing. Give me a call at the old stand opposite the Post Office.
WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street.

The stock of Neckwear that I keep has always pleased my customers, and now I have a beautiful variety of the latest styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Neckwear which I would respectfully ask you to call and see before purchasing elsewhere. They comprise the Oddfellow, the Yachtman and the Horsemen's Ties. Remember we only have about one dozen of each of these varieties so call and get your choice at once.
D. LAPOINTE.

PERFUMERY.

If you would like to secure some of the finest perfumes ever brought into Lachute, we can give them to you in any quantity. Here are a few of our best lines:—
L. T. Pivert's Le trefle Incarnat, Essence Safranor and Essence Rosiris (extra fine). Rodger & Gallet's L'Hiris Blanc, New Mown Hay, Heliotrope Blanc, Indian Hay, Muguet de Mai, Crab Apple Blossoms. Colgate & Co., La France Rose, Cashmere Boquet, Mountain Violets, Vivris. And also a full assortment of Hair Tonics, such as Rodger & Gallet's Violet and Rhum Quinquina. Ed. Pinaud's Lilac and Eau de Quinine. Ayers and Lubys and also Robson Hair Restorers. A full line of Face Lotions and Powders. And I always keep on hand the famous Euthymol Tooth Paste. Also Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes, also Babies' Hair Brushes. A visit is solicited.
OMER PAQUETT.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Archie Gibson, of St. John's, spent Victoria Day in Lachute.

Mr. & Mrs. T. Jousse and Eugene spent Monday in Ste. Scholastique.

Mrs. R. McPhee, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Fish for a few days.

The many friends of Mr. Harry Moles were pleased to see him in town on the 24th.

Mr. Donald Beers, of Montreal, was the guest of his brother Mr. A. Beers over the holidays.

Mr. A. Stewart of Montreal was visiting his numerous friends in town this week.

Mr. Alex. Doig, of Hill Farm, and Master Q. Miller, spent Victoria Day with friends in Point Fortune.

Mrs. Winch and daughter of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. H. Fraser, sr., for a few days this week.

Mr. W. J. E. Thompson, of East Farnham, was the guest of Mr. W. H. Garretsee over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McAdam and the Misses McAdam, of Montreal, spent the holidays in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Redmond of Montreal were in town for the 24th, visiting their many friends.

Mrs. J. Deschaux of Montreal was the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Jousse the early part of this week.

Miss Julia McGurk, of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town, the guest of her sister Mrs. W. Vernon.

Mrs. D. Morrow, of Montreal is visiting in town for a few days, the guest of her mother Mrs. Creswell.

Mrs. Robertson & Mrs. Seers, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles over the holidays.

Mr. G. F. Calder, D.D.G.M., of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, was in Buckingham on Wednesday.

Miss Ida Geegan, of Montreal, is spending a short visit with her parents and friends in town.

Mrs. Ewart and Miss Edith Strong and Parker of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Jr., over the holidays.

Mrs. Jno. L. McDougal of Ottawa and Miss Kenny of Calumet, spent Tuesday last with Mrs. W. W. Alexander.

Miss A. L. Wilson of Montreal, accompanied by her friend Miss Cameron, arrived in Lachute Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Yule, C. King and G. Chambers, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Marshall during the holidays.

Miss Nellie Mason of Montreal and Mr. Jno. McAathur of Renfrew, were guests of Mrs. R McArthur for a few days this week.

The baseball match on Monday between Lachute and Ste. Scholastique teams resulted in the score of 11 to 6 in favor of the visitors.

The Masons will attend Divine Service in the Baptist Church next Sunday morning, when the Rev. Mark Styan will preach suitable to the occasion.

Mrs. Dr. Menzies had the pleasure of a short visit from her father and sister, Mr. and Miss Stevens, of Ogdensburg, N.Y. the early part of this week.

Mr. Chas. Dudderidge, who has just passed a most successful term at McGill College, paid a flying visit to his many friends in town and left the following morning for his home in Winnipeg.

Mr. Geo. McGowan, of Avoca, has sold his store and stock to his son-in-law Mr. Bates, who has recently returned from the Yukon after an absence of four years and a half which he has put to good advantage.

The wedding of Mr. J. Rumbolt to Miss Lizzie Woods took place on Monday afternoon last, the nuptial knot being tied by the Rev. J. M. McLaren. The happy couple received a very pretty dinner and tea service from the employees of the J. C. Wilson mill.

A meeting of the Argenteuil County Teacher's Association has been arranged to be held in the Lachute Academy on Saturday afternoon, May 30th at 2 o'clock. As a most interesting programme has been prepared, it is to be hoped that many will show an actual interest in educational matters by being present on that occasion.

"Be not weary in well doing" may certainly be applied to the Road Committee of our town. The improvement to Barron's Bridge is very marked and people are now able to cross the river without fear of accident. The same treatment is required for Fish's Bridge, after which we hope the energies of our town officer will be directed to the sidewalks which, in many places, are sadly delapidated.

The death of Canon H. J. Evans, rector of All Saint's Church, Montreal, will be learned with deep regret by his many friends in this county. During the year 1878, the late Rev. gentleman was Incumbent at Lachute, and it was chiefly through his instrumentality that the pretty little churches of Lachute and Arundel were built.

The Missionary meeting in the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday evening was well attended, shewing a marked interest in this work. It is a good thing to see that our Christian forces realize the great importance of pursuing most heartily the work which means the holding of all districts that are fast filling up with an incoming multitude, under the power and spell of a vital christianity. Splendid and enthusiastic addresses were given by the Revs. Dr. Paterson, Boudreau and Fraser. On account of illness the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne was unable to be present.

A very happy and pleasing event took place in the Methodist Church, Lakefield, on Wednesday last, when Rev. M. Wellington Byron, Presbyterian minister of Ophir, Ontario, and Agnes Maud Evans of Mille Isle, were united in holy matrimony, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. G. S. Schagel. The bride was prettily gowned in white and carried a boquet of narcissus and white lilac, and was attended by Miss Lizzie Westgate of Mille Isle. The groom was supported by Mr. A. S. Reid, B.A. The happy couple left for their new home on Thursday evening and carried with them the heartiest good wishes of their many friends.

MARRIAGE.

BYRON—EVANS,—At Lakefield, Que., on the 27th May, 1903, by the Rev. G. S. Schagel, Rev. M. Wellington Byron, of Ophir, Ont., to Agnes Maud, daughter of the late Thomas Evans, of Mille Isle, Que.

DEATH.

DIXON,—At Lakefield, on Friday, May 15 Thos. Dixon, aged 71 years.

MASSEY HARRIS Company, Limited.



The largest makers of farm machines under the BRITISH FLAG.

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

Massey Harris machines have won the world's highest honors They are Canadian built, and are of Canadian value. Now is the time to order your Seeders, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, etc. Place your order with me now.

90% of Head-Aches

are caused by eye strain. Cured permanently by Eye-glasses.

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER and OPTICIAN,
LACHUTE.

"THE ELITE."

New Summer Skirts just received in White, Blue, Black and Gray.

New assortment of Summer Shirt Waists of the Latest Styles.

Renewed assortment of Trimmed Hats each week.

Patent B. & I. Bias Filled Corsets in Gray and White.

SEE OUR WHITEWEAR

Corset Covers, 25c. to 75c. Skirts, 75c. to $1.50.
Drawers, - 25c. to 75c. Gowns, 60c. to $1.50.

H. E. BURWASH.

Nervous Diseases

CURED BY

Munyon's Nerve Cure.



"I believe that more than 90 per cent. of business failures can be traced to ill-health."—Munyon.

Nervous disorders, especially among women, are becoming alarmingly prevalent. In their train are found insomnia, melancholia, neuralgia, epilepsy and insanity. I feel proud to think that in my Nerve Cure I have supplied a perfect boon to suffering humanity, and one that will live in the hearts and lives of the people long after I am gone. If you are troubled with nervousness, if you cannot sleep, if you feel irritable, if you feel weak and exhausted, I most earnestly ask you to try my Nerve Cure.—Munyon.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Nerve Cure, 25c a vial.
Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure relieves stomach distress instantly. Price 25c.
Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.
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. 15B

must be exercised in feeding it to cows in calf, although for all kinds of stock it may be safely fed in the proportions mentioned to the extent of about one tablespoonful a day. It will clear cattle of lice, free sheep of scab, and drive off ticks and will correct impaired digestion when animals are being fed heavily on a fattening ration. It is simply surprising how quickly ticks on sheep will disappear if a tablespoonful of this mixture is fed to them daily for a few days. They will not only disappear from the animals, but will also leave their sleeping quarters. The feeding of it is so simple and the cost so small that it is somewhat singular that more farmers do not use it.

TREE PAINT.

A great variety of washes have been used for preventing the female beetles from laying their eggs upon the trees. The following is probably as effective as any that can be safely used without danger of injury to the bark. Dissolve one-half gallon of soft soap or five pounds of whale-oil soap in one-half gallon of hot water, and add one-half pint of carbolic acid. When mixed, add five gallons of warm water and enough lime to make a whitewash of about the consistency of paint. Finally, stir in one-fourth of a pound of Paris green. Apply the wash in April, before the eggs have been deposited on the trees, and again in a few weeks. All cracks and crevices must be filled and the bark thoroughly and completely covered, a stiff brush being best for the work. It must be understood that the work has no effect upon the borers after they have once entered the tree, but is intended to prevent the depositing of eggs, or to kill newly hatched larvae before they have entered the bark.

PERSONAL POINTERS

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

The Duke of Devonshire has in his possession a copy of Claude Lorrain's "Book of Truth," the rarest book in Europe. It is an heirloom in the family, and the duke's father on one occasion refused an offer of $100,000 for it.

Sir Frederick Holder, the first Speaker of the Commonwealth House of Representatives, started life as a schoolmaster in South Australia, of which Colony he was Premier when federation was accomplished. He has been for many years a Methodist lay preacher, and he has never permitted any political work to interfere with his preaching engagements. The first Commoner of the Commonwealth frequently figures in the pulpits of the Melbourne Methodist churches.

Lord Spencer used to be known as the Red Earl, on account of his splendid beard, which contributed not a little to his great air of dignity and distinction. Even now the description may be found occasionally applied to him in the newspapers. But he might more properly be called the White Earl. During the last two or three years the ruddy hue of his beard has been gradually disappearing, and a few days ago, when he loitered for some time in the Commons' Lobby, it was observed that it had become almost white.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree tells a story about a dog named Argus, who used regularly to accompany him to the theatre, and particularly objected to sensational scenes. When Mr. Tree was playing in "Captain Swift" Argus used to take his place in the wings and follow his every word and look until the suicidal situation was reached. The moment Mr. Tree felt for his pistol Argus used to rush into the darkest corner he could find and, burying his head between his paws, listen for the thud of the actor's fall. After that the dog would crawl back to meet his master with a howl of joy at Mr. Tree's apparent return to life.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, the president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, keeps his fiftieth birthday this year, and Irishmen will be glad to know that he comes of Irish stock, though born far away in Milwaukee. He began his successful career in the office of a Chicago railway, and rose to be general store-keeper of the line. In this capacity he attracted the attention of the then manager of the Canadian Pacific line, who induced him to go to Montreal as general purchasing agent of the trans-continental railway. In two years he was assistant manager, and he has since become the head of the line.

The late Dean Farrar was an indefatigable worker. His working day when he was at Westminster began at half-past eight o'clock and lasted until ten at night, when he used to allow himself an hour or so with a novel or some other form of recreation. A good deal of his work was done in the library of the Athenaeum Club, where he was secure from interruption: when he wrote at home in Dean's Yard he used to sit at an upright desk near the window, with his constant companion, a parrot, close by. Polly used often to break in upon her master's train of thought by insisting upon perching on his finger, and her antics lent a curiously humorous touch to the bookish interior.

An amusing incident is told of King Victor of Italy, one of whose chief amusements is motoring. One day when out with the Queen they were passing through a small village when a breakdown occurred. Amongst the crowd attracted to the spot were two English motorists, who, unaware of the identity of the occupants, carried on the following conversation:—"Pretty motor-car." "Yes, and the lady is pretty, too." "More than can be said of the man. Did you ever see such a little man in such a big car?" "I am out of brandy. I wonder if he can supply me. Shall I ask? Perhaps he speaks French." "I shall be most happy to oblige you," said the King, in perfect English, turning and holding out his flask. Then, as he prepared to leave, he added: "Can I be of any further use to you? My kingdom is at your disposal, and it is not so small as its monarch."

The death of Mr. George Clunie Ross, commonly known as King Ross, draws attention to the almost unique British possession in the Indian Ocean—the Cocos or Keeling Islands. The grandfather of King Ross found them uninhabited in 1825 and hurried back to Scotland to induce his fellow-countrymen to go out as settlers. Many went; but in the meantime a notorious adventurer named Alexander Hare had taken possession of the islands with a number of natives from the Straits Settlements. The majority of Ross's followers returned to Scotland, but some remained to support him. For some time the two factions lived on bad terms; but Ross's influence gradually asserted itself, and Hare, deserted by his followers, left the place and died at Singapore. Since then the prosperity of the island has been assured, and it has yielded a fine revenue to the Ross family, chiefly from the products of the cocoanut. There is no legislation, no rates or taxes, and nothing really disturbs the serenity of the inhabitants but an occasional cyclone or earthquake.

ST. THOMAS MAN GIVES ADVICE.

TELLS HIS FRIENDS TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR KIDNEY PAINS.

Lew Dake Well-Known Hotel-keeper Gives His Experience With Canada's Great Kidney Remedy.

St. Thomas, Ont., April 20.—(Special.)—Everybody in St. Thomas and the surrounding country knows Lew Dake, proprietor of the Dake House and one of this railway center's most popular citizens and many people know that for years he was the victim of a very aggravated form of Kidney Disease. To-day he is a sound, healthy man. He used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Speaking of the matter recently, Mr. Dake said'

"I had been troubled for over five years with my Kidneys and pains in my back. Nothing I used could give me any relief till finally on the advice of a friend I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"By the time I had finished one box the pains and Kidney Disease was gone. That is over five years ago now, and as I have had no return of the trouble since, I think I am safe in concluding that the cure was permanent.

"I advise all my friends who are troubled in the same way to use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all stages of Kidney Disease from Pain in the Back to Bright's Disease.

A CHANCE FOR CLEVER PEOPLE

It should be easy for people who drink delicious Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea to say something that will induce their friends to try it.

$545.00 in Cash Prizes

Twenty-five cash Prizes will be awarded in order of merit to those sending in the best advertisements for Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea.

First Prize - - - - -	$200.00
Second Prize - - - - -	100.00
Third Prize - - - - -	40.00
4th to 13th Prizes, $10.00 each	100.00
14th to 25th, $5.00 each - -	60.00
	$500.00

In addition, beginning with the week ending April 4, a special weekly prize of $5.00 will be given to the one sending in the best advertisement during that week, making for the nine weeks $45.00 in special prizes, or a grand total of thirty-four cash prizes, $545.

CONDITIONS

1st. No professional ad. writer, nor anyone connected directly or indirectly with the Blue Ribbon Tea Company may compete.
2nd. Advertisements must not contain more than 50 words, and shorter ones are preferable.
3rd. One of the cards used in packing Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea—there are two in each package—must be enclosed with each batch of advertisements sent.
4th. The competition closes June 1, 1903, and all competing advertisements must reach one of the following addresses on or before that date.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Winnipeg, Man.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Toronto, Ont.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Vancouver, B.C.

5th. No person shall be awarded more than one of the main prizes, but may also take one or more weekly prizes.
6th. In case of a tie, decision will be based on all the advertisements submitted by the competitors in question.

Mr. H. M. E. Evans, of the Winnipeg Telegram, has kindly consented to judge the advertisements and award prizes.

All advertisements that fail to win a prize, but which are good enough to be accepted for publication will be paid for at the rate of $1.00 each.

Unless expressly requested to the contrary, we will consider ourselves at liberty to publish the names of prize winners.

A good advertisement should be truthful and contain an idea brightly and forcibly expressed. A bona fide signed letter with address and date from one who has tested the tea, is a good form. An advertisement for an article of food should not associate with it, even by contrast, any unpleasant idea. The best advertisement is the one that will induce the most people to try the article advertised.

Seek your Inspiration in a Cup of Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea and the Money is yours.



High Carbon Lateral Wire and Heavy Hard Vertical Wire

Not the cheapest but the most quality for the money.

If your Dealer does not keep **LAMB FENCE** write us direct.

The H. R. LAMB FENCE CO., Limited, London, Ont



That label is only put on the best paints made—Ramsay's Paints. We make them and guarantee them for value, strength, beauty, durability and economy.

Send post card mentioning this paper and we'll send our booklet showing how some beautiful homes have been painted with our paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, • MONTREAL.
Estd. 1842.

14—26

THE M. P. GETS NO PAY.

Members of the English Parliament, unlike the members of the other parliaments of the world, serve without salaries. The labor party's representatives in parliament and the Irish party's members are the only ones who are paid to serve in the House of Commons. They draw their salaries not from the Government, but from the funds of their parties. There are so many able men willing to serve their country and their party for the honor of it that all agitations to secure salaries for members of commons have failed. It costs the average member from $3,000 to $25,000 in election expenses to get into commons if his election is warmly contested by a candidate from the opposing party, so that, as a rule, the average member of the House of Commons is a man of fortune.

FEMALE JACK SHEPPERD.

While awaiting trial on a charge of theft Carrie Smith, a domestic servant, made an all but successful attempt to escape from New Brunswic, N. J., gaol. She had become possessed of male attire, and was just leaving the prison when her slouch hat became disarranged, allowing her long hair to fall, and thus disclosing her sex.

When the French General Bourbaki retreated into Switzerland from the Germans in 1871, he sold 10,000 horses to the Swiss. One of these is still alive. It is owned by a butcher in Berne.

SOME TITLED CRIMINALS

CAN NO LONGER COMMIT CRIMES WITH IMPUNITY.

Princes and Princesses Punished for Their Murders and Robberies.

Whatever a man's rank, he cannot escape the penalities of the law if he breaks it. Abroad, though a man of title can no longer commit crime with impunity, yet punishment is too often shockingly inadequate. The case of Prince Prosper von Arenberg is an example of how far favoritism of this kind can go.

The prince was in command of German southwest African district, and had as his confidential servant a halfbreed named Keen. The man chanced to arouse the prince's displeasure, so his master made him drunk on brandy, and then, manacling him, drew him up by a cord to the ceiling and practiced upon him tortures too dreadful to mention.

At last he cut the moaning victim down, and, turning him out of the house, ordered the sentry to shoot him. The sentry fired in the air, and then, when the prince repeated the order, shot at Keen and wounded him in the leg. The titled torturer, mad with fury, pulled out a revolver and shot Keen through the head. As the man still showed signs of life, he seized a ramrod and forced it through the last wound into the man's brain. The prince was tried by court martial and sentenced to three and a half years' detention in a fortress! Detention in a fortress is a sort of first-class imprisonment, and is actually welcomed by many officers as a relief from the severity of their duties. Prince von Arenberg is a member of one of the greatest families in Germany, one of which the members are entitled to marry into the reigning family.

ROBBED BY A PRINCE.

In the winter of last year a most daring robbery took place in the open street at Batoum in broad daylight. The cashier of the Caspian Black Sea Naphtha company was carrying the sum of $7,000 from his office to a bank, accompanied by an armed guard. Suddenly a man rushed out from a side street, stabbed the guard, seized the bag of money from the cashier, and ran off with it. Two policemen gave chase; the man turned and shot them both and got clean away.

This daring and successful robber was Prince Alexander Lordkipinadse, the author of a series of crimes excelling those perpetrated by even the worst of the old time western American desperadoes. He was at the head of a widespread organization of bandits, whose headquarters were in the Caucus mountains, and whose depredations extended to Batoum, Tiflis, and Baku. A few months ago the head of the band was caught, and, with his two lieutenants, Prince Valerian and Prince Elias Lulukidse, put on trial. The case lasted a fortnight and there were proved against them no fewer than 100 murders, besides numerous cases of arson and almost innumerable robberies. All three met a richly deserved fate on the gallows.

SET HER CASTLE ON FIRE.

Berlin recently enjoyed a sensation in high life. Countess von Schlieben was arrested on a charge of setting fire to her summer residence in Steglitz, one of the suburbs of the German capital. Bail was refused and the lady immured in prison. The life story of this woman is distinctly interesting. Twenty years ago she was plain Mary Hertog, a flower seller in one of the principal streets of Berlin. Her business did so well that she made a fortune and blossomed out as a patroness of charities and editress of a woman's periodical. Then she married Count von Schlieben, a man considerably younger than herself, and the pair went to live at Steglitz in the villa which has now been burnt down. This house, which the countess built with her own money, is the one she is accused of burning.

Austria has her titled criminals. In April, 1900, a landed proprietor, Count Kerschendorff, was arrested for complicity in an extensive series of forgeries in Transylvania. With him were implicated an ex-district prefect, two lawyers, several priests, and other persons of good standing. The notes, which were most cleverly forged, were issued to a value of over $50,000 before the fraud was discovered. Another Austrian nobleman who has recently got into trouble is Count Hans Arz, who has been deprived of his rank and sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labor for committing thefts in a dentist's waiting room at Vienna.

The case which has created most popular interest of any in which titled criminals have been concerned is that of the Princess Radziwill. The case arose out of the action brought by a third party against the late Cecil Rhodes and the Princess Catherine Radziwill to obtain sentence in connection with certain promissory notes drawn by the princess and purporting to be indorsed by Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Rhodes denied that the signatures were his, and in the result the princess was found guilty of forgery and sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

About the ....House

IN STRAWBERRY TIME.

Strawberry Charlotte. — Line individual glasses with strips of sponge cake. Soak until soft one-fourth box of gelatine, in as little water as possible. Add one-half pint of fresh strawberry juice and sweeten to taste. Heat in a double boiler, not tin, until gelatine is dissolved. When cold and beginning to jell, stir in one-half pint stiff whipped cream. Stir on ice until thick, and fill glasses. This will serve about six people. Measure cream before whipping.

Strawberry Salad. — Cream one-half a neufchatel cheese with the blade of a silver fork; add a tablespoonful of thick cream, a saltspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and half a cup of fresh strawberry juice; arrange the crisp inner leaves of lettuce on a platter in nests, and pour over the cream; if liked, a saltspoonful of mustard may be worked into the cream. Be sure it is beaten until perfectly smooth.

Strawberry Sherbet. — One quart of berries, mashed; sprinkle over with one pint of sugar; add the juice of one lemon, and a half pint of water, in which has been dissolved a teaspoonful of gelatine; freeze as you would ice cream.

Strawberry Jelly.—1 quart strawberries, one large cup sugar, juice of one lemon, two-thirds of a package of gelatine soaked in one cup cold water, one pint boiling water; mash the berries and strain through a coarse muslin; mix sugar and lemon juice with the soaked gelatine; pour over the boiling water; stir until clear; then strain through a flannel bag; add the strawberry juice; strain again without squeezing the bag; wet a mould with a cylinder in the center; pour in the jelly and set on ice to form. When serving fill the center with sweetened whipped cream.

Canned Strawberries. — Do only a few berries at a time; hull, wash and discard all under or overripe berries; weigh your fruit, and to every pound add a quarter of a pound of white sugar; fill pint jars with fruit and sugar, and place in a vessel of cold water; put over the fire and let it come to the boiling point; as the juice is exhausted and the fruit settles, fill with berries in other jars, until part of the jars are full to the brim; do not stir or mash, but pour one jar into another carefully; seal before removing from the fire; take the kettle off, and when the water has cooled remove sealed jars of fruit. If jars are perfectly sealed the fruit will keep perfectly.

Strawberry Preserves. — Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to every pound of strawberries; put them in a kettle in layers of fruit and sugar and set the kettle on the back of the stove until a syrup is formed. Now allow it to come to a boil, stirring occasionally from the bottom of the kettle. Spread thinly on platters and set in the sun to dry.

Strawberry Jam. — Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of strawberries; put the berries and sugar together in the preserving kettle and mash fine; boil for twenty minutes, stirring to keep from burning and to make the jam of a smooth consistency; pour into jelly tumblers and seal like jelly when it is cold.

Fruit Punch. — Crush one cup of ripe strawberries and mix with one-half cup of water; powdered sugar is better than granulated. Add half a pint of cold water and let it strain through a fine wire strainer until clear; add the strained juice of one lemon and one and one-half pints of cold water; mix and set in the refrigerator until needed.

EMERGENCY SUPPLIES.

In every household there should be kept on hand supplies and appliance to be used in the sick room and in cases of emergency.

A closet or cupboard should be set apart for these supplies, and should be easy of access and known to all the family. Besides the medicine chest there should be a small waiter, a spirit lamp, a safety lamp, matches, a measuring glass, one or two tumblers and spoons, a small vessel for heating water, a mixing bowl and a small pitcher. There should also be a canful of mustard and one of flour and a small basin for toilet purposes.

On account of the efficacy of hot-water applications, no family should be without at least one hot-water bag: two—one small and one large—would be better. Hot water should be always on hand when there is sickness in the house.

A screen is a valuable addition to a sick room, as it can be used to protect the bed from drafts, and the patient's eyes from a strong light, or to shut from sight any part of the room where work is done or where there is temporary disorder. It is also a very good idea to have a fever-thermometer to test the temperature, and every mother should know how to use it.

Have a shelf in your closet or cupboard devoted to bundles of old muslin for bandages and plasters, and rolls of flannel for hot applications or when it is necessary to retain heat. It is also good policy to keep absorbent cotton and surgical plaster on hand, to use in case of cuts and hurts.

No household should be without a supply of disinfectants, such as carbolic acid, sulphur and copperas. Here is a disinfectant that is satisfactory, and can be made up quickly at home: Put one teaspoonful of salt in a pailful of cold water, then dissolve one-half dram of nitrate of lead in a cupful of hot water, and add to the pail, stirring until it is thoroughly mixed. All the above disinfectants, with the exception of sulphur, are poisonous to drink, and should be used with great care.

DR. HAMMOND'S OPINION.

Expert Testimony on Wheeling—The Revival.

Dr. Hammond, one of New York's most foremost physicians, and an active member of the New York Athletic Club, was recently interviewed by a representative of the New York press, and asked his opinion as to the merits of cycling as exercise. The doctor stated very decidedly that he considered it absolutely the best possible, if taken with discretion. He of course excluded all persons with very weak hearts, or people of extremely delicate constitutions, but said that nearly every patient going through his hands rode a bicycle when convalescent, and that it was remarkable what progress they made towards health.

In Canada there has been an unprecedented revival in wheeling, and it can be traced to no better cause than to the introduction of the Hygienic Cushion Frame. To use the words of the advertiser, "It is to wheeling what the 'Pullman' is to railroading," and these words put the argument in the proverbial nutshell. It allows the rider to hold a uniform position, while the wheels accommodate themselves to the roadbed. It has made bicycling an absolutely pleasant and healthy form of outing. "Massey-Harris," "Cleveland," "Brantford" and "Perfect" bicycles have this cushion frame.

"I hear there's another rupture of Mount Vociferous?" said Mrs. Partington, as she put on her specs. "The paper tells us about the burning lather running down the mountain, but it don't tell how it got afire."

Oil City, Feb. 5, 1903.

Massey-Harris Co., Limited,

Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen.—Please send me one of your 1903 catalogues of farm machinery. I have used no machinery that gives as much satisfaction as Massey-Harris.

New Zealand's capital, Wellington, is not the largest city in the islands. Dunedin, Auckland, and Christchurch are all large.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Babylon's population could never have exceeded 1,200,000. Probably the number of people in Rome was less than this figure.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. 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. 1-19

SINGULAR ACCIDENT ALOFT.

The ship Gertrude, on arrival at Falmouth, England, recently, reported two deaths by falling from aloft. A sailor was seized with illness while on the topsail yard, and fell with such force against another seaman who had gone to his assistance, that both were hurled into the sea, and perished before assistance could reach them. Another hand was struck by the falling men, but he managed to preserve his hold, and reached the deck in safety.



Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy. TB

1 tf.

A LITTLE CHANGE.

A Government Inspector entered a post office, and, seeing a woman at the delivery counter, said:

"I was under the impression that a man was in charge of this office."

"And so he was," replied the woman sharply, "but I married him. I am in charge now. What do you want?" But the Government Inspector had fled.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

COULDN'T TELL WHY.

Thomas and John were two brothers in the same class, and they were not the brightest boys in the school.

"How do you spell your name, John?" asked the master, as a feeler, on the first day.

"J-o-h-n," responded John with pride.

"Right. And now, Thomas, spell yours."

"T-o-h-m-a-s," responded Thomas with as much pride and confidence as John had shown.

"Oh, no, that isn't right," corrected the master. "Try again."

Thomas made several tries, and always the same.

"Well," he said at last, in a tone and manner that would admit of no argument, "if J-o-h-n spells John, why don't T-o-h-m-a-s spell Thomas?"

And the master hasn't yet been able to explain clearly why it doesn't.

Port Mulgrave, June 5, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs. — MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc. It is the best liniment I have ever used.

MRS JOSIAH HART.

7—59

"Yus, my poor brother had no eddication, an' it wur his ruin!" "How was that?" "He forged a name on a cheque an' the spellin' wur bad."

Treherne, Jan. 6, 1902.

Massey-Harris Co., Limited,
Winnipeg, Man.

Gentlemen.—It gives me very much pleasure to inform you that the No. 4 Binder which I purchased from your Agent here last summer has given the very best of satisfaction, doing its work to perfection and drawing light — very much lighter than I expected. My crop was very heavy, and some of it very badly down, but your binder did its work splendid. I had no trouble whatever. I hope you will sell lots of binders for 1903 and save my brother farmers lots of trouble. I wish you every success.

R. M. FERRIS.

GARDENS IN THE ICE.

A glacier, when it dislodges itself and sails away over the Arctic ocean, never travels alone. In the wake of every large one floats a line of similar companions. The Eskimos call this phenomenon "the duck and ducklings," and any one who has watched the progress of the wild duck followed by her brood will appreciate the aptitude of the name. Strange as it may seem, plants grow and blossom upon these great ice mountains. When a glacier is at rest, moss attaches itself to it, protecting the ice beneath, just as sawdust does. After a time the moss decays and forms a soil, in which the seeds of buttercups and dandelions, brought by the wind, take root and flourish. Those who have traveled much in Arctic lands say the poppy does not bloom during the brief northern summer.

DO YOU EAT PEA-NUTS?

The pea-nut, or ground-nut, ripens under the ground, hence its name. It has a tiny, four-leaved plant, something like the leaves of the trefolium, and, as it grows, so the stem gets pushed under the earth and forms the fruit, or nut. It grows in the warmer countries, and was known to Pliny and other ancient celebrities. Until quite recently, the pea-nut was regarded as synonymous with vulgar tastes, but it has won its way into favor in a manner that is rather startling, and is ousting many of its fellows, considered much superior, from the dessert table. United States legislators have become so fond of it that a pea-nut stall near the Capitol is looked upon as a necessity.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Past experiences give good counsel, but make poor patterns.

The shield of faith was not meant to protect the conscience.

There is a difference between drawing the people and reaching them.

A lie is a loan on which you will never cease to pay manifold interest.

It's no use picking the mote out of your brother's eye with the hatchet of hatred.

It will be time enough to indict others when we have finished the inventory of our own faults.

Nothing is more dangerous than a friend without discretion; even a prudent enemy is preferable.

Whatsoever you do not wish your neighbor to do to you, do not unto him. This is the whole law; the rest is a mere exposition of it.

Be vigilant. Keep ahead rather than behind the times. Cut this out, and if there be folly in the argument, let us know.

Strive to avoid harsh words and personalities. Do not kick every stone in the path; more miles can be made in a day by going steadily on than by stopping to kick. Pay as you go.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of. Never buy any article you do not need simply because it is cheap and the man who sells it will take it out in trade.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

..... A. W. GLEASON,
SEAL Notary Public
.....

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Over 1,500 British vessels plying in Eastern waters are manned by Chinese crews.

Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops is the oldest and most renowned blood purifier and health restorer in the world. To ensure perfect health, take Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops.

France grants bounties to builders of large ships. During the past year 38 large sailing-vessels were built in French ports of 2,000 tons or upwards.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Academy of Music, at New York, will hold 4,700 people. The next biggest opera-house is that at Parma, in Italy. It is built of wood, and will hold 4,500.

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

Eaton Square is the largest square in London; then comes Cadogan Square, and third, Lincoln's Inn Fields. The fourth and fifth are Belgrave and Grosvenor Squares.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Vienna holds the world's record for suicides. Between January and September last year 250 men and 98 women killed themselves, and 367 made unsuccessful attempts at suicide.



Three Stomachs on a Week's Vacation.

Eat, drink and be merry while giving the digestive apparatus a healing, wholesome rest!

It can be done by the use of

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS.

Pineapple will digest meat in a dish at 100°. The rest cure is the best cure, the only cure for dyspepsia. That's the whole story except that the large tablets digest food, the small ones tone up the digestive apparatus.—Price 35 cents.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder,

opens a new tunnel in a choked up nostril and lines it with a new membrane. In ten minutes will relieve cold or catarrh or cure the most obstinate headache. A quick cure—a safe cure—not a slow remedy. 17.

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.

Manitoba and Northwest Lands

THE GREAT PRAIRIE INVESTMENT COMPANY, (Limited), Winnipeg, have opened an office for sale of their stock and Manitoba and Northwest land, at 71 Victoria street. The Manager, Mr. J. J. Borebank, will be pleased to give any information to intending purchasers or investors in the West, either in stock, homesteads, improved or unimproved farms.

Prospectus furnished and correspondence solicited.

Mr. Binks (suddenly awakened)—"Who—who's there?" Burglar (with pistol)—"Don't yer dare move, or I'll——" Mrs. Binks—"For mercy's sake, don't shoot! You'll wake the baby!"

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,
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FEATHER DYEING

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.,
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Wanted to Purchase

Any quantity of dry, mixed wood, suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, f.o.b. your station. Address, SIMPSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 797.

7—19

STONE MASONS WANTED.

At Raven Lake Siding, near Victoria Road, Ont. Apply at works, or at office,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

19-29 Raven Lake Portland Cement Co., Limited.

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 amidships. 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

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

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO.,
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ORANGES

We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles.

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WE HAVE THE BEST

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your

Butter, Eggs, Poultry,

Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited.,
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ABOUT BONDS.

WE OWN A NUMBER

Of issues of Government and Municipal debentures purchased after thorough expert investigation. For people who want an absolutely sure investment they cannot be excelled. We have other good Bonds yielding attractive interest rates—as high as 6 per cent.

WRITE FOR LIST.

DOMINION SECURITIES Corporation, Limited,
25 King St. East, Toronto.

St. Jacobs Oil

Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily

Aches and Pains

for which an external remedy may be used.
Price, 25c and 50c.

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19—03

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1903.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE, - - QUE.

VICTORIA DAY.

The long and fruitful reign of the Empress Queen has left a fitting memorial in Victoria Day. Many who celebrated the day with boyish enthusiasm have lived the happy time again when entering into the joys of their children, and not a few have rejoiced to see their children's children keeping and enjoying the same endeared anniversary. The British Empire of this age and generation knows "the twenty-fourth of May" as a public holiday, and such it will remain on unto the years. The Victorian era was in many respects the most momentous half century in British history. It witnessed the complete establishment of a great Colonial Empire on the enduring basis of natural sentiment and unity of purpose, the transfer of political authority from the sovereign to the people, and the general shaping of Governmental institutions in harmony with the changing thought of the age. Her part in moulding the political and social institutions of the nation is difficult to estimate. Her example to the nation of an ideal wife and mother had a beneficial influence on social and domestic life. The perpetuation of Victoria Day will endear her memory to a new generation of Britons in all parts of the growing Empire. A holiday appeals to the formative and impressionable period. The weeks of anticipation, and the day of joy are memories that blend imperceptably with the affection of the British people for their departed Queen. Joy in the day does not change into affection for the Sovereign but the growing sentiments endure together. And so, the coming generation, without knowing the Queen as the reigning sovereign will feel the warmth of growing affection kindled in the anticipations and delights of a day of joy.

LOUISA.

Owing to the dry weather the crops are in a poor condition.

Miss B. Matthus of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira McFaul of Brownsburg were in Louisa on Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Abbott and son is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. Seale.

Miss B. Matthus called on Mrs. L. Robinson on Sunday.

Quite a few of Brownsburg's fair sports spent Victoria day at Lake Louisa.

Messrs. M. and S. Boyd of Brownsburg spent few days with their friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. M. Butters of Montreal, visited Mr. Butters many friends in Louisa and Dunany last week.

Mrs. R. J. Davis of St. Philippe is spending a week in Louisa the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Creswell.

Mr. G. P. Wyners of Montreal, is visiting his wife and family who are spending the summer with Mrs. G. Seale.

Mr. Hiram Watchorn who spent the last month in the Royal Victoria Hospital Montreal is home very much improved.

CUSHING

Miss Bessie Whelehan returned to Lachine on Saturday.

Mr. E. Keatley of Montreal was a guest at Mr. James Watsons on Sunday.

Miss Grace McCallum of Arnprior is the guest of her aunt Mrs. James Watson at Fairview Cottage.

Mrs. O. E. Leroy of Grenville spent a few days with her friends in Cushing and Chute-au-Blondeau this week.

The Ladies of St. Mungo's held a very pleasant meeting at Mrs. Frank Fullers on Friday of last week.

There was quite a turnout from Cushing to the concert in St. Andrews Town Hall on the evening of the 24th.,

Miss Tilly Marshall, and Miss Leach, of Montrea., were visiting at Mr. Geo. Nicholls from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. J. Keatley, of Grenville, and H Brown, of Hawkesbury, were also visiting at "Highland Home on Saturday evening.

St. Mungo's Church was crowded on Sunday evening at the Bible Society Meeting and Mr. Bennett's very interesting lecture was highly appreciated by the large audience.

Mr. J. Henry Miller, of Montreal, manager of that branch of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society with his little son Frank spent a few days here this week the guest of his uncle Mr. George O'Brien.

Mr James Fraser who has spent two weeks vacation with his parents at the Manse returned to his post in the Bank of Commerce Toronto on Tuesday. He was accompanied to Montreal by his sister Miss Grace Fraser who also spent the 24th here and has returned to town to finish the term at McGill Normal.

CENTERVILLE.

Mrs. John Vietch has gone to visit her daughter in Montreal.

Miss Mary J. Farrell is still in St. Andrews.

Mrs. James Hammond has improved the look of her cottage very much with a galvanized roofing.

Miss Mary Summerville of St. Philippe spent the greater part of last week visiting friends here.

Mrs Cooper and Miss Emma Matthews of Montreal, made a very pleasant visit to their parents at Riverside.

Messrs. G. J. McLean and W. H. Shaw of Montreal spent Sunday and Monday the guests of Mrs. Shaw.

FORTUNES IN PATENTS

Send a Rough Drawing in Lead Pencil of your Idea, Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. **FREE!** Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." **MARION & MARION, Experts,** Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of **graduate** engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Highest references.

NOTICE.

TO TAX PAYERS AND FREE-HOLDERS OF THE PARISH OF STE. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE, IN THE DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Notice is hereby given that the debt of eighteen hundred and nineteen dollars, and sixty-eight cents, or all amount less, whatever be the difference due it to the succession of the late Victor Beaudry, in his lifetime a proprietor in the city of Montreal, according to the terms of an act or assessment for the construction of a church and a sacristy in the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville, received before Mtre. Seguin, notary public, the 8th of December, 1885, and transferred to the deceased Victor Beaudry in pursuance of an act of assignment mentioned in an obligation by the trustees of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville to the said deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre O. Marin, notary-public, the sixth day of May, of the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, has been assigned by M. Ovide Gravel, financier Guillaume Napoleon Moncel, bank director, and Joseph Beaudry, merchant, all three citizens of Montreal, acting as testamentary executors and trustees of the property of said late Victor Beaudry, according to the terms of the last will and solemn testament of deceased Victor Beaudry, received before Mtre. O. Marin, notary public, and his fellow assistant, of same profession, the sixth day of December, one thousand, eight hundred and eighty seven, to the Reverend Rectors and Churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville in the County of Terrebonne, duly represented by the Reverend Joseph Arthur Vaillancourt, priest and rector of the parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville and M. Victor Brosseau, accountable churchwarden of said *Oeuvre and Fabrique*, by virtue of an act of assignment and retrocession, in presence of D. Desroches, notary public, accepted at Montreal by the testamentary executors, the twenty-fourth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and three and by the said rectors and churchwardens of the *Oeuvre and Fabrique* of the Parish of Ste. Therese de Blainville at Ste. Therese de Blainville, the twenty-fifth of April one thousand, nine hundred and three, and that a copy of the same assignment has been duly deposited this second day of May, one thousand, nine hundred and three, at the bureau of the prothonatory of the Superior Court in the District of Terrebonne, at the village of Ste. Scholastique.

Ste. Therese de Blainville, May 2, '03.

We don't want to rush the season, but if the weather should prove warm on Saturday, we shall open our Ice-Cream parlor and give you some of the best Ice Cream procurable.

WM. LAW, the West End Baker.

There is clothing peddled and sold in this County, that is a disgrace to the Ready to Wear clothing Name. See how our goods fit. See how they wear. See the price.

W. BANFORD.

THE WEST-END BAKERY

Can be relied upon for supplying all your needs. These are some of our Specialties:

Bakers and Home-Made Bread, Graham Bread, Scones, Rolls, Mince, Apple and Mutton Pies.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

We have our Soda Fountain in full operation now and you may have your choice of a number of very fine syrups.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is an inviting place, and our Ice Cream is delicious.

WM. LAW, PROP.,

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Ladies' and Misses Vests, with or without sleeves, open or closed. Bleached and Unbleached. All sizes. Prices from 10c. to 40c.

Men's Fine Wool, Union Wool, Balbriggan and Cotton Shirts and Pants. Prices from 50c. to $2.50 per suit.

Men's Half Hose in Cashmere and Cotton.

Boys Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, all sizes. Boys' Wool and Cotton hose with double knees, etc.

Nice assortment of Latest Umbrellas and Sun Shades direct from the factory. Handles, Extra good value. Prices from 50c. to $3.00 each.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, 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 Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

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

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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

Summer Weather.

Our Stock of Blouses this Season are all Up-to-Date, Well Made and Stylish, in Fancy White, Black and Fawn Muslin, Black Sateen and Colored Print. . . . . .

We have also some very pretty Goods for Blouses and Dresses, in White Stripes, Spot and Fancy Figured. Black with White Spot, White with Black Spot and Colored Muslins. . . . .

CROMPTON'S Summer Corsets, in all sizes, from 50c. up

A large range of Ladies Skirts and Under-Skirts, Underwear, Vests, Gloves, Belts, etc., etc.

Hugh Fraser, Jr.

LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

McFAUL BROS.,

The Store that sets the Pace.

BIG DRIVE IN CARPETS.



You should call and see what bargains we are offering in the line of carpets. They are the finest and largest stock of goods between Montreal and Ottawa, and are imported direct from great Britain.

From 18c. to $1.40 per yard.

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

Well seasoned goods and pretty patterns.

READY MADE CLOTHING

or clothing made to order, just as you like. The right goods at right prices. We import our own Tweeds. A look at them will convince you that they are right.

LARGE ASSORTMENTS of white and colored Muslins. Just the thing for this hot weather.

Talk No. 2.

We promised you something about carpets and want a word with you to-day on this line. Many do not know that Lachute can furnish a very large stock of beautiful carpets. Lots of city stores do not carry as large a line as we do.

In medium lines, union and wool carpets, we think no city store can give better values, nor such beautiful patterns. We buy direct from the mills, except some tapestries that are imported from England. So we can give you lower prices, we believe, than city stores. However, when you want a carpet, don't forget us. We expect to sell to all parts of the county and beyond it.

We have some cheap lines that will surprise you and put far out of your head the worry and expense of making rag carpet.

Don't forget our Men's and Boy's Clothing Department.

WM. BANFORD.

STEPHENS & PALLISER

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,

LACHUTE.

C. H. Stephens, K.C., Montreal. Joseph Palliser, B.C.L. Lachute.

Offices in Banford's Block.

All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S'R., D.D.S. L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST,

LACHUTE · PRO. QUE.

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

J. A. C. ETHIER,

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

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

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans Made Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulteration Never Cakes

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The best and most popular route to Moronto, 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		
MONTREAL	*9 00 a.m.	†10.30 p.m
TORONTO	4.40 p.m	7.15 p.m
HAMILTON	5.50 p.m	8 30 a.m
NIAG. FLS	7.05 p.m	10.10 a.m
BUFFALO	8.20 p.m	11.58 p'm
LONDON	7.45 p.m	11.00 a m
DETROIT	9.30 p.m	1 10 p m
CHICAGO	7 20 a.m	8.45 p m

* Daily. † Daily Except Sunday.

The above trains make close connection a 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 Q.

W. H. GARRETSEE, Lachute, P.Q.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. It is a safe, sure, and effectual remedy.

CENTLEMEN

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

SPRING GOODS ALL IN STOCK NOW.

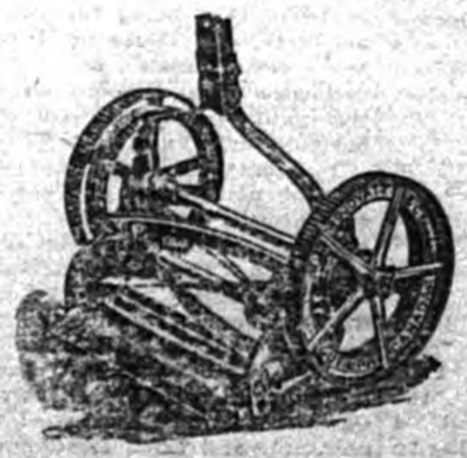
Drop in and see my hats, they are right UP-TO-DATE. All Colors and Shapes.

No old stock, all New for the Spring Trade.

A. D. KENNEDY,

Agent for Montreal Steam Laundry.

Fix Up Your Lawn! Be Somebody!



A well kept Lawn speaks volumes more than fine clothes. It is the best indicator of refined taste. It also indicates some GET to the owner.

We have the . . .

Lawn Mowers, Rakes, Sprinklers Hose, Shears, etc.

Everything you need to fix you up.

McOUAT & McRAE.

LACHUTE MILLS, - P.Q.

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.

CARILLON.

Not much rain yet but everything is doing fairly well.

Mr. Willie Brophy, of Montreal, is here on a visit to his parents.

Mr. L. and Miss M. Shannan of Montreal, spent a few days with their parents last week.

Mr. H. Johnston and Miss G. Bryerton, of Montreal, spent a few pleasant hours at 'Evergreen Cottage' on Victoria Day.

The people once more unite to welcome back Mrs. Carson who has returned to her ancient residence on Carillon Hill.

Mrs. Chas. Chaufty and her son Harold, of Carthage, N.Y., are home on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs Joseph Bryerton. Miss Hazel Fitzsimmons, also of Carthage is visiting here.

Our quiet little village was greatly aroused on Victoria Day. The Sovereign as usual was loaded with passengers, the greater number of which came to see our famous dam and also our beautiful village. But owing to the amount of walking that was done our sidewalks show it and need repairing in the worst way and we hope the council will not hesitate to fix them.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. W. Cameron and Daughter visited Lakefield Sunday.

Quite a number of our young people visited there homes on Victoria Day.

Rev. G. S. Schagel attended the district meeting in Montreal last week.

We lost one of our old inhabitants, on the fifteenth, from Cancer of the Stomach, in Thos. Dixon, of Long Lake, aged 71 years.

Lakefield is pretty well dried up and if we do not get rain soon we shall have to den up like the bears in the coming winter nothing is growing but weeds and they are sickly.

Our enterprising Blacksmith has become the agent for the Frost and Wood Harverting machines, we wish him well he intends keeping a stock on hand so as to oblige the farmers of the Gore.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mrs. Robert Davidson was in Lachute last Wednesday.

Miss Florence Somerville was in Lachute on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Jas. Chambers Sr. was in Lachute last Wednesday.

It appears as though the singer in St. Philippe church might soon "strike" too.

Mr. John Somerville Sr. called on his former neighbour Mr. Walter McOuat at Lachute on Tuesday.

Mrs Jas. Paton is visiting at the home of her father, Mr. John Innis of Stonefield.

Miss May Smith of Calumet was the guest of Mrs Johnson Smith during part of last week.

Messrs. C. F. Kains of Cushing J. Milller of Montreal passed through here on Tuesday.

Mr. Richard Bromby of Montreal, was the guest of his mother Mrs. Wm. Davidson on Monday.

The pupils of No. 6. school intend holding a picnic in Mr. A. Fuller's grove on Friday, May 29th.,

Mr. George Chambers, who is working near Lachine, left on Monday evening after paying a short visit to friends.

Miss Jessie Cleland and Geo. Burton both of Montreal visited friends here for a couple of days returning to Montreal on Monday evening.

Misses Mabel Davidson, Emma Gunn and Mr. Jas. O'Brien jr. visited Mr. and Mrs Albert O'Brien at the Feeder Farm on Monday evening of last week.

A meeting of the Ladies Association of St. Mucgo's church was held at Mrs. Frank Fuller's on Friday afternoon. There was a large attendance. A purse containing $61.25 was presented to Rev Jas. Fraser, since the meeting, contributions from friends have been received bringing the amount up to $69.75. Mr. Fraser intends taking a trip to Vancouver.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS HENCE

What Science Expects to See in the Next Century.

Ever since Bellamy wrote "Looking Backward," it has been permissible to speculate as to material betterments of the future. Along this line, the Morning Leader, of London, recently published the following from the pen of a well-known scientific writer.

The e can be no doubt that by this time next century the developments of the telephone and the phonograph will have made as great a difference to business as telegraphy has effected since this time last century.

It is practically certain that telephone exchanges will be abolished long before 1950. Wireless telephony, with adjustable "tuning," will enable every merchant to "call up" every other merchant. Instead of looking up his friend's number on the exchange, he will look up his "tone," adjust his own transmitter to it, and ring.

TELEPHONE SAFEGUARDS.

As a great proportion of all the business transacted will be done by telephone, the frequent occurrence of disputes as to what has or has not been said in a given conversation will have rendered safeguards necessary. Consequently, every telephone will be attached to an instrument, developed from the phonograph, which will record whatever is said at both instruments. Precautions will have to be devised against eavesdropping. After communication is established, probably both parties to a conversation will retune their instruments to a fresh pitch, which, in cases requiring special secrecy, could be privately agreed upon beforehand.

The records of the phonograph will be automatically translated into typewriting, or whatever device has superseded typewriting as the medium of record. Just exactly what will be the mechanism of this translation it is at present impossible to foresee. But we can be quite certain that so clumsy a device as the production of documents, word by word, and letter by letter, with one (and sometimes more) reparate movements of the hand for each letter, as at present, cannot survive the century. Business in the year 2,000 will be transacted in a hurry compared with which the operations of to-day are lethargic in the extreme.

WRITING LETTERS.

In certain cases convenience will still require that something in the nature of letters shall be materially transmitted from one firm to another. Consider how, inevitably, this will work out from pre.ent methods. The most advanced system of busine.s letter writing now in use is this: The merchant speaks his letter into a phonograph. The correspondence clerk receives the wax cylinder on which the record of it has been made, slips it into another phonograph, fixes the audition-tubes of the latter to his ears, and reproduces the letter on a typewriter, stopping and re.tarting the dictating instrument by a foot lever as required. This plan is open to many objections, which will have been overcome before it is superseded by the system which will be in vogue a hundred years hence. By that time we shall be able to use something less fragile than the wax of which "records" are now made — something which can be transmitted, not, of course, by post as we understand that expression to-day, but by tube.

For the intolerable cumbrousness of a system which requires letters and parcels to be carried to an office, dropped into a slit, stamped, sorted, delivered, and very possibly misdelivered, is self-condemned. Every merchant will "post" his letters into the tube-opening which stands in his own office. These letters will be placed in carriers, according to destination. Different district will have different shaped carriers allotted to them. Thus, when the letters are started on their way they will be automatically sorted somewhere en route, and sent flying on the wings of highly-compressed air to various points — to the General Post Office for country and foreign mails, and for local letters to different branch offices within the city of London itself, each about twenty-five miles from the center of London. For it will have been found necessary to limit the growth of London by the time the actual city measures fifty miles from end to end.

But it is only parcels and documents of special importance and secrecy that will be materially transmitted at all. The general run of correspondence will, of course, be conducted by automatic printing-telegraphy. That is to say, the merchant will dictate into a phonograph, which will produce a typescript of some sort, capable of either directly influencing a (wireless) telegraphic transmitter, and, through it, a receiver, which will reproduce the original at any distance; or else of being photographically copied by means of an entirely new invention, which will be called the teleautoscope.

USING LIGHT WAVES.

This instrument will convert light-vibrations into some other kind of transmissible wave. Its function will be best understood by comparing it with the telephone. The telephone converts sound-vibrations (which are vibrations of the air) into electro-magnetic impulses, transmissible at present by wire. The receiving-station converts them into sound-vibrations. Similarly, the teleautoscope will convert and transmit light waves, which are vibrations of ether — the intangible and imponderous medium between the particles of air and of all other forms of matter. Thus, just as the telephone enables us to hear at a distance, so the teleautoscope will enable us to see at a distance. Whatever we can see we can photograph. Thus permanent records will be maintained, and it will be possibly to sign and ratify agreements at a distance, and we shall (for instance) be able to settle a lawsuit in San Francisco without waiting the 60 hours or so required to travel thither from London—forty or fifty hours at sea, on the Atlantic, ten or fifteen hours on the railless road between New York and California. Used, as it frequently will be, in connection with the wireless telephone, the teleautoscope will practically abolish personal interviews in business altogether; for a conversation thus carried out will be, for all practical purposes, as good as a visit; we shall not only hear what our interlocutor says, but also see his face while he is speaking.

ACCOUNT BOOKS.

So much progress has been made already with calculating machines, that we shall cq tainly dispense with the arithmetician before the next century begins. And the ponderous system of book-keeping as now practiced will be abolished. We shall have calculating typewriters, which will print in a book and perform every arithmetical operation with absolute mathematical correctness, and at the same time duplicate any required portion in the form of invoice or account-current. The economic changes which will have resulted, as well from improved business methods as from facility of transport, will be even greater than the mechanical advance of commerce. They are too great to be described — perhaps too complex to be foreseen—here. Undoubtedly all sorts of middlemen will be eliminated. Manufacturers will supply consumers directly. The small shopkeeper has already had his marching orders. In the year 2000 we shall almost have forgotten that he never existed. Trusts will during the next few decades have worked their own destruction. In the next century manufacturers will work independently of each other, but in associated groups. Lands, railways, water supply, electricity, and whatever resources of Nature furnish the mechanical supply of the future, will, of course, have been everywhere nationalized, if, indeed, nations still at all exist except as a kind of enlarged municipalities, subject to one sovereign—the Human Race consolidated in one Government of the World.

OCULISTS FOR SCHOOLS.

Experts to Be Appointed by the London School Board.

At a recent meeting of the London School Board, over which Lord Reay presided, a report was presented, in which the General Purposes Committee recommended the appointment of six oculists at a cost of £875 per year. According to the medical officer, the percentage of school children with normal vision increased with every year of age and standard of advance during school life, reaching 80 per cent., with Standard VII. Ten per cent. all through school life had bad vision, and this remained about a constant proportion. The percentages of defect appeared to vary more with the social and nutritive conditions of the children, and with racial peculiarity than with any school conditions, for school effects from fine work and poor illumination were more likely to show themselves in general nerve strain and unhealthy neurotic, nutritional condition than in very defective visual acuity during school life.

The medical officer further stated that the selection of children whose efficiency in school is damaged by dirt, parasites, chronic diseases of ears, or impaired visual acuity is just beginning. The treatment of all these matters is tedious, has to be thorough, but it is a routine of the most monotonous and uninteresting description. The burden at present falls on the hospitals, and they have not yet adapted themselves to it.

Whether even with time they ever can efficiently discharge this public duty is at least doubtful. The vision examinations show 10 per cent. of the 600,000 school children in London so bad, that detailed investigation and possibly treatment are necessary. An equal number with slighter defects would also benefit by this. It is found at hospital or elsewhere that a few of this last class on further examination come out normal as regards acuity, and may require no treatment. No amount of reasonable care can eliminate these in school.

Regarding vision only, the conclusion is that from 10,000 to 20,000 children annually in London ought to have detailed medical examination, and, if required, treatment, if the best educational results are to be obtained, and their future efficiency as citizens is to be promoted. After discussion the recommendation of the committee was adopted by 25 votes to 5.

THE "PEACOCK" THRONE.

A Visit to the Shah of Persia's Palace.

The palace of the Shah of Persia is almost farcical in its dingy splendor. Here is the fabulous wealth of the Orient surrounded by decay and dirt. Mr. Donald Stuart in his book, "The Struggle for Persia," describes the strange contradictions of luxury and squalor.

The throne is a sort of wooden bed nine feet by six, the woodwork covered with diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires, some an inch long; the whole value of the throne must be five million dollars. It is rumored that some of the precious stones have been removed and glass substituted, but Mr. Stuart found all the stones that he had time to examine genuine and beautiful.

On the floor of the throne is a carpet so thick with pearls that the texture of the cloth is invisible.

On the walls a painting by an ancient master is framed next the advertisement card of a Birmingham dealer in fish-hooks. A vase set with turquoise and pearls shoulders a cheap mug such as is sold at a country fair. Clocks in the shape of pagodas, that every hour pour forth a stream of pearls from fountains, stand next to a clock by a London maker that tells the time of every capital in the world.

Great gaps in the walls mark the places where thieves have done their work; evidently with no opposition whatever, for it is no uncommon thing to find in the public bazaars articles from the palace offered for sale.

In one room the visitor saw a litter of packing cases half emptied of the gimcracks and ornaments the Shah had bought in Europe, monuments to the way he had been fleeced by tradesmen of more civilized nations.

One of the most interesting rooms was that filled with the portraits of all the monarchs of Europe. In the next room was his majesty's writing apparatus. Here stood a globe such as may be seen in a schoolroom, except that the continents were made with gems of different color and all the names and rivers were marked in diamonds.

CALL MARLBOROUGH "SUNNY"

Some Undignified Nicknames for British Peers.

Social subjects are happily elastic, and the articles on "Nicknames" that appeared some months ago by no means exhausted the lists of these pseudonyms, says London "M. A. P." The Duke of Westminster has been known from babyhood as "Bend Or," on account of his grandfather's, the late Duke of Westminster's, famous racer that won the Derby in 1879, that being the year after his birth. The Duke of Marlborough has always been called "Sunny," doubtless from Sunderland, one of the many second titles of the Marlborough dukedom.

Diplomacy is generally too dignified for nicknames; but the Marquis de Soveral, the popular Portuguese minister, is known to his hosts of friends as "The Blue Monkey." Lord Cowley is called "Toby," Lord Hamilton of Dalzell (pronounced "D.L.") bears the martial nickname of "The Warrior," Lord Ormonde has all his life been called "O" (he was Lord Ossory before he succeeded to the peerage), and Lord Londonderry has been known as "C" from his childhood, and this because his first name is Charles, and he was Lord Castlereagh before he was Lord Londonderry. Lord Cholmondeley—the lord great chamberlain—has always been called "Rock," which is probably derived from the first syllable of his second title, Rocksavage. Lord Buchan has, one may say, two nicknames; he is known as "The Pocket Adonis," and this was recently shortened to "P. A."

Sir Michael Herbert, brother of Lord Pembroke, and British ambassador at Washington, is universally known as "Mungo"; Francis Lambton, Lord Durham's youngest brother, goes by the name of "Pickles," and Lord Granville Gordon—as a recent cause celebre informed us—has all his life replied to the name of "Granny."

Sir Frederick Forestier-Walker is called "Shookey," Rochefort Maguire, the popular Irishman, has been christened "Paddy," and Cyril Martineau owns the curious nickname of "Venus." In the smart set these quaint pseudonyms are still plentiful; but, owing to the modern custom of calling everybody by his Christian name, a distinctive sobriquet is gradually becoming less general. The Jacks, Bobbys, Billys and Dickys of twentieth century life have somewhat bowled out the "Briggses," "Mobilies" and "Spurgeons" of the seventies and eighties.

HOW IT FEELS TO STARVE

SENSATIONS IN THE CASE OF DIFFERENT MEN.

Some Suffer Intensely, Others Not at All—Theories About Starvation.

Men who have actually been on the point of starvation, whether in the streets of a big city, in the jungles of South America, in an open boat at sea, or on the sandy deserts of Australia, give divergent accounts of their feelings. Their stories go to prove that different men feel starvation in different ways. Some suffer intensely; others hardly at all. Some feel acute physical pain, while the sufferings of others appear to be purely mental.

A sailor whose schooner was wrecked on a voyage from the Cayman Islands to Jamaica, a few years ago, and who spent nearly two weeks in an open boat without food, was asked how he felt during that time.

"I hardly felt at all after the first two days," he said. "I seemed to outgrow the longing for food, and I do not remember suffering any particular pain. I drifted along in a dreamy sort of way, not caring what happened. Even when I saw the ship which picked me up I was not wildly excited. I was too faint to worry.

"The only craving I remember distinctly was for a glass of rum and a smoke of tobacco, and that was very strange, because I am practically a teetotaler and do not greatly care for smoking."

AN ORCHID HUNTER,

who nearly perished in a Venezuelan jungle two years ago and lost five of his men by starvation would night after night when he went to sleep famished and exhausted, dream of the markets that he had seen in various parts of the world. He would behold Leadenhall Market in London, piled high with thousands of carcasses and tons of meat; and just as he put out his hand to grasp a leg of beef or a sirloin steak, the vision would fade, and in its place would be the gayly colored market of Panama, with bananas, pineapples and oranges, glistening brightly in the tropical sunlight. Those, too, would vanish when he tried to snatch them; and he would awake hungier and more miserable than ever.

"I could have borne the real horrors of the days a thousand times better," he said, "if it had not been for the tantalizing miseries of the nights."

This same explorer, during the month of semi-starvation which he experienced, suffered constantly from violent headaches, dull gnawing pains in the stomach, and bad attacks of malarial fever. And all the time he could think of nothing but food, which increased his misery tenfold.

A graduate of Oxford University gave up all his prospects in life some years ago to become a social worker among the poor of the East End of London. In order to get an idea of what it felt like to be really poor, he lived for six days on twelve cents, eating nothing more than one tiny two-cent loaf each day. As a result, he nearly starved and was ill for a week afterward.

"It would not have been very trying," he said, "if I had not seen food all around me — in the bakers' shops, in the restaurants, in the butchers' and in the green-grocers.' I would walk about the streets for hours, watching the people go into the restaurants for lunch and wondering what they were going to eat.

"By the end of the third day I was in a half comatose state. Practically, I had lost my identity and my memory. I was always thinking about food, but in quite a detached sort of way, as if it were

NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.

I thought of it as an untraveled man might think of India. My reason told me that in three days I could eat as much as I liked, but my mind could not take hold of that fact. It seemed as if I should always be eating one tiny loaf a day and watching other people go into restaurants.

"On the fifth day I was utterly cowed. If a man spoke to me I trembled and could not answer, but slunk away. Every bit of moral fibre and every ounce of physical pluck was gone.

After this experience, the graduate in the school of starvation took keen interest in discovering the sensations of other men who had gone hungry. He met many of them in the course of his philanthropic work and he discovered that in no two cases were their emotions alike.

"Starvation," he was fond of saying, "is a mental rather than a physical pain. Its principal terrors are connected with the mind and the imagination. The educated and refined man, he who has seen better days, is the man who suffers most when he goes short of food. The sufferings of a starving man are really a matter of temperament. If he has not a highly strung temperament, he does not suffer much. The more animal a man is, the more comfortably he can starve. Some laborers who nearly died of exposure and lack of food have told me that they hardly suffered at all. They soon drifted into a semi-conscious state, which dulled their physical pain, and they had not sufficient intelligence to substitute the pangs of the imagination."

A direct negative to this theory is given by a professor of an Australian University who narrowly escaped dying of starvation during an expedition into the desert country of central Australia.

"I am sure," he said, "that I felt the pangs of hunger much less keenly than my black trackers and servants did. I had heard they could go for long periods without food, but the second day we put ourselves on short commons they complained bitterly and appeared to be

IN EXTREME PAIN.

"At that time I suffered nothing, nor did I suffer until some days afterward. Indeed, although two or three of my men were almost dead from lack of food, by the time we reached the nearest settlement I really suffered very little.

"The only unpleasant sensations I can recall were occasional bad headaches, slight pains in the stomach, and now and then a feeling of faintness. At other times I felt exceptionally strong, although I had eaten hardly a scrap of food for days.

"If I were to judge of my own feelings, I should say that the agonies of starvation are much exaggerated. But the sufferings of my men were terrible enough. I asked one of them how he felt when he was lying on the ground one evening, too weak to move.

"'Boss,' he replied, 'me full of devils clawin' at me inside.'

"I gave the poor wretch a little brandy, but he declared it made him feel worse.

"I did not find that hunger in any way affected my mental powers. On the contrary, it seemed to improve them. I was able to take the keenest interest in my scientific work.

"Possibly the fact that I had something to occupy my mind saved me from suffering as the others did. They, poor wretches, had nothing to do but to think of food. I believe that was why they suffered so keenly."

Rudyard Kipling has experienced that form of starvation which is most common in great centers of population — living for weeks and months at a time on an insufficient amount of food. He has admitted that he tried it for the sake of experience, and in "The Light That Failed" he has described his feelings.

"It is not easy," writes Mr. Kipling, "for a man of catholic tastes and healthy appetites to exist for 24 hours on fifty shillings. Nor is it cheering to begin the experiment alone in all the

LONELINESS OF LONDON.

"Dick paid seven shillings a week for his lodging, which left him rather less than a shilling a day for food and drink. Half a day's investigation and comparison brought him to the conclusion that sausages and mashed potatoes, twopence a plate, were the best food.

"Now, sausages once or twice a week for breakfast are not unpleasant. As lunch, even with mashed potatoes, they become monotonous. As dinner they are impertinent. At the end of three days Dick loathed sausages, and, going forth, pawned his watch to revel on sheep's head, which is not as cheap as it looks, owing to the bones and the gravy.

"Then he returned to sausages and mashed potatoes. Then he confined himself entirely to mashed potatoes for a day, and was unhappy because of pain in his inside. Then he pawned his waistcoat and his tie, and thought regretfully of money thrown away in times past.

"There are few things more edifying unto art than the actual belly-pinch of hunger, and Dick, in his few walks abroad — he did not care for exercise; it raised desires that could not be satisfied — found himself dividing mankind into two classes — those who looked as if they might give him something to eat, and those who looked otherwise.

"'I never knew what I had to learn about the human face,' he thought; and, as a reward of his humility, Providence caused a cab-driver at a sausage shop where Dick fed that night to leave half eaten a great chunk of bread. Dick took it —would have fought all the world for its possession—and it cheered him.

"The month dragged through at last, and, nearly prancing with impatience, he went to draw his money."

BIBLE CURIOSITIES.

In the Old Testament there are 39 books, 929 chapters, 23,214 verses, 590,439 words, and 2,728,100 letters. The middle book is Proverbs. The middle chapter is Job xxix. The middle verse would be II. Chronicles xx, 17 if there were a verse more. The word "and" occurs 6,855 times. The shortest verse is I. Chronicles i, 25. The 21st verse of Ezra vii. contains all the letters of the alphabet. The 19th chapter of the Second Book of Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are practically the same. In the New Testament there are 27 books, 260 chapters, 7,959 verses, 181,258 words and 838,380 letters. The middle book is II. Thessalonians. The middle chapter would be Romans xiii. If there were a chapter more, and Romans, xiv. if a chapter less. The middle verse is Acts xvii. 17. The shortest verse is John xi. 35. The middle chapter of the entire Bible is also the shortest—the 117th Psalm. The middle verse is the eighth of the 118th Psalm.

Mrs. Crimonsbeak — "I see by the paper that women clean the streets of Cannes." Mr. Crimonbeak — "Wear long trains out there, too, do they?"

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER XVII.

An opportunity immediately presented itself to put his resolution into practice, as, when we have formed resolutions, opportunities often do. A man was crouching against the wall at the entrance to the court. Mr. Hookham paused and looked at him.

"Go away!" said the man. "Get along away with yer! I'm waiting for a friend."

In spite of the uncertain light, Mr. Hookham immediately recognized the speaker — it was his laundress' "pore James" — the "pore James" who, according to his fond mother, was "doing time"; the very man who, Mr. Hookham suspected, in his absence had ransacked his rooms. As he glared at him, rage for a moment made Mr. Hookham speechless. Either "pore James" was a much-wronged man, or else his presence there showed that he was possessed of an amount of impudence which was quite refreshing — only Mr. Hookham did not seem to think that it was at all refreshing then. He appeared about, for this occasion only, to hold the scales, and treat "pore James" to an illustration of "justice" which was not "law." Only for the moment he stayed his hand.

One thing was clear — Mr. Clisby had been drinking, not wisely, but too well. He was just sober enough to stand — with the help of the wall. By degrees there began to dawn on his muddled faculties a vague impression that he had seen the person in front of him somewhere before. At last he settled his identity to his apparent satisfaction.

"Strike me lucky!" he murmured; "it's 'Ookham!"

"Yes," said Mr. Hookham, mimicking "pore James," "it's 'Ookham. You scoundrel! What are you doing here?"

"Tha — that's what I'd like to know! I'm waiting for a friend."

Mr. Hookham looked Mr. Clisby up and down. A thought was germinating in his mind. How could he punish him better, to begin with, than by presenting him with the Devil's Diamond? Afterwards, when the diamond had done with him, if there was anything of him left to punish, he might punish him by process of law.

"You have committed a burglary in my chambers."

"O— only a little thing," hiccuped Mr. Clisby, who was evidently one of those whom drink makes confidential, "along o' my mother."

"Oh, your mother had a hand in it, did she?" Mr. Hookham sincerely hoped that she might have a hand in handling the diamond. "With what I know against you, I might, if I chose, get you penal servitude for life."

"What's the odds if you do?" asked Mr. Clisby, with sublime indifference to the terrors of the law.

"But I'm in a merciful mood tonight." Mr. Hookham spoke with such bitter irony that one would have thought it must have been even perceptible to the drink-sodden wretch in front of him. "I not only forgive you, but I'm going to make you a present of more than twenty thousand pounds."

"Pore James" lurched away from the wall, almost falling into Mr. Hookham's arms.

"What's that?" he said.

"I say that I'm going to make you a present of over twenty thousand pounds."

"Don't come playing the softy over me."

"I'm doing nothing of the kind. Do you see that diamond?"

Mr. Hookham held it out between his finger and thumb. Mr. Clisby looked at it with his drink-blurred eyes.

"Give us hold on it!" he said. He held out his hand to take it, but a sudden lurch against the wall somewhat destroyed his purpose.

"You shall have it. It is worth more than twenty thousand pounds."

"Stow it!" hiccuped Mr. Clisby.

"It is a fact, as you may ascertain for yourself by taking it to any receiver of stolen goods of your acquaintance. It's worth more than twenty thousand pounds — infinitely more than those jewels of mine which you have stolen, and the proceeds of which you are devoting to bringing on an attack of delirium tremens. I give it you freely. Take it. It is yours."

Mr. Hookham held out the diamond to Mr. Clisby; but "pore James" did not rise to the bait with so much enthusiasm as Mr. Hookham had expected. He seemed a little shy.

"Why don't you take it?" repeated Mr. Hookham. "It is yours. Are you too drunk to understand what I am saying? I say that it is worth more than twenty thousand pounds."

As Mr. Hookham continued to hold out the diamond, and "pore James" continued to hesitate, there came a sound as of something falling on the pavement. Mr. Hookham looked down; something yellow was lying at his feet — it was a sovereign. With a degree of alacrity which was a little surprising in one who was presenting to a confirmed criminal and an habitual drunkard a gift of the value of more than twenty thousand pounds, he stooped down to pick it up. As he did so, another fell — it seemed to him that it fell from the diamond— and then another, and another; he kept his eyes upon the stone, and he distinctly saw that they fell from the diamond. There they were, a little heap of bright sovereigns, gleaming pleasantly as they lay upon the ground. Mr. Hookham began to pick them up.

But, by this time, "pore James" was also alive to the fact that something unusual was going on. He, too, had heard the ringing of coin, than which few sounds were sweeter to his ears; nor was he too drunk to observe the fact of Mr. Hookham's suddenly stooping down.

"What's up?" he hiccuped.

He joined Mr. Hookham in stooping down to see. He was not, however, sober enough to stoop down neatly. He came down, so to speak, with a run — a run which landed him on the top of Mr. Hookham. Mr. Clisby was a young man, but he was constructed on a generous scale, and he was heavy — particularly so when drunk. Mr. Hookham collapsed beneath him like a pack of cards. He lay flat on the ground, and Mr. Clisby lay on top of him, using language which seemed to infer that he was under the erroneous impression that he was not the aggressor but the aggrieved.

Mr. Hookham seemed to think that Mr. Clisby had added to his other crimes an attempt to commit robbery and violence.

"Help! Thieves! Police!" he screamed as loudly as he could with the small quantity of breath Mr. Clisby had still left in him.

A constable came round the corner, with three or four stragglers at his heels.

"What's up here?" he asked.

A policeman always asks that question — just as a cabman, who is dissatisfied because he has not been paid more than twice his legal fare, always demands, "What's this?" — as if he didn't know.

Having asked his question, the policeman proceeded to supply the answer by seizing Mr. Clisby by the collar of his coat, and dragging him to his feet. Then Mr. Hookham got up too.

"My name is Hookham," he explained. "This man's name is James Clisby. I have chambers here. He has robbed them, burglariously. Now he has attempted to rob me, with violence."

Mr. Clisby seemed subdued. Perhaps, after the manner of some of his kind, he felt safe in the arms of the police. The constable screwed his captive round to the light. A flattering recognition of "pore James" immediately ensued.

"Oh, it's you, is it? It's not the first time I've had hold of you. Do you charge him, sir?"

"Certainly I charge him."

A second constable came now. "Pore James'" prospects did not look roseate.

"Is that your money lying on the ground, sir?" asked Constable Number 2.

Mr. Hookham said that it was. The diamond was lying on the ground as well; he stooped and picked it up, and with it twelve sovereigns too. Mr. Clisby was borne away, supported by the friendly arms of the two gentlemen in blue, an admiring throng following on his heels. Mr. Hookham was left alone. He had the diamond still in his hand, and the twelve sovereigns too. He made a movement as if to slip them into his pocket, but something in the feel of them caused him to pause. Stretching out his hand, holding it open in the light, he looked at its contents. He must have been mistaken — there were no sovereigns there; he had a handful of dirt. He threw it from him with an oath, and went out into the street to look for a more worthy recipient of his princely generosity.

The multitude had gone with Mr. Clisby; but one man remained behind. He came up now to Mr. Hookham, touching his ragged apology for a cap. It was Larry, the "caretaker" of Badger's Buildings— he who had brought to Mitre Court the first news of the fire.

"Mr. 'Ookham, sir, will you give me a copper, sir? All my sticks was burnt in the fire, sir, and these two days I ain't 'ad a drop to eat nor drink."

Here was a fresh opportunity for Mr. Hookham to bestow his splendid charity! The man looked miserable enough. He was a picturesque conglomeration of rags —picturesque from the artist's point of view, if not from the wearer's —and he was shivering as with cold.

"Give you a copper?" said Mr. Hookham in response to the man's appeal. "Why, you drunken beast! it was through you the buildings were burned; you robbed me of five hundred pounds a year."

"Send I may die, Mr. 'Ookham, sir, you're wrong! I was as sober that afternoon——"

"As you are now," observed Mr. Hookham, cutting him short.

"God knows I'm sober now."

"Sober!" Mr. Hookham caught him by the arm. "Why, you've got the 'shakes' this very moment. I suppose you'll tell me it's with hunger or with cold? It's the drink— drink, you brute!"

"You're a 'ard man, Mr. 'Ookham, sir."

"You think I'm a hard man, do you?" Mr. Hookham paused. He looked the fellow closely in the face. "What would you say if I were to make your fortune?"

"You might do it, sir, and yet never feel the want of it, that's sure and safe enough."

"Suppose I were to give you more than twenty thousand pounds?"

The man looked furtively up and down the misty street. The hours were getting late. That part of Fleet street was pretty well deserted; yet he instinctively drew more into the shadow of the wall.

"You're joking, Mr. 'Ookham, sir."

"Did you ever know me joke?"

"I can't say rightly, sir, I ever did."

"Then, take my word for it, I'm not joking now. Do you see that?" Mr. Hookham held out the diamond —as he had done in his brief interview with Mr. Clisby — between his thumb and finger. "Do you know what that is?"

Larry shook his head.

"That's a diamond."

"A diamond, is it?"

Larry sighed.

"That's one of the finest diamonds in the world. It;s worth the ransom of a king — more than twenty thousand pounds."

"That's a 'eap of money, sir, for a little thing like that."

"It is a heap of money, yet what I tell you is true. You ask me for a copper. I give you this. Take it." Mr. Hookham held out the diamond, but Larry shrank away. "What's the matter with the fool? Why don't you take it?"

"I don't think, sir, diamonds is in my way."

"What do you mean — in your way? Aren't twenty thousand pounds in your way? and you could get it for that diamond to-morrow."

"I don't know where I'm going to get it from, unless it's from the landlord o' the 'Dun Cow.' And he wouldn't give it me, that I swear. More like to bash me with a pewter." Larry sighed again. "And — Mr. 'Ookham?"

"Well?"

"If it's worth all that you say, how comes it, Mr. 'Ookham, sir, you wants to give it me?"

There was a sound — very much like a ripple of musical laughter — which seemed to come from the stone.

"What's that?" said Larry.

"I don't know what it is. Do you hear what I tell you? Take the diamond, you fool!"

Mr. Hookham did not speak at all as though he were bestowing a favor, but rather as though he were issuing an imperious command. Still Larry shrank away.

"If it's all the same to you, sir, I'd rather not."

Mr. Hookham was thunderstruck.

"Don't you hear that it's worth more than twenty thousand pounds?"

Far from his repetition of the value of the diamond increasing Larry's desire to become its possessor, it seemed rather to act in a contrary direction. He actually commenced to slink away — without even pressing his appeal for a copper!—muttering as he went—

"Thank you kindly all the same."

Mr. Hookham hurried after him. He seized him by the shoulder.

"Look here, my man, if you don't take this diamond I'll give you into custody for setting fire to Badger's Buildings!:'

"Then, sir, you'll be doing me a cruel wrong."

"Never mind about that, I'll do it. Now are you going to take this diamond, or am I to summon the police?"

Larry looked furtively around. Then he bent forward, almost whispering in Mr. Hookham's ear—

"Mr. 'Ookham, sir, did yer nick it?"

Mr. Hookham started back.

"Nick it! Do you take me for a thief?"

"Well, sir, I don't rightly know, but I do know this — if it's worth anything like the 'arf of what you say it is, nor yet the quarter, nor yet tuppence, unless there's something uncommon queer about it some'ow, you wouldn't want to give it me, I know you too well for that."

Again there came the sound which they had heard before — like the ripple of musical laughter. Again it seemed to come from the stone. Larry crossed himself.

"What's that?" he gasped. Mr. Hookham could see that he was shivering even more than he had been before — this time with a different kind of "shakes." "I do believe the devil's in the thing!"

No sooner had the words been spoken — which they were with a degree of earnestness which was ludicrous even — than there rang out, through the misty air of Fleet street, what was surely one of the most musical bursts of laughter which ever yet was heard. There was no mistake about it this time, for it lasted both loud and long. Mr. Hookham stared at the diamond, from the heart of which it seemed that the merriment proceeded, in dumb amazement. Long before the laughter ceased Larry was out of sight. At the first round of that laughter he had fairly taken to his heels and fled. When Mr. Hookham perceived that this was so, "Curse the thing!" he cried, after the manner of the transpontine villains. "Can't it even be given away?"

As for Larry — he was mad! As superstitious as a pig, Mr. Hookham told himself, though of the amount of superstition to be found in the porcine nature he was perhaps scarcely qualified to judge. Then, if he had told him that it was worth twopence — as Larry had himself suggested — instead of twenty thousand pounds—— But, in fact, in his interview with Larry he had blundered throughout.

On the other hand, as he walked past the Law Courts towards the Strand, Mr. Hookham began to realize that it might not, from the very nature of things, be easy to give away a diamond worth more than twenty thousand pounds. Where he was now a stream of people was continually passing by.

As he got farther and farther into the Strand he found it thronged with the usual variegated multitude which crowds that thoroughfare at night. There were some boys selling the latest editions of the evening papers.

"The Sphinx's Cave Mystery! The Devil's Diamond Performs in Court!"

The words fell on Mr. Hookham's ears like shot corns. There was a tiny urchin dancing about on the curbstone like a demon in the pantomime. He had a bundle of papers under his arm. He held out the contents bill in front of him. It was not difficult, in spite of the defective light, to make out what was on it. The words which the lad was vociferating were displayed in letters black, bold, and burly. Seeing Mr. Hookham pause, the lad thrust a paper into his hand.

"'Ere yer har, sir!" The words were gabbled with the orthodox rapidity. "Hextra Speshil!"

Mr. Hookham felt in his pockets for a coin. They were empty. He had come out penniless.

"I don't want your paper," he said.

But if he did not want it, others did. The lad was doing a roaring trade.

A little farther on another newsboy was proclaiming the attractions of a rival print — The Midnight News.

"The Devil's Diamond Plays the Devil's Own Games!"

The newsboy roared out each word separately with the full strength of a very powerful pair of lungs. As he heard them Mr. Hookham's blood congealed — this was fame! If he were only to reveal his own identity! If some acquaintance were only to announce that the veritable owner of the Devil's Diamond was at that moment threading his way through the curious crowd! If he were only to be detected with the stone in his hand what a sensation there would be!

(To Be Continued).

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Dr. Chase's Ointment

No Energy For The Daily Work

But Rich Blood Makes the Weak Strong and the Blood is Made Rich by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

You are tired, listless, weak and languid; have no interest in your work; lack the energy required for going about your usual occupation; your appetite is not good, and your meals have no attraction for you: you have headaches, it may be, and spells of weakness, and dizziness; you feel down-hearted and discouraged, and wonder what causes you to be so miserable.

It is the blood. The blood is thin, weak and watery, and lacking in the qualities which go to form nervous energy, the vital force which runs the machinery of the body. Your health has become run down, and you cannot get better without the assistance of some restorative. In this connection we mention Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it has proven itself to be the most satisfactory spring medicine and system-builder that can be obtained.

Mrs. G. M. Brown, Cobourg, Ont., states: "I was completely run down in health last spring, and could not do one day's work without being laid up for about two days afterward. I felt weak, languid and miserable most of the time, and was often blue and discouraged because of my continued ill-health. When in this state I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and did so, with most satisfactory results. It built up my system wonderfully, strengthened and fostered my nerves, and took away all feeling of languor and fatigue. I cannot say anything too good about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and hope that others may profit by my experience."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to prove beneficial to you, for it is composed of nature's greatest restoratives, and acts in accordance with nature's laws. Gradually and certainly it increases flesh and weight, adds new, firm muscles and tissues to the body, rounds out the form, and instils new energy and vigor into the system. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

HEART DISEASE.

A Trouble Much More Common Than Is Generally Supposed.

A healthy person does not feel the heart at all. If the heart makes itself felt it is a sure sign of some one of the many phases of heart trouble. Some of the symptoms of heart trouble are shortness of breath, trembling of the hands, violent throbbing or fluttering of the heart, sharp spasms of pain, oppression on the chest, dizziness and clammy sweating, irregular pulse, and the alarming palpitation that is often felt most in the head or at the wrists. Of course people suffering from heart trouble haven't all these symptoms, but if you have any of them it is a sign of heart trouble and should not be neglected for a moment.

Most of the troubles affecting the heart are caused by anaemia, indigestion or nervousness, and when any of these causes lie at the root of the trouble it can be surely cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You mustn't trifle with common medicines, and above all you shouldn't further weaken your heart by using purgatives. You must cure your heart disease through the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can easily see why this is the only way to save yourself. The heart drives your blood to all parts of the body. Every drop of your blood flows through your heart. If your blood is thin or impure your heart is bound to be weak and diseased; if your blood is pure, rich and healthy, it will naturally make your heart sound and strong. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood. And that new, rich, red blood strengthens your stomach, stimulates your liver, soothes your nerves and drives out of your system all the disorders that helped to disturb your heart. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Here is a case in point. Mr. Adelard Lavoie, St. Pacome, Que., says: "For nearly three years I was greatly troubled with a weak heart, and in constant fear that my end would come at any time; the least exertion would overcome me; my heart would palpitate violently and I would sometimes have a feeling of suffocation. I was under the care of a doctor, but did not get relief, and eventually my condition became so bad that I had to discontinue work. While at my worst a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and they simply worked wonders in my case. I used only half a dozen boxes when I was able to return to my work, strong and healthy, and I have not since had any sign of the old trouble."

We would again impress upon those who are ailing that they must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN.

Strong words, but truthful, and the experience of a mother who has thoroughly tested the value of Baby's Own Tablets. Giving her experience with the use of this medicine, Mrs. Geo. Hardy, of Fourchu, N. S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a blessing to children, and I am not satisfied without a box in the house at all times." These Tablets cure all the minor troubles of babyhood and childhood. They are prompt and effective in their action, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They always do good — they cannot possibly do harm. Good-natured, healthy children are found in all homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. You can get these Tablets from any druggist, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



DONDOLA.

The imported Hackney Stallion Dondola (6322) foaled 1896 bred by Gen. Sir C. Brownlow G. C. B. Brackwell, England. Sire-Danegeldt (174) one of the most noted Hackney Stallions in England Dam Bessie (23) (vol. II, IX, X, by Norfolk Swell (529.) Now the property of George Hay Lachute, will stand for a limited number of mares, this season at the Proprietor's Stable. This horse is bred from the very best Hackney blood in England, stands 16 hands and one inch high and weighs 1450 pounds. He has many times headed the list in some of the principal Show Rings in England. He is certainly one of the best horses ever imported to Canada, and is sure to leave a marked improvement in the quality of the horses in the district. Terms to insure a foal $10. All mares at owner's risk.

GEORGE HAY,
Proprietor, - Lachute, P.Q.

DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Standard Bred. Rich brown color, black points, good action. Foaled March 19th, 1893; stands 16 1-2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs; record 2.29 1-4 at 4 years old Terms: - $10 for the season, single trial $5. All mares at owners' risk.

MOISE LAFRAMBOISE,
Proprietor, - Ste. Scholastique.

CANADIAN BOY.

Having bought from Mr. Emery Lalumiere, of Chambly County, the thoroughbred Canadian horse "Canadian Boy," who is a fine bay, rising 5 years, stands 15 3-4 hands and weighs 1425 lbs I would urge those wishing to breed from pure Canadian Stock to choose this horse.

HARVEY MATTHEWS,
Proprietor, - Centerville, Que.

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.

JOHNNY.

"Johnny" is a beautiful Black Stallion stands 15 1-2 hands high and weighs 1250 lbs, trots 2.40. Is a splendid roadster and a first-class worker, bred by Black Cock and by St. Lawrence. He will stand for the Season at P. Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute.

P. RODRIGUE,
J. ARMSTRONG, Manager. Proprietor.

MOORELAND'S PRIDE.

The above horse is a light bay in color, good action, stands 15 3 1-2 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by the celebrated Hackney Stallion, Mooreland, imported to Canada by Thos. Irving, of Winchester, Ont. Winner of the first prizes in Ottawa, Morrisburg and Winchester as a yearling carriage colt in 1901, also first prize in Lachute in 1902 in the 2 year old stallion class. Will stand for this season at the owner's stables.

R. P. BELL,
Proprietor, - - Beech Ridge.

STANLEY.

"Stanley" is a beautiful 5 year old jet black Shire horse, imported from England in the fall of 1900 by G. Hay. He has splendid bone and the very best of feet and Stylish with good action, weighing over 1600 lbs. He cannot fail to improve the horses in this section of the county.
Terms: $8.00 to insure.

ED. MORRISON,
Proprietor. Lachute, Que.

ROSCOE.

"Roscoe" is a beautiful jet black thoroughbred Norman Percheron Stallion, stands over 16 hands high and weighs over 1900 lbs. He is kind and gentle and as active as a carriage horse. He was sired by Brilliant, the noted Norman Percheron.
Terms: $10.00 to insure.

J. E. ARNOLD,
Proprietor. Grenville, Que.

GLENLYON CHIEF.

"Glenlyon Chief" is a pure bred and registered Clydesdale Stallion, bay, white face and four white feet, foaled July 20th, 1892. Bred by John Stewart, Springbank, Middlesex County. He is a splended horse, well ribbed and round in body, massive quarters and is very kind in and out of the stable. Terms: $8 payable Jan. 1, 1904.

W. NICHOLLS,
Proprietor. Steynerville, Que.

WILLIAN WALLACE SCRIBNER

STANDARD REGISTERED.
Will stand for mares at St. Andrews.

William Wallace Scribner is of brown color, stands 15½ hands, weighs 1050 lbs. In 1900 he won the Faber cup to Waggon against 12 starters at New York. Terms, $15.00 for the season with return privileges, to all mares in the district. Outside mares $25.00.

Dr. T. C. SIMPSON,
St. Andrews, P.Q.

CLODIUS.

Better known as the McKale horse. Clodius is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Dobbie horse. He stands 16 hands and weighs 1475 lbs. He is a handsome dapple bay with black mane and tail and is a sure foal getter. Terms, to insure $4.00, payable last of March, 1904, single trial $2.00, payable at time of service. All mares at owners' risk. Anyone losing a foal off this horse will be entitled to another free of cost.

HUGH MAHON,
Proprietor. - - Grenville, P.Q.

YOUNG MORGAN.

The Farmers' Fancy.

For general purpose stock has proved himself an excellent stock getter. He will stand for the season of 1903 at Rodrique's Hotel on Saturdays and for the rest of the week at the proprietor's stables, first house east of the Court House, in the town of Lachute. The horse is looking as well as ever. Terms, to insure one mare $4 00, two mares same owner $7 00. All mares at owner's risk. Parties wishing to raise stock had better call and see

WALTER MOUAT,
Proprietor, - P. O. Box 185, Lachute.

Give the Baby a Chance

Martin's Cardinal Food

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

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.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS

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

J. D. Campbell & Co,
LACHUTE. MILLS.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen
We had your special requirements in view when we were selecting our Shoes for Spring and Summer. Call and see how we anticipated your wishes.

Ladies
For you we selected the daintiest, best made and best finished Shoes, including some of the best known and most popular lines in the United States.

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

Our Spring Stock is larger and better assorted than ever before and affords you a greater opportunity of getting your—

New, Stylish, Hats and Tweeds

Which we are sure will tickle your fancy. We also have a large and select assortment of . . . . .

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAY and CLOVER SEEDS.

Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers' Excursions

COLONIST CLASS
TO THE
CANADIAN NORTHWEST

June 4th and 18th, July 4th, - - - - 1903

Winnipeg and Brandon, Man	$28.00
Regina and Moose Jaw, Assa.	30.00
Pr. Albert, Sask., McLeod, Alb. and Calgary, Alb.	35.00
Strathcona, Alb.	40.00

For rates to other points and further particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of ¼ lb., 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

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE.

Trains Leave Lachute

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

8.27 p.m.—
For Stonefield, Hawkesbury, etc.

Trains Arrive Lachute

7.03 a.m.
From Hawkesbury, etc. etc.

8.27 p.m.—
From Quebec, Shawinigan Falls, Montreal and intermediate points.

All trains connect at St. Jerome with C.P.R.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Frgt. & Pass. Agt., QUEBEC. A. J. GORRIE, Gen. Supt.

Jos. Hamel - Agent - Lachute.
J. M. Dorion - Agent - St. Philippe West

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) -	$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up]	$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - -	$1,934,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.
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.
Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

GEO. 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. PARRIS, - - - 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 indispensible 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.



This is the time For House Cleaning.

And we have the materials that will help you to put things in good shape. Our supply of wall papers is the largest, and we have the prettiest patterns to select from. Then we have all shades of Alabastine for Tinting, and all colors of mixed floor paints, varnishes and japans, shellac, oils, turpentine, paint brushes, etc. and the celebrated Magnetic Paint for roofing and out-door work. All new, and the best of values.

SEEDS, We have large quantities of Timothy Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, All kinds of field seeds, oil-cake.

DRESS GOODS. Black Crespine, (Priestley's), Costume Cloth, Crepe de chene, in colors, Wool Challies, in colors, Dress Prints, Sateens, Ginghams. Spring Hats, Tweed Suitings, Nobby Shirts, Pretty Ties, and Up to date Boots for Men and Boys.

G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

LACHUTE - QUE.