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The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXVIII.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1904.

NO. 52

NEW MILLINERY.

A complete line of fancy articles, also a lot of ready-made clothing. A full stock of hats and hat trimmings. First class work done at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

It will always be our aim to please and we solicit a share of your patronage.

The MISSES SHEPHERD.

Wanted.—Cheese maker for small factory, state experience and wages expected. Apply to. F. Derbyshire, Dalesville, Que.

Wanted.—Man and Wife, to go to the North-West, March 1st, for farm work. For particulars apply to. T. L. OWENS, Stn. field, Que.

C. E. Ladouceur & Co. (The brick store) St. Andrews, shall continue their 20 per cent discount sale during the month of February on the large stock of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Men and Boy's ready-made suits, and suitings, overcoats, Ladies' skirts, and Blouses. Astral Oil 25c. per gallon American 24c.

J. E. LADOUCEUR, St. ANDREWS.

January Bargains.

A straight 10 p.c. reduction off our already Cash prices, on sleigh bells, Horse Blankets, Cow Ties, Hockey Sticks, Skates, Pucks, etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WIST END HARDWARE STORE, Commencing the 1st week in January our store will close every Wednesday and Friday evening at 7 p.m. Open other evenings until 8 o'clock.

T. McOUAT & SON.

25 p.c. 25 p.c.

Clear the balance of our Ladies and Children's Jackets. We offer a discount of 25 p.c. off marked prices.

J. R. McOUAT.

Why send away for goods you can get better and cheaper at home? In Overcoats, for instance see our large stock in many lines, and all styles. The Chamberlain leads.

W. BANFORD.

Great Soap in Dinner Seta. A big chance came our way and we bought the lot clean out for cash. Your surprise will come when you see the goods and hear the price.

W. BANFORD.

LOST.—Between Chabore and Mr. Wm Banford's store Lachute, a bank book on post office savings bank, bearing the name of James A. O'Brien. Finder please send to St. Philippe P. O. and oblige.

NEW NECKWEAR.—My selection of cravate for New Year, shows the latest ideas in English and American designs, which surpass anything previously shown in this town. We have the New English square to tie in-four-in-hand or the large puff. Heavy silk flowing end ties. Rich silk reversible Derby's. Large selection and everything new, so don't fail to call and secure your choice.

D. LAPOINTE.

Have you seen our \$5. ulster for men. It gives good idea of what we can do for you in all lines of Ready to Wear.

W. BANFORD.

BIRTH.

TAYLOR.—At Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., on January 22nd, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Taylor, formerly of this place.

MARRIAGE.

McGREGOR.—On January 20th, 1904, at the residence of the bride's parents, Jean-Chabre, by the Rev. R. L. Ballantine, Elizabeth Beattie, only daughter of Jas. Taylor, to Andrew Edward McGregor of Geneva, Que.

DEATH.

McCALLUM.—At Lachute, on Thursday, Jan. 28th, 1904, Christina McCallum, aged 58 years.

SUMMERBY.—At Beech Ridge, on Friday Jan. 22nd, 1904, Wm. Summerby, aged 63 years.

VEITCH.—At Centreville, on Friday, Jan. 22nd, 1904, James Cole Veitch, aged 51.

MOORE.—At Calumet, Que., on December 20th, 1903, Thomas Moore, native of Ireland, aged 85 years and 3 months.

Deceased came to Canada early in the last century; for fifty years he engaged in farming on the River Rouge; his wife by whom he had ten children, died in 1903, and of the family of five sons and five daughters five have passed away.

HOCKEY NEWS.

Every one was sorry to hear that the injuries which Ernest McArthur received at the Rockland Match proved more serious than was at first imagined, but when it became known that he was suffering from a sprained hip and would be unable to accompany the team to the Hill, our hopes of winning were at a very low ebb. Some 100 supporters went up with the team and when Hawkesbury was reached, the number was doubled. The game was rather late in starting, but it was interesting throughout. The play was at considerable disadvantage for the home team, as the boys were unaccustomed to the small rink, low rafters, etc. Mr. Routh made an impartial referee and laid several off for rough usage, with stiff sentences. The score stood 7 to 2 for the Hill.

The accommodation put up by the G. N. R. was a public disgrace, and it is little wonder that the line is not better patronized. In getting up other excursions of like kind, the club should exact from the Company the assurance of comfortable transit.

Brownberr have arranged to play their return match with the Academy here on Wednesday next.

The Buckingham vs. Hawkesbury match that should have been played last Friday was, on account of the storm, indefinitely postponed.

WEDDING BELLS.

A quiet Wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. James Taylor, of Isle aux Chats, when his only daughter, Miss Elizabeth B. Taylor, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward McGregor, of Geneva, (Lachute Road). The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. L. Ballantine, after which a wedding luncheon was served. The numerous wedding presents were both useful and ornamental. The invited guests from a distance were Mrs. Morrison, the bride's aunt; the groom's sister, Mrs. Elliott, of Westmount, and two sons; Mr. James Taylor, of St. Eugene; Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wood, of Geneva; Mr. and Mrs. Do g, of Upper Lachute; Miss Carmichael, of Montreal; Mr. and Miss Hooker, of Geneva; the Rev. Mr. Ballantine and Mrs. Ballantine.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. SUMMERBY.

Beech Ridge is to-day overcast with gloom through the sudden death of one of its oldest and most respected residents in the person of Mr. Wm. Summerby, who peacefully passed away on Friday morning last. Deceased had retired at the usual hour and about 2 o'clock arose to put on more fire. He then, apparently was alright, but when his wife found he did not get up in the morning she went to call him and found that he had responded to the call of one Higher, for he was dead. The news was heard with deep sorrow and much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved. The funeral of which was a large one took place on Tuesday and was conducted by the Rev. W. H. Raney of the Methodist Church of which the deceased was a faithful member. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, of Carleton Place, and Mr. Jno. Summerby of St. Ignace were home for the funeral. Deceased leaves a loving wife and four children. Miss Nellie, Robert, Charlie and Earnest, the latter of which is in Prince Albert and was unable to reach home in time for the funeral.

Still more sad are the circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. Jas. Cole Veitch, of Centreville, who died of pneumonia, and leaves to the mercy of relatives and friends six children. His wife died some two years ago, and since that time deceased has been struggling to bring up the family, which are yet very young and now, the sense of loneliness (without father or mother) is brought home very forcibly to the little one as they are left to battle with the world, alone.

As we go to press we learn of the death of Miss Christina McCallum which occurred on Thursday evening. Deceased has been ailing since April, but has been patient through all her trouble. She leaves many sympathizing friends.

Mr. Jean B. Brisson, of Lachute, after an illness extending over 4 years, passed away on Friday last. Mr. Brisson was much respected in this community.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Buckham has leased the flat above Mr. Banford's store.

Mrs. Fraser of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. J. A. McGibbon this week.

Mr. Jas. W. Griffith and Mr. E. Ayers were in Montreal this week.

Miss Elizabeth McAdam has returned from Montreal.

A meeting of the circuit court was held on Wednesday last.

Miss Kennedy of Pine Hill is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Miss Fortier of St. Scholastique, is the guest of Mrs. T. Jousse for a few days.

Miss Amy Lalonde of Escanata, Mich. is visiting her many friends in town.

The Rev. A. A. Cameron, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mr. Charles Calder on Tuesday last.

Miss Paton of Wakefield and Miss Hume of Ottawa are guests of Miss Lizzie Walker for a few days.

Mrs. O. Paquette spent a few days last week visiting friends in Plantagenet The Brook, Ontario.

Mrs. Fararo of Calumet was visiting friends in town the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Lalonde of the Brook, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Jos. Lavigne for a few days.

Mr. J. A. Bedard and Son have purchased the lot adjoining the Buchanan property from Mr. J. A. McGibbon.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee was in Montreal on Wednesday attending the Annual Meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Rev. W. H. Raney of the Methodist Church and Rev. Mark Styen of the Baptist Church, exchanged pulpits on Sunday evening last.

Mrs. J. A. McGibbon entertained a number of friends to a euchre party on Thursday last in honor of her guest Mrs. D. Fraser, of Montreal.

Mrs. Jno. Jackson entertained a number of guests to a "friendly gathering" on Tuesday last in honor of Mr. Wm. Walker, of Manitoba, who is here on a visit for a few weeks.

Rev. Z. Thérèse of Ste. Therise College, Rev. Philippe McGinnis vicar of the parish of Verdun and Dr. V. Rheume of the same place spent Tuesday last in Lachute, the guests of Dr. A. A. Gauthier.

The Methodist Church are holding their Annual Tea-Meeting on Thursday, Feb. 4th. The Rev. Dr. Griffith of Montreal, will deliver an address on the subject of "Character Building" and musical talent is expected from the city. The choir will also furnish suitable music. Admission 35 cts. Tea served from 6 o'clock.

The sale of the Howard Estate of Brownsburg took place at Ste. Scholastique on Monday last. The large residence and smaller dwellings were purchased by Mr. Joseph Rodger of Lachute for \$6,500. The McAllister Farm by Mr. Pilon of St. Philippe, (who intends using the water power for the operation of an electric light plant to light St. Philippe and Brownsburg) for \$1250. The bush lots were purchased by Messrs P. & A. McGibbon for \$2057.

The heavy storm which set in about noon on Tuesday and lasted up till a late hour put somewhat of a damper upon the Baptist Church Tea-Meeting, but those who were present felt they were repaid for their trouble, as after partaking of a good tea they had the pleasure of listening to an able address from the Rev. A. A. Cameron D.D. of Ottawa. Speeches were so indulged in by the Rev. H. Charters, J. M. McLaren and W. H. Raney. The solos by Mrs. J. D. Fraser of Montreal were much appreciated. The proceeds amounted to about \$75.

A special session of the Peace was held before magistrates Thomas Barron and J. E. Valois on Tuesday, when the case of Mr. Shea vs. Jones and Ekstrom was heard. It was on a charge of larceny of \$100, complainant alleging the accused had relieved his pockets of some five twenty dollar bills. There appeared to have been some drinking going on in a boarding house near Brownsburg, where the parties met on or about the 27th of December. After hearing three witnesses for the prosecution the justices dismissed the case with costs, as the evidence was insufficient.

Children Cry for
ASTORIA

Didn't You Know!

That J. A. BEDARD & SON'S were Head-quarters for Pianos, Doherty Organs, New William's Sewing Machines, Parlor Suites, Couches, Bedroom Suites, Spring beds, Mattresses, Sideboards, Chairs, Hall Racks, Iron Beds, Parlor Tables, Washing Machines, Wringers, Mouth Organs, Sheet Music, Jews Harps, Violin Strings, Sewing Machine Needles and Machine Oil, Shoe Dressing etc.

Trunks, Whips, Boots & Shoes, etc., may be secured from

J. A. BEDARD & SON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

"THE ELITE."
REDUCED PRICES.

This is the month for Bargains. Come and get some of them. Ladies' Hosiery, Gloves, Flannellette gowns, Underwear, Wrappers, Blouse Waists, Skirts, Costume Ends, Skirt Goods, Waist Silks & Velvets, Embroideries, Laces, Insertions, Ribbons and Trimmings of all kinds.

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

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

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined (free by) the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

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

Everything in Stock at less than

Wholesale Prices

In Order to make room for my Spring Stock you can save from \$3.00 to \$5.00 on a suit or overcoat by buying now.

Goods bought by the yard cut free,

Sale Prices must be Spot Cash.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute.

A Mysterious Postcard

The post-card lay upon the breakfast-table. It had sent an unpleasant shiver through my frame. I did not care to confess that I was afraid and yet I admit that my role seemed to have lost its savor and the coffee its taste.

Hetty, my wife, looked at me with amazed eyes.

"Whatever is wrong, Willie?" she asked, in a perplexed tone. "You look as though you had seen a ghost."

"Finish your breakfast," I said, trying to speak in a calm, jaunty manner. "Finish your breakfast, and you shall know all."

When the meal had worn to its end I handed the post-card to my wife. She read it, uttered a little scream, and then asked, hurriedly:—

"Oh, Will, what can it mean? What can it mean?"

The card, which bore no name or address, ran thus: "Prepare to Die before the End of the Year."

"Mean?" I echoed. "Probably, dearest, it is a foolish hoax, but whoever is responsible for it ought to be ashamed of himself. I shall call in at the police-station on my way to town and hand the thing to the inspector."

"Yes, do," she assented; "and when the wretch who wrote the card is caught, I do hope they'll send him to prison for life."

Hetty's views of criminal procedure were somewhat vague.

Inspector Bates flushed to the roots of his somewhat rufous hair when I displayed the mysterious post-card to his astonished gaze.

"This will mean plenty of work for the police," he observed portentously. "Leave the card with me, sir, and I promise you that we shall do our best to trace the writer of it."

"What is your opinion about the business?" I asked, after a short pause.

He eyed me steadily as he said, slowly:—

"Do you know any person who has a grudge against you, sir?"

I laughed somewhat uneasily as I made answer:—

"Well, I hardly know. I believe I am on good terms with most people. Stay, though. Now I come to think of it there was one man—"

"Yes, yes," cried the official, as he produced his big note-book. "Go on, sir, if you please."

"Well, there was a little smoking fellow called Shiplake, whom I kicked out of my office for tampering with the cash-box. His last words as he marched out of the building were: 'You shall pay for this, Mr. Leicester.'"

"I see, I see," returned Bates, thoughtfully. "Er—by the way, do you think you could let me see some of this man's handwriting to compare with the post-card?"

"Surely," he would disguise his hand," I replied, amazed at the stupidity of the question.

"A man can't disguise his hand when an expert is on the job," replied the inspector, in a dignified tone. "We have experts in the Yard, sir, who can perceive similarities, which would be quite hidden to you or me."

"Good," I answered. "You shall have several specimens of Shiplake's calligraphy by to-night's post."

I kept my word and forwarded to the station three letters indited by Shiplake during his office sojourn. But I might have spared myself the trouble, for on the following morning there arrived a letter bearing the Melbourne postmark. It was from Shiplake himself, and it asked for a testimonial.

Now, of course, I did did gratify the fellow's insufferable impudence by granting his request, but his communication served a useful purpose and came at an opportune moment. It proved that the anonymous card did not emanate from him, seeing that some 10,000 miles of sea and land stretched between us.

From whom then?

This was the question which agitated me day and night. I went my way in fear and trembling. Frequently I would awake in the still watches of the night believing that I should find an assassin bending over my pillow with dagger or revolver in hand.

Hetty, who had always loathed dogs, and who had been subjected to several attentions in the shape of more or less painful bites, was actually heroic enough to suggest procuring one of the enemy to guard the house.

"I hate the wretched things," she said. "But your life, Willie, dear, is more precious than all else. So buy a dog, and we shall be comparatively safe."

I acted on this suggestion. Towzer was duly installed in my residence, and made night hideous by his unearthly howls. Both my wife and myself enjoyed scarce a wink of sleep but we comforted ourselves with the reflection that if the writer of the mysterious card ventured to approach our stronghold he would find in Towzer one who would "stick closer than a brother"—to use a well known phrase.

However, no opportunity was given to the faithful creature to exercise his powers as a policeman, and

I was beginning to tell myself that the whole business was a hoax when I met a neighbor of mine who seemed torn with terror.

"Look here, Leicester," he cried, "look at this card. I received it this morning, and it has given me a nasty turn. I can tell you."

"Great Scott!" I ejaculated. "The same words—the same writing!"

It was only too true. Thompson, on hearing my remark, asked for an explanation, whereupon I told him that I also had received a similar mysterious card some weeks since.

"I verily believe," he observed, with a shudder, "I verily believe that this is the work of some homicidal maniac."

He tore himself away, shouting as he went that he was bound for the police-station.

I shrugged my shoulders as he departed, for I knew quite well that the police, who had been unable to help me, would be powerless to offer any aid to my distracted friend.

Three months passed. The year was approaching its end, and I began to feel terribly afraid. I purchased a revolver, carried it on my person day and night, and rarely stayed out after dusk if I could possibly avoid doing so.

Meantime the authorities had discovered no clue to the identity and whereabouts of the writer of the anonymous cards, nor did they seem likely to do so.

One morning when I was perusing my daily paper the following paragraph of a sudden burned into my brain. It ran thus:—

"Intense mystery is being caused throughout the Metropolis and the country at large by the circulation of some extraordinary anonymous postcards. The communications warn the recipients to prepare for death before the close of the present year. We understand that all efforts to trace the writer or writers of the mysterious cards have thus far been doomed to failure. Various theories have been put forward by the police to explain the extraordinary occurrences, but the most feasible would seem that the cards have emanated from the hand of a homicidal lunatic. Further developments will be awaited with eager interest."

So Thompson and I were not alone, then, in our dire position. Others, also, had received these terrifying cards, and I confess the knowledge went a long way towards soothing my fears. After all the scoundrel, whoever he might be, could not very well commit wholesale murder throughout Great Britain and Ireland, and, comforted by this thought, I slept more peacefully than I had done for months.

But the wave of horror which had swept the country refused to be driven back. Every newspaper in the land teemed with references to the cards. One enterprising half-penny morning-daily reproduced a facsimile of the threatening card, whilst a spiritualistic journal produced a clairvoyant sketch purporting to be the likeness of the evil person who had scattered the mysterious communications throughout the kingdom.

Letters poured into the newspaper offices in shoals. All sorts and conditions of suggestions were put forward by enthusiastic amateur detectives. Some of the suggestions were more brilliant than practical. For instance, one inventive genius suggested that every pillar-box and letter-box in Great Britain and Ireland should be watched by concealed persons. Another would-be Sherlock Holmes was of opinion that bloodhounds should be given the scent by means of the ink upon the card. Obviously, the writer would also carry marks of the same ink, suggested this acute-minded reasoner, and by means thereof the hounds would quickly run him to earth. These and similar startling proposals were ventilated in the Press, but, as usual, nobody paid the slightest heed to them, and they vanished into obscurity and the kitchen-sink.

The police, of course, came in for a large amount of blame. They were called all manner of unkind things. Such adjectives as "lethargic," "antiquated," "inert," "stupid," and other terms more brutal than complimentary were showered upon long-suffering Scotland Yard. People who had lived in France fulminated on the weakness of the English detective force when compared with the brilliant Gallic methods, and altogether everyone was very angry indeed and wondered why the police did not "do something."

Mr. William Cureall, the millionaire pill-manufacturer, filled by public-spirited enthusiasm, actually offered a reward of £500 to any person giving information which would lead to the detection of the writer of the cards, but even this magnificent offer failed to elicit any useful facts.

When Parliament met, a young member anxious to distinguish himself brought up the question. It was reported as follows:—

THE ANONYMOUS POST-CARD SCARE.

"Mr. H. J. Rennet (North Brimley) asked the Secretary of State for the Home Department whether any special measures were being taken by the police to trace the origin of the mysterious cards with which the country was being flooded."

"The Home Secretary: I have no information on the subject. (Opposition laughter.)"

Even the august House of Lords concerned itself with the episode, and several distinguished peers stated that they had been subjected to the anonymous writer's attentions. In a word, the whole kingdom talked of

THE FIRST BABY.

What joy there is in the home when the first baby comes, and yet to the young and inexperienced mother who has to care for it there is no other period of her life so trying. In the little ills that are certain to come the inexperienced mother scarcely knows what to do. To the young mother to all mothers—Baby's Own Tablets are a real blessing. They promptly cure such troubles as constipation, colic, sour stomach, diarrhoea and simple fevers. They break up colds, destroy worms, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and prevent more serious ills. These Tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate, nor any other of the harmful drugs always found in the so-called "soothing" medicines. They are good for all children from the new born babe to the well grown child. If you do not find the Tablets at your medicine dealers, send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be mailed you post paid.

Little save the mysterious communications, and even the Continental journals referred to the business in a sarcastic manner.

Illumination came in the fulness of time. On the 31st of December I rose from my couch, wondering what the day would bring forth. The card had said, "Prepare to die before the end of the year," and now the end of the year was at hand. Perhaps it was foolish of me to experience the slightest tremors, seeing that so many thousands of my fellow-countrymen had received similar unpleasant warnings, but, after all, each man carries his own little bundle of hopes and fears within him, and I confess that I was not altogether easy.

But, the Powers be thanked, relief was at hand. When I arrived home that evening I found my wife in a paroxysm of laughter.

"Oh, Will, Will," she exclaimed, "it is too funny—too funny!"

"What on earth is the matter?" I inquired, wondering whether she was on the borderland of hysteria. "Really, my dear girl, if you don't stop this nonsense I shall send for the doctor."

Again her laugh rang out, long and loud.

"Oh, dear, oh, dear, I think I shall die," she exclaimed, whilst the tears ran down her cheeks. "It is the funniest thing that ever happened!"

I eyed her with as much sternness as I could muster.

"Will you be good enough," I exclaimed, "to enlighten me as to the cause of your mirth?"

For answer she went to the mantelpiece and handed me a post-card.

"What? Another card?" I yelled. "Great Jupiter! This is no laughing matter!"

"Read it, read it," she gasped.

Seizing the card with trembling fingers, I read the following words:—

"Hold former card up to the light."

A sudden illumination began to break upon my misty brain.

"The other card, the other card," I shouted. "Where is it?"

"Here, here," she laughed. "Oh, Will, Will, I shall remember this as long as I live."

I bounded towards the gas-bracket, and held the threatening post-card which I had received months before towards the bright glow. Then I, too, burst into a long, wild, uncontrollable peal of mirth.

For when the card was held thus there appeared beneath the words "Prepare to die before the end of the year," the following sequel:—

"Which you most probably will do unless you purchase Cureall's Liver Pills, 1s. 9d. per box, at all Chemists, or post free, 1s. 10d., from the manufacturers, W. Cureall and Co., Limited, St. Thomas's Street, London, S.E."

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked my wife, with a merry smile, when at length the real meaning of the extraordinary post-card had filtered into my brain.

"What do I think?" I echoed, slowly. "Well, I rather think that I shall instruct my brokers to buy me another hundred shares in Cureall and Co."

And I did.—London Tit-Bits.

PROFITABLE TREES.

According to the British Consul at Stuttgart, the annual revenue derived by the German Empire from its 35,000,000 acres of forest land is estimated at from \$75,000,000 to \$90,000,000. Wurtemberg possesses 1,600,000 acres of forest, the produce of which in 1900 yielded \$3,600,000; the net cost of production was \$315,000,000, leaving a profit of \$3,000,000, or about \$4 an acre. If the taxation be deducted from this, there is a clear profit of \$3.50 an acre. Of the different classes of trees the Scotch pine is the most widely cultivated of any tree, the pine and fir and the beech coming next in extent of area covered.

WHAT WAS PAPA?

"Now," said the anxious mother, "you do not want to marry that reporter. Think of having a husband who never gets home until two or three in the morning."

"But," said the shrinking maiden, "aren't all husbands like that? Papa is not a reporter, and, yet—"

But the anxious mother declined to listen.

BRIDES WON BY THE 'PHONE

PLEASANT VOICES BROUGHT BIG FORTUNES.

Miss Bermas Married a Multi-millionaire—Liverpool Lady's Luck.

Among the thousands of girls who have taken to the "Hulloa" business it is only natural that there should be many little romances connected with their occupation, though, as a rule, the actors in the drama usually like to keep their own secrets. These romances occasionally become public property, and one of the most remarkable cases of the kind, in which a telephone played a prominent part, occurred last year when Miss Bermas was married to an American multi-millionaire who had fallen in love with her voice as it came over the wire.

Miss Bermas was a telephone operator at the central office in a big Western city in the States, while her two sisters were employed in a cotton factory some eight miles distant. She was of German descent, the youngest daughter of very poor parents who had emigrated to America some thirty years before. Miss Bermas was possessed of a remarkably musical voice, the beauty and flexibility of which were most striking when heard over the long-distance wire. It was to this gift that she owes her present position as wife of one of the wealthiest men in the world.

Miss Bermas was frequently called up by a gentleman who, though she had never seen him, became through familiarity with his voice, something of an old friend. That he lived many miles away, owned the factory in which her sisters worked, and was—

IMMENSELY WEALTHY.

Miss Bermas knew, but otherwise she was ignorant even of the place where he resided. Curiously enough, however, the two sisters knew his house well, and they, with other factory girls, when returning from work would pause outside the gates and occasionally watch the guests arriving in their beautiful carriages, and view with awe the dignified footmen as they paced up and down the immense hall.

The millionaire, however, cared nothing for this grandeur, and when his wife died some two years ago he bethought him of the telephone girl whose beautiful voice had made so great an impression upon him, travelled down to the town where she was stationed, and called for the avowed purpose of sending a message.

He discovered the girl he was in search of, found she was pretty, though by no means beautiful, became acquainted in due time, proposed, and was accepted. Not until after the wedding did he disclose his name, and it was only when he took his bride to the magnificent house which had so pleased the factory girls that she began to realize the extent of her husband's wealth.

Mr. T. P. Phillips, president of the Chicago Federal Trust and Savings Bank, can lay claim to having won his bride by telephone, though it can hardly be said that he courted her by the same means. Many years ago Mr. Phillips became acquainted with Miss Alice Carnahan, of Cadiz, Ohio, and, though there was no engagement between the two, their liking for each other was sincere. But they said good-bye in the usual matter-of-fact way, and never met again until four months ago, when they accidentally came face to face in—

THE STREETS OF CHICAGO.

They were mutually pleased to see one another, but Miss Carnahan was on the eve of departure, and the following day returned to Cadiz. Some days passed, and then Mr. Phillips,

who had by that time come to the conclusion that his affection was the "real thing," called up Miss Carnahan on the long-distance telephone and there and then asked her to marry him. After some natural hesitation the lady breathed "yes" through the transmitter and hung the receiver up. On July 13th last the couple were happily married, amid the peal of wedding bells.

But America is not the only country where telephone romances are found. There is a lady known to the writer, now resident in Liverpool, who was wooed and won entirely through the telephone. Her maiden name was Miss Constance Pratt, and for more than a year she was in charge of the exchange office not a hundred miles from Manchester. Her untiring good temper, her melodious voice, and her musical laugh, which could be heard when she was endeavoring to smooth down a particularly irascible subscriber, must all be credited with having helped to attract the attention of a wealthy Liverpool merchant.

This gentleman, whom we will call Mr. Smith, afterwards declared that he used to purposely "blow up" the girl at the exchange in order that he might have the satisfaction of hearing her fly into a rage. But the more he scolded, the pleasanter became the voice of Miss Pratt, until Mr. Smith began to think that anyone gifted with so remarkably sweet a temper must be a little—

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

and he pictured to himself the kind of countenance which should go with such an amiable disposition. Finally he determined to satisfy his curiosity, and one afternoon entered the exchange and "interviewed" the lady in charge.

After that visit he called her up on the phone more frequently, and when not busy Miss Pratt would converse with him for a few minutes, and even indulge in some mild flirtation, though she afterwards denied this. In less than three months from the time of calling upon her, during which period they had never again met, Mr. Smith rang the young lady up and offered his hand, heart, and \$50,000 per annum; handsomely agreeing that if the "full particulars," with which he would furnish her later, were not satisfactory she would have the option of "returning the goods."

Under these conditions Miss Pratt like a sensible woman, accepted the proposal, and everything turning out satisfactorily the couple were married two months later. The bride begged that as many as possible of the telephone girls who were with her at the exchange should be invited, a request which her lover readily granted, and it is said that the number of congratulations which were sent by telephone exceeded in number anything in the memory of the oldest operator.—London Tit-Bits.

FLOATING ISLAND.

Passengers on what is called the national route from Gruesford to Goldberg, on the German coast, witnessed a strange spectacle, which recalled a well-known novel by Jules Verne. A piece of land of about 10,000 square yards became detached from the coast, and began to sail out to sea. A curious feature of the spectacle was the position of some twenty large alder trees. Some were reclining, while others were almost lying on the ground. Hares and rabbits ran hither and thither, anxious to escape contact with the waves.

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

It is the Poison that Causes Pain

The Poisonous Waste Matter is Removed by the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels when These are kept Healthy by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The Kidneys, liver and bowels are known as excretory organs, because it is their mission to cast out of the body the poisonous waste material which would otherwise poison the system, cause pains and aches and give rise to deadly disease.

Because of their direct and specific action on each of these organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are wonderfully successful in overcoming pain and in thoroughly eradicating from the system the very cause of serious and painful ailments.

Once the bowels are regular and the kidneys and liver active in filtering the waste material from the blood good health and a proper working of the bodily organs are assured. It seems useless to experiment with new-fangled medicines, which are only intended to afford relief, when you can be thoroughly cured, and the cause of your troubles removed by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. J. G. Kirby, head miller in the large flour mills of Munro & Roanree, Thorold, Ont., states: "I can scarcely say too much in praise of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Some years ago I was laid up by a severe attack of kidney disease

which was later complicated with other bad symptoms such as headache, lumbago, backache, constipation, indigestion and insomnia. I became reduced in flesh and was very much discouraged. Professional medical treatment was of no avail other remedies were resorted to with no purpose. My appetite diminished and I was losing hope of recovery.

"Fortunately my attention was called to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and I derived much benefit from the first box. By the time I had used four boxes I was again enjoying my former good health and vigor as the bad symptoms all passed away and I was then able to resume work. That was in 1899. I have waited now for about four years to see if the cure will be permanent and now am convinced that it is and feel justified in giving this testimonial for the benefit of others."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, 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.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1904.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUEB.

ST. JAMES DIVISION.

The nomination of Mr. Honoré Gervais for St. James division, Montreal, in the Liberal interest, serves to recall attention to the situation in that riding. If the government could demonstrate that it would not profit, if it might, by the corruption which was shown to have prevailed in riding when Mr. Brunet ran in the Liberals interest, it is not possible for the Laurier administration to relieve itself of the responsibility of having pardoned the criminal who had been a tool to corruptly secure the election of Mr. Brunet and who had been sent up for a term of six months, a very mild sentence considering the offence of which he had been convicted after most persisted prosecution by counsel for Bergeron who had been defrauded out of his seat. Then, too, what answer can be made for the government's refusal to allow Mr. Bergeron the opportunity to again challenge the electors of the riding and receive from them the mandate to represent their interests in parliament.

The policy of the government in this instance, in interfering with the course of justice and pardoning the criminal and in withholding from the division the right to be heard in parliament throughout a whole session when the most important quarter the Grand Trunk Pacific project that has occupied Canada in the past twenty five years was considered. The course of the government in these matters calls for the censure of the electors of St. James. In North Renfrew, as the Watchman has pointed out, the people marked their strong disapproval of the high handed action of the Ross Stratton government in refusing the electors representation in the legislature, by a thousand votes. If left to an uncorrupted expression of their opinion it is reasonable to conclude that when the electors of St. James are permitted to record their verdict it will be against Mr. Gervais and in favor of Mr. Bergeron.

CANADIAN LIVE STOCK.

It is hardly improbable that any considerable number of Canadian cattle breeders will enter their stock at the St. Louis fair. The conditions apply to stock from this country are so unequal and unfair that they have called for the publication by the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, of certain correspondence between it and the Secretary of the United States Treasury, Washington, in which Chief Coburn of St. Louis fair board does not appear in a very favorable light.

On Dec. 23rd, last the Breeders Gazette, in what is believed to be an inspired article, twits the Canadian breeders with being "unduly exercised" over the regulation governing the entry of live stock for the exhibition at St. Louis and says that a deputation of them waited on Chief Coburn complaining of the government's regulations and "also of his neglect to recognize registration in Canadian pedigree registers" and comments, "Mr. Coburn will be willing to recognize registration in all Canadian books which maintain as high a standard as those on this side of the line for the same breeds." "The Secretary of the treasury," it explains, has issued a special circular of information which is explicit in its provisions. A special permit must be obtained from the Secretary of Agriculture for the importation of Canadian cattle. If these animals imported in bond for exhibition purposes are returned home no duty will be charged, but if sold at St. Louis duty must be paid and they must pass the tuberculin test as the duty is that which is levied on ordinary commercial cattle without regard to pedigree it is trifling. This means only the payment of a few dollars per head on those that are to be sold, which ought not to deter any of our Canadian friends from bringing over anything which they wish to sell. Of course where prizes are won the premium and the added value to the animal will make whatever duties may be paid absolutely insignificant. Upon reading the Gazette's article, Mr. A. P. Ketchen, assistant Live Stock Commissioner, wrote the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, for an official ruling on the points mentioned above. In his letter he recited that chief Coburn wrote the Canadian Commissioner on May 15, for a list of Canadian records which the Canadian Department wished to have recognized for purposes of exhibition at St. Louis. The list was furnished, but the circular with prize lists and rules and regulations governing the St. Louis Exhibition were published no Canadian records mentioned therein and the circular stated most explicitly that only the record therein tabulated would be accepted. Mr. Ketchen inquired if it was the intention of their authorities to recognize Canadian records at the ports of entry, as had to be supplied with a copy of the circular said to have been issued by the Secretary of the Treasury and wished to know if the duty to be levied "is that which is levied on ordinary commercial cattle without regard to pedigree."

Secretary Shaw's reply to Mr. Ketchen is very explicit and affords no encouragement to hope that the Treasury Department at Washington will recognize Canadian records, as promised by Chief Coburn in his letter of May 15, 1903, in which he said: "Your favor of May 11th came duly to hand with list of herd, stud and stock books, recognizing by the Department of Agriculture of the Dominion of Canada official recognition will be given to the books named in your list in the live stock classification of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition." The reply further flatly contradicts the statement that the duty charged on Canadian pure bred animals sold at St. Louis will be only that "levied on ordinary commercial cattle without regard to pedigree."

The letter of Secretary Shaw is lengthy but distinctly states that no Canadian books of record for animals of any kind are recognized by his department and that "no Canadian animals imported into the United States can be admitted to free entry unless duly registered in a recognized book of record."

At the same time the Secretary says "the special value of animals for raising and breeding will be taken as a basis for assessment of duty if the animals are of that character and not their value as for beef purposes."

After reciting these facts the official statement of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, concludes: "Canadian breeders can compare these official rulings with the statement of chief Coburn and his spokesman and judge for themselves how much credence should be given to the latter. Comment is unnecessary."

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. John McIntyre spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. G. E. Blair spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. T. Smillie.

Mr. R. Horner and Mr. T. Smillie were in Cushing last week.

Mr. J. Heatlie visited friends in Mount Maple on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. McKay of the McCormick Co. was here for a few days last week.

We are glad to hear that Miss Mabel Heatlie is recovering from her illness.

Miss L. Smillie has returned home where she intends spending a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Staples of Montana, U.S., have returned home to spend a couple of months with her mother Mrs. J. Heatlie.

Mr. J. Donaldson and his son and daughter, Willie and Jessie accompanied by their two cousins of Buckingham visited friends here on Sunday.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. Wm. Gaulty who went under an operation in the Victoria Hospital, has returned home almost well again.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Mr. W. Watson spent a few days of last week in River Rouge.

Mr. Perry Burwash spent a few days of last week in Geneva.

Miss Emma Burwash spent Saturday and Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. Jas. McGregor of (Cote Mide), pays a visit to this vicinity quite often.

Mr. Geo. Rodger returned home last week after spending a pleasant visit in Montreal.

Miss B. McLaughlin and Miss B. Burwash were the guests of Mr. G. Rodger on Saturday.

Mr. W. A. Prudley left on Tuesday morning for a few weeks lumbering back of Lachute.

Quite a severe storm passed over here on Friday blocking the roads considerable in some parts.

Miss Bella McLaughlin, who has been the guest of Miss B. Burwash, returned home on Monday evening.

Mr. Albert Cox winds his way over quite often to see his many friends on the South side of the river.

Quite a number of our young children spent a pleasant time in the skating rink last Saturday night.

The young gentleman who drives the Gray Horse we notice, has taken off his balls. He laments he has got better enough on the seat.

Some of our peaceful slumbers have been awakened quite often of late by people passing singing and shouting at all hours of the night. "We fear it is not always boys' either."

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss F. McNaughton is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Thomas Moore of Lakeside intends to open a boarding house and livery stables in the near future which will be much appreciated.

Mrs. McNaughton is visiting at Mrs. Martin Albright's, La Bay, for a few weeks.

It seems very probable that St. Andrews will be favored with a railway either steam or electric before long as there are 12 engineers and surveyors in town, planning out the road which it is thought will pass between St. Hermas and Cote Double and north of St. Benoit.

The St. Andrews Tea Meeting which came off on Thursday was a huge success in every particular and reflected much credit upon the ladies who catered to the appetites of those who came for a good time and were in no wise disappointed. Mr. Halsey made an excellent chairman and presided over a neat little programme of speeches and song. The singing of little Miss Nicholls was much appreciated as was a's the recitations from Mr. John.

LAKEFIELD.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. John Armstrong is seriously ill, we trust though that her illness will not be of long duration.

Mr. Thomas Hammond of Michigan, who has been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. David Hammond for the past two or three weeks, returned home on Friday last.

Miss Lizzie Sutton and Miss Lizzie McDonald returned to Montreal this week, after having spent their holidays with their parents and friends.

Rev. Mr. Schagel left on Monday for Hudson, Que., to assist Rev. B. H. Whitehead in a series of evangelistic meetings.

Mrs. Schagel and Master Searle are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elliot of Lachine.

A mutual improvement society was organized on Monday evening the 17th in the Methodist Parsonage when a large number of the young people were present owing to the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Schagel the second meeting will not be held until Monday evening 8th Feb.

ARUNDEL.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins have returned home from spending an enjoyable visit with the latter's parents in Montreal.

Much sympathy is shown in this vicinity over the death of young Poirier of Black Lake settlement which occurred on Sunday last of injuries received while working in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Fillion gave a most enjoyable "At Home" a few nights ago in honor of their son Holfus who was home for his holidays. Among those invited were Miss Thompson, Miss Plouffe, Bronzeau Milway, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stanforth, Mr. Thompson, Misses Milway and a number of others.

Miss Lucy Moore is home spending a few days with her parents.

BROWNSBURG.

The large house and seven small houses part of the Estate of the late A. L. Howard was sold to Mr. J. Rogers of Lachute, at Ste. Scholastique on Jan. 25th.

The greatest game of Hockey ever seen in Brownsburg was played on the rink here on Saturday evening last between Lachute Academy and Brownsburg, the former winning by a score of 3 goals to two. Both teams put up an excellent game, which was not altogether void of roughness, as both sides indulged in rather heavy body checking. The Lachute boys played a rather individual game while Brownsburg was just the reverse by playing to much combination. Mr. Hector McKee of Lachute made an excellent referee, and made the boys attend strictly to business. The teams lined up as follows.

Brownsburg—Carpenter, goal; McCluskey, Point; Hamilton, Cover; George Hamilton, L. McCluskey, McGibbon, R. Carpenter, Forwards; S. Rousseau, Umpires; Wm. McManus, timekeepers.

Lachute Academy—Gill, Goal; McIntyre, Point; Styan, Bampton, McGibbon, Labontie, Forwards; B. McArthur, Umpires; H. Gall, timekeepers.

Cemetery Lots For Sale.

The trustees of the Lachute Presbyterian Church are now prepared to sell lots in their new cemetery, and in order to realize on them as soon as possible will give a reduction of 20 p.c. on all purchases up to March 1st, 1904. The same discount will be allowed as a commission to any who will advance the price on any particular lots for the future sale. For particulars and view of plan. Apply to. WALTER McQUAT.

Main Street Lachute.

FOR SALE

Good brick house, double tenement, in good repair. Apply to E. LAVIGNE, Foundry St.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Clearing Sale of Boys Clothing and Underwear.

We are very anxious to clear out our stock of Boys Overcoats and Suits. We will offer them during January at the following reductions:

Boys' Overcoats,	\$6.00 reduced to \$4.50.
"	5.50 " 4.00.
"	4.25 " 3.00.
Boys Suits,	5.20 " 4.00.
"	5.00 " 3.50.
"	3.85 " 2.75.

We have a line of Men's Wool Under-Shirts and Drawers that we wish to clear. Regular price was \$1 a suit. You may have them while they last at 70c. a suit.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Sealette and Wool Lap Rugs.
Saskatchewan Robes.
Siberian Wolf " "
Black Bear " "
Grey Gout " "
Bells, Russian Gongs, etc.

Horse Blankets from 50c. up.

The Choicest Groceries Always Fresh.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence the late

MOSES D. SIMPSON, St. Andrews,

Friday, February 5th, 1904.

The following effects:—3 horses, 4 milch cows, 1 two-year old heifer, 1 two year old bull, 1 Victoria carriage with pole and shaft (in good order) double waggon, rack and box complete, tumbrel cart, spring cart, double box sleigh, pole and shafts, pair of bob sleds, 1 berlin, threshing mill, circular saw, mowing machine, reaper, boys rake, ploughs, harrows, cultivators, Farmer's set light double and heavy harness, cart harness, riding saddle, 3 genuine buffaloes, horse blankets, a quantity of potatoes, 2 bed-room sets, side-board, bureaus, tables, chairs, box stove, cook stove, 2 coolers, 200 sap cans, lawn mower and garden tools, lot of kitchen utensils etc.

Sale at 10 a.m. sharp. Terms:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of

JAMES WOODS, Geneva,

Wednesday, [February] 3rd, 1904.

The following effects:—2 young mares (with foal), 2 year old filly, 1 year old filly, 17 milch cows, 4 heifers 2 years old, 5 heifers 1 year old, 1 bull 1 year old, 2 fat hogs, 12 pair hens, resper, buck eye mower, rake, seeder, disk harrows, 2 plows, iron harrows, 2 cultivators, 2 faners, root cutters, platform scales, (waggon 3 inch tire box and rack), tumbrel cart, single express, top carriage, piano box buggy, road cart, rack sleigh, cutter, manure sled, bob sleds and rack, double harness with bridle, express harness, single set harness, Farmer's boiler, 2 new 30 gallon cans cooley cans, 4 log chains, whistle trees, trace chains, quantity of elm and ash lumber, lot cedar posts and pickets, 1 sideboard, 1 cupboard, tables, windows and doors, 40 ton timothy hay, 400 bushel oats, 60 bags potatoes lot of carrots and turnips, double-barrel shot gun, etc. All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. Terms:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

COLLARS.—The undersigned has 25 cloth collars, hand-made, and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also 15 sets of light harness, bridles, halters, pole straps, martingales and hame straps. Farmers I want all your harness repairing, and I will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post Office:

Wm. CRESWELL, Lachute.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, QUE., Jan. 7th, 1904.

I, GAVIN J. WALKER, the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the Council of the County of Argenteuil, hereby give Public Notice that the lands hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction at the Court Room in the Court House Building, in the Town of Lachute, in the said County of Argenteuil, (the usual place of holding of the sessions of the County Council), on WEDNESDAY, the SECOND day of the month of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the assessments and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs before the aforementioned day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE AND AUGMENTATION.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	R'NGE	LOT NO. OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL
Peter Connelly,	Non-Resident,	9	Lot 25 b. Grenville.	1 56	2 27	3 83
Venance Dumoulin,	Resident,	3	" 2 e. "	2 00		2 00
John Fraser,	Non-Resident,	11	" 18 b. "	1 00		1 00
Heirs of John Graves,	"	7	" 1 b. "	2 00		2 00
Mrs. Jas. Goodland,	"	10	" 13 b. "	4 00		4 00
Louis Gagnier,	"	11	E 1/2 lot No. 4, Grenville.	1 50		1 50
William Galipeau,	"	11	Lot 21 b. "	2 50		2 50
Edmund Kelly,	"	10	N 1/2 20 a. "	1 00		1 00
Peter LeRoy,	Residents,	11	Lot 21 a. "	1 00		1 00
" "	"	11	Lot 22 b. "	6 00		6 00
George Laroque,	"	4	Lot 3 a. 2 b. "	4 00		4 00
John McHardy,	Non-Resident,	10	Lot 8 b. Grenville	2 00	3 48	5 48
Daniel McIntyre,	"	4	Lot 25 b. Grenville	2 00	2 25	4 25
" "	"	4	Lot 26 a. Grenville	2 00	2 25	4 25
Max Rosebluth,	"	5	Lot 10 a. Grenville	7 00		7 00
F. B. Tomalty,	"	9	Lot 1 b. Grenville	1 00		1 00
Count de Villiers,	"	4	Lot 12 a. Grenville	2 00	4 50	6 50
Reuben Weldon,	"	8 r.n.	S 1/2 Lot No 18 Grenville	1 00		1 00
" "	"	8 r.n.	S 1/2 19 & 20 Grenville	2 00		2 00
" "	"	9	Lot 9 b. Grenville	1 00		1 00
" "	"	9	Lot 16 Grenville	2 00		2 00
" "	"	9	Lot 17 a 17 b. Grenville	2 00		2 00
" "	"	9	Lot 18 a 18 b. Grenville	2 00		2 00
" "	"	10	Lot 9 a Grenville	1 50		1 50
" "	"	10	S 1/2 20 a Grenville	1 00		1 00
Rory McCulloch,	"	8 n.r.	S.E. corner 1 acre, 24a "	1 00	2 27	3 27
John Stout,	"	"	N.E. c'or, lot 3d Aug'ta'n	1 00		1 00
Hugh Bowls,	"	10	Lot 2c. Augmentation	2 00	75	2 75
Charles and S. Blainey,	"	8	Lot 5 a and 5 b Aug'n	4 00		4 00
Estate E. Cameron,	"	4	Lot 9 b Augmentation	2 00		2 00
John Johnson,	"	4	Lot 1 a Augmentation	3 00		3 00
John McWillie,	"	6	P's 1b cheese fac'y bld'g	2 00		2 00
Alex. Seguin,	"	10	Lot 3 c Augmentation	50		50
John Wade,	"	9	Lot 9 Augmentation	4 00		4 00
Unknown,	"	3	Lot 1b 2a Augmentation		8 25	8 25
Asa Steele,	"	5	Lot 7 a Augmentation		75	75
George Kelly,	"	5	Lot 8 a Augmentation		1 50	1 50
Hugh Deslaurier.	"	5				

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HARRINGTON & UNION.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	RANGE	LOT NO. OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Simon Smith,	Resident,	2	S 1/2 lot 18c. Harrington	1 00	1 00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF GRENVILLE

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	NOS. ON CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	TOTAL
Estate late James McGaw,	Non-Resident.	226, 227, 232, 233, 234	1 50	1 50

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. ANDREWS.

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	Nos on Cadastre.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL.
Charles Stackhouse,	Non-Resident,	Lot No. 436	12 05	3 20	15 25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM D'ARGENTEUIL.

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	No. of lot on Cadastre.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Richard Cottrel.	Non-Resident,	Lot 1734	1 60	3 60	5 20
Mrs. John Chapman	Resident.	Lot 1924, 1925	1 27	4 00	5 27

GAVIN J. WALKER,

Sec.-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.

IN RE

La Banque Ville-Marie.
In Liquidation.

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th, of January 1904, in conformity with the Banking Act, all dividends then remaining unclaimed will be transmitted to the Receiver General, Ottawa.
December 31st, 1903.

A. L. KENT,
U. GARAND,
J. O. DUPUIS, } Liquidators,

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

THE PERFECT TEA

**MONSOON
TEA**

THE
FINEST TEA
IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best 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 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and 4 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 50c., 50c., and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of

McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

E. LAVIGNE, - - Foundry Street, LACHUTE.

DON'T BE COLD

That's our advice, because we can give you a good Bulgarian Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other Furs in large variety. A large assortment of Raglan Coats for all comers. Splendid stock of the very latest styles in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large supply of HAYING REQUISITES.
Sherwin, Williams Paint always on hand.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
ST. PHILIPPE, Que.

New Store New Goods.

Having opened our new and commodious store, we have placed in stock a splendid assortment of all the best lines of BOOTS & SHOES, upon which we are offering big reductions from now till the end of August. We also carry a full assortment of Factory and Home-made Harness.

WM. BERRY, Main St. Lachute.

New Cash Grocery Store.

Having purchased the Commodious store on Bethany St. from Mr. J. B. Raymond, I have stocked it with a large assortment of

Fresh Groceries

which will be found choice, good & reasonable. We solicit a call.

FRANCIS LAURIN.

G. J. WALKER,

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



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.
Fall Session opens Sept. 17, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-to-date business training in book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, French, etc. Write for prospectus giving full information regarding terms, etc.

A. W. YOUNG,
Principal.

Your Wants Supplied.

We are now well established in our new Enterprise, and beg to remind the Public that there is no necessity to go into Lachute to do your shopping, as our store is all well stocked with all the newest and best goods.

Don't forget that we take any produce in exchange for goods. We want your trade.

V. & I. McFAUL, - - BROWNSBURG.

FOR FARMERS

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

WINTER FEEDING.

The all-important question for the farmer to now consider is: How can I feed my animals so that they will yield the best returns in growth, flesh or milk, at the least cost? The question should not be, How little can I feed and still keep up animal life, but what and how much shall I feed to get the best returns, and at the same time keep the animals in perfect health? Health in the dairy or the herd is all-important, therefore to look to it first, both in the care and food. We may get health without profit, but we cannot get profit without health. Low vitality means poor digestion, which in turn means loss in food consumed. If this is true, anything that tends toward better health means more profit, and is certainly desirable, writes Mr. Forest Henry.

Nothing is cheaper or more beneficial in this line than pure air, sunlight and exercise. This is not only true with the fattening animals and the dairy herd. I fully realize that while all agree with me in the assertion that exercise is necessary for the growing animal, some will emphatically deny that any exercise is needed for the fattening animal—or

THE DAIRY COW.

Why is it that God's law that requires motion to keep pure the air we breathe and the water we drink and to give health and vigor to all life, should stop short when it comes to the dairy cow? I cannot help but feel that the practice of constant and long-continued confinement must result in disaster sooner or later. If it is not noticeable in the animal itself, it will crop out in her offspring later on. Any practice that tends to lower vitality in the generation to follow is certainly open to criticism.

In regard to kind of feed, the feeder should ask himself what is desired, milk, growth or flesh, and feed accordingly. A good rule for the inexperienced feeder to follow is that the same feeds that produce a good flow of milk in the dairy cow and at the same time keep her up in flesh and vigor will when fed to the growing animal, give excellent returns in growth. On the other hand, a feed that has a tendency to fatten the dairy cow and lessen the flow of milk would not be a desirable feed for the animal that was not being finished for the market. It pays to fatten an animal only once, and that is when it is to be put on market. Excessive fat is a positive injury to the growing animal or the dairy cow. As much depends on the way feed is fed, when profit is considered, as the feed itself.

PUNCTUALITY IN FEEDING.

There is a very important factor. There are many feeds that are not particularly palatable to farm animals, although they are nutritious. These feeds should be fed when the animals are hungry and will then be eaten with a relish, when if these same feeds were fed when the animal's appetite was partially satisfied, they would be rejected and become a total loss. By using tact, and feeding the poorer feeds in small quantities first, and those that are more palatable later, a great saving can be made.

The nearer that the feeder can feed up to the full capacity of his animals, the more profit will be realized. A little fuel will keep the engine running; but it is only when more fuel is added that the machinery can be belted on and the engine run with profit. This is equally true in feeding farm animals. There is no money made in simply keeping up life. It is the food that is fed over and above a maintenance ration that gives us our profit.

PLENTY OF FRESH WATER.

As important as the feed when profits are to be realized, I do not believe that water should be warmed except in cold weather, and then only to bring it to the same temperature as when freshly drawn. Lukewarm water is distasteful to man, and why not to our farm animals?

In short, feed to the full capacity of the animal such feeds as are calculated to produce the results sought for, give plenty of fresh, pure water, give them sufficient exercise to keep them in full vigor and give them at all times that which costs the feeder the least and which often counts for most, pure air and sunshine, and then you are certain to reap a profit from your year's labor and have the satisfaction that you are engaged in the noblest calling on earth—successful farming.

POULTRY NOTES.

Coal. Ashes in Henhouse.—Coal ashes dumped into the henhouse as taken from the stove lead interest to the day's enjoyment of the flock, and their keen eyes enable them to find many a bit that they tuck away in their crops and gizzards to keep the mill grinding. See that there are no live coals in the ashes when dumped or you may have roast hen some morning when you do not wish it.

The feeding of oyster shells is claimed to supply the birds with

grit, but experiments show that under circumstances in which no lime can be procured in any other manner oyster shells may be utilized by the hens to supply shells for the eggs. It is not necessary to feed shells, however, when the fowls are supplied with varied food, as the food of poultry contains lime sufficient for all purposes.

The small flock.—A small flock will prove more profitable, in proportion to numbers, than a large one. This enables those who live on small areas to procure eggs at nominal cost. The same amount of food given to a pig and a flock of hens for comparison will give better results with the fowls than with the pig, to say nothing of the fact that the flesh of poultry is superior to that of the hog, while greater cleanliness is also secured. There is no good reason why every suburban resident should not keep a small flock of fowls, whether his area is large or small.

Limed Eggs.—The lime process in keeping eggs is to take one pint of salt and one quart of fresh lime, and shake with hot water. When well settled, gently pour off the liquid into a stone jar. Then place the eggs in with a dish, tipping the dish after it fills with the liquid, so that the eggs will roll out without cracking the shell, for if the shell is cracked the egg will spoil. Put the eggs in whenever they are fresh. Keep them covered in a cool place. The process is not recommended to those who expect to keep eggs in good condition for a longer period than three months.

FEEDING HORSES.

In feeding hay to horses, arrange the manger so as to be the most convenient height to suit the horse so it will be high enough for him to reach the bottom, which is made of slats and about eight inches from the floor. The line dust, etc., goes through and is easily cleaned out. The horse, of all animals is most easily hurt by dust and filthy food yet we commonly see a horse's manger half full of dust and trash.

The top of the manger and feed box should be so arranged that the top of the horse's head will be even with his back when he is eating. This plan gives the horse most comfort and he seems to take his feed with more ease than any other way. In giving him the most comfort in the stable, he will show himself off better in harness. It seems unreasonable to expect a horse to hold his head high when he must twist his neck in all shapes to get his hay out of a rack or stand on his tiptoes to reach over in a high manger.

TALKING THROUGH PHON.

Suggestion on Proper Method of Transmission.

To be a good telephone talker is something of an art, but in these days it should, by all means, be cultivated as much as any of the methods of polite conversation. The first requisite is the proper pose.

In all cases the transmitter should be as nearly vertical as possible, with the voice funnel so adjusted that it is on a level with the lips when the head is in the ordinary arched position of conversation. Then the lips should be held about an inch away from the funnel and directly opposite its centre. The speaker should talk in a tone slightly above the ordinary conversational pitch, about in the same way as if he were speaking to a person across the room.

But, more than all, care should be taken to talk slowly and to articulate with the greatest distinctness; to be deliberate on what one says and to make ample pause at the end of each sentence.

The telephone is such a time saver that one, even over a toll line, need not be unduly worried in being in too much of a hurry to finish. On the contrary, time and annoyance for one's self and one's correspondent will be saved by talking slowly and allowing a little time for the mental reception of the ideas that one wishes to transmit.

Nothing can be more erroneous in the use of a solid back than to stand at a distance from the instrument and endeavor to affect it by shouting at the top of one's lungs.

WANTED A HOLIDAY.

The generality of clerks approach their principals with the request for leave of absence for a holiday with considerable humility, but it is nothing compared to the self-abasement of the Babu when on the same errand. One native clerk in India thus addressed his employer in a letter seeking holiday leave:

"Most Exalted Sir,—It is with most habitually devout expressions of my most sensitive respect that I approach the clemency of your masterful position with the self-dispraising utterance of my esteem, and in my own mind I shall be freed from the assumption that I am asking unpardonable donations if I assert that I desire a short respite from my exertions—indeed, a fortnight's holiday as I am suffering from three boils, as per margin. I have the honorable delight of subscribing myself your exalted reverence's servant, X."

In the margin was drawn a rough but graphic illustration of the three boils, and their respective locations on the body of their victim!

FOR THE HOME

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

THE MISCHIEF-MAKER.

She lives in every country neighborhood, in every town, and so devils are her ways that it is often impossible to trace the evil she has started to its source.

Families are separated; lovers estranged; and friends made enemies by the skillful use of her tongue.

She comes, and after deceiving preliminaries, and many promises, tells us something she thinks we "ought to know," then leaves us with such wrath or sorrow singing through our hearts that we think yearningly of that ignorance which is said to be the synonym of bliss.

The saintliest sister, in her white bonnet, slipping about the world, devoting her life to the relief of its misery, can not do enough good to cancel the evil wrought by a mischief-maker.

The smarter she is the keener her tools, the deeper her wounds. Sometimes her poison is of such agreeable flavor and so subtle in its work that its presence is not detected until too late. Perhaps she has not really said anything—only suggested you do not place too much confidence somewhere; hinted that she thought too much of you to like to see you deceived by another, and left the impression that she is all right while somebody else is all wrong; or, at least, not the good friend you supposed.

Meanwhile, she has drawn from your speech something that she can pervert and paint until it will serve as an offering to another of her victims.

This is her deepest disguise, but she often wears one so thin that her object may be plainly seen. She is not so harmful then, but leaves a sting just the same; for, although you do not believe what she tells, and know why she tells it, there is apt to be a grain of truth in her stories, or something that touches upon a weak or sensitive point in your nature which makes it impossible to ignore them entirely.

The only way to deal with this type of our sex is to build a solid wall between ourselves and her. To keep on guard for her in every form or guise and make her understand that we have no use for her talents. If our friends are false we want to discover the fact for ourselves, and if people say mean things about us we do not want to know it. To bear in mind and if need be, remind her, of the principle contained in the old adage:

"The dog that brings a bone will carry one."

"DON'TS" FOR MOTHERS.

Don't omit to establish at the very beginning implicit confidence, absolute trust and the sweet intercourse possible between mother and child.

Don't try to divert when obedience is your right.

Don't give baby something because he cries for it. Wait until he stops, and then give it if it is wise to do so.

Don't, when the two year milestone is reached, overlook a spoon hurled wildly, to the floor on the ground that "baby is too young to understand." Insist quietly, but firmly, upon the same fingers picking it up, and insist for three hours if necessary. Right and wrong can be learned at an early age.

Don't offer bribes as an inducement to good behavior.

Don't use horrifying threats to enforce obedience. Teach right for right's sake.

Don't permit your children to misbehave at table. The well ordered meal means everything to older people.

Don't overlook an untruth yet weigh carefully between untruthfulness and a vivid imagination. It is often a hair-splitting task, but no mistakes should be made.

Don't tolerate "smartness" or "freshness." Correct them gently, but firmly, for they reflect upon you. Don't see too much; blindness is an advantage at times. Don't hear too much; deafness is often a blessing.

Don't criticize your children in the presence of others; remember they are "sensitive plants" and bruised when you least suspect it.

PIE, PUDDING AND SAUCE.

Jellied Chicken Pies.—Joint a pair of tender chickens as for fricasee. Cover with cold water, putting the cleaned giblets with them. Set at the side of the range and bring slowly to a gentle boil. Keep this up for half an hour. Take out the meat and set aside to cool. Add to the gravy a teaspoonful of onion juice, a stalk of celery chopped, a tablespoonful of minced parsley, pepper and salt to taste. Boil for half an hour longer, closely covered.

Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in cold water for an hour, and while the gravy is still hot strain it over the soaked gelatin. Then pour upon the chicken.

Gravy ready a good puff paste nearly an inch thick. Arrange the chicken neatly in a deep dish, pour in the

gravy, which should cover the meat entirely; put on the crust, printing it all around the edge to prevent shrinking and "crawling," and bake in a moderate oven for an hour, with a paper over the crust. Remove the paper and brown.

This pie is made according to a Yorkshire recipe, and should be eaten cold. It is very nice.

Apple Pudding.—Cut stale bread into thick slices, pare off the crust and toast lightly but evenly. Butter a deep pudding dish, put a layer of toast in the bottom, dot with butter, sprinkle with a little cinnamon and salt, and pour over it a few tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Cover with well sweetened apple sauce; sit on more toast, trimmed to fit the dish, season and moisten as before; then more apple sauce, and so on until the dish is full. The top layer should be toast abundantly buttered. Pour upon this a small cupful of boiling milk slightly salted, and soft powdering sugar and cinnamon upon it. Bake covered half an hour; uncover, sprinkle thickly with sugar and brown.

Eat hot with sauce, or cold with cream.

Sauces For the Above.—Mix together in a saucepan one heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch and one cupful of cold water. Stir this into a cupful of boiling water and place over the fire. Stir until it boils up, then add one cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a little mace. Simmer for half an hour, add two tablespoonfuls of butter and serve.

WELL TO REMEMBER.

A chimney taken from a lighted lamp is one of the best and most quickly prepared "hot applications." Simply slip the hot chimney into an old stocking and apply to the pain. If steam is needed take a damp, warm cloth and wrap around the chimney. If the heat is for a cough or the croup wrap in flannel rag smeared with mutton tallow and turpentine. Applied to the chest or throat, relief will be had almost at once.

If your feet are cold at night place a hot chimney to them, and they will soon be warm. A lamp chimney is especially practicable during hot summer months, when the fires are out, for you can light the lamp and thus have hot application in a few minutes. Croup, colic, toothache, earache, coughs, rheumatic pains and many other ills flee before the hot lamp chimney in the household.

To press short seams without using an iron light a small kerosene lamp, regulating the blaze to keep the chimney moderately hot, then dampen the seam to be pressed. Pass the seam quickly over the spherical part of the chimney, and it will be pressed as nicely as could be done by a hot iron. Velvet ribbon also may be pressed in this way by dampening it on the linen or satin side, then rubbing on the chimney.

COAL ECONOMICS.

Necessity has taught that there are various devices by which we may legitimately cheat the coal man, and keep warm, at one and the same time. Eminently satisfactory is the method practised by the country people in many parts of England, and which simply requires a piece of virgin chalk, left just as it is found in the earth, and sufficiently large in size to fill one-third of the bottom space of the grate, up level with the first bar. Make up a good coal fire, letting it become thoroughly hot. When it should be raked apart, and lump of chalk placed in the middle, with the coals piled high around it. In a surprisingly short time it will become red hot, and begin throwing off heat, its value being estimated as being fully equal to 20 per cent. in the saving of coal. Moreover, it possesses the additional merit of being practically indestructible.

One housewife thriftily husbands the potato parings until a week's supply have accumulated. These she dries, then places on a good fire, claiming thereby to use but half the quantity of fuel that would be otherwise consumed in preparing the meal.

CARE OF MIRRORS.

In the first place, it is well to know a good cleaner. This can be made by adding to whitening enough cold tea to make a thin paste. Remove the fly specks with warm tea, and dry the mirror. Then smear some of the paste on the glass and rub with a dry cloth. A good way to polish the mirror is with a soft cloth and a few drops of aqua ammonia. Cleaning with paper is not effectual unless the best quality of rag paper is used.

TO BASE USES.

During the siege of Mafeking one of the officers organized a concert or "sing-song" to keep up the spirits of the men. He discovered that the men had cause enough for low spirits.

Hearing of a sergeant in the Highlanders who was a good performer, he asked the man to contribute to the concert.

"I'm sorry, sir, but I cannot."

"Why?" asked the officer. "You play some instrument, don't you?"

"I did sir."

"What was it?"

"The bones, sir; but I've eaten 'em."

BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Items of Information Which You Should Read.

One man in six in the British Navy is a total abstainer.

In Finland and East Turkestan thunderstorms are wholly unknown.

In Chicago bread must be stamped with the weight and the name of the baker.

There are more millionaires and more paupers in Moscow than in the whole of England.

Out of a million people, 225 women and only eighty-two men reach the age of 100 years.

A man needs 1,600 lbs. weight of food in a year, a woman 1,200 lbs., and a child of six about 900 lbs.

Norwegians and Lapps, the tallest and the shortest people of the world live side by side.

A wine-cask has been built in California to hold 97,000 gallons. Its iron hoops weigh 40,000 lbs.

The skin of the whale is from 2 in. to 2 ft. thick, that of a large specimen often weighing thirty tons.

Just three-tenths of a second are required for a signal to pass through the Atlantic cable, 2,700 miles.

With the exception of Brazil, Spanish is the prevailing language of every country in South America.

Newton is the most common name for a place in England. It occurs no fewer than seventy-two times.

An Admiral flies his flag at the main mast, a Vice-Admiral at the fore, and a Rear-Admiral at the mizzen.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 25 cents an acre a year.

In Sweden men marry at an average age of thirty and a half, women at twenty-seven and three-quarter years.

The sea is said to be gradually eating away the French coast, having within the last five years swallowed up no less than 460 acres.

Pigeons, it is said, can upon occasion outstrip the fastest express train; but their average flight is only at the rate of about thirty-four miles an hour.

Red uniforms present the best marks for the enemy's shot; rifle-green comes next, brown third, while Austrian bluish grey is found to be the least fatal.

The largest tree in Switzerland is to be found in the Melethal, perched on the mountain side, at a height of 450 ft. At the base it measures in circumference 40 ft.

In Dutch Guinea the women carry upon their persons all the family savings in the shape of heavy bracelets, anklets, necklaces, and even crowns of gold and silver.

The record for speed in railway construction has been achieved on the Baluchistan Railway, which was pushed across a treeless plain at three and a quarter miles an hour.

A perfectly proportioned man should weigh 28 lbs. for every foot of his height. If he is 5 ft. 10 in. in height his weight should be 162 lbs.; if 6 ft. in height, he should weigh 168 lbs.

Every day more than 3,000 children are born in the United Kingdom. To be exact, 133 tiny strangers make their debut in this world every hour, or more than two each minute.

Three vaccinations are now compulsory in France. The first must be made during the first year of infancy, the second in the eleventh year, and the third in the twenty-first year.

A good authority on horses says that the grey will live the longest, and that the roans come next in order. Blacks seldom live to be over twenty, and creams rarely exceed ten or fifteen.

Trees form a rough guide to the points of the compass. The moss invariably grows thickest on the north side, and where exposed to the sun the limbs attain the largest dimensions on the south side.

A smoking tree is one of the natural wonders of Ono, Japan. Strange to say, it smokes only in the evening, just after sunset, and the smoke issues from the top of the trunk. The tree is 60 ft. high.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in England was taken from the Plankington bed, near Norwich. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over thirty-five tons.

In parts of Australia, where the average rainfall is not more than 10 in., a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In Buenos Ayres, the same area, with 34 in. of rain, supports 2,560 sheep.

St. Louis Exhibition is to have the highest tower in the world, with the largest cupola in the world—it will hold 7,000 people—and the largest flagstaff in the world, from which will fly the world's largest flag.

Statistics issued by the Imperial Health Office at Berlin show that the total amount spent on alcoholic liquors in the German Empire in 1902 was \$625,000,000, averaging \$33 per head of persons over fifteen.

FLATTERY.

Miss Pechis—"I have already said 'no' to you, Mr. Vere. I don't seem to be able to make myself plain, although I have tried."

Percy Vere—"Ah! you couldn't do that no matter how you try. Miss Pechis."

Miss Pechis—"Well, or, of course, shall always be glad to have call upon me, Mr. Vere."

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER IV.

It was upon Kate's seventeenth birthday—how well hereafter she had cause to remember that day!—and Herbert, who was then at college, but had lately returned home, was in his twenty-second year—that in the middle of the night the girl was roused from her dreamless slumbers by the entry of the old housekeeper, who, apparently scared out of her senses, shook her violently by the arm until she awoke, with a beating heart, wondering what dreadful calamity had taken place.

"Get up, Miss Kate, dearie, get up at once," cried the seemingly distracted woman, in a hurried and tremulous voice. "Your uncle has been taken vera ill."

"My uncle!" ejaculated Kate, in that state of uncomprehending bewilderment incidental to a sudden awakening at an unusual hour. "What of him?" Then, roused to a sense of uneasiness by old Maggie's flurried manner, she added, "Oh, Maggie! why do you look so strangely at me? Is anything the matter?"

"Joost that," answered Maggie solemnly. "If I am no mistaken there's vera much the matter."

"With whom? With my uncle?" cried Kate, springing out of bed, and now thoroughly awake. "But no," as if trying to reassure her fears, "there can't be anything serious for when I wished Uncle Campbell good-night at ten o'clock he was then perfectly well and in good spirits."

"A guid deal may happen between ten and one o'clock," replied Maggie sententiously. "Come, come, noo, Miss Kate, dinna lose time in talking—we may both be wanted for aught we ken; but put on your elass as fast as ye can. Here, throw this dressing-gown over your shoulders, for the night air is unco keen, and it wadna do for my bonny bairn to catch cold. There! that's right," as Kate meekly did her bidding. "And no we will depart."

"Oh, Maggie! suspense is the worst of all to bear. Tell me quickly what you know," said poor frightened Kate as she clung to the kindly old woman's arm.

Thus adjured, Maggie commenced her sorrowful tale.

"Weel, then, Miss Kate," she said, "ye can know that your uncle had a fit, some sort, though I canna tell ye rightly what the name o' it wad be, never having had any experience in sic-like dreadful matters."

"Yes, Maggie," interrupted Kate breathlessly, "go on."

"Weel, then, my dearie, after ye had gane up-stairs to your ain room, Mr. Brewster rang the bell and asked for some hot whiskey and water. Jock happened to be oot, so I fetched the drink myself, and made it strong and guid, thinking it wad do the master no harm, since he complained o' a bad pain in the head, and said he felt dizzy and out o' sorts. When I brought the wee drap into the study I noticed Mr. Brewster looked unlike himself. His een were vera wild, and his face so flushed that, had I na been acquainted with his temperate habits, I might hae suspected he had already been drinking mair than was guid for him. However, I joost made up my mind to sit up all night in case he wanted a bit help. I canna tell ye what induced me to do so, but I had a kind o' presentiment something evil was going to happen. I went and sat in the corridor outside, and by-and-by I heard him begin to tramp up and down, up and down the study, joost like some caged animal at a show; then on a sudden came the noise o' a heavy body falling to the airth, after which all was still again. I rushed in as fast as my pair auld legs could tak me, and wae's me!—beginning to cry bitterly—"there I found my dear kin" master lying all in a heap on the floor, and looking for all that world like a corpse. Oh Miss Kate! it was awful, joost awful!"

And Maggie, true to her class, determined that the narrative should gain rather than lose in solemnity in the telling, sobbed with more vehemence than ever.

"Poor uncle, poor darling uncle," exclaimed Kate repeatedly as they hurried through the long passage which led to the dying man's bedroom, for dying he was, although neither yet comprehended the fact. Already the honest, manly countenance appeared changed and distorted by pain, and the stalwart form stricken, like some fine old oak uprooted by the vehemence of a passing storm or flash of lightning. In the space of a few short minutes Death had performed his task with certitude, stamping his imprint on the suffering features.

Meanwhile Campbell Brewster lay totally unconscious, his slow and stertorous breathing alone being sign that he had not yet altogether departed or the brave spirit fled from its earthly tenement. But for the first time in the whole course of her recollection did Kate's passionate

grief and terrified entreaties fail to rouse him. Never before had kisses of hers met with no return. The very thought filled her being with a nameless dread. Perhaps it was well for him that he could not witness the girl's deep sorrow. It would have wounded his loving heart sorely to have seen Kate's slender form shaken by a very tempest of uncontrollable sobs, while she prayed aloud in her agony that he would speak to her.

"One word, Uncle Campbell, only one word, just to show that you are alive," she repeated over and over again, almost mechanically.

Alas! the words of Campbell Brewster in the future were destined to be but few, if any, for the family doctor, who had been sent for with all haste, on his arrival pronounced Mr. Brewster to be suffering from an attack of apoplexy of a most fatal description. Of course, "While there was life there was hope," but according to ordinary practice nothing short of a miracle could restore Mr. Brewster to health. Therefore it was false kindness not to speak the truth, and prepare those attending him for the worst. So spoke the straightforward country doctor, unversed in the evasive arts of his town-dwelling brethren.

For two whole days and nights Kate never left her uncle's side. Love did everything suggested by experience, and if love alone could have saved Campbell Brewster's life it surely would have been spared; but the tenderest tendrils are torn asunder and severed by the ruthless reaper, and it was ordained otherwise by One who watches over poor suffering, impatient humanity, and to whose decrees, however hard they may occasionally appear, we are all bound to submit. For to our mortal and finite comprehension faith in the unknown and the infinite is difficult to acquire, especially when the blood runs warmly in the veins, and the world in the springtime of youth seems only beginning to unfold and open out before us. Kate's mind was full of rebellious thoughts against the workings of Providence as on the morning of the third day she sat by her uncle's bedside, weary mentally and physically, while the tears rained down unheeded on her listlessly elapsed hands.

Suddenly a voice, very faint and weak, but yet recognizable, broke the death-like stillness of the chamber. Kate started violently as she saw her uncle's eyes fixed upon her own with every appearance of returning consciousness.

"Kate," he said, "don't cry, my darling. I cannot bear to see you shed tears."

The joy and the surprise of hearing him speak, in her exhausted condition, were almost too much. She jumped from one extreme to the other, without reason or reflection. So great an improvement in the invalid must mean that the miracle to which the doctor had distinctly alluded had already taken place.

"Oh, Uncle Campbell! Uncle Campbell!" she exclaimed, in hysterical delight. "I shall have no need to cry now that, thank God, you are better. You will make haste and get well, darling, won't you, if only for my sake? You do not know what I have suffered since your illness, or how miserable I have been."

She looked at him with tears of affection dimming her beautiful grey eyes, and a soft, quivering smile playing around the corners of her trembling mouth. He knew better, however, than to encourage vain hopes—hopes which he realized too well would never be fulfilled in this world.

"Don't deceive yourself, my precious one," he said softly. "Something tells me that my time 'on earth is over, and nothing remains but to try and face my fate like a man. It is no use repining over the inevitable. God bless you, Kate, and keep you from all harm, until we meet some day in heaven. You have rendered the closing years of my life happier than any I had known before, and I am thankful to my Maker for His goodness, even although he has chosen to call me hence sooner than we ever contemplated. It seems hard to have to leave my little Kate, does it not? But His will be done."

There was something inexpressibly touching in this strong man's patient resignation, in his unselfishness, his tenderness and compassion for the sorrow which he so clearly perceived overwhelmed the young girl.

"Uncle Campbell, dear Uncle Campbell, you whom I love and honor more than anybody in the whole world, you will break my heart. If you talk so," protested Kate vehemently. "You shan't die. Don't speak of dying. I won't let you. I will sit up night after night, never leave your side, and nurse you over so carefully. You shall pull through yet. You must pull through. Oh!" with a bitter intonation of voice, "Oh! it cannot be. God would never

show such cruelty towards His creatures. If He is really good and kind, as people say, He won't take you away—you who are father and mother both in one. Uncle Campbell, I could not live without you."

Mr. Brewster, at her words raised his hand from the coverlet in feeble reproach.

"Kate, my own darling," he said, appealing to her with tender pity, "you don't want to make a woman of your poor old uncle, do you? You must help to bear this trial as you have helped him to bear many others. Don't you remember how brave I always thought you, how proud I used to be of your courage? I recollect as clearly as if it only took place yesterday, one Monday, long years ago now, when you rode the little black Shetland pony, Thekla, and she took fright at something or other, ran away for miles, and ended by throwing you over her head violently on to the hard high-road. What a fright I was in, to be sure! You were a wee bit of a lassie then, not more than six years old, and when I came up, with my heart standing still through fear, though your poor little arm was all bleeding and badly cut, from the elbow downwards, and your face as white as the ox-eyed daisies growing by the hedgerow, what did you do but stretch out your tiny hands towards me and say, 'Don't be frightened, dear Uncle Campbell. I am not much hurt, and please do not be cross with Thekla. It was not her fault, and I should like to get on and ride her home.' Do you remember that, Kate? For if you don't I do. And I said to myself, 'Bless her little heart! The child is of the right sort, and no mistake. Game as a bantam cock. She takes after her father, who was a true chip of the old block, a regular Highland Brewster.' And now, my darling, looking at her with dim, but loving eyes, 'you are not going to do anything to make me alter my opinion, are you? If for my sake I ask you to be brave in order to please me, you will try, won't you, Kate, dearie?'"

He had a way about him of overcoming resistance that went straight to Kate's heart. She felt it impossible not to endeavor to comply with a request so touchingly worded. "I would do anything in the world for your sake," she returned fervidly, "anything that you could possibly ask of me. But oh!—with a fresh burst of grief—this—this, Uncle Campbell, is so hard to bear."

Campbell Brewster passed his hand hastily across his brow ere he replied. "I know it is, darling, hard for you and hard for me, very hard for both of us to have to part. We have been such good friends, have we not, Kate. Somehow or other, from quite the beginning we seemed to get on and understand each other's ways. Mine, too, must have been funny, rough ways often and often to a wee bit, slip of a girl; but you never seemed to mind them, Kate, as most children would have done, or as Herbert did, for instance. Why, the very first day we met, when I went to fetch you—from off the steamer, instead of being shy and frightened, or wanting to hide behind your Nannie's skirts, you looked up into my face with those great truthful grey eyes of yours, slipped your little hand inside mine, and won my heart upon the spot. Heigh-ho! how the good old times come back to one to be sure!"

His mind seemed to wander to the past, and for a few seconds silence prevailed in the chamber. Then, with an apparent effort at concentration of purpose, Campbell Brewster continued—

"But the minutes are precious, and while I am yet able I wish to speak to you about yourself. Have you ever thought what was to become of you, Kate, if this should happen which is now happening?"

There was no mistaking the meaning of the question. She hid her face in her hands, while a shudder ran through her frame. All power of speech seemed to have forsaken her, for what did she care about the future when he was dead and gone? Everything looked equally dark and blank and colorless.

She almost went the length of feeling vexed with her uncle for bringing the subject under discussion, and wondered how he could talk so composedly when on the eve of leaving her for evermore. She herself could not keep calm when she reflected that she might never see that dear, rugged face again, or listen to the grave and loving voice. Life without him appeared impossible. All the reasoning and argument in the world could never make her think otherwise.

"You see, my darling," continued Mr. Brewster, after a pause, during which Kate's reply was evidently not forthcoming, "you are very young to face existence all by yourself, and when I go Herbert will be your only living relative—the only one left who will have the right to care for and tend you. I believe him to be a right-thinking lad at heart, though in many ways he has not grown up as I could have wished and since he went to college has occasioned me considerable anxiety. Still, I hope everything may come right in the end, and you, Kate, possess courage and determination enough for both. I make no secret of my plans, and if Herbert only accedes to them, I tell you frankly he will then inherit the greater bulk

of my fortune. So long as I lived I was your father and natural protector, but at my death it becomes impossible for a young man and a young woman of your and Herbert's respective ages to live together without giving rise to comments of a more or less malicious nature. Don't you begin to comprehend, or is it necessary for me to speak more plainly still? Well, then, as Kate's countenance assumed a somewhat mystified expression, "I must impart the scheme which for many years past I have cherished, and which would provide against any such contingency. For—Kate, surely now you can guess what I mean?"

She did at last, as was evident from the downcast eyes and the hot blushes that dyed her girlish face.

"Do you mean you want me to marry Herbert?" she faltered, in a voice she hardly recognized as her own, for the proposition had come upon her with the shock of a great surprise.

"I do. You are fond of Herbert, and have been brought up together. Therefore, what can be more natural and proper? Unless I am greatly mistaken, Herbert will make you a kind and good husband."

"I don't want a kind and good husband," flashed through poor Kate's mind, but she dared not give utterance to the thought, for fear of vexing her uncle in his present state.

"Of course," continued he, "I should never dream of forcing your inclinations on either side. Nevertheless I confess I fail to perceive any other plan so well calculated to secure your mutual advantage."

"I don't care two straws, uncle, about our mutual advantage," broke in Kate tempestuously. "The thing is, will such a scheme really and truly make you happy? That is all I want to know."

"Undoubtedly. The knowledge of your being actually engaged to each other would remove the one care harassing my mind."

"Say it again, so that there can not possibly be any mistake," repeated Kate, with a strange insistence and feverish eagerness. "If I marry Herbert it will make you really and truly happy?"

"Really and truly happy," repeated Mr. Brewster, wondering a little at her earnestness. "It will realize the fondest visions of my dying days."

"Then that is quite enough. I cannot, of course, answer for Herbert and I trust to you, uncle, not to place me in any false position, but as regards myself I promise faithfully to fulfil your wishes."

6 (To be continued.)

GIANT AND DWARF.

Biggest Glass Bottle in The World And the Smallest.

In the window of a glass factory in New Jersey may be seen an immense glass bottle. It can claim the distinction of being the largest blown glass bottle in the world. It is capable of holding sixty-five gallons of liquid, and in shape somewhat resembles a baby's bottle, bulging at the middle, with a small neck and mouth.

This giant of bottles is a trifle less than 5 ft. high, and is about 4 ft. in circumference at its widest part. The man who blew it is just about as tall as the bottle. If he could manage to squeeze through the neck he could sleep very comfortably inside it. If the surface area of the glass blown into the bottle were spun silk, it would make a gown for a moderately large and stout woman.

How the bottle came into existence is an interesting story. It appears that the head of the firm read an account recently of how a German firm had succeeded in blowing a bottle capable of holding forty gallons. It was declared to be the only forty-gallon bottle ever made, whereas the New Jersey firm had made one of this size twenty-five years ago for an exhibition. It was determined, therefore, to eclipse the German feat, and one of the most expert workmen was told to blow a bottle to hold sixty-five gallons.

Pinned to a card at the base of the big bottle is the smallest bottle in the world, its appropriate name. It holds just four drops, and must be filled with a hypodermic syringe. It is so small that it has to be fastened against a jet black background in order that persons looking in at the window can see it. Curiously enough, more time was required to make the four-drop bottle than the sixty-five gallon one.

THE FUN—AND THE FEE.

"One day, when I was young at this game," said the dentist, "a big muscular farm-laborer came in. Drawing a tooth from the head of this sort of person is usually like uprooting an old oak-tree, and, indeed, he seemed to think there was some trouble in store for him when he sat down."

"Will it hurt?" he asked apprehensively.

"Well," said I (for somehow that day I felt jocular), "if it doesn't it shan't cost you anything."

"And with that I set to work."

"Giles did not make a sound while I wrestled with him, but his face spoke volumes."

"Well," I said, with a grin, "did it hurt?"

"Not a bit," he said.

"And out he went, leaving me primed for a fee. Of course, I stuck to my bargain; but I haven't tried to be funny professionally since."

THROAT TELLS THE STORY.

IT REVEALS CHARACTER, AND TEMPERAMENT AS WELL.

Necks Indicate Long Life, Athletics, Vanity or Stubbornness.

The woman who is going to live long can find the lines of longevity written in her throat. Instead of being long, tall and slender her neck will be rather wide for her height and it will measure at least half an inch more than the ordinary woman's. This large throat indicates a strong constitution. It shows vitality and usually a large degree of animal spirits.

The tired girl, on the other hand, the girl who feels herself weary, and is called indolent, has a neck that is slender but not symmetrical. There are prominent cords in it and it looks like a collection of reeds and pipes caught together with flesh. Pale hands, by the way, always go with a neck of this sort.

The girl who is fond of admiration cannot hope to conceal the fact, for she shows it plainly in her throat. She is also a girl who usually shows her throat, and whose neck is her own peculiar and special point of vanity, for it is pretty.

The girl fond of admiration has a full neck. Not a bone shows. Yet it is a slender neck for all that. Vanity shows, as in the nose, in the straight aristocratic lines in the clear skin, which is

VERY FINE IN GRAIN,

and in the length of the neck, for the vain girl is very swanlike as to the movements of her head. "It swings as upon a reed" of exceeding grace and willowiness.

This swanlike neck is very lovely. The young girl whose neck is growing long and awkward and ugly can comfort herself with the thought that some day, when she has attained the full maturity, this long, ugly duckling neck will become that of a beautiful swan.

The athletic girl has a throat affected by her sports. It is long, rather flat and it does not widen, as it should, where it joins the head. Neither does it widen toward the neck. It fulfils all necessary purposes of the body, but it is not pretty.

The great peculiarity of the neck of the athletic girl is its method of joining the head to the shoulders. It is the same shape and size throughout its length, and the head is set upon it awkwardly and in wooden fashion. There are no pretty curves to break its monotony.

The shoulders of the athletic girl are very square and the head and neck are set upon them in an angular fashion which, while it may denote the athlete, surely does not denote the society beauty.

Still, the athletic neck has its good points and its recommendations. It never gets stiff; it can bend this way and that; it never aches, and inside there is a set of mechanical works that rarely gets out of order.

The heroic girl has the classic type of throat. It may be beautiful and it may not be so according to the taste that is bestowed upon it.

THE HEROIC TYPE OF NECK may belong to the beautiful woman, but it does not always do so. Very often its beauty is marred by the lack of femininity in the face. For the heroic type of neck is possessed by the strong minded woman, the woman who leaves the pot to boil itself, while she gets out into the world and boils the pots of other people.

It is the woman with the heroic throat who decides that home is no place for her and who gets out into the world so that she can perform the feat known as invading man's territory.

But the heroic-necked woman, while she may be disagreeable, can also be magnificent. She is capable of great nobility of character, and when you get her for a friend, she is yours for life, or until you deceive her.

There is a certain type of neck which belongs to the girl who is fond of having her own way. Turn around, with your back to the mirror, and take your hand-glass in your hand. If you are a girl fond of having your own way your neck will be, not flat and straight in the back, but curved.

There will be an arch which is the arch of beauty, but the arch also of selfishness. If the head pushes forward too far, it means ambition, and if the chin drops, it denotes stubbornness.

The neck requires room and it requires air. It must have its proper ventilation, and it must not be bound down tightly from morning until midnight. If you are treating your neck in this manner you will suffer for it. Your neck may be fat, and for that reason you bind it tightly, but you make a great mistake in doing so.

Mrs. Thump-Hardie: "Did you ask Mrs. Nextdoor if my piano-played disturbed her baby?" Servant: "Yes, mum, and she said the baby liked it, and she was much obliged to you for playin' so much."

Mrs. Thump-Hardie: "Did she really?" Servant: "Yes, mum. She said it gave her 'n' trouble of poundin' on a tin pan."

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Fresh Killed Beef
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tum, Nursing Sore Mouth
of Infants and all bowel
complaints of young and
old more safely and speed-
ily 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."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.

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."

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

St. JEROME, January 2nd, 1904.

I, the undersigned, hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the hereinafter mentioned lots of land shall be sold by Public Auction at the office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne, in the town of St. Jerome, Wednesday, the second day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for taxes due to the different hereinafter mentioned municipalities upon the lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with costs at least two days previous to the date above mentioned, that is to say:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE.

NAMES.	OCCUPATION.	NO. OF THE CADASTRE,	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Joseph Thibeault,	Farmer.	27 A. 9th range Kilkenny.	\$3.00.	\$2 25.	\$5.25.
Joseph Thibeault,	"	28 A. " "	6.10.	5.50.	11.60.
Damasse Nadon,	"	41, 11th " "	9.41.	6.25.	15.66.
Damasse Nadon,	"	pt. 30, 11th " "	3.43.	1.20.	4.63.
Damasse Nadon,	"	28 A. 6r'ge. Abercrombie.	11.23.	1.60.	12.83.
Dr. Patrick,	Physician.	Part No. 20 a. 10th range Kilkenny, up to touching to the front road, in ar-rear to Kilkenny's barn, in line with Godfrey S. Pelton and the other side Damase Beauchamp.	2.51.		2.51.
George Rold,	Unknown.	Part No. 20 a. 10th range Kilkenny, up to touching to the front road, in ar-rear to Kilkenny's lake in line with Dr. Patrick and the other side Damase Beauchamp.	2.61.		1.62.
Delphis Labelle,	Farmer.	15 a. 2nd range Wenford.	1.00.	50.	1.50.
Delphis Labelle,	"	15 b " "	75.	50.	1.25.
Francois Pagent,	"	Part 15, 8th range Aber-combie, joining one side to Michel Brousseau and the other side to Francois Laurin.	4.32.	2.90.	7.22.
Emmanuel Coursoi,	"	25 b. 10th r'ge. Kilkenny.	3.53.	1.25.	4.78.
Emmanuel Coursoi,	"	25 a. 11th " "	5.19.	2.00.	7.19.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. MARGUERITE.

NAMES.	Nos.	RANGE OF TOWNSHIP.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	ROAD TAX.	TOTAL.
Dosettie Segouin,	13.	3rd range Wenford	\$3.34.	\$8.18.	\$33.50.	\$45.02.
Ferdinand Bigras,	12.	4th " "	3.35.	5.75.	66.52.	75.62.
Wilson & Co.	16.	7th " "	3.27.	7.57.	59.79.	70.63.
Widow of Jules Camus.	16.	8th " "	3.65.	7.35.	22.86.	33.86.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. SOPHIE.

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Mrs. Pierre Parizeau,	Ste. Sophie.	Part of No. 8.	\$1.31.	0.68.	\$1.99.
John Fleet,	"	225.	2.00.		2.00.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. ADELE.

NAMES.	OCCUPATION.	NO. OF CADASTRE.	DESIGNATION.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL.
Charles Lapointe,	Farmer,	10.	10th r'ge Morin.	\$45.00.	\$2.98.	\$47.98.
P. B. Desmarteau,	"	11.	" "	12.92.	5.12.	18.04.
Yves Lafunteun,	"	5.	4th "	12.99.		12.99.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF DONCASTER.

NAMES.	NO. OF LOTS.	NO. OF RANGE.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	TOTAL.
Eddy Labelle,	13.	1st.	\$2.00.	\$2.00.
Pierre Mayer.	27.	1st.	10.00.	10.00.

HENRI M. J. PREVOST, Sec.-Treasurer.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } (No. 271
District of Terrebonne

Mathilde Renaud of Larose Station, of the Township of Montcalm, in the district of Terrebonne, wife of Elias Benjamin Beaven, farmer and trader of the same place, duly authorized, a ester en justice, has instituted against her husband, an action for separation of property the 5th November, 1903.

St. Scholastique, Dec. 21, 1903,
NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

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