

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1904.

NO. 1

NEW MILLINERY.

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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.—A Good, Competent Girl, for General Housework. Apply to

H. M. GALL, Lachute.

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, St. John's, 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 23c. per gallon American 24c.

D. E. LADOUCEUR, ST. ANDREWS.

January Bargains.

A straight 10 p.c. reduction on our already cash prices, on sleigh bells, Horse Blankets, Cow Ties, Hockey Sticks, Skates, Pucks, etc. T. McOUAT & SON.

WEST END HARDWARE STORE.

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

T. McOUAT & SON.

25 p.c. 25 p.c.

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

J. R. 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 Sets: A big chance came our way and we bought the lot clean out for cash. Your surprise will come when you see the goods and hear the price.

W. BANFORD.

LOST.—Between Chatham 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 cravats for New Year, shows the latest ideas in English and American designs, which surpass anything previously shown in this town. We have the New English square 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.

AUCTION SALE.

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 fillie, 1 year old fillie, 17 milch cows, 4 heifers 2 years old, 5 heifers 1 year old, 1 bull 1 year old, 2 fat hogs, 12 pair hens, reaper, buck eye mower, rake, seeder, disk harrows, 2 plows, iron harrows, 2 cultivators, 2 fanners, root cutters, platform scales, (waggon 3 inch tire box and rack), tumbril 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, whiffles trees, trace chains, quantity of elm and ash lumber, lot cedar posts and pickets, 1 slideboard, 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

HOCKEY NEWS.

The attendance on Friday last to witness the contest between the Buckingham Lachute match was a little disappointing, but those who were present had the pleasure of witnessing a good clean game of hockey. From past experiences, one would have thought that there would have been a certain amount of hard feeling, but this was not so, and the game was played in a most friendly spirit, and the young fellows deserve all credit for the manful way in which they took their defeat. The play for the team was nearly all defence, though upon several occasions they put in some good combination work, for which (we are pleased to say) Lachute gave them the deserved applause. This needless to say, that our own boys put up a good game, each one working up to the top notch. E. McArthur is a great loss to the team but Foreman showed up in good form and put in some good work.

The last home game in the league series will be played here on Saturday with the "Champions" from Vankleek Hill. This will doubtless be the keenest contested match of the whole league and will be an anxious time for our boys. It is hoped that McArthur will be in trim to play for this match. The hill boys are good, but we believe our boys are equally so. Anyway, come along on Saturday and give the boys the encouragement which they so much deserve.

The Academy boys again demonstrated the fact that they are able to teach as well as learn, and Wednesday evening the Brownsburg team which came to play their return match were defeated by the score of 5 to 1. The game over, an adjournment was made to the residence of Mrs. Painter, where the boys were again called upon to "pass" and "lift" which they did to good effect, for as customary, Mrs. Painter had provided an elegant spread.

CUSHING.

Fifteen below zero and a howling east wind was the problem which faced those who had their minds made up to attend the St. Mungo's Church Tea-Meeting on Tuesday evening of this week. Anyone however, who has once experienced the delights of this annual entertainment will not willingly forego the pleasure again and consequently, although the attendance was not so large as customary, yet it was more than fairly good. None of the reverend gentlemen whom Mr. Fraser had invited found it possible to attend and of course their addresses were much missed, but the usual well-spread tables and a very entertaining programme afterwards enabled those who had braved the elements to pass a very pleasant evening. The nice little amount of \$61 was taken at the door.

Wednesday evening, however, the weather man relented a little and, although it was "children's night" a great many who could not come on Tuesday took advantage of it so that the church was again well filled. An extremely entertaining program had been prepared, principally by the children of the Sunday and day school who had been carefully trained by Rev. Mrs. Fraser and Miss Hodgson the teacher. The entertainment on both evenings was very materially aided by Mr. J. John, late of England, who gave some very amusing recitations and Miss Wilson and Mr. Wade of Greville, very kindly assisted the choir on Tuesday evening. A solo by Miss Wilson was also much enjoyed as was the performances on violin and organ by the Misses Bradford of Chate au Bloudeau. The sum of \$85.00 for Wednesday evening up to \$98.00. The usual treat of candy and oranges made glad the hearts of the children.

WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The undersigned intends opening his blacksmithing and repairing establishment in St. Andrews, on Feb. 15th, 1904, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, horse shoeing, plow repairing, harrows, puggies, waggons, sleighs, cutters, and all other farm implements and will guarantee satisfaction especially in horse shoeing nothing too small, nothing too large. Call and give Mr. Sinclair a trial, you will find him up-to-date in all his business you will find him moderate in prices and don't forget the place of business.

THE OLD LEROY STAND, St. Andrews, Que.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of J. H. Patterson

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. W. Armstrong is visiting in Cowansville.

Miss Parris of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. J. R. Parris.

Mr. Geo. Chambers of Montreal spent Tuesday in town.

Mrs. Foreman entertained at a euchre party on Tuesday last.

Mr. Frank Harris of Saranac Lake, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. R. Parris entertained at a euchre party on Wednesday.

Mr. James Henderson celebrated his 90th birthday on Monday last.

Miss Mabel Hervey of Joliette is the guest of her friend, Miss Alma Fraser.

Miss Fannie McConnell of Montreal is the guest of Miss Jennie McConnell.

Miss Bella and Ella Gordon of Geneva, is the guest of their cousin Miss Lizzie Todd.

Mrs. Bampton and daughter returned from a visit to Montreal on Saturday.

Miss Braman of Three Rivers who has been visiting Mrs. T. Christie returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Ladd who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Curry, left for Chazy N.Y. on Thursday.

Miss Jessie Raitt returned on Wednesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Bella Muir of Manitoba was the guest of her aunt Mrs. J. R. McAdam, St. Canute, last week.

Mr. Evan McCallum of Weston, Ont., is called home by the death of his aunt and will remain in town for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stewart with their infant son left on Saturday last for Danville, where after spending a few weeks they intend to make their home in the North West.

Mrs. James Raitt entertained at a tea on Friday last in honour of her brother Mr. William Walker of Manitoba (who left for home on Thursday of this week.)

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. McCallum takes this opportunity of thanking those who so kindly assisted at the sickness and funeral of his sister the late Christie McCallum, which occurred on Jan. 28th, inst.

LOST.—On Saturday between Geneva and Lachute, 2 pair snow shoes. Finder please return to Mr. David Todd, Geneva or Mr. W. J. Todd's store, Lachute.

The criminal assizes were opened at Ste. Scholastique on Monday and were presided over by the Hon. Judge Taschereau. The crown will be represented by Messrs J. A. N. McKay and J. D. Leduc. The most important of the cases will be that of T. Belanger, accused of murdering Antoine Seguin, who was killed in the parish of Ste. Eustache on February 13th 1903. Also that of Robt. Day, who is held for the murder of Benjamin Laliberte at St. Andrews whose death occurred on the 29th of November. There are twenty cases to be tried beside those already mentioned, the crimes ranging from common assault to attempted murder. The court adjourned until Thursday.

At the meeting of the Argenteuil County Teachers Association to be held on Saturday afternoon, the following programme will be given:

1. President's Address.
2. County Associations.
3. Demonstration lesson in Phonics.
4. The Entrance Examination.
5. Geography Lesson.
6. Election of officers.
7. Afternoon tea.

All interested in the work of the Association are cordially invited.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

(Honor Roll for January 1904).

II. Elementary, Sr. Div.

Norah Christie, May Cruise, Elmer Giles, Bessie Menzies, Harry Joss, Bessie Fraser.

JUNIOR DIVISION.—Amy Brown, Jessie Cruise, Alice Kearns, Robert Beers, Hattie McCoy, Annie McCoy.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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.

Stanley Medhurst's Wooing.

I.

There was nothing at all uncommon about the room. It was just an ordinary lodging-house parlor, furnished in the usual style, with the regulation assortment of glass-cased ornaments on the mantelpiece and black-framed mourning cards on the walls, but it suited Stanley Medhurst remarkably well, being not only quiet and secluded, but within ten minutes' walk of his office. When first he had taken up his abode there, a clerk in his own office had occupied the rooms overhead, but he had married recently, and for several weeks the tiny bedroom and barely furnished second parlor had been vacant. Mr Medhurst missed the young man's companionship more than he cared to own, even to himself. It had been pleasant to sit smoking together as they had been wont to do in the long winter evenings, and he watched for the advent of the new lodger with almost boyish eagerness, hoping to be able to strike up some sort of a friendship, and now, to his unspeakable chagrin, he discovered that the rooms had been let to a woman.

"What sort of a woman?" he asked his landlady, as, breathless after her climb from the regions below, she began piling up the tea-trifles.

"Oh, a very nice young creature, sir—a doctor's daughter as 'as to get her own livin', and wanted somewhere 'ome-like and cheap. She's comin' in now, sir, if you care to look at 'er. She's a fine young lady—so tall and dignified-like, and 'er 'air's as black as your 'at, sir."

"She isn't very beautiful, then," he said. "I have a fancy for little, fair women myself. What is her name, Mrs. Jinks?"

"Chumleigh, sir—Miss Chumleigh!" "Do you mean Georgina Chumleigh?"

"Yes, sir, that is 'er name, sir. Pardon my being so bold, but do you know 'er, sir?"

"Very slightly. We haven't met for over twelve months. She isn't my style. I don't like these big, muscular, unfeminine creatures, with hands almost large enough for a man. That is all, thank you. Good-night, Mrs. Jinks."

"Good-night, sir. I 'ope, sir, as 'ow you don't object to 'er being 'e, sir?"

"Certainly not. Miss Chumleigh and I are never likely to meet."

Miss Chumleigh was not a stranger to him by any means. Years before—in fact, before little Lillian de Ve had taken his heart by storm—he had served her rather badly, having won her love and then left her without a word and perhaps that accounted in some measure for the antipathy with which he regarded her.

Whether his animosity was returned or not he could not say. When by any chance they met, she was always formal, always polite, and if she noticed any rudeness on his part she made no outward sign, though oftentimes in the privacy of her own room she would clench her hands together in an agony of pain.

"He shall not drive me away!" she would cry, passionately. "Had I known that he was here I would have died rather than come, but having come I will stay. I have as much right to be here as he has."

And then she would turn to her 'cello—the soother of all her woes—and passing her fingers lovingly over the strings would lose all thought of self in the sweet, entrancing music she loved so well.

But even her playing annoyed the man in the room below, and as the sounds were wafted down to him he would throw open the piano and, and, seating himself at the instrument, begin playing the liveliest airs he knew, changing from one tune to another with almost lightning rapidity—heedless of time and discord.

This went on for several weeks, until at length even Miss Chumleigh's patience was exhausted, and, forcing the tears back with an unusual effort, she went down to face the lion in his den.

"I knocked twice," she said, with quiet dignity, "but you did not hear. I have come to ask if you will kindly tell me at what hour you like to practise. I have changed my own time over and over again, but we always seem to clash."

Mr. Medhurst had risen, and now stood fingering the keys of the piano somewhat awkwardly.

"I always practise when the fancy seizes me," he answered, with studied politeness. "I thought we were free to do as we liked in our own rooms."

She bowed.

"Legally I suppose we are, and I am quite sure that if my playing annoys you, I am sorry. I am always most careful to close both door and window. Did you trouble to do likewise. It would be pleasant for us both."

"Why did you come here at all?" he demanded. "We only aggravate each other every time we meet."

"You need not flatter yourself that you aggravate me!" she said. "Only people I like and esteem have the power to do that. As to my reason for coming here, though I do not allow your right to question me, I am perfectly willing to inform you that I came because the rooms were cheap and to my liking. If my playing an-

noys you, I repeat, I am sorry—but practise I must!"

"Are you a professional musician, then?" he asked. "I understood that you were a doctor's dispenser, or—something of that sort."

"I am—something of that sort," she returned, "and I do but play, as the birds sing, because I must. It is the only recreation I have. However, I did not come here to discuss my private affairs with you, but to try and arrange so that our hours of playing may not clash."

"They will not clash in future," he returned, "for I will not touch the piano again."

"Oh, pray do not take it like that!" she cried. "I would rather you played all day long than feel that I was the means of preventing you."

He looked up, some scathing reply on his lips, but something in her manner caused the words to die away unspoken.

"Very well, Miss Chumleigh," he answered, "it shall be as you wish."

And then, as she made a movement towards the door, he sprang forward to open it for her.

"The lock is rather awkward," he said. "Be careful, or you will hurt your hands."

"I wouldn't like to do that," she answered, looking straight into his face, "for I am rather proud of my hands. They are a little bit large perhaps, almost large enough for a man, but then they very often have to do a man's work!" And with this parting shot, she passed quietly up the stairs to her own room, leaving him gazing after her in mingled consternation and dismay.

II.

It was a glorious Saturday afternoon, and, having obtained a grudging consent to her request for a half-day's holiday, Georgina Chumleigh hurried down to the sea, where she intended spending her few hours of freedom. She had a magazine in her hand—one her fellow-lodger had sent up to her the day before—since the episode of the piano his animosity towards her seemed to have died a natural death; but despite the fact that they had been staying in the house for over six months they had seen very little of each other. Whatever his feelings may have been, the undoubtedly avoided him. The words he had uttered the first evening of her arrival (which had been borne up all too plainly to the room above) rankled in her mind, and—had she but acknowledged it—hurt.

She was a sensitive, highly-strung woman despite her unusual stature, and the ridicule to which her size so often subjected her cut her to the quick. It was so much nicer for a woman to be pretty and petite like Mr. Medhurst's Lillian, and even as the thought flashed through her mind she saw the couple pass along the beach almost within a stone's throw of where she sat, but so engrossed in each other as to be entirely oblivious of all else. Georgina turned away her eyes, and then, fascinated, looked again. They were such an odd-looking couple. He—so big, so strong, so manly; she—little more than a fair-sized child.

How long she sat there musing she never knew, but the sun was already sinking in the western sky when she awoke with a start, as a wild scream of terror broke upon her ear. For one second her woman's heart almost ceased to beat, but Georgina Chumleigh was no coward, and in another minute she was clambering over the rocks towards the spot from whence the sound came. She had not proceeded far when a light-robed figure came flying past her, in whom Georgina recognized Stanley Medhurst's child-like fiancée. She paused to speak to her, but the girl was too distraught to listen, and would have passed on had not Georgina seized her unceremoniously by the arm and held her fast.

"What is the matter?" she demanded. "What has become of Mr. Medhurst?" And for answer the other could only point to the beach below with trembling finger and sink down on the rocks where she stood, sobbing aloud.

"Oh, don't leave me!" she cried. "Don't leave me! Stay with me, or I shall die of fright!"

But Georgina heeded her not.

"If Mr. Medhurst is in danger our first thought must be for him," she said, her lip curling, and springing forward towards the spot indicated she disappeared behind the rocks.

The fight that met her eyes was somewhat reassuring, for, whatever his injuries might be, Stanley Medhurst still lived; and as she approached him from the rocks above he called out to her—bidding her go for help, as he had dislodged a fragment of rock which had fallen upon him and prevented his escape. But her quick eye saw that the tide was already upon him, and, setting her teeth firmly, she began the perilous descent.

Watching her with bated breath, and expecting every moment to see her fall, he forgot his own danger in the thought of hers, and, shouting to her to go back, turned his head aside with a groan as he felt the water lapping at his feet.

"Go back!" she answered; "what do you take me for? I have come to save you!" and he opened his eyes to find her already at his side.

"I am afraid my arm is broken," he said, rousing himself with an effort. "Do you think you are strong enough to move that thing off it?"

"I am sure I am," she answered, brightly; but her heart failed her as she saw what a size it was, and her spirits fell to zero when, with all her strength, she found herself unable to release him.

"I can't lift it," she said, with a stifled sob of pity; "and there is no time to go for help. I shall have to hurt you terribly, I am afraid, but I must push it off."

And then, without another word, she sat down on the wet sand at his side—a great boulder at her back—and planting her feet firmly against the rock, pushed at it with her frenzy of despair, until at last her efforts were rewarded, and the prisoner was free.

Springing to her feet with an exclamation of relief she turned to give him her hand, but he neither moved nor spoke, for strong man though he was, the pain had been so excruciating that he had fainted for the first time in his life.

It was only the work of a few minutes to drag him into safety farther up the beach; but despite all her efforts to restore consciousness he lay inert, and to all appearance lifeless.

She was kneeling there beside the prostrate form—her breath coming in quick, short gasps—when Lillian looked at them from the rocks above, her eyes swollen and red with weeping.

"Has it—killed him?" she asked, with a sob.

Georgina looked up, contempt written in every line of her face. "No," she answered, shortly. "Go for help at once! Send three or four men and a stretcher—a doctor, too, if there is one to be found."

And Lillian turned away at once to do her bidding, it seemed hours to the lonely watcher before assistance came. Indeed, it was almost dark when at length two men and a boy appeared on the scene, bearing a stretcher. On this they carried the unconscious man up the rocks, Georgina taking one corner, in spite of her torn and bleeding hands; and thus they bore him home, to the lodgings he had left only a few short hours before in the full strength and vigor of his manhood.

Here amputation was found to be necessary, and for the three weeks during which he hovered between life and death his fellow-lodger tended him with untiring devotion. Only once after he had recovered consciousness did he ask for his little fiancée, and when he received her answer he turned his face to the wall with a smothered groan.

"I'm awfully sorry, my boy," the doctor said, sympathetically, "but I can't persuade her to come. She says she's sure it wouldn't be 'proper'—that she's never been in a man's rooms in her life." And after that the subject was not mentioned again, but when at length he was 'strong enough to travel, Mr. Medhurst went away to a South Coast watering-place without even paying a farewell visit to the girl whose love had proved so frail.

He was away six months, and on the evening of his return he went up to Miss Chumleigh's room for the first time. He owed her a debt of gratitude he would never be able to repay, and, as he stood at the door waiting her permission to enter, his thoughts turned back to the old days when his heart had beat for her alone.

She was sitting disconsolately by the window when in answer to her summons, he pushed open the door—an open newspaper in her hand, which she was endeavoring to read in the gathering gloom. There was no fire in the grate, and he noticed that she was shivering, in spite of the thick woollen shawl she had wrapped around her shoulders.

"Miss Chumleigh," he said, "I have just come home, and I want someone to talk to. Won't you take pity on my lonely state, and come down and have some dinner with me?"

"I don't know," she answered, doubtfully. "We always 'aggravate each other so much,' you see."

"Don't!" he cried, quickly. "I was mad when I said that! Miss Chumleigh," he continued, humbly, "won't you consent to let bygones be bygones? I know that I have treated you shamefully, and you have heated coals of fire upon my head. I can never thank you sufficiently for what you have done for me—I owe you my very life! Won't you look to your kindness by trying to forget the past and remember only that I repent me of all I have done?"

And as she looked across at him, standing there so meekly, with the empty coat-sleeve tucked pathetically in his coat-pocket, the girl found it impossible to say him nay. Besides she was cold and hungry, and the roaring fire she had seen in his room, as she passed the door, was an inducement in itself.

"I have a letter here I want to show you," he said, as, dinner over, they drew their chairs up to the fire, and his eyes watched her furtively as she read.

It was a heartless letter, coming as it did from the girl who was to have been his wife, begging for her freedom, as she could not bear the thought of being bound to a creature man, and Georgina's eyes flashed with indignation as she passed it back without comment.

"Well, what do you think of it?" he asked. "I received that little love-letter before I was well enough to leave my room. Don't you think it was fortunate for me that my accident occurred before my marriage?"

"I think it is a very good thing you are able to look at it in that light," she said, unsteadily.

They saw a great deal of each other after that, and then one day he discovered, what she had tried so hard to hide, that she had lost her situation at the dispensary ow-

ing to her repeated absences during his illness.

"Your one cry was for Miss Chumleigh," the old doctor told him, "only you called her 'Georgina'; and, angel that she is, she made you her chief care, knowing full well that it meant losing her place. She is the truest woman who ever lived, and if I were a few years younger—"

But Stanley Medhurst heard no more. This, then, was the reason for the girl's unusual pallor—she lacked the wherewithal to purchase the common necessities of life, and for want of proper food was fading away before his very eyes.

And then—he never remembered exactly how it happened, but in another minute he found himself at her side, pouring out his love and his unworthiness in one breath; and her tears were falling, as Lillian's might have done, on his big brown hand.

"You are quite sure it isn't gratitude you feel?" she asked. "I thought you didn't like big, muscular women?"

"Georgina!" he gasped, "you—you didn't leave me that!"

"I couldn't help it," she returned. "I had just gone out on to the balcony to watch the sun set, and the words floated up to me from the room below. I know I'm a big, clumsy creature, but I have a woman's heart."

"I know it," he answered, passionately; "the tenderest, truest heart that ever beat. I was a fool to think you could ever be otherwise. I ought to have known you better. Georgina, five years ago I intended asking you to be my wife, but when mischief-makers told me you were already appropriated I left you; and then, when I discovered my mistake, I was too proud to come back. Don't tell me that I have come too late!"

"No, you are not too late," she answered.—London Tit-Bits.

CANADIANS IN ENGLAND

A GREAT MANY OF THEM HAVE WON LAURELS.

They Are Famous in Political, Military and Commercial Affairs.

Canada is claiming more attention to-day in England than she had ever before commanded, even during the South African war, when the valor of her troops in the field excited the admiration of the world. This is no doubt due to the large number of Canadians who are in public life in England, or who hold commanding positions in the military or financial world. There are several native-born Canadians in the British parliament, and others have won distinction in the service of the King in the army. Some of these who have achieved success in the Mother Country are:

NOVELIST AND STATESMAN.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., born at Camden East, Addington County, 1869; school teacher at Frankford and Seaford; ordained deacon in 1882; attended lectures in divinity at Trinity University; curate to the late Rev. Canon Bleasdel at Trenton; professor in deaf and dumb institute, Belleville, went to Australia in 1886 and wrote for the press; wrote poems, short stories and plays removed to England and wrote more plays and novels. Resides permanently in London, but frequently visits Canada.

Hon. Edward Blake, M. P., for South Longford, Ireland; born at Cairngorm, Ont., Oct. 13, 1833; Premier of Ontario, 1871; member of Dominion cabinet under Hon. Alexander Mackenzie; leader of Liberal party of Canada, 1878 to 1887; elected member for South Longford, 1892.

Hon. George E. Foster, born in Culliton County, N.B., Sept. 13, 1847; taught school in his native province and entered politics in 1882 appointed a member of Sir John Macdonald's cabinet in 1885 and from 1888 to 1896 was Minister of Finance.

WEARS MANY WAR MEDALS.

Lieutenant-General John Wimburn Lawrie, M.P., for Haverford West, England, sat as a Conservative in the Canadian House of Commons from 1887 to 1891. Born in London, Oct. 1, 1835; went in for a military career, and wears many medals for distinguished service abroad; came to Canada at the time of the Trent affair, 1861; was a field officer of militia in Nova Scotia for five years, during which time 50,000 men were regularly trained in that province, and served during the Fenian invasion of 1866. He was Deputy Adjutant General of Militia in Nova Scotia.

Charles Devlin, M.P., for Galway, succeeding Col. Lynch, the Boer commander, who was convicted of treason, sat in the Canadian parliament as representative of Ottawa County till five years ago, when he was appointed immigration agent in Ireland, resigning to contest Galway for the Imperial parliament.

OFFICERS IN THE ARMY.

Col. F. W. Benson, assistant adjutant general, chief staff officer southwestern district since June, 1898, was born at St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 2, 1849; the third son of the late Senator J. R. Benson; educated at Upper Canada College and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst; veteran of Fenian raid, 1866; joined 21st Hussars, 1869, and subsequently served in 12th Royal Lancers, 15th Dragoon Guards and 17th Lancers; A.D.C. to Governor-General of Northwest Province, India, 1877, and, in addition to other military

service commanded the Egyptian Cavalry, 1892-94.

Sir Percy Girouard was born at Montreal, May 26, 1867, and graduated in 1886 from the Royal Military College, Kingston; two years on engineering staff of the C.P.R.; second lieutenant Royal Engineers, 1888; traffic manager Royal Arsenal Railway, Woolwich, 1900; joined Dongola expedition under General Kitchener, and was in charge of the railway battalion during the campaign, holding the rank of bimbashi, or major in the Egyptian army; mentioned in despatches, and decorated with the distinguished service order.

WRITES OF CANADA.

Joseph Grose Colmer, private secretary to the late Sir John Abbott, secretary to Sir Alexander Galt, and in 1881 was appointed secretary to the office of Canadian High Commissioner in London. Author of numerous articles on Canada. He was born in London, Eng., 1856.

K. N. MacFie, legal and financial agent, born at St. Chrysostome, Que., April 22, 1851; practiced law in Montreal, Winnipeg and Minneapolis, removing to England in 1889 delegate to the third Commercial Congress at London, 1896, and to the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire at Montreal, 1903.

Robert Barr, novelist, was born in Glasgow, Sept. 16, 1850, but was educated in Canada; school teacher in Canada till 1876; joined the editorial staff of The Detroit Free Press and went to England in 1881.

Hamar Greenwood, Liberal candidate for the Imperial parliament in York City, Eng., born in Whitby 32 years ago; he is an honor graduate of Toronto University in political science and law; he has the reputation in the Old Land of being one of the cleverest platform orators in the ranks of the Liberals.

Ian Zachary Malcolm, M. P., for Stowmarket Division of Suffolk since 1895, was born in Quebec Sept. 3, 1868; the eldest son of Col. Edward Donald Malcolm, C.B., of the Royal Engineers.

GEORGE BROWN'S SON.

George Mackenzie Brown, M.P. for Midlothian, is the son of the late Hon. George Brown; he defeated Conan Doyle, the novelist, in the last general elections.

E. Duff Miller, Agent-General of the Province of New Brunswick in England, born and educated in New Brunswick.

George L. Johnston, journalist, of London, England.

Major-General C. W. Robinson, C. B., brother of C. C. Robinson, K.C., of Toronto.

Colonel Wallace, commander King's Royal Colonials, a native of Halifax, N. S.

The Earl of Elgin and Sir Thomas Earle also claim the distinction of having been born in Canada.

USELESS PHRASE.

Bobby had returned from his first tea-party, his round face wreathed in smiles. "I hope you were polite, Bobby," said his mother, "and remembered your 'Yes, please,' and 'No, thank you,' when things were passed to you."

"I remembered 'Yes, please,'" said Bobby, cheerfully, "but I didn't have to say 'No, thank you,' mother, because I took everything every time it was passed."

IN NATURE'S KITCHEN.

A woman who teaches in a college for girls vouches for the truth of this story. She presides over one of the college dining-tables at which sit a dozen students.

One day—some curly lettuce was brought on. A freshman looked at it and exclaimed, "How clever of the cook to crimp it that way! How does she do it?"

EPICURE RATS.

The pupils of the Newton Grammar School, in Chicago, were terrorized by enormous rats, which ran about the school in broad daylight. The janitor set traps, but found he could catch no rats unless he used Limburger cheese. With this bait he caught thirty-seven a day until none were left.

MARRIED ON SIGHT.

John T. Kruger, of Wabash, Neb., bet a friend \$500 that he would ask the first girl he met, after leaving his hotel, to marry him. This happened to be Mamie Grant, who promptly accepted his offer. They were married within an hour.

LARGE INCREASE.

An ounce of onion seed was sown in the garden of Miss Carwithen, at Springfield, Newton Abbot, England, last March. Recently the gardener gathered 460 lbs. of onions.

"Yes," he said, "I am up to my neck in debt; but it's my misfortune not my fault." "Your misfortune?" "Yes. You see, I have a faculty for making such an excellent impression upon people that they still persist in trusting me."

The office-hunting season is open for twelve months each year.

Secrets are like money—good for nothing unless placed in circulation. Some men make enemies instead of friends because it is less trouble.

Sanguinary conflicts over custom collections between Persians and Turcomans are reported to have occurred on the Russo-Persian frontier.

VOT A TWINGE IN HIS BODY

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED
W. J. DIXON'S RHEUMATISM.**

He was Crippled for Weeks Before
he Tried the Great Kidney Remedy—How the Cure was Effected.

Barwick, Rainy River, Ont., Dec. 28.—(Special).—The cold, wet weather, with its accompaniment of rheumatic pains has set the people here talking of the case of Wm. John Dixon.

Mr. Dixon, who is well known in this neighborhood, was a cripple from Rheumatism. To-day he has not a twinge of his old enemy anywhere in his body, and he gives all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I had an attack of Typhoid Fever," Mr. Dixon says in speaking of his cure, "and after I got over it, Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad I had to use a stick to walk. I had no comfort in sleeping and could no more than dress or undress myself for two months. For three or four weeks I could not put my right leg on my left knee."

"On my brother's advice I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes I began to walk around and do my work as usual. I am all right now, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. The natural way to cure it is to get the uric acid out of the blood. If the Kidneys are sound they will take all the uric acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys sound.

NEW POSTAL DEPARTURE.

Scheme Devised By British Postmaster-General.

Satisfied that a "cash-on-delivery" system of parcel postage will serve the greatest good of the greatest number the British Postmaster-General has had an outline of the scheme prepared for the information of shop-keepers, large and small.

The scheme proposed is as follows: Parcels and registered postal packets will be handed over to the Post Office on the understanding that the sender receives through the Post Office the money due to him on them or gets his parcels back.

Parcels and packets will be accepted at every post office, and delivered in every part of the United Kingdom by postmen who will collect on delivery trade charges of moderate amount.

The sender of a trade charge packet—i.e., C.O.D.—will be required to write on the cover his name and address and the amount to be collected on delivery, and also to tender with the packet a form of request. The receiving post office will give the sender a certificate of posting.

The postman taking out the packet from the office of delivery will collect the charge. No receipt will be taken or given on delivery. The money will be remitted to the sender of the parcel by a money order or postal order.

For the services rendered a small fee will be charged in addition to the postage.

Commenting on the plan, an official at St. Martin's-le-Grand said that the advantage of the national C. O. D. system as against the ordinary carrier was that, while the ordinary carrier serves only where he can make a profit, the Post Office will serve near and far, large customers or small, without distinction and at a uniform rate. The small shopkeeper will be able to order goods from wholesale houses with greater facility than previously.

HORSE'S SENSE OF SMELL.

A horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the faintest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a mouthful at a gulp. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has a certified nasal proof of the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go direct to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet, and patiently await its opening.

WHY TRUNKS ARE TRUNKS.

Have you ever wondered why a box in which you pack your clothes is called a trunk? If you go to the old church of Minister, in Kent, you will there be shown an old wooden box, of which the rounded lid is made of a portion of a trunk of a tree hollowed out. This old box is supposed

to be the actual box brought to England by William the Conqueror who kept in it the money wherewith he paid his troops. So from Normandy came the idea, which British ingenuity has improved upon, until the result is the traveling trunks with which we are accompanied in these days when we undertake an extended visit or a sight-seeing tour of the world, and by which we are enabled to dress as becomingly and comfortably, no matter what extremes of climate we may encounter, as though we were at home with wardrobes full of clothing at hand.

A CONVICT'S WEDDING.

A man who had just been sentenced at Geneva for two years' imprisonment for assault, was by the clemency of the court, allowed to marry before settling down to the prosaic realities of hard labor. On the wedding morning, therefore, the convict-bridegroom duly handcuffed, was escorted from prison to the offices of the magistrate, where the civil ceremony took place, two prison warders in uniform standing by as witnesses. After that this curious bridal party adjourned to the house of the newly-wedded pair and sat down to a sumptuous repast. The day passed in feasting and song, the bridegroom evidently having made up his mind to make as much hay as possible during his brief glimpse of sunshine. The only skeletons at the feast were the uniformed representatives of the law, who, however, seem to have made their presence as little irksome as was consistent with the due performance of their rather anxious duties.

SHOULD MEN EXERCISE IN MIDDLE AGE?

Middle age is from forty-five to sixty-five, unless, indeed, from sheer laziness, from indolent habits, and indoor life with the windows closed, from smoking, from drinking and eating too much, the individual has become prematurely aged and podgy writes a physician. One sign of premature age is put in front. The person finds it somewhat inconvenient to stoop to tie his shoes, and to rise from the crouching position. I don't know that I could cure a case of this sort, but if the patient did all I bade him I should have a good try, and I think I could give him back at least ten years of his life. Exercise, never of a violent kind, should be taken every morning and afternoon of a man's life. That and the morning bath, with massages and friction, will keep a man of even seventy or eighty as bright and cheerful and active as a mountain trout.

REGIMENTAL NICKNAMES.

Almost every corps in the army has a nickname. The "Rusty Buckles," "The Straw Boots," "The Daily Advertiser," are the nicknames of some crack cavalry regiments. Some regiments of the line are known as "The Holy Boys," "The Elegant Extracts," "The Peacemakers," "The Lightning Conductors," and "The Blind Half-Hundred." The Royal Army Medical Corps are known as "The Pills" and "The Lined Lancets," and the transport part of the Army Service Corps as "Pickford's Hussars."

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

When a married man declares that he never felt better in his life, his other half should look out for squalls.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

CHURCH'S WHITE ELEPHANT.

There are scores of parishes up and down England where one finds a lordly dwelling house as the parsonage, with an income for the parson which would not keep a suburban villa in repair, says the Church Times. The church's magnificent collection of white elephants—these imposing residences and spacious grounds which the clergy occupy, so sorely against their will—make it difficult for observers to realize the poverty which too often is found in conjunction with them.

Most people think too lightly of a cough. It is a serious matter and needs prompt attention. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

when the first sign of a cough or cold appears. It will cure you easily and quickly then—later it will be harder to cure.

Prices 25c., 50c. and \$1.00
S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.



There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

COMPENSATION.

For several weeks in the year no mails reached Shetland. A visitor to the islands asked one of the residents if this blank period was not rather dull.

"Oh," was the reply, "they're just as bad in Lunnon, for at that time they never hear what we are doing here."

"The youngest conductor of an orchestra in the world is little George Howard Meredith, of New York, who is only five years old and but 3 feet high. He has been astonishing New Yorkers by the ability he has shown in conducting the large orchestra at the Casino Theatre.

If a man lengthens his nights he shortens his days.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1900.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CHOOSING THE NAME.

"My dear, I have been reading up within the past week, and I think I have a name for the baby," said Mrs. Greening, one day.

"You have, eh? What is it?" "I read that Phoebus, the god of day, comes up bright and beautiful in the morning; that he lights the world; that without him—"

"Now look here, madam; let's have no foolishness here. You can't call that child by any such name. Did Phoebus of history yell from 11 p.m. to 3 a.m., and intermittently from three to seven o'clock? I myself am doing the god-of-day business in the matter of getting up, and I'm not going to divide the honors. If you want a mythological cognomen for that destroyer of rest, I have it."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Greening, with considerable asperity.

"Aurora!" brutally yelled Elisha. Then he left the house.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Affected Young Poet (with luxuriant locks)—"Do, Miss Bella, grant me one favor. Let me ask you—Miss Bella—"I know what you're going to say. You want me to lend you a hairpin."

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases, South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

"A great, big, able-bodied man like you ought to be ashamed to ask a stranger for money," said the well-to-do citizen. "I know I ought," answered Meandering Mike. "But, mister, I'm jes' naturally too kind-hearted to tap 'im on do head and take it away from him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Stomach.

LUXURY FOR DOMESTICS.

The most extraordinary luxury in the way of servants' accommodation prevails at Bryanston, England, the huge palace built by Norman Shaw for Lord Portman, where every department possesses its own private sitting room, and where the housemaids, laundry-maids and kitchen-maids all have their separate apartments distinct from those of the upper servants.

THAT BOY WILL DO.

A well-known artist has a young son who serves to keep the family from falling into a state of lethargy. The other day the new minister of the church, in whose Sunday-school the artist is interested, was due to call, and the artist said to his wife, "My dear, I wish you'd send that hopeful of ours upstairs while the parson is here."

A proclamation of banishment was accordingly issued. The minister arrived and took his seat on a sofa. Things went on smoothly for ten minutes, and the caller had just out-

Have you tried *Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green* Tea yet?
Put up *Black Mixed & Ceylon Green*

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE

CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c
Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

lined his views on the needs of the Sunday-school when a pause followed.

Suddenly there came from under the sofa a terrific blast from a tin horn. The good man sprang up in alarm, and the artist dived down with the intention of pulling his son out and making an example of him. All he found was a tin horn, over the mouthpiece of which was stretched one end of a long piece of rubber tubing leading suspiciously into the stair and upward.

"Never mind," said the minister, resuming his seat; "your son seems to be right in line with modern inventors; the horseless carriage, the wireless telegraph, the boyless tin horn."

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. M. CAMPBELL.

Bay of Islands.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS.

Springhill, N. S.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEO. TINGLEY.

Albert Co., N. B.

"Did little Jim enjoy that children's party?" "I think so. He wasn't hungry until next afternoon at four o'clock."

Ruddy Lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe.—29

The hat that suits a woman seldom has a price that suits her husband.

Minard's Liniment Cures Ulphtheria.

HARDLY-CHEMICAL.

Teacher (to class in chemistry)—"What does sea-water contain besides the sodium of chloride that we have mentioned?"

Smith minor (promptly)—"Herrings for breakfast, sir."

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

"What do you think of Charlie's proposing to me when he hasn't known me a week?" "I think that's the reason."

For Over Sixty Years

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

An old woman met a well-to-do and humorous Irishman, and said: "Kind sir, could you give a copper to a poor old woman who is short of breath?" The Irishman gave her a quarter, with the remark: "There you are, my good woman. Now, don't take any more, for, begorra, ye may be short of breath, but what ye do have of it is mighty strong."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

Is a Catarrh Cure that Cures Colds and Catarrh.

Actually, positively, indisputably, infallibly, Cures Colds and Catarrh! Not always with first application, although even that invariably brings relief in 10 minutes. But it Cures, it Cures Colds and Catarrh. 10
Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure Liver Ills. 40 doses 10 cents.

Of all the games of chance man's money is the most hazardous.

Nothing pleases the average woman so much as her ability to reverse a man's opinion.

An Admirable Food of the

EPPS'S
Finest quality and flavour.
COCOA
Nutritious and Economical.
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Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price

Write for Terms

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FROM THE HEDGES AND HIGHWAYS.

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The Anon Publishing Co., of Can-

ada are issuing a series of Volumes

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Volume is now ready, and will be

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returning it not satisfactory.

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Issue No. 1-04

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 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, QUEBEC.

A LEADER OF MEN.

Mr. R. L. Borden's recent tour through the Eastern Townships served the dual purpose of enabling the leader of the opposition to discuss before the electors the great questions of the day, and at the same time enable the judge what manner of man he is who seeks their suffrages and is indicated as the future Prime Minister of Canada. From the reports which have been published of his visit and addresses it is evident that an impression most favourable has been formed of the Conservative leader and the policy which he propounds for the government of this country. Mr. Borden possesses that quality of leadership which attaches men to him. Those who meet him for the first time can hardly realize that they have not known him for years. Then, too, his platform speeches are models of fairness and force. He makes no clap-trap appeals and seeks no catch verdict. Convinced of the soundness of his views, he is content to rest his case upon an appeal to the judgment of the electors. His addresses abound in facts and sound reasoning, yet are not cold and soulless, but a warm glow pervades his argument. Even his political opponents, if held by party bond, yet confess the persuasiveness of his appeals. A former editor of the Toronto Globe, reviewing Mr. Borden's great addresses to the electors says:

On the platform he is not moving so much as argumentative. Audiences feel at times as if he were paying them the high compliment of addressing himself to them, under the impression that they are judges rather than jurors. There is an ease that what he is saying is important, and not simply partisan talk roiled out in machine-fashion. Impassiveness is, perhaps his chief note; and Edward Blake and Dalton McCarthy, are the public men to whom he might best be compared.

Of his eminent fitness to lead the Opposition, which involves the succession eventually to the premiership, Mr. J. S. Wilkinson writes in the Toronto News:

"The leader of the Opposition in the Parliament was not an accident, nor the result, merely of clashing interests. He was a man and is a man who commands confidence at sight. He has the calmness, the cool judgement, the constructive power, which men of experience like to see in those to whom they commit their interests. His lack of parliamentary experience they felt would be overcome; while had he lacked the essential qualities of leadership, no defences of floor tactics would have ever proved a substitute for them."

FREE TRADE ABANDONED.

Hon. Mr. Tarte was invited to hand in his resignation as Minister of Public Work in the Laurier cabinet because he dared advise the necessity of tariff reform and improvement of Canada's transportation facilities. Hon. Mr.

Prefontaine was taken with the cabinet in Mr. Tarte's place, though not as Minister of Public Works. It might have been expected that he would avoid the tariff question, except it be in the direction of free trade. But not so. Speaking at Marieville, Que., on Saturday last, at the nomination of Hon. Mr. Brodeur, the latest accession to the cabinet, he declared "there was now no free traders in this country." The new Minister of Inland Revenue was even more specific. He said:

"In our fiscal system it is natural that changes should become necessary. In certain cases the tariff should be raised, while in others it should be lowered. The government will always be disposed to lend an attentive ear to all legitimate demands for a change."

"In fact, there can be no question whatever of imperilling our industries, for all those which, by reason of a changed condition of affairs demand a readjustment in order to assure their stability, will receive all possible aid taking into account at the same time the great mass of consumers."

It is significant that ministers of a party that came into power upon the platform of "free trade as they have it in England" should so openly proclaim their abandonment of that policy and yet hope to retain the confidence of the country. It is an admission that they believe the country will not tolerate any attempt to give effect to a policy of free trade. It remains then, a question whether the electors will continue their confidence in a Government of opportunists who accept a trade policy, not from conviction, but because there are votes in it; or will summon to power to give effect to the policy demanded by the country the party that has consistently and from conviction advocated protection to Canadian Industries. We take it that the Canadian people will prefer to entrust the working out of a protective policy to the party of protection.

THE JAP AND THE RUSS.

The probabilities of a war between Russia and Japan lend special interest to a recent volume, "The Russian Advance" written by United States Senator Beveridge from personal observations during his tour of the Far East. The writer believes that, man for man, the Japanese troops are much superior to the Russians. The Japanese army regiment company," he says, "is built like a watch and each Japanese soldier is a part of this machine, like a screw or spring or disk, with this exception—every soldier is capable of being transformed into another part of this complex mechanism." The senator states, that of all the soldiers seen at Pekin and Tien-Tsin and on the route between, in 1901, (and all the crack soldiers of the world were there) the Japanese army was far and away the best groomed, best dressed, best appearing and best disciplined. The Japanese is modelled after the German army, with the addition that it has been perfected at minute points and an exquisite detail with the peculiar ability of the Japanese for diminutive accuracy and completeness.

The Japanese troops are described by Senator Beveridge as hardy, not specially intelligent, and with suggestions of the bull-terrier type. He does not think they have the endurance of the Russians, but believes they are able to move much more rapidly.

A striking difference between the soldiers of the two nations, according to the senator, is the influence of religion in their camp life. The Jap has no religious service in his quarters, and in reality no definite religious faith. He goes into battle burning with the thought of dying in the service of the Mikado, dying for the glory of the flag of the Crimson

Sun. On the other hand the Russ goes into battle with a little metal cross hanging next to his heart. He goes into battle believing not only that he is obeying his commander, not only that he is serving the Czar, but that he is fighting in the cause of Heaven itself and that if he should fall he would go to receive the reward of a loving father, in whose service he had given up his earthly life.

Opinion differs as to whether this will have any effect upon the personal bravery of the troops of the two armies and Senator Beveridge sums up his survey in the statement: "The impartial observer will conclude that though the Russian soldiers have several points of superiority over the Japanese, nevertheless the Japanese soldier, man for man, is more nearly a match for his Russian antagonist than is generally supposed." This is a somewhat guarded opinion and contrary to the generally received one which regards the Japanese, man for man, more than a match for the Russians.

ST. ANDREWS.

The Ottawa River Railway Company was incorporated by an act of the Parliament of Canada, sanctioned on October the 24th, 1903, to construct an electric railway between Montreal and Grenville, to be extended in two years to Ottawa. It is thought by this Company, to reach this Capital from Montreal in a two hour's ride this would mean a speed of one mile in one minute. This is not only the most ambitious but also the most flourishing and sensible scheme that has yet come before Canadians, and, as was expected, it has come in for considerable criticism.

(a.) It is said in some quarters, that it will be an impossibility to operate this system in winter, owing to the snow; it is a well known fact by those who have taken the pains to consider the snow difficulty that, by building the track at a certain elevation all snow will blow over it leaving it practically bare.

(b.) That it will not pay: the world has always had its doubting Thomases so these doubters have again come forward to severely criticize and try to throw cold water on this ambitious railway scheme, which will be the very life blood of the Country through which it is to pass. So people said that steam railways were an impossibility and would not pay. So many said that the C.P.R. trans-continental line would not make enough to pay for the tax it would use and so they tell us this electric railway will not pay. Why not? According to the proposed route it will pass through the most densely populated and the wealthiest farming district in all Canada. The very fact also of its connecting the Metropolis (Montreal) with the Capital, ensures it a large passenger traffic. The banks of the Ottawa along which it will pass are studded with beautiful Summer resorts. We believe the freight traffic would be very great; the water power all the way along would then used, Carillon power alone consists of at least 20,000 horse power. Imagine the number of factories that will spring if made use of these powers. When a railway affords them transportation of goods manufactured. We must also remember that six electric trains can be run from Montreal to Ottawa at the cost of one train drawn by steam. We are not surprised that steam railway companies scoff at the idea of electric railways for Lower Canada.

(c.) That the Company have not sufficient financial backing, we have been informed that the first call of the stock holders has been paid and that names have been withheld for the present of persons, who are quite able to finance even the Grand Trunk Pacific. Furthermore if stock holders are still needed they will come from all over Canada to invest in a road which of necessity will pay a large dividend.

(d.) That it savours of a General Election we must admit that for forty years the people in this district have been politically sold and sacrificed by the promises of railroads. But at last our day star has arisen in a bonafide Company, untrammelled by party politics, at last the government has awakened to the fact that this old and densely populated part of Canada has been sapped and drained long enough for the New Forest and so have liberally subsidised the projected road by a grant of \$123,000.

THE LATE SIDNEY MORRISON.

The funeral of the late Sidney Morrison whose remains were brought here yesterday morning from Natural Bridge, N. Y., where he died on Monday, was held in the afternoon at two o'clock from the residence of George L. Edwards on East Allan Street. The service was conducted by the Rev. E. S. Morey of the Methodist Church and was quite largely attended by friends and relatives. Many beautiful floral offerings covered the casket. The bearers were: Messrs. Ormond Cole, C. S. Lord, G. G. F. Tobey, H. L. Thomas, C. F. Spafford and A. C. MacBride. The interment was in Green Mount cemetery and the arrangements were in charge of A. E. Clement. Among those from out of town who came to attend the funeral were C. H. Morrison and Miss Allie Morrison of St. Albans, Vt. and Mrs. C. H. Drury Natural Bridge, N. Y., Mrs. Lula Morrison and Miss Sadie Morrison of Middlebury, C. H. Morrison of Tilton, N. H. and Hugh Fraser Jr. of Lachute, Burlington free press.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

COLLARS.—The undersigned has 25 cloth collars, hand-made, and of good quality, that he will sell at an 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.

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.

Pure
Foods,
Flour,
Etc.

Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Gold Dust Corn Meal, Rolled Wheat, Ground Wheat, Grits.

FOODS IN PACKAGES

Force, Orange Meat, Shredded Wheat, Grape Nuts, Etc.

Lake of the Woods Milling Co. Flour
Five Roses, Red Patent, & Strong Bakers. NONE BETTER.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.
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 23 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 Jarocque,	"	4	Lot 2 e. 2 b. "	4 00		4 00
John McHardy,	Non-Resident,	10	Lot 8 b. Grenville	2 00	3 48	5 48
Daniel McIntyre,	"	4	Lot 25 b. Grenville	2 00	2 25	4 25
"	"	4	Lot 26 a. Grenville	2 00	2 25	4 25
Max. Rosebluth,	"	5	Lot 10 a. Grenville	7 00		7 00
F. B. Tomalty,	"	9	Lot 1 b. Grenville	1 00		1 00
Count de Villiers,	"	4	Lot 12 a. Grenville	2 00	4 50	6 50
Reuben Weldon,	"	8 r.d.	S 1/2 Lot No 18 Grenville	1 00		1 00
"	"	8 r.d.	S 1/2 19 & 20 Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	9	Lot 9 b. Grenville	1 00		1 00
"	"	9	Lot 16 Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	9	Lot 17 a 17 b. Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	9	Lot 18 a 18 b. Grenville	2 00		2 00
"	"	10	Lot 9 a Grenville	1 50		1 50
"	"	10	S 1/2 20 a Grenville	1 00		1 00
Rory McCulloch,	"	8 n.r.	s.e. corner 1 acre, 21a	1 00	2 27	3 27
John Stout,	"	3	N.E. c'er, lot 3d Aug'ta'n	1 00		1 00
Hugh Bowls,	"	10	Lot 2e. Augmentation	2 00	75	2 75
Charles and S. Blainey,	"	8	Lot 5 a and 5 b Aug'n	4 00		4 00
Estate E. Cameron,	"	4	Lot 9 b Augmentation	2 00		2 00
John Johnson,	"	4	Lot 1 a Augmentation	3 00		3 00
John McWillie,	"	6	P't 1b cheese fac'y 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	Lots 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 18e. Harrington	1 00	1 00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF GRENVILLE

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

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. ANDREWS.

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	Nos on Cadastre.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL.
Charles Stackhouse,	Non-Resident,	Lot No. 426	12 05	3 20	15 25

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

Name of Owner.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT	No. of lot on Calastro.	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.

G. J. WALKER,

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



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.
Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

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

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,

PRISO'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 sold by them as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon" the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.
It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.
If your grocer does not keep it, sell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

Foundry Street,
E. LAVIGNE, - - LACHUTE.

DON'T BE COLD

That's our advice, because we can give you a good Bulgarian Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other Furs in large variety. A large assortment of 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.

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

SCIENTIFIC BREEDING.

The principles of breeding have been diligently sought by thousands of breeders, but not with that understanding that would give the elementary lessons that lead to ultimate success. The fundamental principles of breeding are as old as creation and through all the ages they have been immutable. There are four of them: like begets like, variation, selection and environment. Some have tried to add to these a fifth, and that is atavism or reversion; but this is a mistake, as atavism is but a manifestation of the first great law, that like begets like. Atavism is the reversion to a type established by an early line of ancestors.

To succeed as a breeder and a moulder of the breed that you would improve there must be an ideal or a fixed type set by yourself toward which you will work. There must be an improvement in that ideal and it must be better than any man now has. This ideal must be

DEFINITE AND CERTAIN.

There must be a working to some end. In breeding as in all other business you must know what you want before you go after it, then and then only can you hope to succeed. To take the Fotherthorn breed as an illustration: Thomas Bates bred for an ideal and reached it, but it took long and persistent endeavor; there were disappointments and failures and before each move there was long and deep study. The experience of Amos Cruikshank was the same, but ever he held to the ideal and he won. These men recognized the immutable laws: like begets like, variation, selection and environment. And it is more than probable that they knew the history of every animal that they used from the day of its birth to the day they put it on trial; that they knew his progenitors for at least four generations on both sides; that they knew the variations in these same animals and that the selection of any animal was made according to whether or not the animal had the characteristics and his ancestors had them too, and not because he was recorded in any herd book or was the winner of ribbons.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Then you can be sure that they looked well to environment and that the surroundings of these animals were of the best, for it was not in these men to jeopardize success by poor surroundings after all their pains and trouble in the selection of what they believed suited to the attainment of the end they sought.

With an intelligent application of the four fundamental principles of breeding any man of average intelligence can hope to succeed as a breeder of live stock, but to be a master in this the highest of all professions takes a master mind with unceasing application. Haphazard mating of animals of the same breed that have won at the stock shows can mean nothing toward success unless an accident. You might meet with an accident and get a winner if you are lucky, but you will recall the old saying, "It takes a fool for luck." If you are a fool take your chance and see how luck will serve you. No great battle was ever won without a definite plan and no business success was ever made without the hardest kind of work. You may not

always be able to see the work, but it is always there.

FARM TOPICS.

The farmer who adopts a wise rotation of crops, who raises upon the farm the products for the support of his stock and his family, who seeks to increase his stock of manure from every available source, and applying it back to his land, will not likely complain of his farm running down. Strength, endurance and speed in a horse are not developed by violent usage but rather by judicious amount of exercise given so as to develop but not strain. When the training goes beyond a certain point it becomes injurious, so that the development of muscle, strength and the power of endurance, comes within the trainer's province.

Though not grown as extensively as some other roots in Canada, man-golds are a valuable crop to grow. No other crop can be grown continuously on the land from year to year and get a good yield as can man-golds. At the great Rothamsted Experimental Farm in England man-golds have been grown continuously on the same land for 27 years.

Good tillage does not consist in stirring the soil only often enough to kill the weeds, but stirring it often enough to keep mellow and in a fine tilth, whether there be weeds to kill or not. The better rule when it can be done, is never to allow the weeds to make their appearance above the ground. If they can be destroyed as soon as they germinate, they can be most thoroughly destroyed.

The flavor of eggs is influenced by the food. This may be easily tested by shutting up a laying hen and giving her garlic which will be found to indicate the flavor. Another theory (but which is not fully confirmed) is that an egg laid on any strong-smelling substance will contract the odor. This is explained by the fact that the shell, when the egg is first laid, is comparatively soft and impressionable and becomes hard only after contact with the atmosphere. It is more probable, however, that an objectionable flavor is due to the food. Tainted food or drink should not be given under any conditions.

Eggs should be collected daily, and not left lying about the runs or in the nest boxes. As a rule this work is regularly done each morning, but in most flocks there are a few hens who lay later than the others, sometimes not producing their eggs till midday, or after. If an egg is left lying about on the ground, it is apt to get broken, and in this way not a few egg-eaters are made.

The walk of a young horse is largely influenced by the driver. If you put a horse into the care of a slow, idle man, or if a young horse is driven by a slow, careless man the animal will acquire a habit of slow motion that it will be difficult to overcome. In a majority of cases a slow, trailing gait makes really harder work for the horse. A moderately quick walk, with at least all ordinary farm work, exhausts the animal less than a slow gait.

From the time the root-crop begins to show itself above the ground the cultivator should be kept going. Forty or fifty years ago the farmer cultivated corn and potatoes to kill the weeds that grew in them. Now-a-days the farmer cultivates for other purposes and incidentally to kill weeds. The good farmer of today knows that cultivation unlocks plant food, helps to conserve moisture and aerate the soil and at the same time kills the weeds.

It is better to allow hens to sit than to prevent them, but there are times when too many wish to do so.

When a hen wishes to sit, she is usually fat, the egg-producing capacity of her system, for the time being has become exhausted and recuperation is needed. The first step to such recuperation is rest, and being naturally an industrious bird she feels that she may as well raise a brood while resting. Avoid any

cruel method. Place the fowl in a coop made of slats—top, bottom and sides—raised from the ground. As she can see everything around her, thus being disturbed and unable to create wrath, the air under her being cool, she will abandon the attempt.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Mr. Austin Chamberlain, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, has an extensive knowledge of agriculture, and one of his recreations is the running of a dairy farm, in which he takes a keen practical interest. The farm is, as may be supposed, kept mainly for pleasure; but it is conducted on economical principles, and has proved a signal success.

From grocer-boy to scientist is the honorable record of Dr. John James, head of the Physics Department, Eighth School, Middlesbrough, England, who was recently appointed Director of Education for the county of Glamorgan. He began life as a grocer's apprentice, but subsequently went to Oxford, where he obtained his B. A. and B. Sc. degrees.

Dr. Penticost, the famous preacher, is a picturesque personality. Born sixty-one years ago, in Illinois, the lad, through the failure of his father, had a rough life as a laborer on the high roads, wood-chopper in the forests, and hotel servant. At nineteen he became deputy-clerk to the United States Supreme Court at Kansas, studied law, then entered a theological training college, enlisted for the Civil War, resumed his profession of the law, and at length became a Baptist minister.

Lord Radstock, who is now in his seventy-first year, is a man of strong religious convictions, whose sermons are much more eloquent than his speeches in the House of Lords. So daring has he been in his missionary enterprise that thirty years ago he invaded Russia and founded a sect after his own heart—the Pashkoffski. The price he paid for his daring was that he was forbidden to enter Russia again, so alarmed were the authorities at the possibilities of his zeal.

There are many stories told of the absentmindedness of the late Professor Mommsen, the German historian. On one occasion he was with his son, then a boy of ten, in a street-car. The latter fidgeted about so much that the Professor, who was lost in thought, turned sharply upon him and asked him his name. "The same as yours, sir," was the answer. The onlookers who had grasped the position and recognized the diminutive figure of the distinguished savant, were vastly amused. Another instance is recorded when the Professor was discovered composingly deciphering Roman inscriptions by the light of a candle while his hair was on fire!

Sir Reginald Hart is the happy possessor of many decorations, of which five are for personal bravery. First and foremost comes the V. C., which he won in 1879 by saving a trooper of the 13th Bengal Lancers in the Afghan campaign; then there is the Royal Humane Society's silver medal, together with a clasp which was added for saving the life of a native in India; while the fourth and fifth decorations are medals presented to him by the French President and the Mayor of Boulogne for saving life in that town. Besides these, General Hart wears the medals for several Indian campaigns, as well as for Egypt and, of course, South Africa, where he was with General Buller on the Tugela.

The King of Roumania, for whose Queen the British cherish a genuine affection as "Carmen Sylvia," is Sovereign of the youngest monarchy in Europe. He was a grim, hard-fighting soldier before he was permitted by the Powers to be a Sovereign. He commemorates his origin in a singular fashion. The crown he wears is of solid iron, plain and unadorned. It was fashioned, by his desire, from a huge cannon which he and his brave Roumanian troops captured from the Turks at Plevna. Unadorned, heavy, sombre-looking, the crown for which he fought and won is unique among diadems. His beautiful Queen, too, wears a crown remarkable for its simplicity and inexpensiveness. It has not a jewel in it, but is just plain beaten gold, which the rough-and-ready goldsmiths of Bucharest made her two-and-twenty years ago.

Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, of England, who is nearly eighty-one, made his great name just short of half a century ago, when, as a young surgeon in the Malay Archipelago, there occurred to him that theory of natural selection which also occurred independently to Darwin some years earlier, and to Herbert Spencer earlier still. It is a noteworthy fact that both Darwin and Wallace have told us that they reached the idea as a direct result of the reading of Malthus's essay on population. Besides being a vigorous defender of spiritualism, Dr. Wallace has committed himself to entire faith in phrenology, and is an ardent anti-vaccinator. Until the present year he has never published any work upon astronomy. There can be little question that his last book, with its 330 pages, constitutes one of the most remarkable instances of rapid and exhausting work ever achieved by an octogenarian.

SALT WATER EXPERIMENT.

THE REMEDY WAS WORSE THAN THE DISEASE.

People of Hastings, England, Thought They Had a Panacea for Civic Ills.

While very much is heard of the success that attends municipal ownership in English and Scotch cities, very little is heard of its failures. The most notable failure in this new method of supplying utilities to the people and of doing public work by public machinery is that of the great salt water experiment which recently ended in economic disaster for several coast cities in England. It was not long ago that some able germs in the town of Hastings conceived the daring and original idea of "farming the ocean" to sprinkle the streets of that city. So simple was the plan and so obvious was its desirability that the municipal fathers of Hastings proceeded without delay to put it into effect. Of course, the execution of the plan was quite expensive. An entire new plant for pumping and mailing was necessary, but expense is no object when the public is vastly benefited by the expenditure. And in this case the cost was marvellous. A double desirability inasmuch as a large revenue to the city was clearly in sight. Why not extend the pipe system generally, so that anyone who desired it could have his salt water dip in his own private bathroom? It was an alluring prospect, and the plans went through with a rush.

ADVANTAGES APPARENT.

News of the salt water system in Hastings spread rapidly and a number of coast towns took advantage of the example and were presently equipped with pumps and pipes in plenty. The system seemed to be the very acme of desirability and profitability. Numerous advantages not thought of before were discovered as soon as it was put into actual practice. Sea salt is known to have considerable antiseptic power, and its presence in all the streets had a most salubrious effect on the general hygienic state of the town. This, in connection with the fact that everybody who could afford it had private sea water bathing facilities, wrought a two-fold good effect on the general health. Again, the salt, being highly hygroscopic, or water absorbing, the general humidity was reduced. Still again it was found that as the salt accumulated on the surface of the streets it formed a hard and neatly rounded roadbed. Lastly, and possibly the most desirable feature of the entire affair—the revenue to the city from private consumption was vastly larger than even the most urgent advocates of the plan had looked for. In one word, the system proved itself to be an unqualified success, no matter how its most fastidious critic was disposed to look at it. The genius in Hastings who originated the idea became quite popular and was praised as a positive benefactor to his kind. So much for the bright side of the picture. Now for the dark.

SALT, SALT EVERYWHERE.

All students of chemistry know that common salt possesses the property of deliquescence, which is another name for the taking up of water from the air. Salt takes up water from the air—that is, it becomes wet. When there is very little humidity in the air salt remains comparatively dry; when there is much water in the air it becomes quite wet. Now upon dry days the salt on the streets of our English coast towns became dry and was blown about by the winds. It settled on the goods in shops, worked its way into the most remote corners of cloth and clothes, settled upon fruits and vegetables, upon carpets and furniture, and, in short, it did precisely what fine dust will do. But, unfortunately, it was deliquescent, and, unlike dust, it took up water from the air and became wet, thereby making havoc of values in almost every kind of commodity upon which it had settled.

But this was only part of the trouble. The flying salt not only ruined the clothes people wore, but it got into eyes and mouths, which is not the most pleasant thing imaginable by any means. It clung to the wheels of carriages, destroying the paint thereon, and was dashed wet against the bodies of the carriages, eating away the varnish and the color there. It formed crystalline layers on boots and shoes and did need to be removed even with the aid of spatulas and knives. And if no more could be said of it, it was by this time preceived to be a positive public nuisance.

Alas! Not half has been said of it yet. For this omnipresent and pestiferous salt, not content with working above ground, must needs carry on its depredations in the dark and underground. For it was found that it corroded the pipes through which it was distributed, causing leaks without number and without warning of when and where they were about to occur. Families awoke to find their houses deluged with sea water. People could not sit down to a meal without dread of interruption from a gusher of the salubrious sea, where as the sudden bursting of large street mains was the occasion of several deaths before relief could be had from headquarters.

NUTS FOR PESSIMISTS.

Now the worst of pessimists could not ask for more in the quantity and quality of this public curse. And yet

the tale is not all told. There was yet another and a life-destroying effect from the salt water system which, if it did not kill men, at least maimed much that was very dear to men—namely their trees and shrubbery. The leakage from the pipes seeped through the earth, and attacking the roots of vegetation destroyed all the greenery in these salt-cursed cities of the English coast. Grass, flowers, trees, vines, all plants that drew their nourishment from the wet earth were fed upon salt solution, wilted, drooped and died.

All these effects were felt simultaneously. They did not occur piecemeal one after the other. A little time was required for the salt to permeate above and below ground, to a considerable extent before it began to make itself the most conspicuous foe in the life of these communities. It fell all at once. It was a long time coming, but it came. It covered everybody and made everybody perfectly miserable in mind and body. And as nobody in particular could make a fortune out of it, it was forthwith lifted and put away forever.

The salt water system has been the most disastrous experiment tried by the municipal ownership-governments of England and the suggestion has been made that these towns would have been in a pretty fix had they given a twenty-five-year franchise to a London company to supply them with the blessings of "ocean water harnessed to your hand."

THE AVERAGE BABY.

The average baby is a good baby—cheerful, smiling and bright. When he is cross and fretful it is because he is unwell and he is taking the only means he has to let everybody know he does not feel right. When baby is cross, restless and sleepless don't dose him with "soothing" stuffs which always contain poisons. Baby's Own Tablets are what is needed to put the little one right. Give a cross baby an occasional tablet and see how quickly he will be transformed into a bright, smiling, cooing, happy child. He will sleep at night, and the mother will get her rest too. You have a guarantee that Baby's Own Tablets contain not one particle of opiate or harmful drug. In all the minor ailments from birth up to ten or twelve years there is nothing to equal the Tablets. Mrs. W. B. Anderson, Goulais River, Ont., says: "My little boy was very cross and fretful and we got no rest with him until we began using Baby's Own Tablets. Since then baby rests well and he is now a fat, healthy boy."

You can get the Tablets from any druggist, or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LITERARY PRODUCTION.

Books Printed Since the Invention of Printing.

Paul Otlet, the secretary of the Brussels International Bibliographical Institute, estimates the number of printed books since the invention of printing to January, 1900, at 12,163,000 separate works, and the number of periodicals at between fifteen and eighteen millions.

For the following years Otlet adopts 200,000 as a yearly average. This seems rather high, and the figures of this table, which would make 150,000 a year a good average, seem more reliable:

1436-1536	42,000
1536-1636	575,000
1636-1736	1,225,000
1736-1822	1,839,000
1822-1887	6,500,000
1887-1898	1,782,000
1899	150,000
1900	150,000
1901	150,000
1902	150,000
1903	150,000

Total 12,173,000

To the year 1904, therefore, upward of 12,500,000 separate works have appeared in the world, which figures, however, include new editions and translations.

In point of number of output, Germany and German-Austria, collectively, yearly lead the world. They follow France, Italy, England, the United States and the Netherlands. Germany leads the world in book production, and the United States the world in the production of periodical literature.

AN ELOQUENT PELORATION.

"And," said the rising young politician as he reached his eloquent peroration, "I predict that our candidate will, when the votes are counted, be found to have ridden to success upon a tidal wave of glory that will have swept all before it like wild-fire breaking in flying spray upon the strand where the sun of victory shall blaze forth its first effulgent rays upon the close of one of the most noble, most memorable campaigns that have ever been launched upon the sea of politics to gather strength and carry all before it like the cyclone sweeping across the broad prairies from which ever the orb of day has disappeared in terror."

A woman may cure her husband and a tobacco habit by purchasing his cigars for him.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Some Indications of Nervous Disorders

The Warning Signals Which Foretell the Approach of Nervous Prostration, Paralysis and Locomotor Ataxia.

Twitching of the muscles, sensitiveness to light, sound and motion, grinding of the teeth during sleep, jerking of the limbs, continual movement such as tapping the fingers—these are some of the symptoms of exhausted nerves.

Intervals of wakefulness, headache during the night, sparks before the eyes, disorders of sight and hearing, are other indications that nervous collapse is approaching.

Because there is no acute pain people do not always realize the seriousness of nervous diseases. They do not think of the helplessness of body and mind, which is the result of neglecting such ailments.

Because of its extraordinary control over diseases of the nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has come to be considered the one great treatment for disorders of this nature.

This great food cure not only revitalizes the wasted nerve cells, but actually forms new firm flesh and tissue, builds up the system and

sends new vigor and vitality to every organ of the body. Being composed of the greatest restoratives of nature it is bound to do you good.

Mrs. Drinkwater, 5 Water St., Galt, Ont., states:—"My great trouble has been with my nerves. I was very nervous, had twitching of the nerves, and could not get to sleep at night. I seemed quite worn out, and believing that I needed some medicine began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I can truthfully say that this preparation has proven surprisingly beneficial to me. It has strengthened and steadied my nerves, made me rest and sleep well, and in fact built up the system generally."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER V.

The crisp brown leaves were falling fast. Their short span of life was ended, and as fluttering sooties one by one to the ground they rested peacefully on the bosom of mother earth. The hedges began to droop and their foliage to wither; the luxuriant woodbine's long tendrils shrivelled and shrank, the flowers hid their pretty heads, and the hardy bramble, clothed in autumnal tints of red and yellow, did its best to enliven the aspect of vegetable decline, while already clusters of wizened scarlet berries betokened the early approach of another hunting season.

And who amongst us, loving the "sport of kings," and enjoying health and fortune wherewith to participate in its delights, has not ere now rejoiced in such yearly recurring symptoms of nature's wintry sleep? Rejoiced with a glad heart at the gradual clearing of ditches, and thinning of hedges, and stripping of bough and bush, and welcomed as an old friend the first crisp frosty mornings, which recall many a well-remembered run and stirring thirty minutes over the broad and undulating pastures for which Huntingshire is justly celebrated—mornings when the trusty steed has had to strain every nerve in order to keep within view of the flying pack, as with a breast-high scent the beauties tore along, close in pursuit of their travel-stained fox.

It wanted still ten days, however, to the inauguration of the hunting season—ten days to that formal and ceremonious epoch, the first publicly advertised meet, when men, doffing the distinct comforts of pot hats, blucher boots, gaiters, and eccentric checks, affording any amount of scope to the individual fancy of the wearer, appeared in all the glory of glossy tiles, scarlet coats, spotless leathers, immaculate tops of the last fashionable hue, and ties whose scrupulous neatness compelled admiration for the deftness of the masculine fingers that had tied them; while the fair sex, not to be outdone, donned the latest triumph in the way of exquisitely fitting habits, moulded to the figure by artists of such repute as Messrs. Hohne, Creed, or Stechlebach, and Co.

Nevertheless cub-hunting was in full swing, and so great had been the sport already shown even at this early period by Sir Beauchamp Lenard's hounds, that several of his staunchest supporters and keenest brother-sportsmen, congregating from different parts of the world, had put in an appearance in the hopes of a few preparatory gallops before the opening day.

Therefore the little town of Foxington was waking up from its normal condition of stagnation, throwing off its summer slumbers, and putting on that air of life and general activity which characterized it during the months of the hunting season. For some weeks past, every morning, weather permitting, at an early hour, long strings of sleek conditioning horses, enveloped from ear to quarter in warm hoods and monogrammed clothing, were to be seen sniffing the keen air through their distended nostrils, and looking wearily around with sidelong glances, as giving an occasional switch of the tail they marched demurely by. Late on in the day, somewhere between morning and afternoon feeds, grooms and helpers were wont to assemble in small knots of twos and threes, hanging about the angles of the principal street, interchanging words of welcome, imparting the last piece of gossip or scandal, and falling that falling back on a severely impartial discussion of the studs under their charge, and the merits and demerits of their employers.

The inhabitants of Foxington just now seemed to have been seized with a sudden fit of cleanliness, and on all sides, the scrubbing of doorsteps grown green through damp and disuse, the forcing open of paint-stuck windows, their adornment with smart white curtains, and the free application of white-wash, betokened the expected arrival of visitors.

The town of Foxington itself was a small, old-fashioned, unpretentious place situated on a level flat, round which the country rose gently in every direction. It was bounded on the north and east by a sluggish brook, which in summer time revealed a muddy, unsavory bottom, but which during heavy rains was apt to overflow its banks and inundate the principal thoroughfare, in which the best-patronized shops were situated. At these, thanks chiefly to the ignorance of the bachelor element of the community, who so long as its wants were gratified cared little for the cost, most of the necessities of life could be purchased at truly exorbitant prices, greatly exceeding those of the metropolis.

A some individual, more venturesome or long-headed than his fellows, attempted to remonstrate on this

preposterous state of affairs, he was well snubbed for his pains, the sleek tradesmen either explaining blandly or expostulating indignantly, but in either case with similar results. The fee retired discomfited, the honest vendor of goods triumphed and continued his prosperous career; for, as Mr. Merton the saddler, who, having contrived to amass a large fortune, was looked upon as a great authority, sagely remarked to his friend and neighbor Mr. Cowley, the opulent grocer, when discussing the matter confidentially over an evening glass of whiskey-punch, "The long and short of the 'ole thing is this, Cowley: them as can afford to 'unt can afford to pay like gentlemen, and them as can't had better keep away. They're no good to nobody, and nobody wants 'em in this part of the world. It's all very well in your provincial countries, but we"—with an unmistakable intonation of pride—"we are a cut above that."

And Mr. Merton inflated his capacious chest, and looked as if really thought himself and Mr. Cowley, as Foxingtonians born and bred, superior to all the rest of mankind. Such sentiments, however, appeared to Mr. Cowley fraught with so much common-sense, that they elicited his entire approval and most cordial sympathy, at the same time encouraging him to maintain his tariff of prices unaltered, and by no means to make that change in the cost of black pepper and loaf sugar which in a weak moment he had rashly contemplated, but which he now clearly perceived was quite unworthy of him.

Mr. Cowley's shop occupied a prominent position half-way down the High Street, which terminated abruptly in an open space or sort of square surrounded by red-brick houses, in the centre of which stood the church, a building laying claim to great antiquity and architectural beauty. It was built of solid grey stone, from whose crevices sprang bunches of green moss and lichen. The windows were quaintly latticed with ivy-grown arches, and the massive doors curiously wrought in iron, while the tall, slender spire stood out as a beacon for miles around. Some couple of hundred yards further off you came upon the market-place. Here, every Thursday, rested droves of meek-eyed, long-horned cattle, fat porkers, whose shrill, squeaking voices were loudly raised in self-defence each time the blue-bloused butcher attempted to prod them in the ribs, timid sheep huddled together in crowded pens, rough-coated, shaggy-tailed colts, quacking ducks, cackling hens, smelling fish, hardened cheeses, meat, bloaters, gingerbread, cheap crockery and female finery, boots, shoes, toys, sweets, oranges, apples, lemons, in short, goods and chattels of every description, displayed either on the ground or on rudely constructed booths, round which the neighboring farmers with their wives and daughters congregated. Here, too—presumably for the sake of cheerfulness, that of cleanliness or quietude being out of the question for this one day in every week—were situated the mapretentious-looking dwellings, overshadowed by palatial stables some six times their own size, which in Foxington were considered the hunting box proper.

Some of these houses had been oddly named by their inmates. The Snuggery and The Retreat were only divided by a handsome stone-faced seminary for young ladies, whereas the daughters of opulent graziers received a liberal education; while some eccentric individual, doubtless of the masculine sex, had actually so far outraged the proprieties as to christen his abode "The Loose-Box." Others again rejoiced in the high-sounding, and it must be confessed somewhat inappropriate, titles of Bellevue Mansion, Beauchamp House, etc., while the sporting element found vent in Fox Villa, Covert Lodge, and Hunt Hall.

On the evening of Thursday, October the 22nd, 188—, four sportsmen were seated round the dinner-table of the hospitable residence known as "The Retreat." A bottle of sixty-eight Lafitte—warmed to a nicety—was being freely discussed, while the quartette, rendered thoroughly comfortable in mind and body by a most excellent repast, gave themselves up to the pleasure—no slight one—of talking over in all its bearings, and from every point of view, the brilliant sport afforded that very morning during a racing five-and-twenty minutes over the cream of the country by the flying ladies of Sir Beauchamp Lenard's pack, who by good luck had happened on an old dog-fox in an outlying field, and were not to be denied.

"By Jove! Clinker, my boy!" exclaimed Terence McGrath, a plump, volatile little man about five or six-and-thirty years of age, speaking in a strong brogue, which displayed his nationality, addressing himself to his host, a tall, good-looking young fellow, "that's what I call something

like a run—a downright clipper from start to finish. Could not have been better had it taken place in the middle of the season instead of during the cub-hunting. Bedad! but I never thought for one moment, when Pretty Lass stole through the hedge into the stubble beyond, and enticed all the young hounds after her, that there was going to be such a deuce of a scent! Why, the beauties flew, literally flew," concluded Mr. McGrath with Hibernian enthusiasm.

"They certainly went an uncommon pace," assented the others. "It's not often one sees hounds travel faster, even in this country, than they did to-day."

"Faith! but that's true enough. The pace was something terrific. Gad! and Mr. McGrath thumped the mahogany triumphantly by way of giving forcible expression to his words, "old Juniper had to bustle along and put his best leg foremost to live with them at all, at all."

"Without wishing to wound the natural pride of a master possessing so distinguished an animal," returned Colonel Clinker with a good-humored sarcasm, "may I be allowed to inquire which is old Juniper's best leg? It strikes me any selection would be most invidious under the circumstances."

"Come, shut up, Jack. None of your chaff."

"Well, but Terry," returned the other laughing, "you must admit that old Juniper's understandings are not much to boast of."

"Nor are a good many folks," replied Mr. McGrath, with severe reprisal. "However, I'll tell you exactly how it was. You know, Jack"—and his voice here dropped somewhat of its severity, and assumed a semi-apologetic tone—"that poor old Juniper's hocks were originally fired over in Ireland, when he was only a four-year-old. In my native country they consider prevention better than cure, and last winter, when he got that infernal splinter of wood in the off-fore-fetlock joint, which literally played the devil with it, firing seemed the last resource. So says I to the vet, when he came, 'Begorra! my man, but we had better make a clean job this time all round, for it would be a damned—unhandsome thing of us to leave one leg out in the cold, and render it conspicuous-like. So we'll make 'em all match, and then they can start quite fair and square again.' The vet. looked me full in the face and said, 'Sir, I honor you. Your humanity is truly beautiful.' Whereupon the operation was performed without much more ado. It took place last spring, and this is the first time I have been on the old horse's back since then, but he galloped in rare good form, and if he only stands sound after to-day will serve me faithfully for many a year to come. Bedad! but he's not likely to have such a breather again in a hurry. Lord, how we raced!"

Mr. McGrath chuckled audibly as he complacently recalled the doughty deeds performed that morning, for self-satisfaction happened to be one of this gentleman's idiosyncrasies. He chose, however, utterly to ignore the fact that his varied exploits, feats, marvellous doings, and escapes in the hunting-field proved a source of constant amusement to the Foxington world, which was ill-natured enough to assert that most of Mr. McGrath's statements were highly colored, and often devoid of the smallest substratum of truth.

His imagination might command a certain amount of admiration, but only at the expense of his veracity. Such was the verdict passed upon Mr. McGrath's sporting adventures by the public at large, who it is to be feared regarded the loquacious and quick-witted Irishman in the light of an impostor, at least so far as riding was concerned.

"You've made a capital start anyhow, old man," said Jack Clinker, who knew his friend's little harmless weakness by heart, and regarded it with magnanimous indulgence. "It is very evident, Terry, that the brilliant nerve for which you are so renowned has not disappeared since last winter. I only wish I could say the same for mine. Increasing years, heavy dinners, late nights and long cigars are not particularly conducive to courage, so it is pleasant in your case to witness so gallant an exception. I'm awfully glad, old chap,"—with a covert wink at the other guests—"that, according to your own account, you were so well up, and really saw something of the run. It would be hard to say which of the two deserves the most credit, you or old Juniper."

"Honors are easy," returned Mr. McGrath. "But"—after a moment's reflection, during which he appeared to detect some hidden irony in his companion's speech—"I like your cheek. What do you mean by saying, 'according to my own account'? Isn't it good enough for you? Do you doubt my word? Do you consider me capable of exaggeration? Have you ever known me distort facts or speak anything but the truth on all occasions?"

"Never," replied Jack Clinker with ludicrous solemnity. "You are a perfect specimen of candor and honesty."

"Very well, then," continued Terry, working himself up into a state of excitement, "perhaps you'll admit I've not hunted here all these years without knowing as much about hunting as my neighbors. Faith! but there are some people born so sceptical that they will hardly believe their own mother brought them

into the world, and I really think you are one of them, Jack. Once for all, let me tell you it's not in my nature to magnify anybody's performances in the hunting-field, least of all my own; and what's more, it is not always those who talk the most, and who puff themselves up, who are the best sportsmen."

(To be continued.)

WERE BOUGHT WITH A KISS

BEGINNINGS OF SOME CRACK REGIMENTS.

The Life Guards Were formally Composed of Gentlemen Only.

When the outbreak of the great French Revolutionary War terrified Europe and startled Britain, the War Office of that day and generation—acting apparently very much on the same belated lines as does the present War Office—set about strengthening the British Army. They sent out twelve recruiting sergeants, and one of these found himself presently in Connaught, a portion of the Empire at that time almost entirely unknown. In due course, however, the sturdy old "non-com." enlisted some three dozen shock-headed, bare-legged recruits, and dispatched them to Dublin, with the curt announcement that "herewith" was "one squad of Connaught 'bograngers' for His Majesty's service."

The name "caught on," and hence the "Connaught Rangers," otherwise the "gallant eighty-eighth," whose "colors" are a harp surmounted by a crown, and whose motto is the well-known Quis separabit?—"Who shall part us?"

James II. fled to Ireland, as all the world knows, after the revolution of 1688, and city after city went over to him and his cause. But one did not, the strongly-fortified town of Inniskilling. And to this circumstance we owe the popular titles of two crack corps; the Inniskilling Dragoons, and the Inniskilling Fusiliers. They won them on the morning of July 30th, 1689. For weeks previously the garrison, hard beset, had acted on the defensive. But, seeing a certain laxity prevalent on that particular date in the ranks of the "Papist" army, they suddenly assumed the offensive, sallied forth and won

A MAGNIFICENT VICTORY.

Two thousand of the enemy were killed, four hundred prisoners were taken; also "seven pieces of cannon, fourteen barrels of powder, and all the drums and colors."

The Coldstream Guards are named after the little border town of Coldstream, in Berwick, whence in 1660 General Mank set out on his memorable march southward to place Charles II. on the throne of England. The "Coldstreams," which had been formed ten years previously by carefully selected drafts from other corps, acted as a sort of bodyguard to the commander-in-chief, and it was owing to this circumstance that the regiment was suffered to remain intact when the old Cromwellian army was disbanded.

When, in February, 1794, the youthful Marquis of Huntly started to raise among his clansmen a new regiment for general service, he was greatly disappointed because of the slow rate at which enlistment proceeded. But the beautiful Duchess of Gordon came to the rescue of her darling son, attending markets, fairs, and other public places on horseback, wearing a regimental jacket and bonnet, and offering to recruits the irresistible bounty of "a guinea and a kiss." In less than two months thereafter the requisite complement of men was enrolled. This was the beginning of the Gordon Highlanders.

THE LIFE GUARDS

date back to the Restoration, when a number of gentlemen who had followed the fortunes of their King when in exile, were rewarded by being embodied in a guard for the protection of his person while at home. It was a "crack corps" if ever there was one. There were no "troopers" in it, they were "private gentlemen," while the corporals and sergeants were commissioned officers, ranking respectively as captains and majors of the regular Army. The uniforms of all ranks were magnificent. Even the "private gentlemen," for instance wore wide-sleeved scarlet coats, ornamented at the wrists with large silk ruffles, and smothered with gold lace; their boots were of brown leather, and reached to the middle of the thighs; and from underneath an immense felt hat, decorated with ostrich feathers, their long, flowing locks floated over a cuirass of polished steel, richly inlaid.

Because of its sombre-colored tartans the 42nd Highlanders were early christened "Am Freicadan Dubh," which, being interpreted, means "The Black Watch." When first formed, the regiment constituted the pet aversion of the "wild" clansmen, that is, those who had not taken the oath of allegiance, and scant mercy was shown by them to such of the members of the new corps as fell into their hands.

THE BLACK WATCH

stood, in fact, in much the same relation to the rest of the Highland clans as did the National Scouts to the Boers on commando in the late war.

The Thira Buffs (East Kent Regi-

ment) is the only surviving representative corps of a body of 3,000 men raised by the London Trade Guilds in 1572 to aid the Dutch in their revolt against Spain. To this circumstance it owes the right-possessed by no other regiment in the British Army—of marching through the City of London with bayonets fixed, drums beating, and colors flying.

It sounds strange, but it is, nevertheless, quite true, that the "First Royals" was not originally a British corps. That is to say, it was not enlisted for service under the British crown, but to fight the battles of Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden.

Its members were nearly all Scotsmen, who sold their services to the highest bidder. Afterwards the corps transferred its allegiance to the King of France, who handed it over bodily to Charles II. Though called a "regiment," its proportions were more nearly those of a division. It consisted of no fewer than 48 companies of 150 rank and file each, and its total establishment was 8,116 officers and men—a little army in itself.

THE "NINTH HOLY BOYS"

date their origin from 1685, the year of Monmouth's rebellion, when the regiment was hastily raised in Gloucestershire by Captain Henry Cornwall of the Blues. Before the men were properly embodied and equipped, however, the rebellion was crushed, and its leader taken and executed. The new regiment found itself consequently without anything to do, but King James declined to disband it. Doubtless he wished later on that he had acted otherwise, for it was the Ninth that was chiefly instrumental in raising the siege of Londonderry. Their popular nickname was given to them in Spain, during the Peninsular War, on account of their alleged readiness to exchange their bibles—sent out to them by certain pious folks at home—for the ordinary red wine of the country.

A certain John Hale raised the corps now known as the 17th Lancers from among the peasantry of Hertfordshire, and was commissioned its first colonel. Hale was the friend and comrade of Wolfe, who fell at Quebec, and it was in order to commemorate the heroic death of this brave soldier, and to stimulate his officers and men to similar deeds, that he obtained the King's authority for his regiment to bear on its standard and appointments the "Death's Head," with the motto "Or Glory." It is to this circumstance, of course, that the 17th owes its popular title—the

"DEATH OR GLORY BOYS."

One existing British regiment, and one only, the Sutherland Highlanders, to wit, was originally raised by what was practically forced conscription. But the government of the day knew nothing of the adoption of any such plan, which was conceived and put into execution solely and entirely by the then Duchess of Sutherland. This arbitrary lady, having offered to raise a corps for service in the French wars, first had a census taken of all the available men on her vast estates, and then dispatched her agents to select a sufficient number of the most likely among them as recruits for her new regiment. No one, of course, dreamt of disobeying her Grace's orders, and the result was the gathering together of what was perhaps the finest body of men ever mustered at one time and place within the confines of the British Empire. Few indeed among them, we are told, were under 5 ft. 10 in. in height, while many exceeded 6 ft. The pick of the lot was Sergeant Samuel McDonald better known to regimental tradition as "Big Sam." He measured 6 ft. 10 in. in height, was four feet round the chest, and ment were fully on a par with his gigantic stature.—Pearson's Weekly.

TIGERS AS TARS.

A scientist has made interesting observations as to the liking of different wild animals for the sea. The polar bear, he says, is the only one that takes to the sea, and is quite happy when aboard ship. All others violently resent a trip on water, and vociferously give vent to their feelings as long as they are able.

The tiger suffers most of all. The mere sight of a ship makes him uncomfortable, and when on board he whines pitifully, his eyes water continually, and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are bad sailors, and often perish on a sea voyage. Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way. Elephants do not like the sea, but are amenable to medical treatment. A good remedy in their case is a bucketful of hot water containing three and a half pints of whisky and seven ounces of quinine.

POSTAGE-STAMP COLLECTION.

The magnificent collection of postage-stamps bequeathed to the Trustees of the British Museum in 1891 by the late Mr. T. K. Tapling, M.P., can now be seen almost in its entirety by the general public. The very rare and highly valuable stamps will be shown only on special application and under certain conditions, but they do not amount to many, probably about 100, including such philatelic treasures as a pair of the famous "Post Office" Mauritius stamps, valued at something like \$15,000. A specimen was lately sold in France for \$7,500.

To whom
It may Concern.

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Fresh Killed Beef
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Also Nice Chickens, and Creamery Butter.

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Soothes the irritated bowels, settles the stomach, gives prompt relief from pain, prevents collapse, and cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Nursing Sore Mouth of Infants and all bowel complaints of young and old more safely and speedily than any other remedy.

DANGEROUS DYSENTERY.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

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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Lachute, P.O.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.
Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, (fully paid up) - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

BRANCHES:

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

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Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

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

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

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CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.
Klondike

AND

North West!
Farm Laborers
VICTORIA DAY
BEST ROUTE

TO THE

YUKON GOLD FIELDS
Klondike is in Canada. Outfit in Vancouver and save 30 per cent.

Vancouver - Victoria

Double Steel Highway.

The second track of the Grand Trunk Railway System between Montreal and Toronto has been completed and was opened for operation on November 25th. The double track between Toronto and Niagara Falls has been utilized for some time, and 46 miles of practically new roadbed that has been in construction for the last few years between Port Hope and Toronto, involving an outlay of \$1,500,000,00, has been completed, and which solves engineering problems entirely new in Canada, rendering the line between Montreal and Niagara Falls equal, if not superior, to any railroad on the North American Continent. The work of double tracking the balance of the Main line of the system, between Chicago and Hamilton, is going on apace and will be completed within a comparatively short time. There are only a few miles to be completed on the Western Division, between Port Huron and Chicago, a distance of 335 miles, and the work on the second track between Sarnia and Hamilton is being completed as fast as possible. When finished, the Grand Trunk will have the longest stretch of double track under one management on the continent, and will make the System one of the most formidable in the country for through passenger and freight traffic between the east and the west.

Altogether, the completion of this mammoth undertaking closes an interesting chapter in the history of modern progress of the Grand Trunk, according to the views of railroad experts, and is said to promise developments incident to the preparations of the Company to become a force in trans-continental traffic.

SUITABLE

DEATH OF MISS C. McCALLUM.

SISTER OF MR. ALEX. McCALLUM OF THIS TOWN.

The funeral of Miss Christie McCallum took place on Saturday morning last, from the residence of her brother Mr. Alex. McCallum and the remains were taken to her old home in Avoca for interment. Though ailing for some months death came somewhat sudden at the last. She will be missed by her neighbors and friends, as they one and all, of different creeds and nationalities, respected her straightforward and upright manner. She always had a kind word for any that called on her for assistance and anything she could do for them was always willingly done, and none other were the wiser for her doing so. She will be missed in this immediate neighborhood and sorely so by her friends and relatives. The family have our sincerest sympathy.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.

Province of Quebec } No. 293
District of Terrebonne

The Corporation of the Parish of Sainte-Adel a body politic duly incorporated having its place of business in the said Parish of Ste-Adel in the County and District of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

vs.

Charles Ducloux formerly of the said Parish of Sainte-Adel and now of place unknown, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in the month.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P. S. C.

NANCEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Scholastique, Jan. 26, 1903.



Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum

For Coughs,
Colds, Bron-
chitis, Sore
throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

MONEY FOR YOU
The D.L. Emulsion.
If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic Inflammation of Throat or Lungs.
THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

TENDER.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the fifteenth day of February instant for the rebuilding of the bridge across the North River known as Morrison's Bridge. Plans and specifications of the work required to be done can be seen by applying at the office of the undersigned. The highest or lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Given at Lachute this 1st day of Feb. 1904.

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. Treasurer Municipal Council,
Parish of St. Jerusalem.

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases, Basels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

Professional & Commercial

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,

ADVOCATE.

Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P.Q.
P.O. Box 243.

Attends Courts in District of Terrebonne, Ottawa, and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,

ADVOCATE.

Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
LACHUTE

J. E. W. SIMPSON,

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

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Money to Loan on Security.
Office - - - BETHANY STREET.

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ADVOCATE.

No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL.

STEPHENS & PALLISER

ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.

J. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A.,
Montreal. Lachute.

Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for opinion and approval.

J. A. C. KTHIER

ADVOCATE,

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.
Attends all courts in the district of Terrebonne, and is in Lachute every Tuesday.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R., D.D.S., L.D.S.

DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S. Stackhouse will be in Lachute from Tuesday to Saturday, last five days of each week. Dr. Arthur Stackhouse will assist every Saturday. Office at Mrs. Painters.

N. FOREST,

NOTARY.

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

H. J. J. LADOUCEUR,
SURGEON DENTIST.

Will be in St. Andrews the third Saturday of each month.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. A. A. GAUTHIER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at: - - -

Foundry St., Lachute.

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

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

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 milk 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 shaft, pair of bob sleighs, 1 berlin, threshing mill, circular saw, mowing-machine, reaper, horse-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, bureau, tables, chairs, box stove, cook stove, 2 coolers, 200 nap 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. 5 p.c. off for cash.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

The Watchman

And the Kootenai Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 1904.

NO. 2

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.—A Good, Competent Girl, for General Housework.

Apply to

H. M. GALL, Lachute.

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.

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.
To 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.

LAKEFIELD.

Owing to the frequent heavy storms our road makers have been kept very busy, and they deserve the highest praise for the excellent condition of our roads this winter.

Mr. James Sutton who has been visiting his brother in Eastern Townships for the past three weeks returned home again last week.

Rev. Geo. S. Schagel and family returned home on Saturday. Mr. Schagel has been assisting Rev. Mr. Whiteside of Hudson for the past two weeks in a series of evangelistic services.

Quarterly sacramental service will be held in the Methodist church next sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Death has touched us again and taken from our midst one much beloved by all in the person of Mrs. John Armstrong; the funeral which took place on Tuesday Feb. 2nd, was largely attended.

MONALEA.

We regret to state that Mrs. George Noyes is in a precarious condition due to an accident in which she was seriously burned last week.

Mr. M. Brierton intends leaving for shanty this week much to the regret of his friends here.

Notwithstanding the inconvenience of the weather a number of young people attended the Tea-Meeting at St. Mungo's last week.

Mr. W. Moran called on friends here on Friday last.

Mr. Eddie Barron has returned home after spending about two months in the woods of Montfort.

ST. PHILIPPE.

"The topic of the day." Is there nothing suggestive of a change in the weather?

We are pleased to welcome to our midst Miss B. Robert who has completely recovered from a prolonged attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Coonway Calif., spent a few days here last week the guests of Mr. J. McCoy.

Miss M. Brierton called on Miss L. Low St. Andrews Convent recently.

Miss T. Robert is spending a few days with her grandmother Mrs. Whelan.

Mr. J. McCoy paid a flying visit to St. Scholastique last week.

Argenteuil County Teachers' Association.

In spite of a stormy day, which kept many of the local teachers at home, the Argenteuil County Teachers' Association held a very successful session in the Academy, Saturday afternoon last. The teachers present were: Misses Dobbie, Hodgson, MacLean, McGillivray, Mackie, Moore, Paton, Patterson, Riddell, Walker; Messrs D. A. Symons, H. A. Conolly, and Inspector McOuatt.

Owing to the unexplained absence of the President the meeting did not organize till about 2.30 p.m. Mr. H. A. Conolly was appointed chairman, and for the usual "President's address" gave his paper on County Associations. He pointed out the mutual advantages to be derived from the association, and strongly urged more aggressive work on the part of all its members towards its success.

Miss Paton gave a very interesting and amusing demonstrative lesson on the teaching of phonics. The little class were tested by several of the teachers present and showed surprising ability in their rapid recognition of polysyllabic combinations.

In an interesting paper Inspector McOuatt spoke of the value of the present entrance examination, of lines along which its influence might be extended, and of possible methods to accomplish them. Some close discussion followed this paper and the question was left to the consideration of the incoming executive.

Miss McLean in a very instructive paper gave a careful outline of her methods in teaching geography. The very interesting product-map of the United States constructed in co-operation by pupils and teacher, was a good object-lesson on her success in creating interest in her pupils, and Inspector McOuatt paid high praise to her methods.

The annual elections then took place and resulted as follows:—

President, Inspector J. W. McOuatt, B.A.; Vice-Pres., Miss McLean; Secretary, H. A. Conolly, M.A.; Committee: Miss Patterson, Miss Mackie and Miss Paton.

Whilst the scrutineers, Messrs. Rev. McLaren and Mr. Symons, were doing their work, a very pretty exhibition of club swinging and calisthenics was given by four girls of Grade I Academy, the Misses Della Dewar, Elsie McIntyre, Ettie Murdoch and Clara Banford.

After the results of the elections were announced the convention adjourned to the Primary room, which had been hastily transformed into an impromptu tea-room by two of the Academy girls Miss Elinor Palmer and Miss Irene Caron. Here afternoon tea was served and over "the cup that cheers" a pleasant social time was spent.

The association then adjourned to meet at the call of the executive.

HOCKEY NEWS.

Much disappointment was experienced last Saturday, when it was learned that the excursion train that was to have brought the Champions to town from Vankleek Hill, had been cancelled. Arrangements have since been made for the game to be played this Saturday and excitement is running at the top notch. Lachute is fairly confident of being able to down their sturdy opponents. It is a struggle for supremacy and will be watched with keen interest as much depends on the result.

We are glad to see that McArthur has sufficiently recovered to be able to take his place on Saturday, where we know he will give a good account of himself.

Lachute goes to Hawkesbury to play their return match next Tuesday, Feb. 16th.

WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The undersigned intends opening his blacksmithing and repairing establishment in St. Andrews, on Feb. 15th, 1904, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, horse shoeing, plow repairing, harrows, puggies, waggon, sleighs, cutters, and all other farm implements and will guarantee satisfaction especially in horse shoeing nothing too small, nothing too large. Call and give Mr. Sinclair a trial, you will find him up-to-date in all his business you will find him moderate in prices and don't forget the place of business.

THE OLD LEROY STAND.
St. Andrews, Que.

CASTORIA.

Bears the signature of *Chas. H. Hitchins*

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Garfield Evans spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mr. Parker of Montreal was visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy and Mr. Carl Fraser spent Friday last in Hawkesbury.

Miss Taylor of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. Harlow Giles on Thursday last.

Mrs. Fraser of Montreal who has been visiting Mrs. John McGibbon returned home on Monday.

The Rev. H. Charters spent the early part of this week in town attending the Diocesan Synod.

The Rev. Mr. Vining addressed a meeting in the Baptist Church last evening on the needs of the Northwest Missions.

The Rev. J. R. McLeod accompanied by his daughter Miss Margaret McLeod, are guests of Mrs. Thomas Christie.

The remains of Mr. Wm. Robinson whose death occurred at Bells Corners on Monday last, was brought here for interment on Wednesday.

The many friends of Mr. Brock, (of the Bank of Ottawa at Hawkesbury) will be sorry to learn that his mind has become deranged. It is hoped he will soon recover.

Meetings of the Town Council were held on Friday and Saturday last to pass By-law No. 64 relating to the construction of an iron bridge over the West River. At the third reading on Wednesday night, the by-law was lost on a tie.

Messrs. McFaul Bros., finding their already commodious store too small for their ever increasing trade, are having the upper flat converted into a show room for carpets and ready-made clothing department.

Shortly after noon on Friday last an alarm of fire was made known by the prolonged blowing of the Shuttle Company's whistle, and upon investigation it was found that the fire had caught in the blacksmith shop adjoining the Shuttle Works where a young lad had been engaged tempering rings in oil, which had suddenly ignited. The employees, some fifty in number, were quickly at work and struggled heroically to fight the flames which were threatening to demolish the whole factory. Messrs J. C. Wilson & Co. and T. McOuatt & Son, promptly responded to the call and sent all available help, but by the time they arrived, the fire was fairly under control. The damage will be in the neighborhood of \$3,000 as the building was partially used as a storehouse for belting, machinery, wire etc., and will be almost a total loss.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 4th, the Ladies of the Methodist Church held their annual tea, which was well attended by the congregation and friends in town, though, owing to bad roads and stormy weather, few outsiders were able to participate. After a most enjoyable supper had been partaken of, a very select programme was gone through, comprising several anthems by the choir, two whistling solos by Miss Hibbard of St. Andrews, who charmed the audience by her exquisite rendition of "Angels ever bright and fair," and short addresses from the Revs. H. Charters and M. Styan, who both made special congratulatory references to the great improvements that had recently been made upon the interior of the Church. Much disappointment was felt when it became known that the speaker of the evening, the Rev. Dr. Griffith, D.D., and Miss Taylor, soloist, from Montreal, were stormbound at Ste. Scholastique, consequently, proceedings were brought to an early close. A children's tea was held the following evening and was largely attended.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Editor of the Watchman.
Will you kindly allow me, through your columns, to thank all those most sincerely, who, through my recent trouble have shown so much kindness and sympathy.

Mrs. DANIEL STEWART.

BIRTH.

KEARNS.—At Lachute, on Saturday, January 6th, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Kearns.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Didn't You Know!



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

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

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

"THE ELITE." REDUCED PRICES.

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

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

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

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

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

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.

The Sergeant's Idea...

"A wise man," said the sergeant, "will often be a fool, but a fool will never be anything else. And a few wise men are worth more than a heap of fools, or perhaps even than a heap of wise men. And a few fools are worth more than a heap of fools. As how? Thus. When we were at Parda, up in what they call the Hinterland, beyond Bambo, which is on the west coast of Africa, the lieutenant and I, and a sergeant of the 'Lions,' the King's Own, and 200 of our niggers made a reconnaissance. When we were three days' march beyond Parda we became aware of a big crowd of niggers, who seemed to wish to bar our way. We judged that by the fact that no fewer than 2000 of them came up against us with all the weapons they could muster—bows and arrows, spears and such things. Those of them who had trade guns, with gallant disregard of the danger to the men at the butt ends of the old gaspipes, fired them off at us. At last the lieutenant said:

"Sergeant, the men, for raw blacks, have stood very well. But they're getting a bit out of hand now, and there are at least a dozen down. Do you think any of yours have enough grit in them to cover the retreat?"

"Well, sir, I don't feel sure of them. Their fellow-heathers have put the fear of God into them. But I'll try with them."

"They stood—oh, yes, they stood—ever so much better than I'd ever expected to see them stand. I retired them by alternate half-sections. The retiring half-sections did its work thoroughly, and retired for all it was worth. The covering half-section did not seem to have its heart in its work quite so much as the other had, but when I saw a man getting nervous I distracted his attention from the enemy by attacking him in the rear with my boot. They would rather face a possible bullet than a certain ammunition boot. The difficulty with me was to keep in touch with the two half-sections. If I left the covering half-section it had a tendency to be afraid of bullets, and if I left the retiring half-section it had a tendency to keep on retiring. But I kept them up to the scratch with all the abusive terms that I had been able to pick up out of their language, and filled up the gaps with a little Tommy language at the top of my voice. It is more the noise, you make than what you say. And, language of all kinds failed, I recollected that some philosopher before me had said, 'Actions speak louder than words.' Now, I have always been a bit of a philosopher myself—that is with regard to other folks—and I brought in the boot. When night fell the attack dropped off bit by bit till it ceased, and we rejoined the main body."

"Very good, very good, indeed, sergeant," said the lieutenant.

"They're all plucky, sir," said I, "our niggers and the others, too. They're very handy in a free fight, and they enjoy it as if they were Irish members of parliament."

"Yes, sergeant. But what I was surprised to see was how well they kept on the defensive in retiring. A rear-guard action is trying to the best troops."

"It was their fear for their rear that kept them up, sir."

"Oh! said the lieutenant in a puzzled way. It would never do for an officer to acknowledge to an N. C. O. that he didn't understand."

"We seem to have beaten off the enemy, sir."

"No, you mustn't congratulate yourself on having done quite so much as that, sergeant. You ought to know by now that black men are

very superstitious, and that they dislike to do anything at night for fear of evil spirits. Even our own trained blacks won't do anything in the dark unless they are led by white men. These natives who attacked us have certainly formed a camp for the night; you can even see from here the fires they have lighted to keep off evil spirits."

"Yes, sir; I judge them to be about three miles off."

"That is about it."

"Couldn't we push on a bit, sir, while they are resting?"

"No; you had the best of the men, and your men were kept going by the fact that they were fighting. But the bulk of the main body are clean done, and many of them couldn't march another mile."

"Can't we leave them behind, sir?"

"Not to be killed and eaten, though it would do the enemy good and serve them right to let them eat some of our niggers. There is nothing for it but to camp till the morning and then to carry on as before."

"So the lieutenant and I and the Lion took our rations together, for when you are schooling niggers in West Africa there is more difference between a white man and a black man than there is between an officer and an N. C. O."

"It reminds me, sir," said the Lion, with his mouth full of what happened in '57 in the mutiny 6to my father, who was then corporal in the—"

"Thank you, sergeant," said the lieutenant, "but I've often heard of things which remind you of what happened to your relations. And I must say that I never—out of the engineers, that is—knew, in spite of the fact that, on the surface, you appear a little heavy a more lively imagination in drawing parallels. But please get that Maconochie out of your mouth before telling us any more."

"If you're admitted to mess with officers you have to pay for it."

"Maconochie, sir," said the Lion, indignantly, "mine's only bully beef."

"Well, we'll share and share alike to-night," said the lieutenant, "so long as we have no reminiscences."

"I don't know, sir," said the Lion, steadfastly, "that I can promise you no reminiscences, because they may do you good. And although you are my officer, I'm always willing to do you good."

"That's kind of you, sergeant. Generally people are opposed to those over them."

"There is a more important matter for me, sir. They may do me good. There was a newspaper man called O'Donovan, who was always nosing about to get information. The way he asked questions was by telling other people tales. And one tale he told me was about a man called Skobelev, who made a big name in the Russo-Turkish war. It appears that, like ourselves, a Russian column was once retreating—"

"The lieutenant frowned. I gave the Lion a judicious kick, while the lieutenant pretended not to see. The Lion looked a little flabbergasted; then he understood, and went on:—"

"A Russian column was strategically retiring under Gen. Trotsky from Namangan, because it numbered only 800 men. Skobelev proposed a night attack on the 6000 Khokandians who were in pursuit. He carried it out with 150 Cossacks, and it was quite successful."

"Sergeant," said the lieutenant, "like a flash, that's your idea, and you shall carry it out to-night. How many men do you want?"

"The Lion was knocked galleyswain."

"I'd rather you carried it out, sir," said he, respectfully, "when he recovered his moral wind. It wants a man who is quick at the uptake, and I never was a Skobelev myself. Now, if it had been my uncle in the Horse Grenadiers—"

"I must stop with the main body," said the lieutenant. "They'll cut and run if they are left in camp without one of us."

"Then I'd like Sergt. Harding

with me, sir, and the black sergeant Big Tom, and sixty good men."

"Do you think that will be enough?" asked the lieutenant.

"I remember, if what Mr. O'Donovan told me was right, sir, that Skobelev had only 150 against 6,000."

"All right, sergeant. I don't question your reminiscences, but what you ought to have. As you yourself said, you are not a Skobelev, so take as many as you think you want."

"Sergeant, Harding, Big Tom and sixty men will be quite enough, sir," said the Lion, who was an obstinate man.

"When will you start?"

"About 12, sir. I shall take twenty men on the right flank. Sergt. Harding twenty men on the left flank and Big Tom twenty men for a frontal attack. The frontal attack will be the easiest, if I judge the ground right. We shall be all in position before 1 o'clock. Allow half an hour for delay or going astray, and we shall attack at half-past 1, when I send up a rocket from the right flank. That will be at the darkest time."

"Make it a quarter past one, sergeant," said the lieutenant. "If the others are not up by a quarter of an hour after time, they will either have entirely lost their way or they will have been cut up. In either case they will be of no use to you, and though our blacks will fight when properly led, they won't bear waiting in the middle of the night. Even trained white soldiers want some nursing for that."

"Very good, sir," said the Lion, and at 12 o'clock we started.

"With my twenty men I crept on and on through the dense bush, where we heard the forest beats rustling their way through the underwood. Once for a moment, I saw a pair of yellow eyes glare full into mine, and I brought my rifle to the charge. I was in mortal fear of treading on a snake, which is a thing I hate. Taking one thing with another, I think niggers, when they object to night expeditions, are certainly right."

"But at last we got close on the left flank of the enemy, and there came a time of waiting which seemed hours. I found the lieutenant had been quite right in saying that a quarter of an hour was enough. That quarter's wait in the dark as a C. O. without anyone with whom to rub shoulders, being miles above all sympathy and advice, seemed a whole long night to me. I give you my word, it's more companionable and cozy to be in the ranks than to be an officer. The only companionship I had was the chattering behind me of the teeth of the niggers, who were both cold and afraid, and it was all I could do to keep my own from chattering. Just when I thought I could hold on no longer, up went the Lion's rocket with a whiz. It was better to me than the Crystal Palace on a Thursday, or Brock's benefit, or even the Policeman's fete. I never saw a finer display of fireworks than that rocket. We fired a volley, jumped up, and ran in with the bayonet. When I met the Lion, five minutes later, in the middle of the enemy's camp, there was not a life and unwounded adversary who was not running for his life; for an untrained black man who wakes up in the middle of the night to see what he thinks is a fiery serpent in the air, and to feel what he knows is a bayonet in his stomach, or the small of his back, develops running powers not to be got by training. And we let them run; we were pleased to see it. Next morning, after occupying the camp all night, we marched to our main body. The lieutenant turned out to meet us."

"What did you do, sergeant?"

"We buried three of the enemy, sir, and have ten prisoners and 120 guns."

"Where are the rest of the enemy?"

"I don't know, sir," said the Lion, "but I should think they are about in Zanzibar by now."

"I'm proud of you, sergeant," said the lieutenant. "It was a very ticklish operation with so few men."

"No, sir," said the Lion, with a blush; "it reminds me of what Mr. O'Donovan said Skobelev said. Irregular troops even of the very bravest, are subject to panics. A night attack is the most nerve shaking of fights; for irregular troops, if their lines are penetrated, it means destruction. The object being not to cut to pieces, but to strike terror, a small number can make as much noise as a large one. A small party is less liable to confusion and to killing each other. If a small party is destroyed, the destruction does not endanger the main body."

"Thank you, sergeant, very much," said the lieutenant. "But I will not tax your memory any further. I shall recommend you for the D. C. M."

"District court martial, sir?" said the Lion, with open mouth.

"Not this time, sergeant—Distinguished Conduct Medal,"—Longman's Magazine.

"Mrs. Adams: 'I see a smart woman has discovered a way of preventing her losing her hair.' Mr. Adams: 'Indeed! And what does she do?' Mrs. Adams: 'Looks it in the safe.'"

He: "Winkle isn't even friends with the girl who broke off her engagement with him. Is he?" She: "Oh, no. When she sent back his ring by post, she labelled it 'Glass, with care.'"

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

PERMANENT PASTURES.

Land that is seeded to pasture should be clean of weeds and full of plant food if possible. It is a good plan to seed down after a hoed crop with the best and cleanest seed that can be obtained. The land should not be plowed, but worked up with a spring tooth cultivator and well harrowed to make a fine mellow seed bed. The best catch will be obtained by seeding without any grain or nurse crop, but the usual custom is to sow the seed with some kind of grain crop, writes Henry Glendenning.

It may be sown on fall wheat or rye, in the early spring, just after the snow has gone off, while the ground is frozen, so that when it thaws the small seeds will sink into the soil and bury themselves, or a light harrow may be run over the land as soon as it is dry enough for the horses to work upon without puddling the soil. Barley or spring wheat do very well for spring crops, but the amount of seed grain sown should be at least a peck per acre less than if no grass seed was sown. The small, heavy seed, such as clovers and timothy seed, should be sown from the grass seed box, so that the seeds will fall in front of the drill.

Light seeds such as blue grass, should be mixed with the grain upon a floor before taken to the field, and the whole sown together. Then give one stroke upon the harrows crossways. After harvest the young grass should not be pastured, but allowed to grow a good top. This will give good, strong plants to go into the winter with, and serve as a mulch to protect the roots by holding the snow, and keep the ground from alternate freezing and thawing that we are troubled with in Canada.

It will be found an advantage to cut a crop of hay the following year so as to give the plants a good root before the stock is turned on it. After fields have been in pasture for a number of years they are apt to become what is generally termed hide-bound or run out.

SILVER WYANDOTS.

There is no greater proof of the superiority of an article than to see it counterfeited almost as soon as it is placed on the market, writes John C. Jodrey. The Silver Wyandots were admitted to the Standard in 1882 and proved of such superior merit that in a short time another variety bearing the name Wyandot appeared, and soon another, until we now have the Golden, White, Black, Buff, Partridge, Silver Penciled and others all bearing the name of Wyandot. Do you think that if the Silvers were an inferior breed, the name Wyandot would have been given to the latter varieties?

Not only are the Silvers one of the very best general purpose fowls, but they are one of the most beautiful. The plumage is black and white each feather has a white centre laced



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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

with black. The low rose comb will stand the severest weather. The blocky form makes them one of the best market breeds, being broad in back and full in breast. As layers they have no superior and will give as much money value in a year as any breed. They are very gentle in disposition, easily confined, are good sitters and mothers. If not needed for hatching, a few days' confinement will break them up and they will go to laying again.

I speak from experience when I say that the Silvers have few equals and no superiors. I have bred them 20 years and raise from 300 to 500 each year. Hens do the hatching, except in the early spring, when broody ones are scarce. The hens are confined in boxes or barrels and let off once each day to feed and dust. The chicks are left in the nests until all are hatched and then hens and chicks are placed in a brood coop, which have small runs to confine the hens, but the chicks have their liberty.

When chicks are 30 hours old I feed bread soaked in milk, which is continued for a few days, then a variety of small grain is fed dry. I use the dry food until the chicks are old enough to eat the mash prepared for the fowls. Grit and charcoal is always before them. I never set less than three hens at once and give each hen 12 to 15 chicks to raise. The Wyandot chicks are always in good flesh and are fit for broilers and roasters whenever old enough. I frequently have pullets lay at 28 weeks of age and occasionally earlier.

THE DAIRY HERD.

Many men not accustomed to the proper care of their cows, excuse themselves for allowing their cattle to wander over the bleak hills, and even search through the snow for frozen grass. This preference is a habit rather than a choice of the

SICKLY BABIES.

Weak, sickly babies are a great trial to mothers. They need constant care both night and day and soon wear the mother out. Baby's little stomach is the cause of most of the trouble; it is very weak, and in consequence very easily upset. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all baby troubles. They are mildly laxative and give prompt relief. Concerning Mrs. R. J. Balfour, Omamee, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach troubles and constipation from which my little girl suffered and they entirely cured her. They produced sound, refreshing sleep, and I regard them as indispensable in any home where there are little ones."

Mothers from all parts of Canada write in favor of Baby's Own Tablets, proving the claim that they are the very best medicine for all the minor ills of infants and young children. Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

cows. All summer long they have gotten a good living in the pasture. It is one more case where man is to have dominion; where reason and knowledge are to step in and create for him a value all his own. On the contrary, if he allows the dumb beasts to guide his policy he will learn too late, perhaps, that they have little milk for him.

Dairymen will do well to bear in mind that the cow is a delicate mother producing milk. Cold, frosted food, ice water and everything of that sort is calculated to shock her delicate organism and work ruin to the milk business. Care should be taken of her nervous sensitiveness, no harsh words, offensive dogs, or quarrelsome members of the herd should be allowed to disturb her. Feeding and watering should be regularly observed. The quantity and quality of food should be uniform. The hour for milking regular. In fact, a good dairymen learns that he has a profession requiring his most careful attention and daily study.

Let us read, think and act; plan for yourselves; experiment and learn how delicate an organism we are entrusted with, even in the form of a little calf. The possibilities it has hidden under its furry coat are more than half of them yours. We chose its parentage. It remains for us to supply the proper environment by furnishing the proper care and diet. Start right and make the dairy herd comfortable during the winter.

WARM WATER FOR COWS.

At the Wisconsin experiment station it was found that cows given warm water drank eight to ten pounds more per day than when supplied with cold. In one trial cows given warm water produced 6 per cent. more milk than those given cold, while in another trial the difference was only 1 per cent. in favor of warm water.

MARVELLOUS FLIGHT.

There is conclusive evidence to show that in one unbroken nocturnal flight the European bird known as the Northern bluethroat passes from Central Africa to the German Sea, a distance of 1,600 miles, making the journey in nine hours.

COFFEE AND BLINDNESS.

The Moors are inveterate coffee drinkers, and it is stated that their sight begins to fail at the age of forty or forty-five, and many are blind at fifty. The number of blind in the streets of Fez is striking, and excessive use of coffee is always given as the cause.

KNOWS NOW.

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day."

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions, when I tried a small quantity of coffee which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone."

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color."

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason." A remarkable little book, "The Road to Wellville" can be found at each pkg.

These are Causes of Kidney Disease

An Ailment Which is Most Dreaded on Account of its Frightfully Painful and Fatal Developments.

Exposure to cold and dampness. Cold settling on the kidneys, straining of the kidneys, loins or back, over eating or excessive use of alcohol, blows or injuries to the back, result of malaria or other fevers.

Liver disorders are also a frequent cause of kidney disease, and this helps to account for the extraordinary success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a cure for complicated and chronic disease of the kidneys.

Since the kidneys are the chief means of removing the poisonous impurities from the system they must be kept healthy and active.

When from any of the above causes the kidneys become deranged the first symptom is usually backache. Then is the time to begin the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The very thought of the usual development of kidney disease is enough warning to anyone to take prompt action and there is the testimony of thousands to point you to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as the most effective treatment.

Mr. William E. Holditch, Port Robinson, Ont., states: "I was for several years a great sufferer from kidney trouble, from which dread disease I

am now, happily free. I had all the usual symptoms in an aggravated degree, and at times was completely incapacitated with pains in the back, biliousness and headaches. I had little or no appetite, insomnia resulted, and my condition was really wretched. I became emaciated and grew despondent and hopeless of relief, as I had taken treatment from doctors to no avail."

"Finally, on the advice of a friend, I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and, after using a few boxes, I was again enjoying health and vigor, as the worst symptoms had entirely passed away. When I think of my present good health, in comparison with my miserable condition of three years ago, I would not go back to my former state for any amount of money. I may be considered enthusiastic over Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, but, considering the benefit derived from them, I have every reason to be."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, 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.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER V.—(Cont.)

And Mr. McGrath drew his portly person on high as much as to say "There, what do you say to that?" "Hear, hear!" interrupted the Honble. Jack Clinker, colonel in Her Majesty's Grenadier Guards, approvingly. "A most laudable and commendable sentiment. Post-prandial Nimrods are plentiful enough, are they not, Terry? Pluck and fluency are boon companions when no more formidable obstacle presents itself than the polished mahogany laden with bottles. Ha, Bacchus! thou art a merry fellow, and a right good one to boot! Which reminds me thou hast suffered neglect too long. Come, Terry, old chap, pass the claret this way. We are uncommonly thirsty on our side of the table, and your innings is fairly over for the present."

"You're pat enough with your tongue, Jack; you always were," observed Mr. McGrath, whose offended dignity had not yet been restored to its pedestal, "and I flatter myself I can take chaff as well as most people; but as for going hard in the hunting-field, well, I never pretend to be a crack-brained, harum-scarum fellow like yourself, who can't even get within a hundred yards of a fence without wanting to cram at it like a downright lunatic."

"Don't be abusive, Terry. Remember I am not to be held responsible for the deficiencies of my cerebral condition. Some scientific cove, I believe, stated the fact that only one in five hundred human beings is born with decent intelligence; therefore do not be too hard on the four hundred and ninety-nine. It's unkind."

"That's not my idea of riding to hounds," continued Mr. McGrath, completely ignoring the other's remark, "though—with withering contempt—it seems to be some people's. Pluck is all very well, but there are a great many other qualities essential before a really fine horseman can be produced. Valor without discretion resembles the clumsy beast of the field, deprived of reason. What say you, Fuller?"

"That Mr. McGrath's powers of language and choice of metaphor are simply beautiful," returned he readily. "What would I not give to possess such grace and fluency!"

The antecedents of the gentleman thus appealed to were shrouded in mystery, but the Foxington world had come to accept Captain Fuller as the best ecarte-player, the most inveterate gambler, the coolest hand, the most amusing story-teller, and greatest authority on sporting matters (Colonel Clinker alone excepted) in the place. Added to these qualifications he rode undeniably well to hounds, was in with all the dealers, and never refused a decent profit on a young horse. He rarely meddled in other people's affairs unless directly invited to do so, and kept a singularly quiet tongue in his head with reference to his own. When asked his opinion on any subject he gave it with a decision that carried weight, and which had gained for him a reputation for wisdom and cleverness perhaps greater than he was fairly entitled to.

"What is it you want to know, McGrath?" he asked, raising his eyebrows in a slightly supercilious manner. "Whether valor should be tempered with discretion, eh? Why, of course it should, and in nine cases out of ten generally is. The majority of men funk at heart if only they had the courage to acknowledge it, but instead of doing so, when they come to a nasty place they take great pains to explain how they fully intended jumping it, only they thought the ground was too hard, or there really was no occasion, or they feared they might stake their horse—any excuse, in short, that comes to the mind. However, talking of a combination of the two qualities, I was fortunate enough to witness a very striking instance this morning. Do you happen, McGrath, by any chance to remember that first little blind gap we came to just when the hounds had begun to settle to their work? The ditch was towards you, and almost completely overgrown with long yellow grass. Well, you came up to it, and you looked at it, and were doubtful at that moment brimful of courage, but you refrained from doing anything rash. Your discretion was of the highest order. Still, by the time you had waited a few minutes, during which hounds were streaming away in the distance, and the passage of some twenty horsemen had reduced the dangerous nature of the impediment to a minimum, you took heart. 'Hang it all!' you said once more, 'it's not such a bad place after all. Here goes for a shy at it.' Valor, you see, came to the front. Your mind was made up, and without further hesitation you charged the reduced gap with that heroic and indomitable courage born of an empty flask and stimulated spirits for which you are so deservedly esteemed by a large and admiring circle of friends."

But now, what does that beggar, old Juniper, do? Does he feel impelled by the same eager desire for distinction as his ambitious rider? No, not he. He whips round with such velocity as considerably disturbs Mr. McGrath's centre of gravity, gives an obstinate shake of that wicked old head of his, having in the interim spied a convenient gate some twenty yards off to the right, he makes promptly for it, like a sensible and confidential animal. And now, Terry, your judgment came to the fore, for had you been a regular bruiser, like our friend Clinker here, you would probably have remained at that blessed gap for the best part of an hour, endeavoring to force the obstinate brute over it, and by so doing lost your temper and your run at the same time. But you, like a true philosopher, discreetly yielded to old Juniper's better judgment, and, after passing through the gate, must have made most wonderful dispatch, since I gather from your statements that you had pretty well the best of the run throughout. Therefore I drink to valor and discretion in the persons of Mr. Terrence McGrath and old Juniper, than whom no worthier representatives could possibly be found in all Huntingshire."

And Captain Fuller raised his glass and drained its contents with evident approval of their quality. His speech was greeted by a chorus of laughter, while a complacent smile overspread Mr. McGrath's ruddy countenance, for curiously enough, sharp as he was at detecting a joke at another person's expense, his share of the national vanity was so great as to render him perfectly proof against any but the bluntest sarcasm, while Captain Fuller's witticisms were so insidious, so artfully intermingled with judicious flattery, that they not only failed to wound Terry's susceptibilities, but actually restored him to a state of high good-humor and self-satisfaction.

"Ha, ha! a capital story!" exclaimed Colonel Clinker. "But I say, Fuller, if it is not an impertinent question, how was it you witnessed all this by-play? It's mighty seldom you stand looking on and allow some twenty horsemen to take precedence, even if the obstacle be not a more formidable one than a blind gap. Come, what were you about?"

"Well, to tell the truth," answered Captain Fuller, "being rather short of horses at present, owing to that beastly influenza having broken out in the stable, and never thinking for a second hounds were likely to run in the way they did, I merely rode out on my hack, intending to potter about. She is only a four-year old, quite a pony, and as ignorant as a baby where jumping is concerned. Knowing, therefore, that she could not possibly get over the fences, particularly in their present leafy state, I contented myself with bringing up the rear, and making sundry judicious cuts along the roads whenever they were possible. I should be sorry to say how many of my neighbors I came across, or what curious phases of character revealed themselves to my observant eyes. It's wonderful what a lot one sees. I know almost every shirker in the field. The Grangeton brook was rare fun. I made a first-rate nick just about that time, and got on to the road, which runs almost parallel with it, exactly when the leading men came charging down at the water. I tell you what, Clinker, that's a rare good nag you were riding to-day; not the bay, the one you rode home, but that young roan mare who carried you so brilliantly through the run. By Jove! she's a naller! She flew the brook like a bird. I never saw anything prettier in my life. You happened to pick out rather a nasty place, where the banks were steep and undermined, and although the mare had nothing in front to give her a lead, she never hesitated one single second, but pricked her ears and went at it straight as a die. I have not seen an animal that takes my fancy so for a long time. She jumps in such beautiful form, as lightly and as quickly as a stag. Why, she must have covered close upon twenty feet when she took the brook."

"It was a pretty jump for a young 'un," said Jack Clinker, who, little as he was given to bragging about his own performances, like all true lovers of the noble animal, dearly liked, when he possessed a good conveyance, to hear its praises sounded. "I picked her up this summer when down at Newmarket with the Governor. She's clean thorough-bred, by Hyperion out of Emerald. You may, perhaps, recollect the dam. She is an Irish mare, not unknown to fame, having about six years ago won one of the big steeple-chases at Punchestown, while Hyperion has some of the finest blood in the country running through his veins, as everyone who has studied his stud-book knows. Directly I set eyes on Opal—that is the young 'un's name—

I fell in love with her. I knew she was bound to race and jump, not only from her pedigree, but from her make and shape. If you were to cast your eye over her you would be surprised how deep she is in the girth, and what great square hips she has got. She wants furnishing, but her bone and muscle are quite remarkable for a four-year-old. She belonged to a racing farmer, who knew her value, and for a long time the price proved a stopper. A man ought not, perhaps, to praise his own cattle, but though I say it who should not, Opal, bar none, is the very best four-year-old I ever threw a leg over. She is handsome as paint, bold as a lion, and clever as a cat. As for jumping, it comes naturally to her. She never saw hounds until to-day, although of course she has done a bit of quiet schooling at home."

"Well, she could not have gone better had she been the most mature old hunter," said Captain Fuller. "And what's more, she ought to win between the flags. Has she any turn of speed?"

"Speed! I should rather think she had. It's extraordinary how she gets over the ground with that long, sweeping stride of hers. Of course, hunting is a different thing altogether to racing; nevertheless you know to-day how fast hounds went, fast enough at any rate for most of them, but they never succeeded in extending Opal. From first to last she was going well within herself, and hardly turned a hair. No, if only she grows the right way, unless I am greatly mistaken she is good enough to pull off one of our big steeplechases."

Now it is a common enough delusion of most gentlemen possessing a second-rate animal than can gallop a trifle faster than its companions in the hunting-field, that the said animal is likely to prove a mine of wealth, and has been a hitherto undiscovered treasure, whose light only requires to be rescued from the bushel in order to shine forth and take the sporting world by storm. Jack Clinker, however, was well qualified to give an opinion, and was not likely to be led astray in his judgments through any momentary enthusiasm occasioned by Captain Fuller's encomiums. In all matters connected with sport he was thoroughly conversant. His knowledge and experience were both considerable, for at the early age of thirty he had attained the proud position of being recognized as the finest rider, the best man to hounds, and the most successful gentleman-jockey, both on the flat and between the flags, of the day. So great, indeed, had his prestige become, that it was almost sufficient for it to be known beforehand that the Honble. Jack Clinker would ride any given horse in a race, for that horse immediately to be installed favorite. Like the invincible Archer, he had his herd of blindly worshipping followers. At cross-country meetings his success was astonishing, while even professional jockeys respected him as no unworthy opponent, and pronounced him, for an amateur, "a wonderful good judge of pace." His friends—and they were legion—declared Jack Clinker to be the best fellow in the world, whose only fault consisted in a harrowing impetuosity, which at times led him into considerable difficulties; while his enemies—for what man has none?—took pleasure in asserting he was a regular scapegrace, a ne'er-do-well, and a shamefully extravagant young dog.

Whichever party might be right, despite sundry scrapes and adventures, chiefly of a financial nature, not a soul had ever breathed a word against Jack Clinker's honor, or accused him of any impropriety in connection with his transactions on the turf. If he were, as was generally admitted, sans peur, he was sans reproche. Colonel Clinker's father, Lord Nevis—a rare old gentleman of a fast dying-out school, had inherited the title and a heavily-mortgaged estate through the unexpected demise of a somewhat distant relative. Lord Nevis spent most of his days upon the property, struggling hard to free it of encumbrance, so that at his death it might be handed down clear of debt to his only son, whose comfortable settlement in life was his one great wish. To effect this result, the unselfish and devoted father economized in every possible way: while, if the truth will out, Master Jack made such frequent applications to the family purse that he quickly disposed of any surplus accruing therein. Put into the Guards at an early age, Jack's chief difficulty had always lain in endeavoring to make both ends meet. An allowance of eight hundred a year proved totally insufficient to defray the debts he incurred. Generous to a fault, open-handed and kind-hearted, with a perfect passion for horseflesh and sport of every description, up till now he had found it impossible to live within his income. His resolutions were excellent, and his desire to retrench sincere, yet somehow or other at the end of each year the same old story repeated itself. Bills came pouring in, and money where-with to meet them was not forthcoming. Now and again, when his lucky star was in the ascendant, Jack Clinker managed to pull off some "good thing" on the turf, the proceeds of which, impartially divided among his numerous creditors, served for a space to stay their clamorous tongues, and staved off the evil day; but alas! these "good

things" were, few and far between, oftentimes succeeded by shockingly bad ones, during which poor Jack went about in a dejected mood, cogitating the alternatives of an immediate and comprehensive scheme of reform, or an abode in that last retreat of the destitute, i.e., the workhouse. Nevertheless, so sanguine was Colonel Clinker by temperament that even when most bowed down by difficulties he firmly believed in something or other turning up. The final crash certainly loomed in the distance, and year by year appeared more imminent, but by hook or by crook the crisis had hitherto been delayed, while in the meantime the gallant Colonel's life was not otherwise than a pleasant one. In the summer he idled about town, forming one of the highly esteemed "gardenia" division, attended all the smart parties given by the leaders of society, was idolized by fashionable spinsters and professional beauties, went to every race-meeting almost in the United Kingdom, from "Appy" Ampton to aristocratic Goodwood; later on shot grouse and slaughtered stags on his own native hills, paid innumerable visits, contrived to kill time more or less successfully until the hunting season came round; and altogether spent a pleasant, profitless existence, such as generally falls to the lot of young men possessing just enough to keep them in idleness to the detriment of all their higher qualities and legitimate ambitions. Jack Clinker was no fool. He had fallen into a groove which on the whole, suited him fairly well; still, in his more serious moods, he fully recognized the fact that it might be wise to turn over a new leaf, only the pages of the book had stuck together, and a commencement was so hard to make!

At the present moment he was supremely happy, recalling Opal's meritorious performances, and looking forward to an excellent season's sport. During the winter months, in common with his argumentative friend, Terrence McGrath, he rented the snug little hunting-box at Foxington in which we find the pair located, and which, owing to one or two uninvited visitors who occasionally put in an unwelcome appearance, had facetiously been christened "The Retreat." Captain Fuller lived next door but one, and had contrived to able intimacy. Although possessed of no ostensible means, the Captain was one of those fortunate individuals who, living no one knows how, are quite content so long as they enjoy the best of everything at a neighbor's expense. With this end in view, he had constituted himself dry nurse to a wealthy inexperienced young man, one Robert Grahame, son of a millionaire merchant, whom he had persuaded into making his debut in the hunting-field. The fatherly interest he took in Mr. Grahame, familiarly known as the Chirper, was truly beautiful to behold. He relieved him of all trouble, managed his stud for him, ordered in the forage, rode any awkward or fractious horses, engaged the servants, wrote out long lists of delicacies to be obtained from the stores, paid all the household bills regularly once a week, harangued the tradespeople, and in return for such inestimable services demanded nothing but, an occasional cheque wherewith to keep things going. And Mr. Grahame, who hated trouble, and who received from his wealthy parent just as many thousands as Jack Clinker did hundreds a year, with an injunction, to boot, to spend his money royally, conceived that he could not possibly be obeying the parental wishes better than by allowing Captain Fuller to constitute himself administrator-in-chief of the finances—an arrangement which afforded that gentleman infinite satisfaction, and which so far appeared to have suited Mr. Grahame equally well. Naturally somewhat shy and of a retiring disposition, he not only in all things allowed Captain Fuller to take the lead, but effaced himself so completely that strangers were apt to put him down as a bigger fool than he was. Robert Grahame went through the world with open but good-humored eyes, and being at the same time both indolent and rich, had no objection to be preyed upon by his friends up to a certain point. Captain Fuller had the sense to understand this, and never to go beyond the boundary line. Hence their apparent sympathy and cordiality. (To be continued.)

AN IMPORTANT TRAIN

The "Wrecker" Is Always Ready for Business.

Upon great railroad systems the wrecking-train is as carefully arranged as the apparatus in a fire company's house, ready to go into action as soon as the call for it is ticked upon the sander in the dispatcher's office. A writer in Pearson's Magazine gives an account of the "wrecker."

Coupled together, the cars stand upon a convenient switch-track that is always connected with the main line. No other cars are allowed to be placed upon this switch at any time. Some companies reserve one of the fastest locomotives purposely to haul the wrecking-train, and keep the engine in the round-house with fire continually in the furnace box, prepared to steam up at a moment's notice.

The train is made up of four, sometimes five cars. The rear one being occupied by the officers and

wreckers, with a portion reserved for the rope and chain which are part of the equipment.

The officers have a "sitting-room" with a table and benches, where they can consult on their way to the scene of the accident. The men's quarters are furnished with a few stools and a bunk for each man, so that, if during the night, the crew may have a chance to take a nap on the way.

The next car in front is called the "block car," and contains a small-sized lumber-yard, filled as it is with pieces of timber ranging from wedges to be hammered under the wheels, or jacks to square posts of various lengths, used for propping.

Since the invention of the wrecking-train, "hand tackle" is not employed as much as in former days; but hundreds of feet of rope, ranging from sizes the thickness of one's finger to cables two inches thick, are carried in coils with huge wooden pulleys, as are also chains strong enough to move a hundred-ton weight. On the next car are two or three sets of extra trucks with wheels attached, to replace any that might have been broken, for the lower part or gearing of rolling-stock suffers more in an accident than any other portion. Sometimes it is wrenched completely from the car itself, the wheels broken off the axles or damaged in some way, so that it is fit only for scrap-iron. Next to the locomotive is the crane-car, on which swings a great steel arm whose muscles of chain will raise fifty tons at a time and swing it through the air, doing the work of five hundred pairs of hands.

The life of a railroader is full of uncertainties. No one knows when news of an accident may come. Perhaps several weeks may elapse without even a car leaving the track; then all the wrecking-gang on the system may have their hands full because of two or three disasters in twenty-four hours. In this respect the work is similar to fire department service in a big city; but the railroad companies believe in keeping all hands employed between times, and the wreck-train is always stationed near some of the shops, where the men can fill up their time. One set is at work days and another set nights, unless the railway is too small to afford a double crew, when the "call" method is employed. The men are then obliged to reside where the "caller" can reach them in ten or fifteen minutes.

BADGERS AND THEIR WAYS.

Said to Have a Great Fondness For Honey.

Badgers belong to the great weasel tribe, although they are also allied, as many people know, to the bears. Among their more or less distinguished relatives may be named the wolverene, otter, skunk and marten. In Africa and India, says a writer in Longman's, are to be found the curious ratels, a remarkable branch of the family, distinguished by their extraordinary fondness for honey. To obtain this luxury they spend most of their time hunting for the nests of wild bees.

They are absolutely oblivious, as are our English badgers, of the stings of the infuriated bees, their tough, thick and loose coats, protecting them from any serious injury. Tatels are strong and very courageous beasts. The Boers of South Africa hold them in high respect, as do the natives, and assert that a pair of these beasts will occasionally attack a human being. I have heard of men being treed by these animals, but whether the tale was true or false I am uncertain. What is certain is that the ratel, or honey-badger, of South Africa is a beast extremely difficult to kill, by reason of his tough constitution, good defensive powers and extraordinarily loose coat, and that he is, when meddled with or put out, a beast of very high courage and unpleasant manners.

Badgers in captivity are not often seen; yet when taken quite young and reared, they become very interesting pets. I once knew a tame badger which was, in its way, one of the most interesting and amusing beasts I ever met. It had been brought up from infancy with a tabby kitten, and the two, as they grew older, developed a warm friendship. Their evening gambols were most amusing. The cat, with her sprightly and active ways, and the badger, with his awkward gait and ludicrous, old-fashioned manners, formed the oddest contrast. The badger had an extraordinary attachment for its master.

I have always regarded the wolverene, the ant-eater of South Africa, as the champion digger of the animal kingdom; but the badger takes a very high place in getting underground.

A captive badger, unless very carefully looked after, will make its escape from what seem impossible situations. The sportsman-naturalist, St. John, one day found a badger in a trap, not much injured. Tying a rope to its hind leg, he drove the animal home, strange to say, the captive beast jogging steadily along in front of him, and giving little more trouble than a pig going to market. On reaching home, the animal was put for the night into a paved court, where it seemed perfectly secure. "The next morning," says St. John, "he was gone, having displaced a stone that I thought him quite incapable of moving, and then digging under the wall, he got away."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 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 - QUB.

ENGINEER JACKSON.

The head-on collision wherein the East and Westbound C. P. R. Soo express were involved at Sand Point, on Tuesday morning, at 5 o'clock, is one of the worst disasters which has happened in the history of that road. Thirteen dead and nineteen wounded with one of the latter sure to die, tells the awful tale. Conductor Nidd, one of the Company's oldest employees and with one of the most enviable records, admits his blame and that of his engineer in running beyond Sand Point contrary to orders and on the time of the east-bound train. In extenuation it is explained that the severe cold had frosted the windows so that the engineer did not see that he had passed the station till it was too late.

The terrible tragedy is relieved by the knowledge that Engineer Jackson, in charge of the east-bound express, and who was following out his orders to meet the west bound at Sand Point, bravely faced death to save others. Realizing that a collision was inevitable, he reversed his engine and, instead of deserting his post remained and died for others. It is little compensation for these calamities that they furnish such splendid examples of heroism; but such tragedies would be more awful were they not relieved by these instances of undying devotion to duty by men in the common walks of life. Brave Jackson! Let his name be revered.

WHAT WILL THE END BE?

The march of events in the Far East has been very swift and of highest consequence during the past few days. Wearied of Russian evasion and prompted by the knowledge that the Muscovite was completing preparations for war, Japan on Friday ordered her ambassador at St. Petersburg to demand his passports. This came as a rude awakening to the Russians and Foreign Minister Lamsdorf immediately ordered the Russian ambassador and his court at Tokio to retire from Japan.

On Sunday the Japanese fleet sailed for Port Arthur where the Russian fleet was assembled and Monday night, under cover of darkness, attacked the Russian boats with torpedoes, disabling several of the larger warships. Tuesday morning, about eleven o'clock the Japs engaged the Russian fleet and inflicted serious loss, putting several of the warships out of commission and sinking one of the Russian protected cruisers in the mouth of the harbor, blocking the entrance.

From various sources, including the Russian admiral's report, it would appear that three battle-ships of the first class and four protected cruisers were disabled as follows: Czarevitch, flagship, (13,110), Retvizan (12,700), and Poitava (10,960), Pallada (8,680), Askold (6,100), Novik (3,200) and Boyarin (3,200), sunk. Another report says that other two protected cruisers in the harbor of Chemulpo, Corea, Variag and Koratz surrendered to the Japs without firing a shot.

These results have excited in all the foreign capitals the highest admiration of Japanese naval prowess and honor. Authorities are quoted as saying that it has given her the supremacy of the sea.

If Russia will score she must do so on land. Despatches report the advance of heavy Russian battalions. At the same time Japan is landing large forces in Corea and her naval success will have a fine moral effect upon her land forces, besides furnishing good cover for the advance of her troops into the valley of the Yalu river. At this writing the fortunes of war are with Japan. But the race is not always to the swift. Will she win in the final conflict? What will the end be?

THE POLITICAL HYBRID.

The bye elections to be held on Tuesday next, particularly that in the St. James division, Montreal, have given Sir Wilfred such occasion for solicitude that on Saturday last and again on Wednesday evening he addressed the electors on the questions of the day. Speaking on Saturday in the Monument National he undertook a discussion of the issues, chief of which, by his own admission, was the demand for such a revision of the tariff as will serve to prevent the American manufactures from dumping their surplus products upon the Canadian market, to the destruction of Canadian industries. Judging from the fact that nearly four columns of the five-column report of the Premier's speech which appeared in the Montreal Herald of Monday were given up to his treatment of the tariff question, it is quite evident that Sir Wilfred has recognized the strength of the demand for tariff revision.

A careful study of his utterances, however, fails to discover any trace of the old-time Liberal demand for "free trade as they have it in England," which did such valiant service in Manitoba and the Territories in the campaign preceding the election of 1896. On the contrary, Sir Wilfred certifies that he is now no longer a free trade party. He frankly disavowed the claim. "The Liberal party," he said, "may contain those who are free trade doctrinaires, and those who are protectionist doctrinaires. For my part I incline neither to one side nor to the other, I wish only to be practical."

Once again, as if troubled in conscience at not having made good the platform upon which he appealed to the country in '96, he protested that his government had reformed the tariff as it said it would. "Let me say this," he proceeded, "and I say it as head of the Government, I am not a doctrinaire in one sense or the other. I am not a free trade doctrinaire or a protectionist doctrinaire. We are practical people, and we know that with a tariff such as we have now, with a system like ours, under which any government, whether Liberal or Conservative, must obtain its revenue from customs duties, this system of raising our revenue

gives the manufacturer a sufficient protection. But it becomes necessary, from time to time, to alter the tariff so as to allow for changes which occur in various industries."

"As head of the Government" Sir Wilfred gravely declares the necessity of a revenue tariff and without a snicker tells his hearers that "this system of raising a revenue gives the manufacturer a sufficient protection."

Does Sir Wilfred forget that his tariff is to-day taking out of the people, roundly speaking, twenty-five million dollars more in the way of taxes than was exacted by the Conservatives in the last year they were in power? Does he not remember that the rate of taxation per head under the Conservative regime declined from \$6.60 in 1883 to \$5.46 in 1896, and that since then under his administration it has increased to upwards of \$8.00 in 1903?

When Sir Wilfred shall have given full effect to his policy of free trade, it is reasonable to conclude from what we have seen, we shall have a per capital taxation not of \$5.46, as he found it when he came into power, but of ten fold that sum.

After this juggling for the sake of delighting his free trade supporters, Sir Wilfred proceeded to play for the protectionist section as follows:

"We reformed the tariff in 1897, but since then new conditions have arisen and the day will certainly come when the Government will again have to take into serious consideration the necessity of reforming the tariff. When that time comes I must say to you in the name of my colleagues, in the name of the Government and in my own name, that we will reform the tariff, that we will follow the same principles which we adopted in 1897; that is to say we will give justice to the consumers without injustice to the manufacturers, and leaving to the workman the employment to which he has a right."

Thus did Sir Wilfred enter his ill matched team, Free Trade and Protection, for the St. James handicap. It remains to be seen whether they will prove winners, or will some zealous friend of the government once more seek to jockey Mr. Bergeron out of the prize which had surely been his in the former race but for the fraud which cost one man his personal liberty and another his citizenship for a term of years.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Grand Trunk At World's Fair.

The extensive and comprehensive exhibit which the Grand Trunk Railway System are arranging for the World's Fair, held at St. Louis during 1904, is now in course of preparation. The proposed pavilion which is the intention of erecting is one combining beauty, elegance and artistic merit and the designs submitted to the Exposition authorities were greatly admired and accepted. The pavilion will be erected in the "Fish and Game" Building, facing on three sides, will be of Corinthian and Doric architectural style, embellished with emblematic designs of fish and game, and it is claimed will be one of the handsomest structures at the Exposition. Canadian haunts will be the predominating feature of the display.

The mammoth palaces that form the main picture of this "World's Fair"—the Foreign and State buildings and the "Pike" (Midway)—are at the present time much further advanced before the opening date than the buildings of any other of the great expositions that have been held in the past; in fact, the installation of exhibit is now being proceeded with in many of the buildings.

One good feature of St. Louis is the Union Station: there being only this one, all trains from all points with the exception of excursion trains from a distance of one or two hundred miles of St. Louis will arrive and leave from the one depot, and as the street car lines pass the station visitors will have no trouble in reaching their hotels or boarding houses without difficulty and early after arrival.

People who have seen the grounds for the first time marvel at the magnitude of this colossal undertaking and do not hesitate in forming the opinion that it will be the greatest event from an instructive, educational and amusement point of view, that the world has ever seen.

Two hundred and fifty conventions have already signified their intention of visiting, and have completed arrangements for St. Louis during the "World's Fair."

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

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.

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.

Pure
Foods,
Flour,
Etc.

Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Gold
Dust Corn Meal, Rolled
Wheat, Ground Wheat,
Grits.

FOODS IN PACKAGES

Force, Orange Meat,
Shredded Wheat,
Grape Nuts, Etc.

Lake of the Woods
Milling Co. Flour

Five Roses, Red Patent,
& Strong Bakers. NONE BETTER.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

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Bears the
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Money to Loan on Security.
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C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A.L.
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Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

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

DENTISTRY.
H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wed-
nesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.E., D.D.S. L.D.S.
DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Tuesday to Saturday, last five days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

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

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

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

DR. A. A. GAUTHIER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at: ———
Foundry St., Lachute.

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

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



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.
Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-
to-date business training in book-keep-
ing, Shorthand, Typewriting, French,
etc. Write for prospectus giving full
information regarding terms, etc.
A. W. YOUNG,
Principal.

McFAUL BROTHERS

West End - Lachute.

OUR Spring Stock is now arriving
daily and we are filling our com-
modious store with everything that
you will require. In Order to bet-
ter display our goods, we have opened a
large CARPET and CLOTHING DE-
PARTMENT upstairs where we can
show them to better advantage.

PRIESTLEY'S

BLACK DRESS
GOODS

MAKE THE SMARTEST ———
Tailor-Made Suits

THE "VARNISHED BOARD,"
ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE ROLLED

Is a Guarantee of their
Wearing Qualities.

Prints

We have the celebrated Crum Prints in fast colors
warranted not to fade.

Wall Papers

The great variety we show and the remarkably reason-
able prices are also great factors in support of this department.
You can save money by buying from us, and at the same time
have the finest range to select from in the Ottawa Valley.

Tailor Made Suits

We have specialties in Imported Tweeds which we can
have made up for you at the shortest possible notice, at prices
that will surprise you.

Don't Forget That
Lachute's Bargain Centre
is
McFaul
Brothers

Your Wants Supplied.

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

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

V. & I. McFAUL - BROWNSBURG.

IN RE
La Banque Ville-Marie.
In Liquidation.

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

A. L. KENT,
U. GARANO,
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
5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c., and 60c.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write
to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St.
East, Toronto.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

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 corners. 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 reduc-
tions 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.

Jael's Example

"Ah!" said the councillor to the lawyer, "you have just shown a striking example of those powers of deduction in which resides the genius of a magistrate. If this infinitesimal detail, which had surely gone unnoticed by a duller comprehension, had escaped your attention, there is no doubt that the criminal would never have been found out."

"On what fine threads does the thread of justice hang suspended! And while we are telling of such things, I can tell you a story, even stranger than yours, in which I played a part similar to your own."

"I also discovered a criminal under such extraordinary conditions that the whole thing savored of a miracle. I do not say this to exalt my own powers, for I should never have discovered anything had it not been for the evident collaboration of fate or Providence, whichever you choose to call it."

"What you say awakens my lively curiosity," said the lawyer, lighting a fresh cigar. "Pray, begin immediately."

"Willingly, but first I must take you into my library. I know that you are a lover of rare books, and before I begin I want to show you mine. I am not postponing my story, I assure you; I am only leading the way to it, as you shall see."

The two men arose from the table where they lingered over the nuts and made their way into the library, a large room, its walls lined with books.

Every collector has his especial fondness. Herr Councillor Otto Grotius delighted in Bibles.

It was his greatest boast that he owned several editions that were lacking in the richest library in Germany, that belonging to the ancient University of Göttingen. With infinite pride he took his rare volumes from their shelves, saying the last two books of a modern and very shabby appearance. As he handed them to his guest he said:—

"This edition is one of my treasures."

"What! this common reprint of the century before last?"

"Exactly, my dear sir, for two reasons. First, the two books were given to one of my ancestors by Frederick the Great himself, who annotated one of them upon the margin more wittily than respectfully, as might have been expected from a friend of Voltaire."

"Secondly, and here I hope you will give me your closest attention, the first volume in place of a bookmark, has this little scrap of yellowed paper, very insignificant in itself, but nothing in the world would induce me to move it from its place for it was this little slip of paper that furnished me with a clue to the mysterious event of which I am about to tell you."

"When I was married my ever regretted wife brought me, as part of her dowry, this little estate, which we gladly made our home. You have been as good as to admire our old garden, with its box bordered plots and bright flowers, but I did not dare take you further and descend from the beautiful to the useful, to go from the park to the vegetable garden."

"I am sorry I did not, now, for it is probable that you have never seen a haunted house, and I might have shown you one, or one that is supposed to be haunted."

"Its appearance has nothing sinister about it, this little house in which my valet swears that he has seen wandering white-robed forms. It is a small, one-story affair, covered with honey-suckle, and climbing roses. As you draw nearer, however, you see that the windows are broken, the chimney stopped up, and the walls inside decorated with a wild growth of fungus."

"When my wife and I first came here this cottage was inhabited by the gardener and his wife. The man's name was Josias, and as he had formerly worked for my father-in-law, I kept him to work for me. If I live to be a hundred years old I shall never forget this man's face."

"He must have been about 50 when we came here, a tall, vigorous looking fellow, all muscle, with a head I can only describe as square. His eyebrows met in a straight line across his face. He had thick red hair, and no beard."

"His face showed ambition, obstinacy, and callousness. He had, it seemed, tried several times to free himself from the state of dependence in which he was born, but his enterprises had all been failures, and he bewailed his lot bitterly."

"I will be rich some day, though, he would always conclude. 'I don't know when or how, but it will come.'"

"He was stern with other men and harsh towards animals. He would strike the dog, for example not angrily, but coldly, as if for his own satisfaction."

"The servants detested him, and the peasants feared him as one endowed with powers of witchcraft, pretending that he had the evil eye, and could force any one to do his will."

"Josias married, very late in life, a young girl who, innocent herself, did much to further the reports of his power, for she was everywhere believed to be a victim of his witch-

craft. How else, they demanded, would he ever have persuaded her to marry him?"

"Always deathly white, with yellow hair and blue eyes, she trembled before her husband like a bird fascinated by a snake. Furthermore, she was subject to strange periods of lethargy. She would remain several days in a sleep so like death that the first time it occurred she was nearly buried alive."

"Such were the husband and wife. I had, however, no fault to find with Josias personally, so I kept him in my service, treating the rumors that I heard as false, and of no importance."

"In addition to his garden work, Josias had certain things to do about the house. One Saturday, the day he was accustomed to wax the floor of my library, I entered the room unexpectedly and surprised him standing near the shelf with this same Bible in his hand."

"At my entrance he closed the book hurriedly, but, an interesting point, not before he had marked the page with the slip of paper that I showed you, an account of the expenses for the first week of July."

"I said nothing to him about the incident, seeing from his nervousness that he felt as if caught in a fault. He put the volume back in its place, and as it was not the one marked by the Great Frederick there was no occasion to remove the book mark."

"Just here, my dear sir, is where the mystery begins."

"The next day, which was Sunday—pray, observe the date—the cook appeared anxious about Frau Josias whom she said she had not seen the whole day. She finally went down to the gardener's cottage and found the unhappy woman lying upon her bed, white and rigid."

"Another of her attacks," said Josias without any apparent emotion, in answer to her enquiries.

"Someone suggested sending for the doctor, but Josias forbade it, saying vehemently:—

"No! no! I haven't any money to waste on doctors. She will come around all right, just as she always does."

"And it was not until three days later, when symptoms of decomposition began to show themselves, that they sent for a doctor. He could only confirm the death of the poor woman, a fact that astonished no one."

"A month before, a point to be noted, Frau Josias had inherited a large sum of money, and had immediately made her will in favor of her husband."

"You are doubtless wondering what connection there can possibly be between these events and the bookmark in the Bible. But have patience!"

The councillor paused for a moment to enjoy his guest's interest and then went on:

"After his wife's death, Josias, who was now worth several thousand thalers, left us and went away to set up for himself in the district of F—. We learned later that fortune, so long sought by him, continued to smile upon him, and he became burgomaster of his village. But he was never seen here in S—, and he never came back to the cemetery in which lay Frau Josias."

"It was not long, moreover, before this cemetery disappeared. It was so damp there, that dangerous miasmas developed, threatening the inhabitants of the neighboring houses. At first, the authorities merely ordered it to be closed, but ten years later they decided upon its total suppression and planned to run a new road directly through the cemetery."

"In the month of July the work began and the laborers digging in the soft earth brought the first bones to the surface. One morning just as the men were about to begin, they saw an old beggar who had made her way into the cemetery by a hole in the wall, and who was picking up the wooden crosses for firewood."

"Suddenly they saw her start back, as if overwhelmed with fright, meanwhile uttering a terrified cry. They ran to question her, and by gestures and broken words she made them understand that in the ground before her she had seen the head of a dead person move."

"Look, look now!" she cried. "Every one drew back instinctively. In very fact a head was moving, stirred by no one knew what supernatural powers. One workman declared that the minister ought to be fetched. Another with more brains ran in search of the doctor. They came to tell me of it also, and I reached the cemetery just as the doctor arrived."

"The latter made merry jests at the superstitions of the laborers, and, bending down, discovered a tomb which had somehow made its way inside the cerebral cavity and could not get out again."

"Do you see?" he said laughing. "But his laughter died away. Another discovery made him silent. This was a long nail, fine as an embroidery needle, which, inserted at the base of the brain, traversed the entire head."

"H'm!" he said. "The murderer was a clever man! Death was instantaneous, there was no blood, and, thanks to the hair, no apparent trace. My worthy predecessor probably thought death due to a rupture of a blood vessel in the brain."

"How are we going to know the name of the victim and the other—the murderer? I thought anxiously. As if in answer to my question, just then one of the workmen overturned

the crosses of the four graves that were in the corner of the graveyard. On one was the inscription:—'Here lies Cornelia Josias.'

"Suddenly a thought rushed through my mind, lighting up my perplexity as the lightning illumines the dark clouds of the tempest. I believed, I knew the name of the murderer, but I needed proofs, before I could make my knowledge known."

"I rushed home to the library, where we are sitting now. I opened a book. It was this Bible. The proof was there. I no longer doubted I was right."

"The next morning the police entered the house of the Josias. They found him seated at the table. The chief of police approached him, placed his finger at the base of Josias' brain, and said:—

"Josias, I accuse you of murdering your wife!"

"The miserable wretch trembled violently, and his teeth chattered as he stammered:—

"Yes, yes! God is avenged. The book! oh! I stifle!"

"He fell dead, stricken with apoplexy."

"And now, open the Bible at the page where I opened it upon returning from the cemetery, at the page which Josias himself marked, the day before the crime. Chapter IV. of the Book of Judges, and the 21st verse. Read it aloud."

The lawyer took the volume and read:—

"Then Jael, Heber's wife, took a nail of the tent and took a hammer in her hand and went softly unto Sisera and smote the nail into his temples and fastened it into the ground, and Sisera having been killed in this manner, passed from sleep unto death."

HORSES WITHOUT SHOES.

Australian Trainer Says They Are Lengths Faster.

The shoeing or rather plating of race-horses is a question widely discussed in England just now, especially since J. Brewer, the Australian trainer and ex-jockey, has aired his views. He is of the opinion that too much attention cannot be paid to the matter, and that in the shoeing alone centres the great success of the racer. In years gone by, shoeing used to be studied in a perfunctory manner, the system adopted being rather of the happy-go-lucky order. When the results came out all right they were taken for granted, and no great effort was made to shape them beforehand. Almost all trainers then worked on the same plans, and they won in turns. Sometimes one was found to be more clever than the other.

In a recent interview in Sporting Sketcher, Brewer unburies himself thus: "Light plates are, of course, put on racehorses before they are sent out to gallop for money, their ordinary working shoes being temporarily discarded. One cannot be too careful in this respect, or no cash will be won. A small advantage makes a lot of difference at the winning end. Lightness is trumped and nothing beats the aluminium plating. Every ounce you take off a horse's feet is pounds off his back. A man does not run far money in heavy boots, that is if it is his own money."

HE IS STRUGGLING FOR

"In Australia I have often run horses without shoes when the going was good, not greasy after rain. They are lengths better when they run barefooted and the difference is not likely to be fully appreciated except by sportsmen who test it practically on their own account. And, mind, you this is no more theorizing with nothing at stake. For instance, such horses as The Grafter, Battalion—one of the best horses that ever came to England from Australia—and Tornado, which I trained at Epsom, ran without shoes when they won. Why, I might beat Sceptre with a good plater if that famous mare had heavy shoes on. There was such an illustration in the Duke of York Stakes. It was a narrow squeak and it might have been a piercing shriek if those working shoes had been a trifle heavier."

"Of course, the old selling steeplechasers wear big, heavy shoes. That is, when they are not trying. Such risks are certainly not taken when the money is on, because if the pot boils over, a waste of steam may cause a blow-up. Generally speaking, racehorses are not taken to the blacksmith's, as are ordinary horses, to be shod, since the blacksmith goes to them, and the work is done in their box. Needless to say, it is very skillfully and carefully performed as a rule. Horses are not often pricked in shoeing; that may be an excuse for something else in exceptional cases—for we do not always hear the truth about flyers in the paddock, when we are itching to bet, even if we go about with our ears open instead of our mouths—a characteristic attitude. Why we do not frequently experience a disagreeable taste is another of those great sporting problems which continue to worry us in moments of despondency after backing several horses as if to the manner born. Oh, yes, we do know our luck."

"I use very thin plates, and when I pin my faith in a crack do not run him without them. I do not want a slip-up round the last turn when my champion is taking his place and when I stand to win more in a minute than I can afford to lose in six months."

PLACES TO GO FOR HEALTH

CAN'T CATCH COLD WITHIN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

If You Want to Escape Cancer You Must Go to New Guinea.

Explorers in search of the North Pole may die of cold, but never of a cold. The fact is that nasal catarrh is practically unknown within the Arctic Circle. This seems to prove what many physicians have long argued—that an ordinary cold in the head is an infectious illness caused by a specific microbe. The cold of the Far North either kills the microbe outright, or so acts upon the mucus membrane of the nose that it renders it proof against the infection.

Speaking of the Arctic regions, it is worth mentioning that a year spent in the extreme north is worth all the hair tonics in existence to the bald. Arctic whalers and explorers have almost without exception testified to the amazing growth of the hair on their heads during exposure to below zero temperatures. Indeed, it is said that if the roots of the hair are not absolutely destroyed, even persons completely bald can regain their hair by spending twelve months among the eternal ice.

No disease has made more terribly rapid strides within the past few years than cancer, and none has more greatly exercised the energies of physicians and men of science to fight it. Dr. Alfred Wolff has collected an immense mass of statistics concerning the disease, which go to prove that it is far more frequent in colder and beer drinking countries than in those where wine is drunk.

THE USUAL BEVERAGE.

Thus, the South of France is far freer than the North. Secondly, he has shown that thickly wooded districts suffer worse than those which are naturally bare or from which the trees have been cut. Sussex, Warwickshire, and Devonshire—all well-wooded countries—suffer alarmingly from cancer, and matters are even worse in the provinces of North-Eastern France, Bavaria (in Germany), and in the Austrian Tyrol.

It is therefore advisable for those who fear cancer to move into open country where trees are scarce. The safest part of England is the Black Country, where the death-rate from cancer is but a third of that in the three counties above mentioned.

In Borneo and New Guinea this terrible disease is quite unknown. Dr. Pagel, who has been practising for more than ten years in the former island, has not only never seen a case of cancer there, but has never even heard of one, nor of its allied disease, lupus. New Guinea, so far as can be ascertained, seems equally free.

The latest idea is that countries subject to severe forms of malaria are immune from cancer. Certainly cancer is very rare on the West Coast of Africa. It is almost unknown in the swampy regions of Central America and of

THE AMAZON VALLEY.

The Sunderbunds also, those great swamps on the Hooghly, east of Calcutta, in whose depths lie many native villages, are also free from cancer.

Everyone knows that high grounds are the best refuge for patients afflicted with any form of consumption. The higher Alps will in almost all cases give a new lease of life to the consumptive patient. But neither the Alps nor any other mountainous resort can compare for a moment with the desert lands of Southern California. Here, if the patient arrives before the disease has absolutely devoured his lungs, he can live in the dry, clear atmosphere for years. In almost every case the tubercular symptoms at last disappear, though if the patient leaves the refuge, it is more than probable that they will recur, and a relapse will rapidly put an end to his life.

Another safe refuge for those threatened with consumption is the high veld on the west side of Northern Cape Colony. There is a large patch of mountainous country inland from Port Nolloth where tuberculosis is said to be absolutely non-existent.

For sufferers from bronchitis there is probably no place like the inland part of Florida. There is a small town of that State to which the postmaster, a strong and active man, was twenty-two years ago brought on a couch so ill with bronchitis that no doctor gave him more than

A FEW MONTHS TO LIVE.

In the northern part of the State of Michigan is a small stream known as the Boyne River. The population living in its neighborhood are remarkable for extraordinary longevity. No special virtues were attributed to the stream itself until one day, about five years ago, an old man, named George Keyes, fishing in the river, hooked a large bass, and, in his efforts to land it, slipped into the water. Keyes was nearly eighty years old, and so severely afflicted with rheumatism, that he was forced to walk with two sticks. Horrified at his unexpected ducking, which he expected to bring on a severe attack of pain, he struggled out, and hobbled away home. To his utter amazement, instead of becoming

worse, by the time he reached his house he felt better than he had for months. Ascribing his improvement to his involuntary bath, he went back next day and took another. After a week's treatment he was cured.

Since Keyes' wonderful recovery the Boyne River district has been found to be impregnated with lithia, iron, and other substances. Residence there is said to be an absolute specific against rheumatism of all kinds. —Pearson's Weekly.

RICHES OF ESQUIMAUX.

ABOUT THE WEALTH HE IS POSSESSED OF,

Kor-ko-ya Has a Window in His Hut, and is Contemplating a Table.

Upon Frohisher Bay, on the eastern shore of Baffin Land, frequented only by whalers and walrus hunters, lives Kor-ko-ya, the richest Esquimaux in the world. Affluence is a relative term, largely modified by environment, and the New York plutocrat would be as helpless, despite all his means, if dropped in Frohisher Bay, as would Kor-ko-ya, if transplanted to Fifth-avenue says a letter from Seattle.

Of late years the Esquimaux "millionaire" has been acquiring the luxuries of civilization. Two summers ago he placed a window in his house. What an advance that means on ordinary Esquimaux methods may be understood by recollecting that the average "Inuit"—that own name—lives in a snow house in winter and in a tent of skins during the summer. Kor-ko-ya's house is built out of wooden planks, the wreckage of ships cast away in that perilous quarter, and in civilized climes a man would not lodge cattle in it. But it is as a metropolitan mansion to the habitants of his neighbors. A year or so ago he added an oil lamp to his possessions and the last season a whaler brought him up a stove. His progressive tendencies are now the subject of discussion among seasoned whalers in half a dozen ports, and it is said he is to have a table next year.

HEAD OF HIS SET.

The Esquimaux are anything but thrifty. Saving is an unknown art with them. They will gorge themselves with food to-day if they kill a seal, though they may starve to-morrow. It is a tribal custom also to divide the spoils of the chase with the unlucky, just as it is to exchange wives, and therefore they take what the fates provide in the matter of food and clothing, and no man worries himself.

Kor-ko-ya, however, is a man apart; the exception that proves the rule. He is 61 years old, having first seen the light in a little village north of the present Kana town of Julianashaab, in West Greenland.

He was a keen trader as well as an expert hunter, and he brought from his neighbors and sold to the whalers. By the time he was 20 he was a leader in the tribe and his "igloo" its hub and five years later he was the undisputed head of the little community, which he has since made the largest and most influential in all the Baffin region.

HIS GREAT RICHES.

His wealth has now grown to great proportions, the region and materials considered. He has probably not a dollar bill in his possession, for money would be of no use to him. But he has enough and to spare of everything essential to existence in that desolate land. He owns no fewer than ten kayaks (canoes for men) and sixty bone-tipped double-bladed paddles. He also owns four comenaks (women's boats), with thirty single paddles for their propulsion. His stock of harpoons, lances and walrus hide ropes is both large and perfect, and he is the admiral of his own fleet. He and his allies killed the past season over sixty walruses, and his stock of blubber for the winter consisted of seventy-two flaks or black logs, weighing about 100 pounds each. Besides, he bartered as much more to the whalers with hides and tusks, and in part payment received the stove above mentioned.

HAS TEN WIVES.

It is, however, in wives that he is considered richest. He has no less than ten of them, all of whom can be divorced without the formality of divorce and transferred to other members of the tribe in exchange for desirable members of their feminine property. The Esquimaux woman must be strong of jaw and persistently industrious, for the archaic method of keeping skin garments soft and pliable is for the women to chew the skins all over from time to time. This constant practice gives the women jaws and teeth strong enough to bite pieces out of tin pails, which they will often do on board the whalers, being given an empty preserve can if they will bite a fragment out of the lid.

"Mr. Brown, I owe you a grudge remember that." "I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay anything that you owed."

Clerk. "I've—er—had an addition to my family, sir." Employer (absent-minded). "Addition? Well, if it's correct, enter it in the ledger."

AFTER YEARS OF TERRIBLE AGONY

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED
N. ECKER'S KIDNEY
DISEASE.**

One Doctor Treated Him for
Bright's Disease, Another for
Gravel, but he Got no Relief till
he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills—
They Cured him Completely.

St. Catharines, Ont., Dec. 28.—
[Special].—The cure of Nicholas Ec-
ker, a well known and highly respect-
ed farmer living near St. John's,
P. O., about ten miles from this
city, has caused somewhat of a sen-
sation in Pelham and Thorold town-
ships. For twenty-nine years, Mr.
Ecker was a terrible sufferer from
Kidney Disease, and so wide-spread
has been the interest in his cure that
he decided to make a statement for
the benefit of the public. In con-
densed form Mr. Ecker's statement
is as follows:

"I had been a sufferer from Kidney
trouble for twenty-nine years. I
had the most distressing Backache it
would be possible for man to bear,
Headaches, irritation of the spine
and at times an excruciating circular
pain about the lower part of the
body. What I suffered no pen can
describe.

"I was treated by three doctors,
one of them a specialist. One said
I had gravel, another Bright's Dis-
ease, and the third declared I was in
a dangerous condition. None of my
friends thought I had much longer to
live.

"At this stage I gave up other
treatment and started taking Dodd's
Kidney Pills. I received help after
using the second box and continued
till I had taken sixteen boxes when
my troubles had vanished and I was
again enjoying the splendid vigor of
earlier manhood."

WHY FUR IS SO COSTLY

**ALL THE LABOR MUST BE
DONE BY HAND.**

Much Work and Patience Needed
to Transform the Pelts In-
to Garments.

There is a vast difference between
the crude skin furnished by the trap-
per and the finished fur of the gar-
ment supplied by the furrier. Which
of the many women who love to
draw the soft, warm fur across their
rosy cheeks would touch even with
the tips of their dainty fingers the
coarse, shaggy pelt as it first
reaches the fur market?

The story of the hunting down of
the animal has been frequently told.
Let us take up the subject from this
point. The first thing done after the
animal has been dispatched is to
remove the skin, stretch it on a
board to dry after liberally rubbing
it with salt to preserve it. The salt
is rubbed on the inner side, not on
the fur. This is left to dry, and
when the hunting season is over all
the pelts are gathered into bundles
and taken to the nearest market.

Here they are classified. All seal-
skins of first quality are sent to
London for dyeing and unhairing,
for seal is covered with a thick coat
of coarse gray hairs over the soft
fur. The work is still done with
knives by hand, and is tedious, al-
ways crippling the fingers of the
workers.

MUCH WORK NECESSARY.

Before any skin can be made into
a garment it must go through many
processes. The first thing is to
scrape off all the dried flesh and fat
adhering to the pelt and work the
leather into flexibility. All pelts,
after having been scraped, are tanned
to make the skin tough. The
skins are put into vats and tanned
until they are finished, and then
dried, rubbed, scraped and dyed. The
best are done in London, but many
more common pelts are dyed in
Brooklyn, where there is a large es-
tablishment. All furs that are to
be made up in "natural" fashion
are, after tanning, worked over and
made as soft as a kid glove, and
this is done by sheer strength and
patience.

The natural furs are then matched
in bunches and set aside. Dyed baby
lamb, chinchilla, miniver, ermine
and sable are tied in bunches and
tagged with papers showing quality
and number. It requires many of
them to make a garment. Mink,
sable, marten, otter and similar ani-
mals are simply dressed—that is,
scraped, rubbed and made soft and
pliable. They are never dyed. Seal,
skunk, fox, raccoon, nutria, musk-
rat, rabbit, opossum and some bear
are dyed. Raccoon has long hairs
and a beautiful coat of inner fur
closely resembling beaver. It is
plucked and the fur used undyed to
imitate beaver for collars, capes,
etc. Lately the furriers have taken
to dyeing it black without unhair-
ing it, and opossum as well, leaving
the long hairs. It is used to make
tails of Muskrat makes the best
imitation of sealskin.

OTTER MOST EXPENSIVE.

With the exception of sea otter,
sable is the most expensive fur.
This first is very rare, indeed, and
brings over \$1,000 for a single pelt.
Sable comes from Siberia, through
Russia, but we never see the best
and finest of these skins, as they
are perquisites of the crown, and the

emperor has the first choice of all
the output. Sables take the place
of diamonds in Russia, and personal
wealth is measured in sables as
others measure theirs in precious
stones.

A sable skin is rarely ten inches
long aside from the tail, and they
cost \$250 apiece, and more, accord-
ing to quality and supply. They are
all stamped with the royal seal of
Russia. The sable is remarkable
for the richness and length of the
fur and the fact that it can be blown
any way. It is dark brown, rather
darker along the back. A set of
sables of reasonable dimensions here
would cost from \$10,000 to \$15,-
000.

When the skins are all prepared,
ready for the maker of garments,
they are taken to the sub-cellar,
thirty feet below the surface, and
kept in bins. One room holds dress-
ed and dyed seal skins for making
up, velvety and rich. It would be
difficult to go hunting around among
20,000 or 30,000 skins to find exact
matches if one were in a hurry, for
all skins used in one garment must
be of exactly the same length and
shades, so they are carefully chosen
and matched as they come from the
dyers. Other bins contain ermine
and sables.

ALL SCRAPS SAVED.

To the unsophisticated eye a fur
garment appears to be all of one
piece, without seam or fold, but the
inside would show the patient and
painstaking labor bestowed upon it.
In the first place, every piece must
have the pile run the same way,
and be exactly the same in color and
thickness.

One of the good points about a
fine garment is the small number of
pieces that go to make it up. The
reason for this is that they are cut
without stint. However, every
scrap of fur is valuable, and sooner
or later finds its place. Cheap fur
garments are made of the leavings
of the good ones. One piece of Per-
sian lamb three-quarters of a yard
square was made up of scraps, none
over half an inch wide. The back
was a labyrinth of seams, while the
face looked as smooth as if of one
piece. Obviously, in the process of
wear some of these seams are likely
to give way. When a garment is to
be made the first move is to select
the skin. This is laid out on a flat
board and wet. The fur side is
down. Then they are stretched and
pulled to the limit, and literally
thousands of fine, long pins are
stuck in to hold the edges. They are
left all night to dry. The next day
the patterns of stiff cartridge paper
are fastened down over the skins
firmly, and the cutter, with a knife
as sharp as a razor, cuts along the
edge of the pattern into the leather,
but never quite through, for fear of
injuring the fur. When this is
done the parts are gently pulled
apart, and the fur is ready to be
sewed.

HAND WORK THE BEST.

There are machines to sew fur,
but the best work is always done by
hand. The edges of the seams are
moistened so that the needle will
pass, and all seams are moistened
and pressed flat, generally with a
smooth shell. When the garment is
sewed it is stretched again, this time
on a model, fur side in, and then
all edges are taped, and all seams
are stayed by having a tape stitch-
ed back and forth so the seam is
firmly held, no matter what future
pressure may come upon it.

Around the top and bottom the
tapes are stitched, this last being to
give a hold for the lining. Around
the arm-edge is quilted a half-moon
of buckram. Another piece is quilted
to the reverse. A tailor would
scarcely put so many or such care-
ful stitches in the finest coat.

The sleeves are put on the same
careful way, and each seam is taped.
The cuffs are furnished with edges
and buckram quilting. The lining
is hemmed to the edge in the nearest
manner. Only the best silk or bro-
cade is used—quilted, satin being
"out." The putting in of the sleeves
to have them look as if they had,
like Topsy, "just grown," is pure
art. The lining of the jacket is then
put in.

Among all the reasonably priced
furs skunk easily takes the lead for
beauty and general utility. The fur
of this animal is prepared by inter-
ment in the ground twenty-four
hours, after which it is tanned and
dried.

Dyeing is necessary, because there
are always white stripes, and the
fur is in different shades of dark
brown in the natural state. The
skunk is of the same family as the
Russian sable, and so near does the
likeness come that dealers call
skunk "Alaska sable." This fur
has one peculiarity, and that is the
long hairs are prosmatic in sunlight.
This fur, soft and feathery, is beau-
tiful for borderings and neck pieces.

Freshness of youth often spoils the
man.

The Blood Pump GIVES YOU HEALTH OR DISEASE ACCORDING TO ITS CONDITION.

If the heart, the blood pump of the
human system, is out of order the
nerves are starved for want of blood
and indigestion, sleeplessness, such head-
aches, lack of vigor and nervousness are
the result. Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure re-
lieves heart disease in 30 minutes,
cures and strengthens the organ so that
rich blood courses through the veins
and health reigns where disease was su-
preme. The better the blood pump the
more vigorous the health. Most cases
out of a hundred hearts are weak or
diseased. The first dose of Agnew's
Heart Cure relieves.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure liver
ills, too.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by
Lever Brothers
Limited, Toronto, to any person who
can prove that this soap contains
any form of adulteration whatsoever,
or contains any injurious chemicals.
Ask for the Octagon Bar.

SOLITARY OCEAN TRAVELLER.

A daring adventure is contem-
plated by a Mr. Buckridge, who pro-
poses, single-handed, to sail from
New Zealand to England in a small
craft, 22 feet in length, with a beam
of 6 feet 6 inches. The vessel was
launched a short time ago at Auck-
land, and was christened the Kim
Ora. It is expected that the trip to
London will take five months. The
only foods carried will be con-
centrated, and there will be 95 gal-
lons of fresh water, calculated to last
180 days. The cockpit is lined with
zinc, for sea baths, and it will also
be used for catching rain water.

UNHAPPINESS A DISEASE.

Most unhappy people have become
so by gradually forming a habit of
unhappiness, complaining about the
weather, finding fault with their
food, with crowded cars, and with
disagreeable companions or work. A
habit of complaining, of criticizing,
of fault-finding, or grumbling over
trifles, a habit of looking for shad-
ows, is a most unfortunate habit
to contract, especially in early life,
for, after a while, the victim be-
comes a slave. All of the impulses
become perverted, until the tendency
to pessimism, to cynicism, is chron-
ic.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward
for any case of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known
J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and
believe him perfectly honorable in all
business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligations made
by their firm.

W. & T. H. HALL, Wholesale Druggists,
Toledo, O. W. A. LIND, KINNAN &
MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo,
O.

THIN SHEETS.

Aluminium can now be rolled into
sheets so thin that 4,000 laid to-
gether measure only an inch in
thickness. It is proposed to use
these for writing-paper where lasting
records are desired.

A polished gentleman is one who
can be rubbed the wrong way with-
out getting hot.

Pessimism is merely a case of in-
tellectual indigestion.

**Deafness of 12 Years' Stand-
ing.**—Protracted Catarrh produces deaf-
ness in many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of
Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from
Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve.
Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him
relief in one day, and in a very short while
the deafness left him entirely. It will do
much for you. 50 cents.—33

Mrs. Everby: "But what's all this
talk about woman's rights?" The
Professor: "It's an effort to place
woman and man on an equality."
Mrs. Everby: "But what's woman
done that she should be brought
down after that fashion? No, sir, I
don't want anything to do with
your woman's rights."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THE TIME TO THINK.

Clara: "I suppose I ought to stop
and think before I accept him."
Maud: "Oh, no. You'll have
plenty of time to do that after-
wards."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

BIG NOSES IN FAVOR.

In Japan the nose is the only fea-
ture which attracts attention. The
nose determines the beauty or ugliness
of the face, according as it is
big or small. This is probably due
to the fact that difference in noses
constitutes about the only distinc-
tion between one Japanese face and
another. The eyes are invariably
black, the cheek-bones high, and the
chin receding. In Japan a lady who
has a huge proboscis is always a
great beauty, and a reigning belle.
There are a few large noses among
the natives, and lucky is he or she
upon whom Nature lavishes one. In
all Japanese pictures representing
the supposedly beautiful woman the
artist invariably improves on Na-
ture by depicting this feature as ab-
normally developed.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

Mrs. Brown: "You used to rave
about my beauty."
Mr. Brown: "Well?"
Mrs. Brown: "Now you rave about
my pumpkin pie."

We wish the many thousands
who enjoy **Blue Ribbon Tea**
a happy Xmas. and a prosperous
New Year.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co.
Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

DOMINOES.

It is interesting to note that the
game of dominoes is supposed to
have originated through two monks
committed to a lengthy seclusion.
They beguiled the hours of confine-
ment by showing each other small
flat stones marked with black dots.
By a preconcerted arrangement the
winner would inform the other player
of his victory by repeating in an
undertone the first line of the Ves-
pers hymn. In time the monks com-
pleted the set and perfected the rules
so that when their term had expired
the game was so interesting that it
was generally adopted by all the in-
mates of the monastery as a lawful
pastime. The first line of the Ves-
pers was reduced to the single word
"Domino."

For Over Sixty Years

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

RULED BY WOMEN.

A remnant of the Sevia tribe of
Indians inhabits the Island of Ti-
buron, in the Gulf of California, and
is ruled entirely by the women. For-
merly the tribe numbered about 5,-
000, but is now shrunk to a few
hundred, living a life of almost com-
plete isolation and refusing to in-
termarry with any of the Indians of
the mainland. The women is master
of the household, and a council of
matrons is at the head of public af-
fairs.

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted
to advertising MINARD'S LIN-
IMENT will contain expressions of
no uncertain sound from people who
speak from personal experience as
to the merits of this best of House-
hold Remedies.

UNUSUAL.

Old Chum: "What made you de-
cide to marry her?"
Newly Married: "Because, during
our long acquaintance she never once
sent me a sofa pillow."

**Dr. Von Star's Pineapple
Tablets.**—Medical science by accident dis-
covered the potency of the pineapple as a
panacea for stomach troubles. The immense
percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the
fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in
cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet
after each meal will cure most chronic cases.
50 in a box, 35 cents.—33

"Mistakes will happen in the best
regulated families," quotes the apolo-
getic one. "Perhaps," concedes
the other sourly, "but it isn't any
sign that a family is well regulated
just because it makes a lot of mis-
takes."

**Lever's Y-Z (Vase Head) Disinfect-
ant Soap Powder** is a boon to any
home. It disinfects and cleans at
the same time.

Mrs. Rafferty: "Whose little boy
was it that fell off the boat?" Mrs.
Rooney: "Sure, nobody knows! I
whim they fished him out he was so
clean nobody could identify him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Gorgel in Cows.

IT RAN IN THE FAMILY.

She was a gay young butterfly,
And dressed as maidens will.
Her father ran a slaughter house;
He, too, was dressed to kill.

The thousands of people who
write to me saying that
**Shiloh's
Consumption
Cure** The Lung Tonic

cured them of chronic coughs
cannot all be mistaken.
There must be truth in it.
Try a bottle for that cough of yours.

Prices 25c, 50c. and \$1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.

Merrit: "That dog of mine was
very ungrateful." Cobwigger:—
"What did he do?" Merrit: "Ran
away the very day I paid the tax
on him."

Sciatica put him on Crutches.
—Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont.,
writes: "My limbs were almost useless
from sciatica and rheumatism, and, not-
withstanding my esteem for physicians,
I must give the credit where it belongs. I
am a cured man to-day, and South Ameri-
can Rheumatic Cure must have all the
credit. It's a marvel.—34

Tommy: "Ma, can I play makin'
believe I'm entertaining another
little boy?" Mamma: "Yes, dear,
of course!" Tommy: "Then you
must give me some cake for him!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

My wife doesn't seem to be pro-
gressing, doctor," remarked the an-
xious husband. "No," answered
the physician, "when she gains a
little strength she uses it all up try-
ing to tell her friends what's the
matter with her."

An admirable Food of the

**EPPS'S
COCOA**
Finest quality and flavour.
Nutritious and Economical.
48-21

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and all kinds of house hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED
LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
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FURS**
Send for catalog. We give extra value.
Furs and Gaiting. Send for price list

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ATTENTION TO PATENT
LITIGATION.
Send for Handbook
on Patents, 50c.
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Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool
Boston to Liverpool
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation
for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms
are sunlit. Special attention has been given to the
Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodations. For
rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent
of the Company, or to passenger agent.
DOMINION LINE OFFICES:
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**Poultry, ALL KINDS OF
Butter, FRUITS
Eggs, And Farm Pro-
Honey, duce generally,
Apples, consign it to us
and we will get
you good prices.**

**THE
Dawson Commission Co.,
TORONTO.** J. F. Dawson

FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES.

The Daintiest Book
of the Year.

"WAIFS"

FROM THE HEDGES AND HIGHWAYS.
Beautifully bound in green leather,
stamped in gold. PRICE \$1.00

The Anon Publishing Co., of Can-
ada are issuing a series of Volumes
compiled from the Newspapers and
Magazines of the day. The First
Volume is now ready, and will be
sent for One Dollar with privilege of
returning if not satisfactory.

In order to secure articles for the
subsequent volumes the publishers
are offering

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH

for Newspaper, periodical and Maga-
zine Clippings from which to make
their selections.
For Copy of Book, Prospectus, and
Premium List, write P. O. Drawes
2183, Montreal, Canada.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO'Y.

Nobby Hats

We have just received a splendid stock of all newest and up-to-date shapes in MEN'S HATS. Be sure to see them before buying elsewhere. Also beautiful assortments of Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Ties, etc.

The "WHITE FRONT"

MAIN STREET LACHUTE

Choice Confectionery

Can always be had if you go to the right place for it.

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

where the largest assortment is found. They are always fresh.

Fruits and Nuts
Always in season.
Bread, Buns, Scones,
Etc., Etc.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

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ONTARIO.

Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Brucebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark-Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pembroke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls, Toronto, Vankeek Hill, Winchester, Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

Geo. Hay, President, David MacLaren, Vice-President, Henry N. Bate, John B. Fraser, Hon. Geo. Byrnes, John Mathers, Henry W. Egan, Dennis Murphy, M.L.A. Geo. H. Farley.

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

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

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Klondike

(AND)

North West! Farm Laborers

VICTORIA DAY

BEST ROUTE

TO THE

YUKON GOLD FIELDS

Klondike is in Canada. Outfit in Vancouver and save 30 per cent.

Vancouver - Victoria

TENDER.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the fifteenth day of February instant for the rebuilding of the bridge across the North River known as Morrison's Bridge. Plans and specifications of the work required to be done can be seen by applying at the office of the undersigned. The highest or lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Given at Lachute this 1st day of Feb. 1904.

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. - Treasurer Municipal Council,
Parish of St. Jerusalem.

CARING FOR ITS PATRONS.

There have been gibes frequent and rude hurled at the Grand Trunk since its troubles with the weather began. The management have been scored unmercifully for their short-comings but there is an unfair tardiness to give credit where credit is due. The railways this winter have been up against the worst proposition they have had for years. Added to a greatly increased freight and passenger traffic there has been the severest weather for several decades. It would be surprising, then, if the railways had not experienced unusual difficulty in operating. But whilst the public has been quick to complain of the interrupted and irregular train services, they should not forget the unusual difficulty which have confronted the railways. They are certainly entitled to some commiseration in the stress which they are experiencing. It is time now to show the reverse side of the shield.

With the elements the Grand Trunk is fighting a heroism which should command admiration. Only the train men and those who are compelled to travel in the winter can appreciate the difficulties of the situation. The out unreasoning critic of the railway could not hold the Grand Trunk responsible for the storms of the past few weeks. Yet the management have displayed the most commendable consideration for the public. 150 ladies and gentlemen who travelled north of Guelph on Friday and Saturday are to-day signing the praises of the Grand Trunk in a tone quite refreshing. Everybody knows that the weather conditions prevailing on these two days were of a most unusual character, and any railway would have been justified in insisting that passengers should travel at their own risk. But in the face of obstacles well-nigh insurmountable, the Grand Trunk attempted to carry its passengers to their respective destinations. The train succeeded after a terrific battle with the snow in reaching Fergus, but it could proceed no farther. Then instructions were issued that the comfort of the passengers was to be the first thought. Cabs and sleighs were secured and the passengers driven down town, where dinner was provided at the Company's expense. Meantime a snow plow was sent from Palmerston. The train was released and proceeded to Palmerston. Arrived there, it was found that the lines to Kincairdine, Southampton, Warton and Durham were completely in the grasp of the storm king. No train could get through in any direction. Again the comfort of the passengers was the paramount consideration. Every hotel in town was subsidized by the Company, and instructions issued to house and feed the passengers till they could be carried to their destinations. After every available space in the hotels had been secured, there were still some passengers unprovided for. But the Company was equal to the emergency. A large comfortable passenger coach was run on to a siding, cots were placed therein, and an engine with steam up attached to it. By this means the passengers were kept warm and comfortable during the night. Yes, say these travellers, the Grand Trunk is all right, and we will always travel by it. — "Galt Reformer," January 27th, 1904.

PINE HILL.

Messrs L. Barron and G. W. Burch spent several days in Montreal last week.

One of the Pine Hill sports complains of the bad state of the roads west of Edina. I wonder why?

Miss Allie L. Kennedy is still in Lachute the guest of Miss Alma Eraser.

We are pleased to hear the cheerful voices of some of the Ogdensburg boys who are in the employ of John Campbell hauling logs to Daleville.

Mr. Jack Moore who is spending the winter in Rivington, is home on a visit.

Mr. Jack Burke of Brownsburg is engaged in the lumbering business here this winter.

Logs are piling into the mill here from all directions and excellent lumber has been turned out by the sawyers, Mr. Geo. Blair.

Mr. Wm. Menoroff is confined to the house this winter suffering from a sore hand.

A parcel of curiosities from South Australia, arrived here last mail for Miss Allie L. Kennedy.

The incessant stormy weather has prevented the Rev. Mr. Watson from holding the usual services here.

Windsor Salt

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

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 293
District of Terrebonne }

The Corporation of the Parish of Sainte-Adèle a body politic duly incorporated having its place of business in the said Parish of Ste-Adèle in the County and District of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

vs.
Charles Ducloux formerly of the said Parish of Sainte-Adèle and now of place unknown, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in the month.

ORIGNON & FORTIER,
P. S. C.

NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Scholastique, Jan. 26, 1903.

CUSTOMING.

Mr. Chas. Wade left on Saturday last for Montreal where he will be the guest of his daughter Mrs. W. J. Bromby at the Annex.

Messrs. Geo. Nicholls, P. Cameron, and D. J. Byrne are amongst those who have been called on from this section to act as jurors on the criminal assizes now being held at St. Scholastique.

Mr. Keatley of Hawkesbury was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls on Saturday evening.

Miss Amy Gray of Montreal spent a few pleasant days amongst her many friends in this vicinity last week and incidentally took in St. Mongo's Tea-Meeting.

We are glad to be able to report the convalescence of Mrs. R. Sittlington who was quite seriously ill last week with pneumonia.

The engineers who are surveying the route for the projected electric road between Montreal and Ottawa have reached a point near McCormick station on the line of the old C. & G.R.

At an early hour on the morning of Wednesday the 3rd inst, there passed away at her residence here Mrs. Robt. Harrison who had been ill for some time. The deceased lady who was 65 years of age, had only been a resident of this neighborhood for a few years, but she had won the respect and esteem of the community. The remains were conveyed to St. Philippe on Thursday morning where they were placed on the O.P.R. train and sent to Montreal for interment. Rev. Mr. Fraser officiated at the service which was held at the house previous to the departure of the funeral procession which was quite large considering the state of the weather and roads.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. Geo. Blair spent a couple of days among friends here this week.

Mrs. Wm. Heatlie spent a few days this week visiting her aunt and other friends in North Nation Mills.

Miss Katie McGibbon accompanied by Miss Florence Gauley spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mrs. James Calder of Mount Maple is spending a couple of weeks with friends here.

Messrs. Fred Staples and John Heatlie called on friends in Stensfield last week.

We are sorry to hear that John Campbell of Grenville, got his foot badly out while cutting timber in his father's shanty.

If the weather does not soon change, the Jack horse will lose flesh climbing the mountains.

Many of the sports of this place were disappointed on not being able to make their way to the Hockey Match on Saturday night, between Vankeek Hill and Lachute.

BROWNSBURG.

Much disappointment was felt by the people of this section, who travelled to Lachute over the bad roads on Saturday evening to see the last scheduled Hockey Match to be played in Lachute.

Mr. Joseph Rodgers who purchased the Estate of the late Mayor Howard, arrived here with his family and has settled in his new home.

A very exciting game of Hockey was played on the rink here on Friday evening last, between the Senior team of Brownsburg and a scratch team composed of employees of the D. C. O. The game from start to finish was fast and rough, and at the call of time the score stood 0 to 0, neither sides being able to score. The teams and officials were as follows:

Brownsburg Seniors—Goal, Carpenter; Point, McCluskey; Cover, Rispatrik; Forwards, Hamilton, Carpenter, McGibbon and McCluskey; Empire, C. Hardie; Time-keeper, K. Lowd.; D. C. O. Scratch team—Goal, L. Wilson; Point, McManus; cover, B. Hardie; Forwards, Joliquere, Cooper, Hardie, and Delaire; Umpire, G. Degens; Time-keeper, J. O. Rousseau; Referee, H. W. Brainerd.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Payette, Contractor, E. Fortier Nerebant, both of the City and District of Montreal, John E. E. Dickson, Insurance Manager, of the Town of Westmount in the District of Montreal will apply at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec to obtain an Act incorporating them and those who will become associated with them under the name of "The Terrebonne Electric Railway Company" and granting them a Charter to acquire erect build and operate within the limits of the Counties of Laval, Hochelaga, Jacques-Cartier, Two Mountains, Argenteuil, Wright, Labelle, Terrebonne, Montcalm, and L'Assomption a system of electric railway connecting all or any of the Municipalities of said Counties with the City of Montreal and with each other with power to acquire develop and work within said territory one of more water powers for the purpose of said electric railway and the right to utilize the surplus electric energy produced by said water power or powers for lighting said Municipalities and to sell or let such surplus electric energy for manufacturing or other purposes with all the rights, powers and privileges necessary for said purposes.

A. R. JOHNSON,
Solicitor for Applicants,
Montreal, February, 4th, 1904.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment of Music Cases Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

EVERYTHING

You Need in HARDWARE

at

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.O.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 19, 1904.

NO. 3

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.—A Good, Competent Girl, for General Housework. Apply to

H. M. GALL, Lachute.

Have you seen our \$5.00 ulster for men. It gives good ideas of what we can do for you in all lines of Ready to Wear.

W. BANFORD.

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.

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

J. B. McOUAT.

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

W. BANFORD.

The Russians are at it. So are we! The only difference is, they are making enemies throughout the world and we are making friends throughout Argenteuil by selling Our Hardware at prices to save money for our customers. Reader! are you one of them? If not, why not give us a call and be convinced like the rest.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The undersigned intends opening his blacksmithing and repairing establishment in St. Andrews, on Feb. 15th, 1904, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, horse shoeing, plow repairing, harrows, puggies, waggon, sleighs, cutters, and all other farm implements and will guarantee satisfaction especially in horse shoeing nothing too small, nothing too large. Call and give Mr. Sinclair a trial, you will find him up-to-date in all his business you will find him moderate in prices and don't forget the place of business.

THE OLD LEROY STAND.
St. Andrews, Que.

FISH AND OYSTERS AT

J. B. BONHOMME'S.

Central Market, Main St. Lachute.

The reason why our fish is the best is because we handle more than any other person in this town. We receive the celebrated Booth Oysters 3 times a week. We also keep large supplies of fruit and vegetables, which we sell cheaper than elsewhere.

Their Efforts Appreciated.

The following letter was recently received by Mr. Chas. M. Hays, Second Vice-President and General Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway System. The letter speaks for itself and conveys one more evidence that the Grand Trunk have put forth every effort to see that its patrons received every possible consideration during the very extreme weather that they have had to contend with within the last two months:—

Toronto, February, 8th, 1904.

Dear Sir,—The following persons are desirous of testifying to the courteous treatment received at the hands of, and the untiring efforts put forth on their behalf, by the conductor, brakeman and train officials of train No. 64, Orillia to Hamilton, on the occasion of the said train being snowbound five miles south of Georgetown, Ont., from 4.30 p.m., Thursday, February 4th, to noon of Friday, February 5th, 1904:—Mr. and Mrs. William Gibson, Camden, Ont.; Miss Lena McGregor, Glen Williams, Ont.; T. W. Plank, Azcoo, Ont.; Harley Davidson, Brantford, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, Thorold, Ont.; Miss S. Noble, Norval, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Evans, Collingwood, Ont.; A. Curry, Georgetown, Ont.; E. Edwards, New York; H. T. Rankin, Cookstown, Ont.; G. Trotter, Cookstown, Ont.; Mrs. E. C. Tanner, and two children, Oro, Ont.; Mrs. F. Grayson, Collingwood, Ont.; S. K. Miller, Toronto, Ont.; Lawrence A. Brooks, Montreal.

Yours truly,
L. A. BROOKS.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ruth Heavysege spent Sunday in Lachute.

Miss McLaughlin of Buckingham, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Alma Fraser is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Ethel Chapman is visiting friends in Hawkesbury.

The Rev. H. Charters returned from Montreal on Wednesday.

Miss Ada Creswell is entertaining friends to a skating party this (Friday) evening.

Mr. J. W. Todd and Miss Alice Kennedy were in Montreal on Monday last.

The Ladies Hockey Club have arranged a match with the 'Mistletoes' of Montreal for Friday, the 26th.

The congregation of the Lachute Presbyterian Church, will hold a Tea-Meeting on Thursday evening, March 3rd, 1904.

Miss Fannie McConnell who has been the guest of her cousins for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Montreal on Wednesday last.

The many friends of Miss Jessie Christie who is suffering from a bad attack of pneumonia, will be pleased to hear that she is now out of danger.

Mr. E. Dawson, (a former graduate of Lachute Academy) conducted services in St. Simons Church on Sunday last in the absence of the Rev. H. Charters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gall, Miss Alma Fraser, and Messrs. C. Fraser and A. D. Kennedy attended a Ball given by the Bachelors of Terrebonne on Monday evening.

Mr. J. T. Owens of Stonefield, accompanied by his daughter Edith, walked across the Long Sault Rapids on the Ottawa River last week a thing which has not been possible for over fifty years.

The Rev. T. Albert Moore, Secretary of the Ontario Branch of the Lord's Day Alliance, will give an address at a union meeting in the Methodist Church next Wednesday at 7.30 a.m. It is expected that all the churches will be represented. Rev. Mr. Moore is an able speaker and will undoubtedly present facts worthy of the consideration of the community. All are welcome. A silver collection will be taken in aid of the work of the Alliance which is the only medium afforded Christian people of receiving better legislation for the observance of the Sabbath.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY.

On Jan 15 last the Presbyterian Church here held its 84th anniversary. This is looked upon as the greatest event in the year by old and young Presbyterians of this place, and consequently all the families were well represented. Mr. C. T. Wales, secretary of the board of managers, read a report, showing the expenditure of some \$200 in January for roofing the Manse, making it one of the nicest places in the town. The general treasurer, Mr. H. Walsh, also read his report. The minister stated that there had been a large increase in missionary giving in the church during the past year. The board of managers for the present year are: Chairman of board, Mr. Joseph Taylor; treasurer, Mr. John MacGowan; secretary of board, Mr. C. T. Wales. Members—Mr. Nicolas MacKeracher, Mr. MacCulloch, Mr. Robert Watson, Mr. John Doig.

This church has an interesting history. In 1820 it was built on a site given by the seigneur, Sir John Johnson, Bart., on the west side of the North River. It is a beautiful and solid stone structure. In the building of this church 84 years ago friends in Montreal gave generous assistance. It is interesting to see on the list the names of families still flourishing in Montreal, prosperous and liberal, such as Torrance, Frothingham and Ogilvie. The Rev. Mr. Henderson, M.A., the first minister, sailed from Greenock at the end of May, 1818, and arrived in Canada in July. He brought with him a letter from Earl Bathurst to the Governor-General, Sir John C. Sherbrooke, by whom he was well received. In the same year he came to St. Andrews, which was to be his future home and the scene of his labors for nearly fifty-nine years. On Oct. 24, 1860, the Rev. Dr. Patterson was ordained to be assistant, and successor to the venerable servant of God, who now practically retired, but still retained the status of senior minister, and his position as a member of the Presbytery. Dr. Patterson after forty years of faithful labor in the Master's cause, resigned, giving as his reason the infirmities of old age. The present pastor, the Rev. R. W. Ballantyne, was inducted on Jan. 3, 1903.

HOCKEY NEWS.

'T WAS A GREAT WIN.

The keen excitement, which had been high strung for the last two weeks at the outcome of the Vankleek Hill-Lachute game in the L.O.H.A., reached a climax on Saturday night, when the local team downed the champions in one of the hardest fought games ever played in this town, the score being 6 to 4. The win for Lachute puts the two teams on a par for the honor of defending the Citizen Trophy against the winners of the O.V.H.L., each team having lost one game, and from this showing, which ever team comes out first, the O.V.H.L. representatives will have to play the hockey of their lives when the Champions of the two leagues meet in Ottawa in the final for the Citizen Shield.

The train from the Hill having been delayed prevented the game from starting until 9 o'clock. The rink was packed to overflowing, there being some 1,000 spectators present to witness the contest. From the very commencement the play was fast and furious. In the first half the home team scored three goals and just as the whistle blew for half time, Mooney, who had been put to the side for using his knee, ran on the ice, and scored the first goal for Vankleek Hill, from a lift. The second half was a little more fortunate for the Hill, as they forced home an even number of goals to Lachute, scoring 3 on each side.

Individually the teams played a star game and the impartial manner in which W. Christmas, of Montreal, refereed the match, was worthy of special commendation, as he was equally fair to both teams throughout. The result of the game was somewhat of a surprise to Lachute, for though the home boys were given credit as good players, yet it was realized that Vankleek Hill were by no means easy opponents to tackle and the victory was hailed with great joy. The players lined up as follows:

Vankleek Hill—H. Labrosse, goal; D. Oulmers, point; E. Mooney, cover; E. Sherman, J. Ladouceur, A. Yenor, W. Cheney, forwards.

Lachute—B. McArthur, goal; H. McRae, point; C. Raitt, cover; R. Hampton, H. Hampton, F. Brennan and E. McArthur, forwards.

ANOTHER WIN.

The Hawkesbury game that was pulled off last Tuesday proved the hardest nut our boys have had to crack as yet. That the teams are well matched is evidenced from the results of previous contests. When the two teams met last year it was a stern fight of some 60 minutes without a score for either side and then Lachute managed to ring in two goals in the remaining time. This years play in Lachute was also a fight for supremacy, as the score resulted in a tie of 4 to 4 and Lachute scored the winning goal. Tuesday nights showing only bore testimony to the equal merits of both teams. They are swift, clean, and good stick handlers. The game was entirely void of roughness and was only marred by an accident to young Doyle, the star of the Hawkesbury forwards, who in jumping over Raitt, caught his skate in Raitt's sweater and fell heavily on his head, which debarred him from again coming onto the ice. He was substituted by an old timer M. McLaughlin, who made a fair showing. It was somewhat strange to see the net occupied by other than Paquette, but the trains, which have not been running on schedule time of late, failed to land him in Hawkesbury in the proper time, but from the play put up by young Cheyen, the general impression was that Hawkesbury were none the worse for his absence. Cheyen filled the till to a nicety and was deserving of much credit. Mr. H. Routh, as referee, gave general satisfaction for his impartial rulings. The score was 2 to 1 for Lachute.

The present standing of the clubs is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	To Play.
Lachute.....	6	1	1
Vankleek Hill....	5	1	2
Hawkesbury.....	3	3	2
Buckingham.....	1	7	0
Rockland.....	1	4	3

In a hard fought game of hockey played in the L.A.A. Rink, Brownsburg defeated St. Andrews by the score of 3 to 2.

The Ladies' Hockey Club have arranged a match with the 'Mistletoes' of Montreal, to be played here on Friday, Feb. 26th.

Didn't You Know!

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

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

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

"THE ELITE." REDUCED PRICES.

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

H. E. BURWASH.

90% of Head-Aches

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

Eyes are bread-winners. Take care of them.

Eyes examined free by the most Scientific Methods.

Glasses recommended only when absolutely necessary.

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

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 paid Cash.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

About theHouse

SOIL FOR HOUSE PLANTS.

If the soil is in proper condition many things are possible with certain tender plants, especially flowers, that are out of the question with poor or indifferent soil, writes Mr. John C. Chamberlain. In my garden I have made conditions to overcome and for some time could not make a success of anything except spring bulbs, which blossomed ahead of the shade of the trees. Lately I have filled the soil full of half-rotted manure in the fall or spring and put it on the surface in summer. It will not do to feed too heavily or to use fresh manure where small-seeded annuals are to be raised, as they do not like the ammonia that is liberated so freely by it.

It is useless to plant flowers without using considerable fertilizer of some kind and stable manure is of the best, as it keeps the soil in good texture. A well-nurtured plant will winter almost without special care, but in poor soil less hardy perennials disappear over winter. Such feeders as roses and dahlias will grow in poor soil, but seldom repay the trouble, besides roses, or any plants having insect enemies, are much less subject to their ravages when in vigorous condition. The best method of fighting insects is with the water hose. Set it strong and fire everything living off when too small to return. A big syringe will answer where water pressure is not to be had.

Does anybody have trouble with pot plants? Plant raisers seldom awake to the fact that when a plant is doing poorly it is because the soil needs changing. This is easily proved by taking the plant out of the pot when it will usually be found that there is a lot of soil with no roots, in which case the soil is very often sour. When a plant stands still, even for rest, after vigorous flowering, there is always danger of losing the small roots and few plants will start them over again. Far better keep the pots root bound, especially as so many plants will blossom best in that condition. I have kept certain plants several years without re-potting by applying surface fertilizer, but this could only be done where the pot is rather small for the plant.

GOOD RECIPES.

An Emergency Discovery.—When Irish potatoes are not at hand and bread making is, boil two table-spoons of rice in a quart of water until the grains are soft. Use this, water and all, instead of potatoes. The bread will be every bit as nice and some prefer it to potatoes. This was an emergency discovery one bread day when no potatoes were available.

Cocoa Fudge.—One-fourth cup milk, 1½ tablespoons butter, 1½ ounces powdered sugar, 9 teaspoons cocoa, a pinch of salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Melt the butter with milk in a saucepan. Add sugar, cocoa and salt, cook and stir until the mixture strings (about eight minutes). Set in a pan of cold water, and add vanilla. Beat very gently and the instant it begins to thicken pour into buttered dishes. When hard cut in squares. Have a care not to beat it too much.

Mince Meat.—Take a beef tongue weighing 2½ lbs. and boil briskly 1½ hours. Prepare 2 lb. beef suet, 4½ lbs. chopped apples, 2 lbs. seeded raisins, 2 lbs. currants, 1½ lbs. citron, shredded, 1 glass quince jelly, 1 pt. cooking molasses, 2 qts. sweet cider, the juice and grated rind of 2 oranges, the juice and grated rind of 2 lemons, 1 oz. cinnamon, ½ oz. nutmeg, ½ oz. cloves, ½ oz. mace

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

AN INTERESTING CHAT WITH REV. R. HATCHETT.

He Asserts People Should Speak Plainly When Their Words Will Benefit Others.

From the Recorder, Brockville, Ont. Rev. R. Hatchett, general agent of the African Methodist Church in Canada, spent several days in Brockville recently in the interest of the church work. Talking with a reporter he said he always liked to visit Brockville, because he found so many of its citizens in hearty sympathy with the church work he represents. "And besides," said Mr. Hatchett, "I have what may be called a sentimental reason for liking Brockville. It is the home of a medicine that has done me much good and has done much good to other members of my family. I refer to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." "Would you mind," asked the reporter, "giving your experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" "Not at all," said Mr. Hatchett. "I always say a good word for this medicine whenever the opportunity offers. I know some people object to speaking in public about medicines they use, but I think this is a narrow view to take. When one finds something really good and really helpful in relieving human ills, it seems to me it is a duty we owe other sufferers to put them in way of obtaining new health. You can say from me therefore that I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a very superior medicine—I know of no other so good. My work, as you may judge, is by no means light. I have to travel a great deal in the interest of our church work, and it is no wonder that often I find myself much run down, and afflicted almost with a general prostration. It is on occasions of this kind that I resort to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can say in all sincerity that they have never failed me. The pills have also been used in my family, and among my friends, and the results have always been satisfactory. You may just say from me that I think those who are afflicted with any of the ills for which this medicine is recommended will make no mistake in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial."

The Rev. Mr. Hatchett's home is in Hamilton, Ont., where he is known to most of the citizens and greatly esteemed by those who know him.

and 1 lb. sugar. Chop the beef and suet fine, removing all strings and shreds. Mix all ingredients and let stand 24 hours before using.

A Wholesome Sweet.—Remove the stones from good, clean, fresh dates, and fill the cavity with shelled, fresh, brittle peanuts. Roll the dates in pulverized or confectioners' sugar and pack in prettily decorated candy boxes—some of which you may have saved through the year as being too pretty and dainty to destroy or throw away. How handy these will come in now, to fill and bestow on some little child's heart at the holiday time! Any kind of nut meats may be used in place of the peanuts, or chopped raisins and nut meats combined into a sort of paste, make an excellent filling for the dates. The best thing about these goodies, is that they are fresh, pure and wholesome.

Pretzels.—Put large tablespoon yeast into ½ pt. warm milk. Stir in 1½ lbs. flour and beat well. In another dish put ½ lb. butter and beat it to a cream; add 2 ozs. sifted white sugar, 8 well beaten eggs, another tablespoon yeast and a little salt. Into this put the dough and beat until well blended and perfectly smooth. Cut off pieces the size of an egg and roll them into round bars six to eight inches long and tapering at the ends. Place them on buttered tins, curving them in half circles, new

moons, or any odd shapes, leaving a little space between. Set them to rise where the heat is even, not too warm; when light brush over with beaten egg, dust with sugar and bake a light brown.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

When papering where the plaster is broken or gone, paste oil cloth over the spots. This gives a smooth surface on which to hang the wall paper.

The winter ices and ice creams may be much richer than those made for summer desserts. One that is simple, rich and nourishing is frozen whipped cream. Flavor, sweeten and whip pure cream. Remove the paddles from the freezer, pack in ice and salt in the freezer, and let stand four hours. It is not to be stirred.

Ice-cream freezers that freeze too rapidly are not desirable. It takes from twenty to forty minutes to produce a smooth, evenly frozen ice cream, and the ripening process should be allowed for.

Winter beets are an appetizing dish when boiled till tender and served with a white sauce. They require long cooking.

The reason why fried oysters and other shell fish are in the frying pan by preference are so often indigestible is, we are told, because of the action of the cooked butter on them, which is bad for indigestion. Olive oil is much preferable.

What to eat gives a rule for determining the purity of coffee. When purchasing, gather a little in the palm of the hand and press firmly. If it sticks together in a ball or lump it is adulterated. Pure coffee falls apart when the hand is opened.

DON'TS IN DRESS.

Don't sacrifice fitness to fashion. Don't spoil the gown for a yard of stuff.

Don't sacrifice neatness to artistic effect.

Don't neglect quality for the sake of quantity.

Don't dress more fashionable than becomingly.

Don't imagine beauty will atone for untidiness.

Don't dress to startle people's eyes, but to satisfy them.

Don't look a rump because you cannot look especially smart.

Don't dress your head at the expense of your hands and feet.

Don't buy foolishly and then blame your limited income for your shoddy appearance.

Don't wear vertically striped material if you are tall.

Don't expect great bargains to turn out great savings.

Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.

Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.

Don't put cost before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.

Don't forget that dress was made for woman, not woman for dress.

Don't put all your allowance outside. A shabby petticoat kills the smartest gown.

BRANDING SWANS.

The Men Who Do the Work Find it no Holiday Pastime.

On Western ranches men brand cattle, in England men brand swans. A writer tells of the queer ceremony of marking the young swans or cygnets on the Thames. Above Richmond the swans are one of the attractions of the river. Some belong to the crown, and the rest to two of the ancient river companies.

To distinguish the swans the young ones are marked every year before they lose their identity by separating from their parents, which are already marked. The Thames swans are vicious and powerful birds, and people who have felt their beaks do not trouble them a second time. So the swan-markers have a lively task.

They wear white flannels, and can be told apart by their different colored jerseys. Those of the king's men are scarlet, those of the Dyers' Company navy blue, and those of the Vintners' Company blue and white. The markers embark in half a dozen skiffs, at the stern of which flies either the king's flag—a white field with a crown and the royal cipher, "E. R."—or one of the banners of the two companies.

The party sets out from Molesey Lock, and after that things are active enough, for the operation of marking swans, even young swans, is no holiday pastime. The birds fight like furies. They are surprisingly strong, too, and every once in a while one of the markers has an arm or leg broken by a vicious blow from a cygnet's wing.

The birds are caught by means of a hook on the end of a long pole, and they are branded on that beak—either with the royal monogram or that of one of the companies. Usually the man who does the branding deprives the swan marked by him of one of its feathers, which he sticks in his cap as a trophy.

"What do you mean, sir," roared the irate father, "by bringing your portmanteau to my house and ordering a room?" "I'm adopted as one of the family," coolly answered the young man. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."

Heroic measures are often misfits.

CITY OF VIADIVOSTOK

SQUALID IMITATION OF ST. PETERSBURG.

A Russian City, With Its Gaily-Dressed People, Seems Out of this World.

Sitting in front of the Cafe Turc, on the main street of Vladivostok, which is called "The World's Street," and watching the current of strange humanity which goes dashing by, one has a distinct feeling that he is on the outermost limit of Asia, not only geographically, but in a social and fashionable sense. A few squares away there is a railway station, where one can take the train to Paris—a pleasant thought and an impressive one, too, for the truth has at last come about that the Okhotsk sea and Kamchatka and other regions hitherto unbelievable in save by a few credulous schoolboys are actually within reach by rail of the Champs Elysees, writes a correspondent.

But there are ten thousand miles of travel between them, and many weary days (sixteen of them) must be passed in Siberia, with its eternally flat and monotonous plains, before Moscow burst upon one with the force of great contrast. From Moscow to the cities of Europe is a mere step, and thus it happens that there is a trace of the boulevards of Berlin and Vienna and Paris in the bonnets and gowns and coats upon this remote Asiatic highway. "The World's Street"—a street which runs close to and parallel with the shores of the Sea of Japan. You surely cannot get much further from Europe than this, but just as surely you cannot get away from Europe on this street.

STOLID RUSSIAN FACES.

It is exasperating now-a-days to find yourself in a modern and bustling city where hardly a soul can speak a word of English or French or German or Japanese. One after another I tried these languages with the coachmen and the policemen of Vladivostok, only to see the stolid Russian faces look at me more stolidly. Meanwhile the sun was shining, the droshkies were tearing by, the army officers in them were saluting, the tall horses were speaking to each other, the belted coachmen, with scarlet sleeves and women's dresses on them, were making remarks with the cracks of their whips—everyone was exchanging thoughts or words, while, I, in the midst of this busy scene and in the mid-day sun, was benighted—shut in from all the life about me as if by a high wall. It was a disagreeable and uncanny situation, and one from which no yellow-bearded coachman was concerned to relieve me.

The proprietor of the Cafe Turc observed my helplessness, and spoke to me in French. Had I been a little bolder, and addressed some of the tall military men, they, too, would have answered me in French. Later an acquaintance with them and a bold attack on the Russian language of the streets made me able to get an inkling of what the people about me were thinking of. But this growing intelligence on my part did not extend to the Chinese and Koreans who infest the water front of Vladivostok, or to the queer Siberians from Saghalien—ex-convicts thrown on the mercies of the town. All these ragged and unkempt swarms remained riddles to me (very dirty riddles, too), so far as my powers of communicating with them were concerned.

DIRT EVERYWHERE.

Subtracting the Chinese and Korean elements from the streets of Vladivostok, and also the large number

GIVES "GO."

Food That Carries One Along.

It's nice to know of food that not only tastes delicious but that puts the snap and go into one and supplies staying power for the day.

A woman says: "I have taken enough medicine in my time to furnish a drug store, but in later and wiser years I have taken none, but have depended, for the health I now enjoy, on suitable and sustaining food of which I keep on hand a tested variety, plain but nourishing."

"Of these my main dependence is Grape-Nuts, especially if I have before me a day of unusual effort either mental or physical. In this case I fortify myself the first thing in the morning with about 4 table-spoonsful of Grape-Nuts moistened with cream and not much else for breakfast and the amount of work I can then carry through successfully without fatigue or exhaustion is a wonder to those about me and even to myself."

"Grape-Nut food is certainly a wonderful strengthener, and is not a stimulant for there is no reaction afterwards but it is sustaining and strengthening as I have proved by long experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason four table-spoonsful of Grape-Nuts and cream will add more strength and carry one further than a plateful of coarse, heavy food that is nearly all waste. Grape-Nut food is condensed, pre-digested and delicious. It contains the parts of the Wheat and Barley grains that supply the rebuilding parts for Brain and Nerve Centres.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

"I cannot praise Baby's Own Tablets too highly," writes Mrs. James S. Beach, Campbell's Bay, Que. "From the time my baby was born he was troubled with pains in the stomach and bowels and a rash on his skin which made him restless day and night. I got nothing to help him until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and under their use the trouble soon disappeared, and all my friends are now praising my baby he looks so healthy and well. I give him an occasional Tablet, and they keep him well. I can heartily recommend the Tablets to any mother who has a young baby."

Thousands of other mothers praise this medicine just as warmly, and keep it on hand in case of emergency. The Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones, they act gently and speedily, and are absolutely safe. Sold by all druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

of those white men I speak of with a look of the "submerged tenth" about them, the town remains in appearance a squalid imitation of St. Petersburg. There is dirt everywhere and upon every one, too, except the army and navy officers in their uniforms, and the Russian ladies. A close scrutiny of the latter's sisters in the lower classes reveals an indifference to untidiness which is rather appalling.

As for the men one meets on the streets, they appear to enjoy dirt. The ischvostchiks are caked with dirt; their large and furious yellow boards are full of it. Their tall horses have never been washed of it. Yet there is some excuse for all this, for Vladivostok during half the year, or when it is not frozen up, is a lake, a Venice of mud.

The Russians are too careless and too anxious to spend money on more showy things than street pavements, such as buildings, dockyards, tall horses, furs and uniforms, to pay any attention to the cleanliness of the city.

Their footgear deserves a chapter by itself. Tall boots are generally worn, and they use a variety of leather overshoes, some of them reaching half way up the calf, for wading across the streets. The big Russian military men have in reality slender

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

and well shaped feet, but no one would guess it in Vladivostok. The only exception to the universal unconcern as to the size and ungainliness in footgear is the Russian lady who takes a pretty pleasure in picking her way through this muddiest of towns with her feet clad in Parisian slippers.

GAY-LOOKING PEOPLE.

The colors that dot the street serve like a remonstrance to the general monochrome of mud which threatens to absorb their brilliancy. There is no brighter scarlet than the shirt-waists to the coachmen, or brighter magentas and pinks than the women of the poorer classes wear. The white dresses of the nurses, trimmed with gay embroideries, are as gay as butterflies. The streets are at all times dotted with the uniforms of the army and navy, including the picturesque costumes which belong to the Cossack cavalry and the Siberian troops. There is quick movement in the streets, which adds to the gaiety. The army officers are generally driving, and always driving fast. Their lives are said to be of a like pace, and the familiar tales of extravagance, official corruption, debt and dissipation which are whispered in every Russian city are heard. Is this remote spot of the realm. The officers look just as they do on the Norway Prospect of St. Petersburg.

There is a fine carelessness in the manner of Russians of distinction both men and women, and here it is on "The World's Street." One wonders if it has its root in some Slavonic strain of melancholy or some Asiatic trait of mind which feeds on the idea of the lack of importance of all human life. To the Russian temperament the idea of suicide is not so abhorrent as to us, and it did not seem extraordinary in Vladivostok to hear every week or two of some army officer who had deliberately taken his own life, after having with equal deliberation enjoyed a career of gaming, dissipation and debt to the point of insolvency.

PROOF.

"What makes you think he wears ready-made clothes?"

"Because he borrowed my overcoat two weeks ago and hasn't returned it."

DESCRIBED.

"How would you describe a college boy?"

"I'd call him a chap who might be a fine student if he had time to study."

Now Has Its Place In Nearly Every Home

Because of its Extraordinary Curative Powers There is an Unprecedented Demand for

Dr. Chase's SYRUP Linseed and Turpentine

Being composed of the simple, yet potent elements which Nature seems to have intended as a cure for throat and lung troubles, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has won the confidence of thinking people.

On account of its simple composition and pleasant taste it is peculiarly suited to the needs of childhood.

Because of its extraordinary control over diseases of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs it can be absolutely relied upon.

Nothing short of unusual merit could place Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in so many thousands of homes as the one medicine to be relied upon in case of emergency.

Croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, throat irritation, coughs, colds, asthma and pneumonia are quickly relieved and cured by this treatment. Consumption and other dreadful lung troubles are prevented.

Mr. D. Graham, 45 Calendar Street, Toronto, states:—"My boy, aged six years, was developing all

the symptoms of pneumonia when we commenced giving him this valuable remedy. It very quickly checked the advance of the disease and in a few days he was as well as ever and at school again."

Mrs. A. A. Vanbuskirk, Robinson Street, Moncton, N. B., writes:—"For years I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for my children when they have colds in the winter. I first used it with my daughter who suffered from a severe form of asthma. The least exposure to cold would lay her up and she would nearly suffocate for want of breath. I must say I found it to be a most satisfactory treatment and it has entirely cured her. It seemed to go direct to the diseased parts and bring the desired relief."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, 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 bottle.

David Heron's Temptation

"Silence! You dare to hint at such a thing to your own father!"

It left the lips of the courtly mine-manager with a suppressed vehemence that he would have scarcely credited. He had half risen, staring at that little glass panel in the door which shut off the outer offices—almost as though he feared a buzz of threatening voices and a host of pointing fingers. But all was still. He wiped something from his forehead, sat back, and looked across into Sheila's grey, questioning eyes.

"I do dare," came her steady whisper. "Not for my own sake, but for yours—yes, and for David Heron's! He has trusted you, worked for you, believed in you, to an extent that any disaster to you now would crush himself. What is that?—another inspired paragraph from an English newspaper?" She picked it up and read the first printed words slowly: "Shareholders in the almost forgotten Little Goliath Mine may be pardoned a thrill over the news that the elusive lode has been accidentally located. If the latest cabled reports can be trusted, there seems little doubt that the mine is yet destined to fulfil—"

She paused, dropped the paper, and looked away, with quivering lips.

"You're maa, my pet," he forced out with a strained laugh. "You've dreamed all this. I'd send you right away only that a few hints of that sort breathed in your sleep might set the gossips talking and bring about an unjustifiable slump in the newly-revived shares; might even ruin myself and—as you suggest—David Heron with me!"

"Dad!" The grey eyes were misty, her voice trembled, as she crept closer and put her hand on his shoulder. "Is it all a part you are playing? I understand very little, but I love you still; and my heart tells me that something is wrong. It breathes in the air, in your own haggard face, in your sleepless nights. Yes, away in old England hundreds of people are waiting anxiously for the truth about this new lode in the old mine; their shares are balancing for a rise or a fall. Here, in Australia, what is going on? Why the secrecy, the procrastinations, the private meetings between you and this syndicate, which appointed you sole manager to exploit the mine on the strength of your reputation? Is there the shadow of shame behind? Is the reef struck as rich as all these reports have implied?"

"What do you mean?" he asked, in a husky, dogged voice.

"Mean," she whispered, "that the chance of a crash and exposure would cling to David for life. I may not be able to influence you, but I know that he has been drawn into it unconsciously. Let me warn him of what may happen, even if it leaves him no alternative but to give up his position here and start life anew."

With his lips set hard, Mr. Foskett rose and pointed.

"Go! Go back to your friends, your music—to a woman's proper sphere! Remember, if any hints of the kind should get abroad, I shall know the source and how to act effectively. As you say, David Heron has all at stake, and will sink or swim with me. Now, maybe, you understand, and will keep your place as a woman."

"Yes," she answered, very pale now; "I understand now why you would never let him know that I had £5,000 in my own right, and why you feared I might wish to invest it in the mine shares, as you allowed him to invest his little all!"

"Go!" he repeated. "You're in love with the man, and have taken my consent for granted, and that's sufficient. Never mind what I mean. Enough that your dream is all imagination, and that in three months' time the shares will be standing at a premium in England."

Mechanically Sheila passed the door of the private staircase leading to the living portion of the handsome mine-estate office. The instant the door had closed Mr. Foskett sprang up and slid the catch. He swerved round, both hands to his head. In that brief instant he had undergone a physical transformation. His face was blanched, his eyes were sunken and staring. What to do?

He was drawn both ways and human nature had pulled hardest. True it was that, persuaded primarily of the syndicate's good faith and good fortune, he had sunk all his private means in the scheme and the purchase of shares at a discount. Now that the mine had proved bare of all but patchy veins of unpayable ore, he must go on at all costs; he must sell the remnant of his commercial integrity to save his money; he dared not draw back and face a crash. Over the years there, the hundreds of eager eyes were turned toward Australia; he could seem to feel them burning into him, as he stumbled to his desk and clutched some papers. What to do? Every moment was precious. The artificial "rig" in the shares had already begun; once a breath of the truth leaked out, the great cry must come, and their price would recede again to dwindling-point. And here, only that morning, had come the cablegram from the startled agents in London.

It was in cipher. Hastily unravelled, it read: "Only just discovered that influential body original shareholders have secretly dispatched from London Lambert Littlewood, famous Australian mining expert, by steamer Calthorpe, for surprise inspection of the mine and to take back samples of reported quartz. Calthorpe, due to-day, Wednesday. Unless emergency instructions duly carried out, all is lost."

He could bear the suspense no longer. With a groan his hand dropped heavily on the gong that set tinkling a bell in his chief clerk's room. All or nothing now! His breath suspended, the muscles of his face twitching uncontrollably, he stood and stared at the baize door. Now it had swung back. David Heron came in with his quiet, confident step, the wave of curly hair pushed back from his forehead, on his lips the suppressed whistle of a man who had every cause to be happy.

"Want me, sir?" Then he paused, as if doubting whether it were the man who had entered the office that morning. "You are ill, Mr. Foskett! Let me—"

"Shut that door; fasten it!" came the husky gasp. "No time to talk. Look at this!" and his shaking hand held out the cablegram and the private code.

Wonderingly, David Heron took and compared them, and then looked back at his chief.

"Honestly, I don't understand," he said. "What is there to fear? Let him come by all means!"

"Come! Here!" That sunken voice echoed the words. He moved slowly forward, till his hand gripped the athletic shoulder. "Are you mad? He cannot; he must not reach this place for three days, at least. He must be kept back at any cost, and you are the only man for the work; you are the one man in whom I dare confide. On you now depends everything. I must have time; if he reaches the mine before Saturday, all is over. What do I mean? That it will take me every hour till then to procure and place, so as to blind an expert, the blocks of payable quartz that I should have had in position weeks ago!"

"Salt the mine!" Heron gasped, vaguely, at the end of that pause. He had quivered and paled, but that was all as yet. "Is that what you mean?" His hand came slowly up. "Mr. Foskett! Have all your reports and glowing accounts been fabrications? Is all this a huge fraud to revive the share price? Have I been living in a fool's paradise? Is—my money gone?"

"Don't!" Mr. Foskett tiptoed to the baize door, looked out at the row of unconscious clerks, and strode back with a sudden access of suppressed passion. "Think before you say another word! What is your loss to mine? My money, your money, is still safe if the truth can be kept back till the rise in the shares gives us our profit. You stare! I can face anything, risk anything, sooner than restart life as a pauper. No one here knows but our two selves. Keep this Littlewood back till Saturday, and he shall see the payable ore turned up in tons with his own eyes. The surprise element of the visit is our salvation. He is bound to be impressed and to carry back a report favorable enough as to developments to start a boom. And then—"

"And then—?" David Heron had closed his eyes in a sort of incredulous horror to shut out the haggard tempting face. For the moment that wave of fierce resentment had prompted him to catch by the throat in one strangling clutch the man who had led him blindfold to the edge of this precipice. Just in time there came the recollection that he was Sheila's father still. "And then—?" he repeated, bitterly. "Exposure and the felon's dock for all concerned!"

"No!" Nearer he came till his breath fanned hot on the young Scotsman's cheek. "Let me tell you all before you decide; realize once for all that I have sunk so low that my alternative to ruin would be suicide. No! that exposure need never come; it has been obviated by a fateful stroke of destiny. Do you know why the old managers ceased working the mine in reality? Heron, if the miners had known, they were working daily in the shadow of death. It was found out afterwards, and hushed up, to prevent a collapse in the shares; but the syndicate have found out and will utilize the discovery."

"Listen! At the very foot of the main shaft, where the cage stops and the tunnels slope away, there is only a casing of black cement and a foot-thick layer of quartz holding back an accumulated flow of water from the lake a mile away—far more than enough water to flood the mine for ever and end its history. The moment our present object is attained that water will be set free. Think of all your hard savings and your hopes! Are they not worth a month's silence, a little help at this extremity?"

"No!" It burst brokenly from Heron's lips. He had drawn slowly back; his hand was upon the door. "No! I see it all; I know now. You have been more than generous to me; that was the bait. You have allowed yourself to become the tool of obscure scoundrels, but you do not make me your tool in turn! If what you say is true, every moment longer that I identify myself with the Little Goliath Mine is a moment

of everlasting discredit to the man who worked to win your—"

"Ah, now think twice! You had forgotten. You hoped for my daughter. If the worst happens to me, Heron, the worst happens to you." He pointed to the private door. "You force me to play my last card in this life-and-death drama. She was here a few moments ago and confessed that she loved you. That gave me my idea; I admit it. Do you want her? Then that is her price. I simply say Lambert Littlewood must be kept back. There is no one but you to trust. If he should reach the mine to-morrow you will see no more in this life of Foskett and his daughter. Think!"

"Heavens! Sheila the price of that!" That hard sob in his throat his face white and rigid with the intensity of the most terrible mental battle a man could know, Heron strode to and fro. Thrice he turned with that fierce "No!" on his lips, and thrice looked quickly away from the man whose face showed all too plainly that he was at the end of his tether. "Is there no other way?" he begged. "Can nothing be done?"

"Nothing. To-day decides all. It is far more vital than you realize. It is that—against your money and Sheila. I mean that word and will keep it."

"Does she know? Would she ever know if—I paid your vile price?"

"I cannot say. She loves you; that in the woman is everything!"

"Aye! Heaven help me; I valued her respect, too. No matter. If I'm to play the villain, let me know at once. What is it that I am to do?"

"Sh!" A tap at the door; a telegram for the mine-manager. He tore it open feverishly. His face was a study as he held out the form.

"Your answer!—the solution! Look! From the agent at the docks; I wired him at once as a final resource. 'Lambert L— and violet landed late last night. Took express this morning to reach Balcarras Junction 7 p.m. to-day and has wired there for horse to ride straight to your office; thence to mine for inspection early in morning. Means business, but good sort. Cost of this information heavy.' It's clear—clear as daylight!" breathed Foskett, in an agony of suspense. "You need not go far; he must take the five-mile ride through the dusk. His horse may shy; any slight mishap might happen to a man riding here, even if he knows the country. A drug would work; he would wake next morning to find himself many miles away, and nothing could ever transpire. Nothing too desperate!" he added, with a shudder. "I have it! The creek path there, where the roads run three ways. He would be certain to slacken up, and then, a chloroformed cloth—"

There was no answer. Still and strange David Heron stood while sixty might have been counted; then, with that mechanical word, "The creek path!" he groped toward the door and was gone. It might have been one minute, or five, before the mine-manager came to himself with a start. That private door—it seemed as if a faint little moan had sounded on the other side of it. He stumbled forward and slid back the catch. And there, like a statue, with wide, horror-filled eyes, stood Sheila. Her lips were struggling to speak.

"Dave! Call him back! My Dave!"

"You dare!" The desperate man gripped her wrist. "Sheila, think! He's gone to save us all! His failure may mean our ruin and your goodbye to him for ever!"

The dusk had fallen swiftly. Just light enough now to frame the white, granite-like face of the man who stood there by the lonely creek path, his sombre eyes staring away toward Balcarras Junction—that faint glow of light in the valley down there. So he had stood for an hour; so he would stand for hours more, his fingers clutching the length of lariat-thong, his mind a chaotic blank. The express might be late; the information might be wrong, and the solitary rider never appear that way; but he must wait and realize afterwards what that hour of madness had meant.

What was that? His dulled brain seemed to grasp two sounds at once—faint hoof-thuds far to the right and a pattering of feet on the near left. He shrank instinctively, as a flying, breathless figure resolved itself in the dusk; and then—but the rest seemed part of the wildest dream. He only knew that two arms had circled his neck suffocatingly; that sob after sob was breaking against his cheek; that he was staring down into the imploring eyes of the woman whose love was to be the price of his life's dishonor.

"Dave! Dave! Not for me—not for all the money in this world! Quick! I heard all; I've risked all and come to save you! Let that man pass free and I will answer! I will pay!" Far from realizing he tried to resist, but a paralysis of mingled hope and fear seemed to hold his limbs. Nearer, nearer, came those hoof-thuds; but the lariat had been torn from his grasp. It was a woman's weak arms that drew him stubbornly back into deepest shadow; a woman's hand that silenced his lips and held him in a spell as horse and rider loomed into view. The animal reared; its rider stared down piercingly at the motionless figures of a man and a woman. Next instant, little guessing at the tragedy that had waited in his path, Lambert Littlewood, the mining expert, had vanished

in the gloom and a wild cry of reaction had broken from Sheila's lips.

"My darling! Quick! Not a word—not a moment to be lost. No one knows. It came to me in a flash. This way, this way! In the mining shed there—all the tools you will need. It's at the foot of the main shaft, where the tunnelling begins; it is marked with a white star on the plan! Not a word! I can lower the cage and you, I am strong enough to-night to raise it again. Half an hour's determined work, and then—by dawn to-morrow the Little Goliath Mine will be flooded and the great living lie nailed down for all time! Can you understand? Dare you risk it, for my sake? If you love me prove it now. The ruin will come, but no shame need follow it. Better it comes now, and hundreds of innocent people be spared the loss that was to make the syndicate rich. Dave, you love your all too, but you win back the respect of the woman you love. Is it worth it? Answer quick, and then I can tell you something more."

And a new light—no, the old light—came back into his eyes and looked down into hers. Something like a sob broke in the man's throat, as his arms drew her close in silent reply.

Before midnight of that day a trickle of water from the lake a mile away had broken through the fissure and quickened to a rivulet that crawled steadily along the unfinished galleries and tunnels of the mine. All through the long night that flow continued, and when dawn flushed crimson and the mining expert drew up with Mr. Foskett at the mouth of the main shaft a glance showed that the truth about the Little Goliath Mine would never be known now.

"Dame Nature has made sure of all our dividends!" was the historic remark cabled by Lambert Littlewood to England that day. "The mine, whatever its secret, is a thing of the past."

It was forty-eight hours later. Crouched at a desk in his inner office sat Mr. Foskett. He had heard no voice, no footfall, but a hand suddenly gripped his shoulder. He stumbled up with a cry, his fingers closing upon the butt of a revolver, as if the finality of all had come.

"Sit still; put that down," said a quiet voice thrilling with just a touch of sorrowful scorn. "You are safe, so far, in spite of yourself. True your great scheme has failed, but—"

"I'm ruined," came the hoarse gasp. "I could face anything but that. I'm a beggar!"

"Not quite," was the cold reply; and something fluttered down on the desk. "Take it! a cheque for £5,000. It represents precisely the market value of your precious shares at the moment when, by my help, you hoped to inflate that fictitious value. No thanks! It is I who am the beggar, and your own daughter who has given her all to save you from the penury you so dread and so richly deserve!"

"Then—then—you want her still? You come to ask me for my daughter in return for this sacrifice of hers?"

"No!" David Heron turned away. "I ask nothing. We two stand together now, with our way to make in the world, but with perfect love and a clear conscience to help us. Your daughter is here; we have come to say good-bye. You are saved, and my wife has paid the price!"—London Tit-Bits.

STAMMERING AND BLUSHES.

Fear Causes the One in Man and the Other in Woman.

The fact that the proportion of those afflicted with stammering is one hundred men to one woman is one of the most curious things in pathology.

A mere man, in discussing woman's immunity from stammering, was depraved enough to suggest that any interference with her ability to talk would be a cruel and unusual punishment. However this may be, a well-known doctor was asked how he accounted for the immunity of the fair sex from this affliction, agreed that it certainly was a strange thing.

"Stammering," he said, "is an epileptic affection of the speech organs, and the victim is usually a person of a high-strung, excitable temperament. At the last analysis the cause lies in the mind—that is, the stammerer stammers because he fears he will stammer, and thus make himself ridiculous."

"Now, women are much more prone than men to nervous disorders and this makes their immunity from stammering all the more remarkable. For some mysterious reason their nervousness affects their organs of speech only in the rarest instances."

The theory has also been advanced that women are less self-conscious than men, and there is little doubt but that self-consciousness is the basis of the stammerer's confusion. On the other hand, it is asserted women are more self-conscious than men, but in their case the self-consciousness runs to blushes instead of stammering. Nine girls out of ten who are victims of the blushing habit blush from the same reason—that the stammerer stammers—fear of doing so.

Whiskey will take a man down faster than a toboggan.

PROGRAMS ARE OFFICIAL

PECULIAR RUSSIAN INSTITUTION FOR JEWS.

It Works With Mechanical Precision Characteristic of Russia.

The last British mail brings a London Times containing a remarkable article from its own Russian correspondent. It smacks more of Swift's imaginations in Gulliver's Travels than a staid statement of fact from the sober columns of the Thunderer. It says:—

It is perhaps because the word pogrom is not understood in Western Europe that the occurrences at Kishineff and Gomel were described as massacres. There is an important distinction, for the pogrom is a national institution, and it was not a massacre in the ordinary sense of the term, but a pogrom that took place in these towns. The word pogrom means thunder, and the word pogrom implies a desire to shatter or destroy as a thunderstorm destroys. A mob assembled for purposes of devastation does not, however, constitute a pogrom unless it follows certain well-established and characteristic rules. Thus, until now, pogroms have only been directed against Jews, though the system could be extended to other sections of the population.

METHOD OF THE MADNESS.

The method is as follows:—First there is a period of incubation. Hints are received "from above" by the local police that it would be well to give the Jews a lesson. It will then so happen that some three or four months before Easter a propaganda is commenced in dram shops, cheap restaurants, and other places of popular resort. Rumors are circulated that the Jews are exploiting the people, that they are enriching themselves, that they have killed for ritual purposes a Christian child. Then, when Easter comes, the smallest incident suffices for a pogrom. At Kishineff it was a squabble with a Jew who was managing a merry-go-round; at Gomel it was a dispute with a woman selling herrings. The first manifestation of a pogrom is made by small boys. They march round the town shouting, throwing stones, and smashing the windows of houses inhabited by Jews. If the pogrom has commenced spontaneously or its occurrence is not considered desirable by the authorities, the police arrest some of the small boys, give them a flogging in a public square, and there the matter ends.

SMASH THE FURNITURE.

But if on the morrow it is ascertained that no boys have been flogged, a mob of adults gathers, and matters become more serious. The houses of the Jews are entered, though, as a rule, no one is hurt, and only the furniture is smashed. But, above all, the great feature of a pogrom is the bringing of bedding to the windows and discharging the feathers it contains into the street below. The Jews are very great consumers of poultry and they carefully keep the feathers. Thus feather beds become a mark of social distinction and indicate the wealth of the family. To slit open a feather quilt cuts at once at the pride and purse of the Jew. The scattering of the feathers also greatly amuses the crowd, and it is considered fine sport. The police stand aside, only interfering should the Jews resist; then they separate the contending parties.

On the morning of the third day the Governor or the local authorities issue proclamations, professing to be very grieved at what has occurred and forbidding the people to assemble in the streets. Perhaps two or three mukjiks are arrested and publicly flogged.

THE LAST ACT.

Here the pogrom generally terminates, and such pogroms have now taken place off and on for more than 20 years, so that they fail to cause any particular concern unless they are allowed to continue for the third day. By that time the criminal instincts of the crowd have developed, and the professional criminal ceases to fear the police. Then it is that men are murdered and women violated. A pogrom is, therefore, a five-act drama. First there is the propaganda; secondly, some squabble that supplies the pretext; thirdly, little boys go forth to see if the authorities are willing, and if they are not punished for smashing windows then the fourth act begins and the mob breaks the furniture and scatters the feathers of the bedding. Finally, at the fifth act, the lowest passions finding themselves unrestrained, rape and murder terminate the drama. But from the very first pebble thrown by a small boy to the last murder committed, all is absolutely under the control of the Government.

UNKIND.

"Mr. Stanzer has written some verses in which he describes me as bewitchingly beautiful," Miss Frocks confided to Miss Flypp. "What do you think of that?"

"I think that there must be more poetry than truth about the verses," was the latter's unkind reply.

IN THE CONTRACT.

"I didn't think the minister would actually kiss the bride."

"Why not? He was well paid for it."

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IT BEATS THE DUTCH.

The result of the elections in Cape Colony is a victory for the British as against the Dutch. The latter party is represented by the Afrikaner Bond and its aspirations are in the direction of an independent Dutch State in South Africa. It would accomplish by the ballot what Kruger aimed to do when he ordered his legions to advance and drive out the British. Lord Milner, high commissioner for South Africa, in his advices on the situation foreshadowed the possible triumph of the Bond, but the complete returns have been announced this week, and in a house of 95 members, the Progressives have carried 50 seats, though among the slain is Gordon Sprigg, the premier of the dominant party in the late assembly. Five of a majority is not sufficient to warrant the victors in any visionary schemes of legislation, but it is enough to enable them to legislate for the needs of the country during the period of depression which has followed upon the devastating war. It is now probable that by an enlightened Liberal policy the British legislators in the Cape Colony Assembly will as effectually thwart the Dutch ambition there as Roberts and Kitchener defeated them on the fields of blood.

AN HONORABLE MEMBER

An unusual, if not unprecedented, incident occurred on Monday in the United States House of Representatives when representative Shafroth from Denver, Colorado, district voluntarily relinquished his seat in the house at the convening of that body. His election had been contested by Robert J. Bonyng and the examination of the ballots revealed fraud, he said, in 29 precincts. Shafroth further asked that the election committee be instructed to present a resolution seating Bonyng. It is easy to believe the report that the course pursued by the honorable member, so unlike that usually adopted by politicians, created a sensation and at its conclusion prolonged applause was heard on both sides of the house. It is credible that even on this side of the lakes there will be felt a genuine admiration of the man who refused to hold a seat that had been secured by corrupt measures, while we yet have the evidence that so high a code of honor does not universally obtain among aspirants for seats in the legislatures of Canada. The chairman of the elections committee paid high tribute to Mr. Shafroth, saying that the fraud in the elections were not

chargeable, in any way to Mr. Shafroth. The house then unanimously agreed to a resolution declaring Mr. Bonyng entitled to the seat.

A few men equally high-minded though not a majority of any legislative assembly would guarantee its righteousness and the beneficence of its legislation. But why should such an act create a sensation and why should it be thought so strange a thing that a man would refuse to occupy a seat in parliament when it was known that it had been won by fraud?

SIR FACE-BOTH-WAYS.

Politicians have implicit confidence in the people's ability to forget some things, otherwise it is inexplicable that they could hope to be absolved from responsibility for their pre-election pledges; and Sir Wilfred would seem to be no exception to the rule. Speaking at the Monument National the Premier, with his usual grace of diction, ventured to say: "The Liberal party may contain those who are free trade doctrinaires and those who are protectionist doctrinaires. For my part I incline neither to one side nor the other, I wish only to be practicable." What did he mean, and what had become of his pledges upon which he sought and secured the sweets, if not responsibilities, of office?

During his stumping tour throughout Manitoba and the West in 1895, Sir Wilfred, as leader of the Opposition in the Commons, stated his position and that of his party in the following explicit terms:

"Is our task, as Liberals, then done? Oh, no; the task of the Liberal party is never done. Soon as we have scaled one height, gained one eminence, another rises behind yet to be climbed. There yet remains the task of the Liberals of Canada, of Manitoba, the task of conquering in the advocacy of the new principle of freedom of trade, new in this country and new in the States south of the line, but not new, thank God, on the other side of the water, not new in the little island from which we draw our inspiration."

Like many another preacher this lay cleric is content with preaching; as to practice, he would rather not take the risk of putting his principles, rather professions, to the test. It is this failure of the Liberal leaders to implement their pledges that has excited the growing distrust of a large body of electors who have voted with that party and who feel that if there is to be a protective tariff to prevent this market being made a dump heap for the American manufactures and preserve it for the Canadian workmen, such a duty can best be performed by the political leaders who hold protection as a cardinal principle and will give it its wisest application to conditions as they arise.

We have had had occasion to point out the fact that notwithstanding the vigorous protests made by the Liberal party, when in opposition, to the appointment of members of parliament to offices of emolument in the gift of the crown, its members have sinned grievously in this respect since the party came into power. Certain of them have sat in the house and voted when if they had not the appointments to fat offices in their pockets they had the assurance of them as soon as their work in the legislature was accomplished. This matter long ago approached the proportions of a scandal. A recent appointment to the judiciary of a gentleman who supported the government in the house by his votes and on the hustings by his voice has led a Montreal paper to enter this protest.

Nobody wants to speak ungraciously of the Bench. But a few more appointments, such as have recently been made, will lower the esteem in which it has hitherto been held by the people.

With every intention of avoiding harsh language, we cannot but view with alarm the elevation of a recent Nova Scotian politician to the courts. It is a matter of notoriety that his knowledge of the law is limited, that he had for years not been in active practice and that his is the reward of political fidelity and not that of legal attainments and rank in the profession.

The Government's selections seem to be generally based on party grounds and not on fitness and ability and this is not as it should be.

The appointment thus referred to in the second instance of late when a member of parliament has been transferred from the intensely partizan arena to the bench where the calm judicial spirit should rule. In the former of the two already dissatisfaction has been expressed that one who showed himself so extreme a partizan in the house should have been chosen to preside on a commission where party passions were so certain to play a leading part.

A POLITICAL REVOLT.

Eight bye-elections for the Commons were held on Tuesday, four in Quebec, two in Ontario, and one each in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, and affecting four of the provinces of the confederation—and the result can give little comfort to Sir Wilfred and his government. In St. John, N.B. the riding which elected Hon. Mr. Blair over Hon. Mr. Foster in the general election 1900, the Conservative candidate, Dr. Daniel, was elected by 285 majority, a most remarkable turnover and indicative of widespread dissatisfaction with the Government's policy in the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme.

In West Queens, P. E. Island, where Sir Louis Davis, (Lib) was returned in the general election of 1900 by 735 majority, Mr. Hazard (Lib), secured his election with only 200 majority—a significant loss of over 500 votes.

In the Quebec constituencies with the exception of Montmagny where the Liberal majority was increased by about 100, the vote compared with that of the general election of 1900, shows a marked decline. In St. Hyacinthe, where Hon. Mr. Bernier (Lib) had 1111 majority, incomplete returns show a heavy shrinkage. Hochelaga, that gave Madore (Lib.) 635, gave Rivet, Lib. 301 majority. In St. James Div. Montreal, which elected O. Desmarais in 1896 with 1369 maj. and in 1900 with 1646 maj., Mr. Gervais (Lib.) was returned over Mr. Bergeron with a majority of only 636.

While the Liberals have to explain the heavy shrinkage of majorities and the loss of St. John City, the conservatives are rejoicing in the fact that in the two ridings formerly held by them their candidates have made correspondingly large gains. In East Bruce, rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Cargill, Mr. Donnelly, Con., has been elected by upwards of 200 maj., whereas Mr. Cargill's majority in 1900 was only 49. and in East Lambton, also vacant by the death of Mr. Simmons, the majority for Mr. Armstrong, Con. is upwards of 500 while Mr. Simmons was elected in 1900 by only 221 majority.

To sum up. The conservatives captured one seat, increased their majorities from 100 to 400 per cent and cut down the Liberal majorities, with the exception of Montmagny, by 40 p.c. and upwards.

The result is sufficiently startling to give pause to the Premier and leave no doubt that there is a widespread and deep dissatisfaction with the present administration of federal affairs.

The returns of Tuesday, if they may be accepted as indicative of the general feeling, demonstrate that had the general elections been brought on at this time, as had been purposed, the government would have found itself in as hopeless a minority as did Alex. Mackenzie in 1878.

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

COLLARS.—The undersigned has 25 cloth collars, hand-made, and of good quality, that he will sell at an 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.

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

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

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

DR. A. A. GAUTHIER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at: - - -
Foundry St., Lachute.

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

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



Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.
Fall Session opens Sept. 7, 1903.

This institution gives a thorough up-
to-date business training in book-keep-
ing, Shorthand, Typewriting, French,
etc. Write for prospectus giving full
information regarding terms, etc.
A. W. YOUNG,
Principal.

McFAUL BROTHERS

West End - Lachute.

OUR Spring Stock is now arriving
daily and we are filling our com-
modious store with everything that
you will require. In Order to bet-
ter display our goods, we have opened a
large CARPET and CLOTHING DE-
PARTMENT upstairs where we can
show them to better advantage.

PRIESTLEY'S

**BLACK DRESS
GOODS**

MAKE THE SMARTEST
Tailor-Made Suits

THE "VARNISHED BOARD,"
ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE ROLLED

Is a Guarantee of their
Wearing Qualities.

Prints

We have the celebrated Crum Prints in fast colors
warranted not to fade.

Wall Papers

The great variety we show and the remarkably reason-
able prices are also great factors in support of this department.
You can save money by buying from us, and at the same time
have the finest range to select from in the Ottawa Valley.

Tailor Made Suits

We have specialties in Imported Tweeds which we can
have made up for you at the shortest possible notice, at prices
that will surprise you.

Don't Forget That
Lachute's Bargain Centre
is
**McFaul
Brothers**

Your Wants Supplied.

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

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

V. & I. McFAUL, - - BROWNSBURG.

IN RE
La Banque Ville-Marie.
In Liquidation.

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

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

PARSONS' 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 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and
5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 20c., 30c., and 50c.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write
to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 15 and 17 Fleet St.,
East Toronto.

BOYS SERVICEABLE BOOTS

A complete assortment now in stock of
McCREADY COMPANY'S BEST MAKES.

Gentlemen

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

Ladies

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

Foundry Street,
E. LAVIGNE, - - LACHUTE.

DON'T BE COLD



That's our advice, because we
can give you a good Bulgarian
Fur Coat for the small sum of \$15. Also other
Furs in large variety. A large assortment of
Raglan Coats for all corners. 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 reduc-
tions 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.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER VI.

There comes a time when even the subject of a good run may be worn threadbare, and conversation for lack of incident begins to droop. So it was now. Every fence had been recalled, the performances of each individual horse and rider discussed, the blindness of the country annidverted upon, and the appearance of hounds and handling of huntmen freely criticised, until at length a pause resulted—a pause which Mr. McGrath, whose chief merit certainly did not lay in silence, quickly proceeded to break by an interrogation which he evidently considered of great importance.

"By-the-by, boys," he asked, "have you heard the news? the news that is, or ought to be, agitating the heart of every blessed bachelor in Foxington. You, Jack, in particular should feel interested. Such a chance may never come your way again."

"Indeed, then I had better make haste and profit by it, especially as there seems likely to be a good deal of competition," returned the Honble. Jack carelessly.

"There'll be plenty of that, I'll be bound," said Mr. McGrath with a comical twinkle of the eye, looking exceedingly mysterious.

"For goodness sake, Terry, don't be so enigmatical. If you don't look out you'll be a terribly prosy old man some of these days. Get to the point of your story, if any point exists, of which I have my suspicions."

"Well, you are a sceptical beggar, if ever there was one. I declare I've half a mind not to tell you after all."

"Don't, Terry, I'm not the least curious."

"Oh! I like that! Come, now, what would you say to the arrival of two young ladies on the scene of action—both young, both good-looking, and one of them rich?—so rich, indeed, that they say she does not know what to do with her money or how to spend it?"

"I always mistrust what they say," responded Jack coolly, puffing a cloud of smoke from the long cigar he had just lighted. "They say is the most inveterate scandal-monger in the world, and at the same time the most untrustworthy one. Who are 'they'? Answer me that question. Can you point them out? Can anybody point them out? However, if you ask my opinion, that's a different matter altogether. I say the young lady to whom you allude must either be a phenomenon or an idiot. I can conceive of no intermediate condition. To be the happy possessor of more money than one knows what to do with appears to my limited comprehension an utterly impossible state of affairs. I cannot bring myself to believe in it. The very mention of such a thing conjures up dim visions of bliss."

"Visions which might come true," murmured Mr. McGrath under his breath.

"Where did you pick up this exciting piece of news?" asked the Chirper, displaying an unusual amount of interest, most gratifying to Terry's feelings of self-importance, which had been rather damped by the Colonel's unbelief. "Is your informant to be relied upon? I hope so, for two nice girls would be a great addition."

"Well done, Chirper; your sentiments do you honor," exclaimed Mr. McGrath approvingly. "Nevertheless in asking such a question you display profound ignorance. There is but one person in this neighborhood capable of answering to the term 'informant,' and she is facile principal. If you want to know the intimate affairs of your bosom friend, better almost than he does himself, ask Mrs. Forrester. If you wish to be posted in the latest fashionable scandal, the ailments of every animal in the country, with the means to cure them, the peccadilloes of the fair sex, the last bon mot among the men, again, I say, ask Mrs. Forrester. That woman is a regular walking encyclopaedia. How she manages to retain so much knowledge would baffle the holy St. Patrick himself. Nothing escapes her! She's just as sharp and as clever as she can hang together. Gad," bringing his plump red hand with a resounding smack down on the table with such force as to make all the empty glasses jingle, "if Mrs. Forrester was only some twenty years younger, and not nearly old enough to be my mother, I declare I know no woman I have a greater respect for or would sooner ask to become Mrs. T."

"I was not aware up till this moment," remarked Captain Fuller, "that the sentiment which prompted people to commit matrimony consisted of respect alone. However, since you entertain such extremely sensible views, I can tender no better advice under the circumstances than 'Go in, my boy, and win.'"

"Yes, go in, my boy, and win," laughed the others in a chorus.

"Thanks for your good wishes," said Mr. McGrath with melodramatic

tic accents; "but my friends," and here he gave a solemn shake of the head, "widows, even the most fascinating, are a dangerous class, besides which a man does wrong to place himself in a position where comparisons are sure to be drawn, and generally to his disadvantage. A second husband is a striking exception to the adage. The dead cannot rise up to disprove facts and contradict statements, and for this reason—No. 1 once safely under the sofa is invariably right, and No. 2 invariably wrong. Therefore I am too chivalrous to desire to do the defunct Colonel Forrester's memory such injury."

"I suppose you and the old woman have been chattering together as usual," said Colonel Clinker. "What else did she tell you? Did you meet her in the town?"

"Certainly," returned Mr. McGrath, with a comical assumption of dignity. "I disapprove of clandestine assignations, even though the female be aged—"

"Say rather because," interrupted Captain Fuller, with a laugh.

"Ah! sly dog!" ejaculated Mr. McGrath. "However, to get on with my story; this afternoon, after my ride, feeling a bit stiff and sore, I determined to stretch my legs by going for a short stroll up the street. The first person I met was Mrs. Forrester, who, having divested herself of her habit, had driven in to fetch some medicine for a sick cow at the chemist's."

"Come here," she said to me; "I've something to tell you. You heard the news, of course?" "I was obliged to confess that, having only arrived yesterday, I was somewhat behind the times, and consequently not posted in the topics of the Foxington day."

"Well, then," continued Mrs. Forrester, "Sport Lodge is let for the season—let to a young lady, Miss Brewer by name, who, it appears, is a great heiress, and what's more, she is one of our set, for she is fond of hunting. There is a companion, a Miss Whitbread, and they both came to-day. I sent my groom down to the station on purpose to have a look round. The horses arrived by the 3.30 train, and I have just this instant seen them go by. There was no mark on the clothing, so I stopped the man and asked him whom they belonged to. Three hunters, a pair of uncommonly smart cobs, a hack, and a brougham-horse formed the lot. One of the hunters—a chestnut—looked a perfect beauty, and the bay took my fancy also. Depend upon it the money is all right, and just think what a chance for some of you young men! There's Clinker, for instance; you tell him from me to keep his weather eye open. Such plums as this Miss Brewer requires care and delicate handling, they do not grow on every tree; but though they hang high, every now and again they are apt to fall with a real good thud to the ground. Don't forget, but be sure and give Jack my message." So saying, Mrs. Forrester whipped up her horse and departed.

"Hang it all," growled the Honble. Jack, "why the devil can't people leave me alone? I hate hunting women, most confounded bores, who get in your way on every occasion, can't ride one little bit, and yet who, to make matters worse, have any amount of pluck—a pluck born of sheer ignorance. I declare it makes my blood run cold to see nine women out of ten come tripping to a big place, with no more idea how to go at it properly than the man in the moon. Ugh! don't talk to me of hunting women! With a few exceptions I'm sick of them!"

And Jack, remembering how only last season he had been jumped upon and narrowly escaped complete annihilation by a gorgeous but unfortunate young person attired in a bright blue habit, with yellow curls and golden brooch and earrings, shuddered in unmistakable disgust at the recollection of this beautiful but untimely apparition, as had burst upon him when struggling on the small of his back in a moist ditch, and a pair of brown heels inflicted sundry bumps and bruises on his prostrate form.

"And yet," said Captain Fuller, thoughtfully, "there are many worse modus vivendi than a wealthy marriage. As for a harmless fancy for hunting on the part of the lady, I think nothing of that whatever. Obstacles soon intervene, and if the money is only secure, well invested, and regularly paid, the chances are you, as the husband, will have the spending of the greater share, and do pretty well what you like with the interest, even if the capital be strictly tied up. Now-a-days nothing opens out so fine a prospect to impetuous youth as a well-to-do marriage. It is a safe and comfortable haven, not difficult of attainment if properly approached. Women love a judicious mixture of hardihood and flattery. The whole

secret of overcoming their scruples lies in that."

"I don't agree with you, Fuller," said Colonel Clinker coldly. "Women are not such fools as you seem to imagine."

The one subject on which he and Captain Fuller never agreed or could agree was that of the fair sex. Jack Clinker thought of his dead mother with reverence. He believed in the purity of women, while Captain Fuller affected to despise it.

"Well, well," returned he, "you can do as you like. After all too many aspirants are undesirable, and I'm not at all sure I shan't have a cut in at this Miss Brewer myself."

And the Captain, who was exceedingly vain of his personal appearance, twirled his scanty moustache with a complacency all the stranger as two at least out of his three listeners were aware that any matrimonial intentions on his part could only be executed under extreme difficulties.

"Bedad," interposed Terry on behalf of his friend, "but Jack must have the first innings. None of us are so hard up as he is. And if we can do him a good turn we will."

"Thanks, old boy," said Jack, with a kindly gleam in his clear eyes, "it's something to have such a buckler. Besides which, what you say about my being hard up is sensible enough; things financially don't improve; in fact they get worse and worse, so its no use attempting to disguise the truth. I shall have to take the bull by the horns and do something desperate before long, the only difficulty when—and how?"

A shadow passed across his open countenance, rendering it for a moment unusually serious. There were times, though as a rule not of very long duration, when even Jack Clinker felt depressed by the increasing difficulties of the financial situation.

"We'll settle all that for you," replied Mr. McGrath cheerfully. "The 'when' shall be this winter—or perhaps, in consideration of your both being hunting people, we may allow a little grace, and defer the happy event until the spring—and the 'how' matrimony. Faith, me dear boy, but I quite agree with our friend Captain Fuller in thinking that excellent institution a grand refuge for the destitute, so much so that I declare to you I've had serious thoughts of trying it myself, only somehow or other the girls, bless their darling hearts, are fanciful, and require more pin-money than I can afford. It's a curious thing, but whenever I propose they begin to laugh, and nothing kills sentiment like ridicule; it shrivels it up just like a cold wind does a rose-leaf. Now you, Jack, in spite of your poverty, have looks, position, and just that sort of celebrity that the fair sex appreciate. They like a man who is somebody and who is talked about. Why," waxing enthusiastic, "the girl would be a born fool who would refuse to marry the best seat on a horse and the finest hands in England. She never could do it, the thing is a simple impossibility."

"The young lady might not be possessed of any sporting tendencies," Terry, returned the other with an amused smile, "and then what you are good enough to designate as 'the best seat and finest hands in England' would be rather thrown away upon her, would they not? It's not exactly complimentary, all one's boon companions displaying such exceeding solicitude to get rid of one; and this Miss Brewer is not the only girl in the world with money. I've met others before now, and managed to escape their charms without any serious wound being inflicted on my heart."

"The more fool you, Jack. You are your own worst enemy, and always have been."

"Possible. But may I ask what you desire? Would you have me throw myself as a perfect stranger, without receiving an atom of encouragement, at this young woman's head, simply because she happens to be, or is reported to be, an heiress? A fellow must be awfully thick-skinned for that sort of work."

"Not at all. I would have you make up to her in a proper and sensible fashion. There is no occasion to fling yourself at anybody's head in the absurd way of which you speak. If any flinging is required, let it be at the lady's feet. She'll not leave you there long, I'll bound. You know, Jack, you're a deuced agreeable fellow when you choose to take the trouble. Come, boys, fill your glasses just once more, and drink to the health of Miss Brewer that now is, the Honble. Mrs. Jack Clinker that will be."

"We've had about enough of this stupid chaff," said the bridegroom-elect. "Can't you chaps talk of something more sensible?" Then, as the toast was repeated, he added as if half speaking his thoughts aloud, "Poor Mrs. Jack! She will have but an indifferent time of it, I'm afraid. A gambling, racing, betting, idle husband, head over ears in debt, and no sooner out of one scrape than into another, is hardly the sort of man for a nice young girl to marry."

"Just the sort of man she adores," observed Captain Fuller, who happened to overhear the remark, and enunciated the opinion with a decision probably arising from long experience. "Women may like and esteem the respectable goody goody members of society, but their love is reserved for the black sheep."

"You certainly entertain the od-

dest opinions of the sex," said Colonel Clinker. "However, your assurances are exceedingly comforting to those who, like myself, belong to the latter class. According to your theory the bigger blackguard a man is the greater affection he inspires."

"That's about it. Women's hearts are awfully soft, but their heads are weak in proportion. We may thank our stars the majority of the sex are not sharper than they are, and possess such sweet credulous natures. Now, I'd like to bet you ten to one, in the event of your proposing to Miss Brewer, that she accepts you."

"That's rather a strong order, is it not?" said Jack Clinker, with increasing impatience. "For goodness sake let's drop the subject."

"There, I have booked it!" said the other, taking out the neatly bound volume from his pocket without which he seldom stirred. "If you win I pay you ten sovereigns, whereas, in the event of losing, you only pay one. The odds are handsomely enough in all conscience."

"Done," said the Colonel abstractedly, "on the condition I hear no more about it between this and then."

The conversation clashed with his nicer instincts of chivalry, and he wished to put an end to it. He felt vaguely irritated and incensed. He, therefore, rose from the table, rang the bell, and voted an adjournment to the next room, where the card-table was already spread, and all things in readiness for the amusement of the evening. Captain Fuller proposed too, and overruled the objections of Mr. McGrath, who greatly preferred a quiet rubber of whist at half-a-crown points. The Captain however, desired a more lucrative game, being an adept in the art of gambling. So they sat down and played with varying fortunes until she clock struck midnight. Then Colonel Clinker pushed back his chair and said—

"It seems inhospitable to turn you fellows out, but I make it a rule in the hunting season, never to keep late hours."

"Just one more round," pleaded Captain Fuller, who with glistening eyes was engaged in counting over a little heap of £100 u.s. placed before him. He was in his element now, and the gambler's spirit rife within him, but the Colonel proved inexorable. He had been a steady loser, holding miserable cards throughout, and evidently considered it useless going on, in the face of such bad luck.

"What an insinuating cove that fellow Fuller is, to be sure," he remarked to Terence McGrath when their guests had departed. "Neither you nor I wanted to play high, and yet he somehow forced it upon us. I've lost close upon a hundred pounds to-night, worse luck."

"He's a rum un," said Terry. "I never can quite make him out. But I say, Jack, old fellow, another time I do wish you'd put your foot down, and be firm. If we begin the winter in this sort of way, we shall have to finish it in Queer Street. You and I can't afford to lose a hundred pounds at cards."

"I can't for one," Jack said with a sigh, as they went upstairs.

"Brewer," he muttered during the progress of undressing. "That's a Scotch name. I wonder what family this girl belongs to? Ugh! what beasts she would think us if she had only heard us all discussing her up and down in the way we did to-night. I declare I felt positively ashamed." The fair head was on the pillow by this time. "I'll enter Opal for the Grand National, and win a big coup," with which consoling determination the Honble. Jack blew out the candle, rolled himself round, and before many minutes were over was sound asleep, dreaming of steeplechase courses and runs across country.

(To be continued.)

GREEN BONE HELPS.

It is a poor farmer who does not realize that he cannot take grain from his fields year after year, returning nothing to them, without sometime, sooner or later, getting to the end of his string and finding his land run down and bankrupt. But some poultrymen have not discovered that the same principle holds good in regard to hens. If your hens are to lay eggs, they must have something to work with; they must get egg forming elements from some source or other.

In recent years, the practical poultryman has been able to double his output of eggs by the use of green cut bones, a food that is easily and cheaply obtained and that is undoubtedly the greatest egg producer ever fed to hens. The bone when finely cut while it is still green, supplies that element of animal food so needed and so relished by fowls, taking the place of the bugs and worms which the hens devour so greedily upon the range. Moreover, the bone supplies the mineral matter so needed for egg formation, the lime, the phosphate, the magnesia, and is, in short, an ideal egg food. When we consider how cheaply the bones can be procured and how little trouble it is to prepare them for fowls, it is difficult to understand why any poultryman neglects their use.

FOR FARMERS

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

THRIFT IN SHEEP FEEDING.

Shelter is the first necessity in providing for wintering sheep successfully in northern latitudes, writes Jacob Ziegler. Fine wool sheep will bear exposure better than any other kind, for the open fleece of the large mutton breeds parts on the back when wet and admits the water, which completely drenches the animal, so that its abundant fleece is no longer a protection from the cold. Economy in feeding also demands shelter, as not only less feed is required, but is better preserved from waste. Sheep will not eat or drink that which is in any way soiled or from a dirty trough unless forced to.

For lambs, however, I prefer a closed house with large double doors on the east or south of the building. These are left open except in storms or rainy weather, when shut them in, as they do not crowd themselves in shelter like old sheep, and they do better in a closed shed, however crowded, than in a roomy, stormy outdoors.

Lambs should have grain from the time they are ten weeks old until the following spring. A trough can be set with oats in it outside of the pasture fence, near the watering place with opening in the fence for the lambs to get it. They will then learn to eat by the time they are four months old, at which time they should be weaned. In weaning, give them the best green pasture you have and what oats they want to eat and plenty of good water and salt. They should be kept in that way until they are put into winter quarters then they should have from a half pint to a pint of equal parts of shelled corn and oats per day, depending upon the size and breed of the sheep, with all they can eat of good hay.

WHAT TO FEED STOCK SHEEP.

Stockers will do well fed on good hay alone, but better on a variety with a little grain in stormy weather. A daily ration of one pound of grain with straw stover or any kind of roughness is a very good feed for stockers. Sheep can be fattened on various feeds, such as corn, peas, beets, barley, oats, clover and grass, they do well on either. But for winter feeding my best results have been from corn and clover hay, that fattens fast and makes the best of mutton, and when all things are considered, is as cheap as any, except green clover, which produces very cheap mutton, but the losses from clover bloat and low price of sheep at that time of year reduce profits in proportion.

I feed two bushels of corn twice a day at regular hours to 100 sheep (I am speaking of the mutton kind, averaging about 100 pounds), and as much clover hay as they will eat up clean, which will be on an average about 200 pounds a day. They will, however, need and eat more at the start, but will decrease in eating hay as the grain ration is increased.

Care must be taken in starting them on grain, so as not to overfeed them. Feed a bushel twice a day to start on, then lightly increase daily until you get them on full feed. Larger sheep need more and smaller less in proportion to weight. The corn is cut an inch long with a corn cutter and fed in troughs; 10 inches wide, 7 inches deep in the clear, 12 to 14 feet long is a nice length, but length may be made to suit fancy. The corn may be fed shelled, but I do not like it that way because they eat it too fast, and some get more than they need. By using cut corn, the eating process is slower, the food is better masticated and there is a better chance for all to get their share.

KEEPING MILK FRESH.

Devices for increasing the keeping property of milk are outlined in bulletin No. 26, recently issued by H. W. Conn of the Connecticut experiment station. According to the bulletin, aeration does not remove bacteria from milk, but on the contrary disposes it to contamination from the air. This work, therefore, should always be done in a clean room, not connected with the stable. Better results are obtained by clean milking and immediate bottling and cooling than by aeration, provided the milk is kept clean and the cooling is thorough.

The washing milk pails and pans receive on an ordinary farm, in which one small lot of boiling water serves for washing several milk pails, does not clean them. In fact, it always leaves large numbers of bacteria, especially in the cracks, ready to mix with the next lot of milk drawn into the pail. If possible, these utensils should be steamed daily.

The amount of dirt and filth which gets into milk from the cow is surprising, and is one of the chief causes of the rapid spoiling of milk. Experiments have shown that covered pails keep 60 per cent. of this dirt out of the milk. On this account good dairymen are beginning to use special pails.

NAMING A CHILD.

Suggestions to Help the Busy Father and Mother.

In some foreign lands the baby's name is chosen in strange ways. The poor little Chinese girls are thought of so little importance that they rarely get a name at all as infants, but are called No. 1, 2, 3, or whatever their place in the list of daughters may be.

Chinese boys are given a name by which they are called till they attain the age of 20; then their father gives them a new name.

Japanese girls have pretty names, usually of some flower, "Mitsumasa," "Chrysanthemum," "Cherry Blossom," and in some parts of the country the little Japs do not receive a name till they are five years old, when their father chooses one for them.

Hindoo babies are named when they are about twelve days old, and it is usually the mother who chooses the name. They, too, are fond of pretty flower names for their little girls.

The Egyptians have an odd way of choosing a baby's name. They light three candles, giving a name to each, but they always call one after some deified or exalted person. The baby is called by the name borne by the candle which burns longest.

Mohammedans sometimes write table names on separate slips of paper, which they insert between the pages of the Koran. The first slip drawn out gives the name to the baby.

CAN WALK THE SLACK WIRE NOW

EXPERIENCE OF FRANK CROMWELL, OF GALT, WITH DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Had Kidney Troubles That Threatened to Disable Him Permanently—The Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Cured Him Completely.

Galt, Ont., Jan. 11—(Special).—Mr. Frank Cromwell, the well-known slack wire performer who left here recently to fill an important theatrical engagement in Chicago, at one stage of his career had few hopes indeed of ever again appearing on the wire. In relating that experience, he said:

"I had been troubled with Kidneys, I had a severe backache and my limbs were swollen. I used several medicines, but none did me any good, and I had given up all hope of getting well."

"One day a Dodd's Magazine was left at my house and I read it carefully and my case was there. I bought Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to use them. Before I had finished one box I got relief and four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely."

That Mr. Cromwell's cure was complete and permanent is shown by his return to a profession that requires strength and steadiness. But if the disease is of the Kidneys, or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to root it out entirely.

ORIGIN OF NAMES OF DOGS.

Derivation of Appellations Given Various Breeds.

The spaniel is so called because the original breed of this beautiful and intelligent type came from Spain, and the first arrivals in England were called Spanish dogs.

The Spitz dog got its name from its sharp pointed nose. "Spitz" means "sharp point" in German, and the Spitz was a favorite German breed before he became known in England and America. The Spitz is known also as a Dalmatian dog, because his native home is in Dalmatia.

The dachshund is another German breed, and his funny name—almost as long and funny as the dog himself—is a German name, meaning "badger dog." The original dachshund was used for drawing badgers, and the dogs still are great favorites among German hunters, although the breed has become a little too delicate for fighting such a gray old warrior as the badger.

The fox terrier earned his name, not from any fancied resemblance to the fox, but because long ago, in the days of "merry England," these terriers, much larger and stronger than were used everywhere by sportsmen for drawing and killing the fox, they being sent down into his burrow. It is said that no good fox terrier ever backed out of a burrow without his fox. If he came out he had the dead fox gripped. If he didn't get the fox he didn't come out, but died there.

The bulldog used to drive cattle, and as he was trained to meet the rushes of the bull by seizing him by his most sensitive point—the nose—the sturdy, brave dog came to be known in time as bulldog. In some countries he is known as bull biter. The beautiful Blenheim spaniel is named after Blenheim Castle, where this dog first was made fashionable in the time of the great Marlborough. The King Charles dog owes its name to the Merry Monarch.

The various breeds of hounds of today are called hounds because they are the present survivors of the time when all hunting dogs were used

Those whom neglected coughs have killed were once as healthy and robust as you. Don't follow in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

right now. It is guaranteed to cure. It has cured many thousands.

Prices 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO. Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.

to hound game. In the early hunting days of England every dog that was used to accompany the hunt was selected mainly for his speed and endurance. There were hounds that were supposed to follow the game by scent, and others who were supposed to sight it a long way off, but all were expected to be able to run the game down. Consequently, while the name of hound, or hunt in the ancient Saxon, was first used for all kinds of dogs, it finally came to denote hunting dogs only; that is why we call our running dogs hounds to-day, such as greyhounds, rabbit-hounds, bloodhounds, wolfhounds, bearhounds, deerhounds, &c.

KEEPING WARM.

Breathe Well, Both Deeply and Rapidly.

Many persons who suffer from cold extremities accept the discomfort as a condition which is natural, and therefore beyond their control. The remedy really lies with themselves, and does not consist in hugging the stove or staying indoors, or in any other artificial protection.

The reason one feels cold first in the extremities is not alone because they are the remotest points reached by the blood in its circulation, but also because they contain a network of the minute blood-vessels known as capillaries, in which the blood current tends to stagnate. When this happens, the nerves, unwarmed by fresh blood, ache in consequence.

The small boy who leaves a warm house on a cold winter morning usually starts on the run, or romps about for a while in the snow. This activity gives such an impetus to his circulation by the rapid breathing which it necessitates that the boy is soon in a glow. Not every one can imitate the boy's activity, or enjoy his fun, but all can imitate his breathing.

Breathing completes the circulation. The heart pumps the blood out through the arteries, which become smaller and smaller until they are microscopic. This may be in the wall of the heart itself or in the great toe, but wherever it is the blood current there becomes almost stagnant. It is as if a river had debouched into a broad lake. On the other side of the lake are the venous capillaries with which the arterial capillaries connect, and which carry the blood back to the heart. The question whether the blood shall stagnate here or be frequently renewed is, then, a matter of providing for its speedy entrance into the venous capillaries and its subsequent movement through the larger veins to the heart. This in turn is a matter of breathing, because breathing, by its suction-like action, the so-called aspiration of the thorax, accelerates the speed of the blood on its return to the heart. A deep breath thus makes its influence felt at those distant points where blood is halting and nerves are tingling.

The rule for keeping warm is, therefore, first to clear the nose and then to breathe well, both deeply and rapidly.—Youth's Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Ulphtheria.

"What have you got, waiter?" "I've got sheep's liver, calf's brains, pig's feet." "I don't want a description of your physical peculiarities. What you have got to eat is what I want to know."

"One Foot in the Grave."—If the thousands of people who rush to a worthy remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonies to prove it.—36—

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Old Grim—"Remember, young man, there is always room at the top." Young Sprawley—"Oh, I know that I'm waiting for the elevator now."



A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes.

Perhaps no monarch has a more curious hobby than the Shah of Persia, who is a veritable enthusiast at cat collecting. He has a specimen of every kind of cat of every country—cats of all sizes, all colors and all shapes. There are many scores of them, and some of the best specimens are always taken with the Persian ruler on his travels. If ever His Majesty sees a kind of cat which he does not possess—a very rare occurrence—he gives orders for it to be bought for him at once, even if the price be \$5,000. There are special and highly remunerated attendants to look after these favored felines.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TALLAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Professor—"If you were called in a case where a man had fallen head foremost down a fifty-foot mining shaft, what would you advise?" Medical Student—"I should advise his friends to fill up the hole, and save funeral expenses."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

Mother—"When the boy in the other house threw stones at you, why didn't you come and tell me?" Bobby—"Because, mamma, I can throw them back better than you. He's more likely to get hit."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Magistrate—"So you admit having been engaged in making counterfeit money?" Prisoner—"Yes, your worship; you see, the supply of the genuine article is so very, very short."

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including Texas, Old Mexico and California, the lands of sun-shine and flowers. Through standard and tourist sleeping cars are now run via this great southern route. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash, are hauled by the most powerful engines ever built. Every comfort is provided equal to the best hotels, or the most luxurious homes. Nothing is wanting to complete one's happiness. The days and nights pass only too quickly, while travelling on the great Wabash line. For information as to rates, routes, etc., address any ticket agent or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agt., N. E. corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

Fond Mother—"Well, Harold, how are you succeeding at school?" Harold—"Master says I'm getting well up in figures." Fond Mother—"Indeed?" Harold—"Yes; I used to be seventh in my class, and now I'm sixteenth. Oh, I'm pushing on!"

Strong words by a New York Specialist—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the quickest, safest, and surest known to medical science. I use it in my own practice. It relieves the most acute forms of heart ailment inside of thirty minutes and never fails."—35—

PLOUGHED THROUGH HERRINGS.

An extraordinary experience befel the mail steamer Nord, of the Canals and Dover service, while crossing the English Channel recently. The searchlight of the steamer was being used, when the man on watch in the bows noticed a peculiar agitation of the sea just ahead. The cause proved to be an immense shoal of herrings swimming down Channel. The mail steamer ploughed her way right through the shoal, churning up and killing thousands of the fish with her great paddle wheels. The shoal was so thick that it affected the progress of the steamer.

Insist upon having the best Tea and if your Grocer has your interests at heart he will give you Blue Ribbon. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE

CAN BE HAD IN Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You. INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

RECOGNIZED IT.

"This," smiled the fond young wife, as she passed a plate of dessert to her husband, "is cottage pudding. I made it myself."

The man tasted it.

"I'd have known it was cottage pudding," he asserted.

"You would?" she asked, delighted.

"Yes. I can taste the plaster and the wall-paper. What did you do with the shingles and the bricks for the chimney?"

There is no man so friendless as the one who has lost his political pull.

For Over Sixty Years

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

Any man who works only for pay seldom does his best.

Jealous Rivals cannot turn back the tide. The demand for Dr. Agnew's Little Pills is a marvel. Cheap to buy, but diamonds in quality—banish nausea, coated tongue, water brash, pain after eating, sick headache, never gripe, operate pleasantly. 10 cents.—37—

"Why, however did that little boy come to get into the water?" "He didn't come to get into the water—he came to fish."

O. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN, Port Mulgrave.

Visitor—"How long are you in for, my poor man?" Prisoner—"Dunno, ma'am." Visitor—"How can that be?" Prisoner—"It's a life sentence."

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

"How intense are the fires of love!" ejaculated the poet. "Yes," answered the father of six marriageable daughters; "but they do take a lot of coal."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

THE REASON FOR IT.

Husband—"You're asking for so much I wonder that you have the nerve to call it 'pin money.'"

Wife (determinedly)—"Probably I call it that because I'm sure you'll come up to the scratch."

Don't Snuffle!

You make people sick—you keep yourself sick. Secure relief in 10 minutes from Colds, Catarrh, Headache or influenza.

Cure that cold, you can do it if you exercise common sense and use only Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It relieves colds and catarrh and cures headache in a few moments. Rev. L. McPherson, Buffalo, N.Y., says: "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieved me in 10 minutes and is a blessing to mankind." 12 Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are better than others and cheaper, 10c.

Customer—"How is it beef is higher than mutton?" Butcher—"A cow is taller than a sheep, you know."

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour. Nutritious and Economical. 4R-21

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For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO."

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

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Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples, ALL KINDS OF FRUITS And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

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The Daintiest Book of the Year.

"WAIFS"

FROM THE HEDGES AND HIGHWAYS.

Beautifully bound in green leather, stamped in gold. PRICE \$1.00

The Anon Publishing Co., of Canada are issuing a series of Volumes compiled from the Newspapers and Magazines of the day. The First Volume is now ready, and will be sent for One Dollar with privilege of returning if not satisfactory.

In order to secure articles for the subsequent volumes the publishers are offering

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH for Newspaper, periodical and Magazine Clippings from which to make their selections.

For Copy of Book, Prospectus, and Premium List, write P. O. Drawer 2183, Montreal, Canada.

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It is the fence that has stood the test of time—stands the heaviest strain—never sags—the standard the world over. Order through our local agent or direct from us.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, Que. St. John, N.B. Winnipeg, Man.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO'Y.

Nobby Hats

We have just received a splendid stock of all newest and up-to-date shapes in MEN'S HATS. Be sure to see them before buying elsewhere. Also beautiful assortments of Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Ties, etc.

The "WHITE FRONT"

MAIN STREET LACHUTE



Progress

That is the word nowadays and is especially applied when you have one of the

EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATORS

They are time and money savers.

Should you want a new Buggy, Express, Heavy Waggon, or any kind of Agricultural Implement, just call on me at the old stand on Main Street, or address

H. A. BLAIR, Ogdensburg.

Choice Confectionery

Can always be had if you go to the right place for it.

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

where the largest assortment is found. They are always fresh.

Fruits and Nuts

Always in season.

Bread, Buns, Scones, Etc., Etc.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,900,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

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

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Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

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

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Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY Klondike

(AND)

North West!

Farm Laborers

VICTORIA DAY

BEST ROUTE TO THE

YUKON GOLD FIELDS

Klondike is in Canada. Outfit in Vancouver and save 30 per cent.

Vancouver - Victoria

Calumet's Cheapest Store.

We wish to remind our many customers and friends that our store is now well stocked with fresh groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, hardware, in fact everything you need. We are selling at low prices as we believe in small profits and quick returns.

Don't forget that we are giving liberal discounts and are willing to take all kinds of produce in exchange for goods.

W. J. STEELE.

MONALEA.

Quite a number from here attended the excellent Hockey Match in Lachute last Saturday night.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald, and J. O'Connor of Calumet spent Sunday here.

The Misses McCoy called on friends in the vicinity of "Chute-au-Blondeau" last week.

Mrs. W. and Miss M. Somerville spent Thursday afternoon with Miss Lizzie Fitzgerald.

Mr. John Fitzgerald, and Mr. J. Lennon, paid a visit to the "electric power works" on the Rouge this week.

Miss B. Robert is spending a few days with Miss M. Burns Chabro.

Another of our shantymen has returned in the person of Mr. W. Brierton who arrived home on Saturday last.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of James Drew, Hill Head, Wednesday, March 2nd, 1904. The following effects:—Twelve milch cows, 1 year old heifer, 1 4 year old horse, 1 2 year old colt, reaper, seeder, rake, mower, plow, iron harrows, 1 pair fanners, 1 iron scraper, 1 hay fork and rope, waggon box and rack, bob sleds, manure spreader, 1 set single harness, 1 set sugar pans, 1 heater, 200 sap cans, sap spouts, sap barrels, log chains, whiffle trees, trace chains, 2 pair cart wheels, steel wedges, pick, crowbar, sledge hammer, forks. All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

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.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. James McMillan, one mile West of Lost River.

Friday, March 4th, 1904. The following effects:—Seven milch cows, 1 heifer, 4 calves, 1 2 year old Bull, 1 sheep, 1 ram, 1 double express, 1 double sleigh, 1 buck-board, 1 tumbler cart, 1 cart harness, 1 set of harrows, 6 ton of hay and straw, 1 churn, 1 cupboard, 1 milk can, 1 clock, 1 bed, 1 dining room table, 1 kitchen table, other house furniture, 20 bags of potatoes, and other articles to numerous to mention, and a farm of 150 acres, 70 acres cleared, good buildings and fences. Sale at 10 a.m.

Terms:—\$5 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

TENDER.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the fifteenth day of February instant for the rebuilding of the bridge across the North River known as Morrison's Bridge. Plans and specifications of the work required to be done can be seen by applying at the office of the undersigned. The highest or lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Given at Lachute this 1st day of Feb. 1904.

G. J. WALKER,

Sec. Treasurer Municipal Council, Parish of St. Jerusalem.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.

Province of Quebec } No. 293
District of Terrebonne

The Corporation of the Parish of Sainte-Adèle a body politic duly incorporated having its place of business in the said Parish of Ste-Adèle in the County and District of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

vs.
Charles Duclos formerly of the said Parish of Sainte-Adèle and now of place unknown, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear in the month:

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P. S. C.

NANIEL & ROCHON,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Scholastique, Jan. 20, 1903.

MOUNT MAPLE.

The roads in this section are at present in very bad condition.

Mrs. Geo. Murdoch has returned home after spending a few weeks in St. Andrews and Danany.

Miss Chambers visited her home in St. Philippe last week.

Miss Amy G. Murdoch is spending a few days in Dalesville a guest of her cousin Miss M. A. Murdoch.

Mr. Jason Stewart is employed in the Granite Quarry and is warmly welcomed among the young people of this place.

Several of our young people attended the Hockey Match, between Vankeek Hill and Lachute, at Lachute, on Saturday night. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. G. Clark, Miss McKenzie, Miss Chambers, Misses Amy and Edythe Murdoch, Mr. Willie and Jason Stewart and Mr. George Murdoch.

Mr. George Murdoch Sr. is in St. Scholastique attending the Court of which he is appointed as a jurymen.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Miss Hattie McEwan was the guest of Miss Kate Bradley last Monday.

Miss Bertha and Emma Burwash were in Lachute last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley were in Riviere Rouge on Saturday.

Owing to the storm last Sunday our roads are in poor condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Todd spent a pleasant visit at "Pine Grove" last Saturday.

Most of our young people attended the Hockey Match in Lachute last Saturday and where well pleased with the game.

Mr. Chas. Hyde is at present in St. Scholastique as jurymen.

There is a certain day in the vicinity runs after sleighs and tears people's robes we think the sooner this is stopped the better.

Mr. Wm. Bradley was in Point Fortunes last Monday.

We hear that Mr. Fred Mitz has not taken Geneva cheese factory we hope we will have him with us again (in the good old summer time.)

We are pleased to hear that Miss Bertha Burwash who has been suffering with a bad cold is recovering.

A party of surveyors are working in this vicinity. It must be hard for them to work all day and then sit up all night if some of our young men don't look smart they will have to go away back and sit down.

Quite a number of our young people attended the hockey match last week between St. Andrews and Greenlane and returned home in the early hours of the morning after spending a most enjoyable time the score being 11 to 1 in favor of St. Andrews. "Three cheers for St. Andrews."

World's Fair Arrangements.

Mr. G. T. Bell, of the Grand Trunk Railway System, has returned from the American General Passenger and Ticket Agents' Special Convention at St. Louis, at which World's Fair arrangements and excursions were considered by the transportation lines of the country in a preliminary way, in conjunction with the St. Louis terminal railroads and the Executive of the Exposition. This consultation will aid materially the various passenger traffic associations in dealing with the subject definitely and more in detail. It was recognized at St. Louis that the conditions would require each group of lines to act separately and for this purpose the New England, Trunk Line and Central Passenger Associations are meeting in New York this week.

At the Banquet tendered by the Business Men's League of St. Louis, to the Visiting Officials, Mr. Bell spoke in behalf of the Canadian lines which were complimented by the World's Fair officials for the comparatively large amount of publicity already given with the object of promoting the success of the Fair, upon which there has already been spent by the Exposition Company fifteen million dollars, aside from the millions being spent by each State and Territory, foreign countries, individual exhibitors and concessionaires, which will bring the total up to fifty millions. Mr. Bell's announcement that the Grand Trunk would operate during the Fair a double daily service between Canada's metropolis, Montreal, and St. Louis passing through the leading cities of the Dominion including Toronto, Hamilton, London, etc., was greeted with much satisfaction by the business men and officers of the Fair present at the banquet.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Payette, Contractor, E. Fortier, Merchant, both of the City and District of Montreal, John E. E. Dickson, Insurance Manager, of the Town of Westmount in the District of Montreal will apply at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec to obtain an Act incorporating them and those who will become associated with them under the name of "The Terrebonne Electric Railway Company" and granting them a Charter to acquire erect build and operate within the limits of the Counties of Laval, Hochelaga, Jacques Cartier, Two Mountains, Argenteuil, Wright, Labelle, Terrebonne, Montcalm, and L'Assomption a system of electric railway connecting all or any of the Municipalities of said Counties with the City of Montreal and with each other with power to acquire develop and work within said territory one of more water powers for the purpose of said electric railway and the right to utilize the surplus electric energy produced by said water power or powers for lighting said Municipalities and to sell or let such surplus electric energy for manufacturing or other purposes with all the rights, powers and privileges necessary for said purposes.

A. R. JOHNSON.

Solicitor for Applicants, Montreal, February, 4th, 1904.

EVERYTHING

You Need in
HARDWARE
at

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.Q.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1904.

NO. 4

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.

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

W. BANFORD.

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.

To 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.

The Russians are at it. So are we! The only difference is, they are making enemies throughout the world and we are making friends throughout Argenteuil by selling Our Hardware at prices to save money for our customers. Reader! are you one of them? If not, why not give us a call and be convinced like the rest.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The undersigned intends opening his blacksmithing and repairing establishment in St. Andrews, on Feb. 15th, 1904, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, horse shoeing, plow repairing, harrows, puggies, wagons, sleighs, cutters, and all other farm implements and will guarantee satisfaction especially in horse shoeing nothing too small, nothing too large. Call and give Mr. Sinclair a trial, you will find him up-to-date in all his of business you will find him moderate in prices and don't forget the place of business.

THE OLD LEROY STAND.
St. Andrews, Que.

FISH AND OYSTERS AT

J. B. LONHOMME'S.

Central Market, Main St. Lachute.

The reason why our fish is the best is because we handle more than any other person in this town. We receive the celebrated Booth Oysters 3 times a week. We also keep large supplies of fruits and vegetables, which we sell cheaper than elsewhere.

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm of 200 acres, situated on the 26th range of Chatham, in close proximity to Lachute. Good house and outbuildings. Well fenced, first class water brought in by windmill, never failing supply. About 125 acres under cultivation. For particulars apply to J. H. McFAUL, Lachute Mills, or A. McFAUL & BROS., Brownsburg.

BIRTH.

RODGER—Feb. 9th, at Mansonville, a son to Dr. and Mrs. D. A. Rodger.

CRUISE—On Feb. 21st, at Lachute, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cruise Jr.

HAMBLETON—On Feb. 12th at Lachute, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hambleton.

DEATH.

ALBRIGHT—On Feb. 13, at La Bale, St. Andrews, Que., Gladys Flora, only daughter of Martin S. Albright, aged 2 years and 10 months.

BECK—On Wednesday, Feb. 17, at 330 Prince Arthur Street, Montreal, Rachael Le Roy, widow of Geo. O. Beck and mother of Mrs. Dean Saunders, aged 84 years.

DEWAR—On Feb. 19th, at Cushing, Christina Dewar, wife of the late George W. Noyes, aged 59 years.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Holmes Cowan is visiting Mrs. James McFaul.

Mrs. Thomas Christie is spending a few days in Montreal.

As mumps are declining, chicken-pox has arrived as a substitute.

Mrs. Edson is visiting in Brockville the guest of Mrs. Wm. Earle.

Miss Parsons of Montreal is the guest of her cousin Miss Drennao.

Mrs. Geo. Hay is slowly recovering from a severe attack of inflammation.

Mrs. Moira of Petit Brule is the guest of her daughter Mrs. John Hay.

Miss Hampton is spending a week in Montreal attending the Millinery opening.

Rev. Mr. McLeod has returned to Three Rivers much improved in health.

Messrs. J. and S. McKimmie entertained the Hockey boys to an Oyster Supper on Wednesday.

Miss Stephens of Ogdensburg, N.Y. is the guest of her sister Mrs. Dr. Menzies for a few days.

Miss Holmes of Vankleek Hill is the guest of Mrs. W. G. Staniforth for a few weeks.

Miss Laura McGibbon, who has been visiting her parents, left for Toronto on Monday.

Rev. J. R. McLeod of Three Rivers, preached in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday morning and evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Le Roy of East Hawkesbury, were guests of Mrs. H. McCrea for a few days last week prior to leaving for Manitoba.

Owing to the advance in flour the local bakers have found it necessary to increase the price of bread 2 cents per large loaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay who have been visiting friends in Lachute, returned to the home in McGregor, Manitoba on Monday.

Miss Hervey of Joliette and Miss A. Kennedy of Pine Hill, who have been visiting Miss Alma Fraser for the past three weeks returned home on Monday.

Owing to the severe winter, the water-pipes in many places are frozen in the street, consequently causing considerable inconvenience to many people.

A meeting in the interests of the Lord's Day Alliance was held in the Methodist Church on Wednesday and was fairly attended. Much effort is being made for the furtherance of this work.

Miss Allie L. Kennedy of Pine Hill, has returned home after spending a very pleasant time and enjoying her visit. Her many friends in Lachute will be glad to have her pay them another visit in the near future.

There has been a very interesting Educational display in the window of Meikle & Co. this week. The display showing student Drawings, Designs, Etc., also instruments, apparatus and libraries furnished free with the Courses of instruction, was in charge of F. T. Rawley, Representative, and Mr. W. R. Edlenoster, Asst. Supt.

How serious matters are sometimes turned into ridicule was brought home forcibly in a religious meeting in rear of this county the other day. At the request of the promoter of a new sect, a certain party noted for his hunting propensities was present, and during a lull the speaker turned upon the attendant with the forcible remark "Well Mr. — you're a great hunter, but not half as good as the devil is," to which he promptly replied "Well, I haven't been as long at it."

ANNUAL TEA-MEETING.

Presbyterian Church, Lachute,
Thursday, March 3rd, 1904.

We scarcely consider further notice necessary for the reason that 650 persons present last year have advertised this supper and entertainment far and near. At first some thought of dispensing with it this year but the prevailing desire was in favor of holding it because of its wide popularity. That an excellent supper will be provided goes without saying. The programme will even surpass that of last year. It is urged that as many as find it possible to be present at 6.30 for the first table, and by doing so a crush will be avoided. Come early. Tickets 35 cts. No reduction for children. Doors open at 5.30 p.m.

HOCKEY NEWS.

AGAIN SUCCESSFUL.

The score of 10 to 7 in Rockland is of a hard fought game on Tuesday night, when our boys had it "rough and heavy." The win puts Lachute at the head of the list and now it is ours to patiently wait the outcome of the Hawkesbury-Vankleek Hill Match on Thursday next, March 3rd. The result of this game is exciting much interest. Should Hawkesbury prove the winner the McLaren cup will be landed in Lachute, and it will fall to the lot of our septette to travel to Ottawa and endeavor to land the coveted Citizen trophy. If on the other hand Vankleek Hill should succeed in downing Hawkesbury, then it will put Lachute and the Hill on a tie, and necessitate the playing of home and home games, (goals to count, as provided for by the constitution.) This of course will prolong matters, but we believe the honor will be conferred upon our boys who, having made such a splendid showing last year, have put up even a stronger effort and we are hoping they will prove victors as they richly deserve.

L. O. H. A. RESULTS.

The results to date of the games in the L. O. H. A. schedule are as follows:
Jan. 5—Vankleek Hill at Hawkesbury, won by Vankleek Hill, 5-4.
Jan. 5—Buckingham at Rockland, won by Rockland, 11-7.
Jan. 9—Hawkesbury at Lachute, won by Lachute, 5-4.
Jan. 12—Vankleek Hill at Rockland, won by Vankleek Hill, 18-3.
Jan. 15—Lachute at Buckingham, won by Lachute, 5-1.
Jan. 19—Rockland at Lachute, won by Lachute, 3-1.
Jan. 21—Lachute at Vankleek Hill, won by Vankleek Hill, 7-2.
Jan. 25—Vankleek Hill at Buckingham, won by Vankleek Hill, 4-1.
Jan. 29—Buckingham at Lachute, won by Lachute, 6-2.
Jan. 29—Hawkesbury at Vankleek Hill, won by Vankleek Hill, 13-5.
Feb. 6—Rockland at Buckingham, won by Buckingham, 3-2.
Feb. 9—Buckingham at Hawkesbury, won by Hawkesbury, 8-4.
Feb. 10—Lachute at Hawkesbury, won by Lachute, 2-1.
Feb. 11—Hawkesbury at Rockland, won by Hawkesbury, 11-5.
Feb. 12—Hawkesbury at Buckingham, won by Hawkesbury, 4-2.
Feb. 13—Vankleek Hill at Lachute, won by Lachute, 6-4.
Feb. 16—Buckingham at Vankleek Hill, won by Vankleek Hill, 11-5.
Feb. 18—Rockland at Vankleek Hill, won by Vankleek Hill, 17-2.
Feb. 19—Rockland at Hawkesbury, won by Hawkesbury, 10-3.
Feb. 23—Lachute at Rockland, won by Lachute, 10-7.

DALESVILLE.

Miss M. A. Murdoch is visiting in Ogdensburg.

Miss L. Murdoch has returned from Beech Ridge.

Miss E. Graham, who has been sick, is recovering.

Miss Eliza Pallier was the guest of Miss K. Campbell last week.

Mr. D. Morrow, who has been working with Mr. L. Barron in Edina, had the misfortune to cut his knee badly last week.

Messrs. W. Blair, J. MacKenzie and J. Heatlie, who have been teaming for Mr. J. Campbell returned home on Saturday.

The ladies of the Dalesville Baptist Church intend holding a Tea-Meeting on March 10th. Rev. J. L. Gilmour, pastor of Olivet Church, Montreal, will address the meeting. Subject: "The Catacombs." We hope that a large crowd will turn out as Mr. Gilmour is the Grand-son of the first pastor of the Dalesville Baptist Church. Remember the date March 10th. Admission 25 cts.

Ho For Summer Climes!

The G and Trunk Railway system have issued a handsome publication entitled "Winter Tours to Colorado and California," and which are now in their City Ticket Offices for free distribution. The publication deals with the attractions of the States of Colorado and California as winter resorts for Eastern people, and as the present season is the time to visit these Western resorts for pleasure, and the invalid for health, the publication is issued at an opportune time. It is handsomely illustrated with views of Manitou Springs, Pike's Peak, Gateway to the Garden of the Gods, Grand Canyon of Arizona, views in the Yosemite Valley, and the Big Trees of California; also views of interesting points on the line of the Grand Trunk. There is also a fund of information regarding Personally Conducted Excursions to these Western Points, time tables of trains, maps, etc.

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."

Stocktaking and Remnant Sale.

For the balance of the month, consisting of — Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Linings, Flannelette, Embroidery, Laces, Hosiery, Esertions, Collars, Gloves, Corsets, and a large assortment of small wear.

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

VITALITY OF ENGLISHMEN

NATIONAL HEALTH HAS GREATLY IMPROVED.

Men Who Offer for Enlistment Not Representative of British Nation.

The physique of the English nation is not deteriorating but improving in the well-to-do classes, and the condition of the men offering themselves for enlistment in the army is not at a lower status than in the past, is the opinion of reliable authorities.

Ignorance of immature parents, improper care of infants during the first nine months, juvenile smoking, improperly nourished school children, and drinking is responsible for the weakly men and women in a certain section of the British nation.

William Odell, M. D., writes there is no justification whatever for the charge of the physical degeneration of the English, and adds that the word degeneration can only be justly applied to one section of the population, and that the remedy for even this falling off is in the hands of the people themselves.

TWO OUT OF FIVE GOOD SOLDIER

Sir Frederick Maurice, who has visited the Herbert Hospital monthly for seven years, stated that an alarming number of military men broke down in health and could never make effective soldiers. It had been found that out of every five men who offered for enlistment, at the end of two years' service only two men remained as effective soldiers.

It must be remembered, however, that the health statistics of the class desiring to enlist in the army does not comprise the population of Great Britain as a whole. There is every reason to believe the national health has steadily improved and is improving. The material from which those who desire to enlist in the army is drawn from is of the poorest, and not representative of the health of the nation.

Public health statistics show that the efforts of preventive medicine, and the spread of education have bettered the general health of the country.

UNSATISFACTORY RECRUITS

There is a certain proportion of worthless men who regard the army as a possible haven when other resources have failed, and that, in a measure, accounts for the many unsatisfactory recruits who offer themselves for enlistment. The large percentage of this class who are necessarily rejected, is not representative of the public health of the country. The largest number of rejections were caused from defective development, under height, weight and chest measurement.

FEATS OF ENDURANCE

In contradiction to the assertion of physical degeneration it has been pointed out that athletic records are constantly being broken for all sorts of feats of strength, agility and endurance, facts which would indicate that the physique of the well-to-do classes is improving—not deteriorating.

It is, nevertheless, true, that a very large proportion of the men who offer themselves for enlistment in the army are found to be physically unfit for military service. The question therefore arises, what are the causes which have brought about this condition of health in the men who come up for enlistment, and the doctors agree unanimously that such a condition is due to ignorant parents who do not know how to care for their offspring, to artificial feeding, or over-feeding the first year, cigarette smoking, and the excessive use of tobacco and liquor.

BRITISH NOT DETERIORATING

Medical men in England are unanimous in their opinion that the physique of the English nation, as a whole, is not deteriorating, and that any falling off is restricted to a certain section of the population, from which emanate the large number of recruits for military service, but they cannot be taken as representatives of the British nation. The public should not take it for granted, upon ignorant or irresponsible statements, that the vitality of their countrymen is hopelessly lowered.

NO LONGER A MYSTERY

"What makes the chrysanthemum so expensive?"
"It's expensive because it's fashionable."
"But why is it so fashionable?"
"Um—that's because it's so expensive."

IT DEPENDS

First Doctor—"I should say that his case is incurable."
Second Doctor—"What is he—pauper or millionaire?"

Clara—"I am going to give you back our engagement ring. I can never marry you. I love another."
Clarence—"Give me his name and address."
Clara—"Do you want to kill him?" Clarence—"No. I want to try to sell him the ring."

"Why," said a youngster to his elder brother, "do herrings have so many more illnesses than other fish?"
"Who says they do?" asked the youth addressed.
"Why, this book says that thousands upon thousands are cured every year."

The surest way to avoid censure is to correct ourselves.

STOLE ANOTHER'S WIFE

Curious Case Just Decided in An English Court.

There have been men who have had more wives than the law allows a man to have at one time, but there probably never was another man who took unto himself his second one in quite so strange a way as did Hubert Part, who has been convicted of bigamy by the Manchester, England, courts.

Some time ago Dr. Hubert Part was married to Ellen Kenshaw in England. Two weeks after his marriage he sailed for Brazil, where he had a professional engagement. Later his wife received a letter from America stating that her husband had died on the voyage and had been buried at sea.

Some months later she received another letter. It was from her "husband," who gave her his address and asked her to come to him immediately, he being then in England. She did so, and there was a glad reunion. She believed his declaration that he was her husband, and all might have gone happily if it had not been for an untoward happening.

He had come home with plenty of money, so that he was able to pose as a physician without practising the profession for a livelihood. The untoward circumstance was the appearance of another woman, who claimed him as her husband. This was Mrs. Hubert Part.

The man was brought to trial. A number of people who knew the dead physician were brought forward to identify him if possible. Only one of them did. The alleged physician himself claimed to know them all, but all but one of the witnesses declared him an impostor.

He afterwards confessed. He had overheard a conversation between Dr. Part and some friends previous to the physician's death at sea, and afterwards he decided to take his place. His knowledge of small details which he had gained by overhearing this conversation aided him, and he was able to carry out his strangely chosen part until confronted with his real wife.

Five years at hard labor is the punishment he will get.

"There are some spectacles," remarked the man who had travelled, "that can never be forgotten." "Dear me," exclaimed the absent-minded old lady, "I wish I had a pair of them!"

WORRY

A Sure Starter for Ill Health.

Useless worrying (a form of nervousness) is indirectly the result (through the nerves) of improper feeding. A furniture man of Memphis says:

"About a year ago I was afflicted with nervous spells, would worry so over trivial things."

"I went to consult one of the best physicians in Memphis and he asked among many questions if I drank coffee."

"His advice was: 'Go to some provision store and get a box of Postum, drink it in place of coffee and as you are confined to your desk to a great extent try and get out in the open air as much as possible. I followed his instructions regarding Postum."

"At that time my weight was 142 and I was taking all kinds of drugs and medicines to brace me up, but all failed, to-day I weigh 165 and all of my troubles are gone, and all the credit is due to having followed this wise physician's advice and cut off the coffee and using Postum in its place."

"I now consider my health perfect. I am willing to go before a notary public and testify that it was all due to my having used Postum in place of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason for quitting the drug-drink coffee, and there's a reason for drinking Postum. Trial 10 days proves them all.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

THE MOTHER RULED

A school-teacher received the following note from the mother of one of her pupils: "Dear Miss—You write me about whipping Sammy. I hereby give you permission to beat him anytime it is necessary to learn him lessons. He is just like his father—you have to learn him with a club. Pound noogie into him. I want him to get it, and don't pay no attention to what his father says, I'll handle him."

First Lawyer—"Does your assistant know anything about law?"
Second Lawyer—"Not a thing. We only keep him to draw up wills."

The President

A Slave to Catarrh.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 Minutes.

D. T. Sample, President of Sample's Installation Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure is for the Nerves, Heart, and Blood.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

SHOULD SAY, BUT DIDN'T

He—"I know your family doesn't like me, but will you be my wife?"
She—"Well, I should say not."

He (taken aback)—"Whew! That's rather blunt."

She—"I'll repeat, I should say not, but as a girl in love doesn't always say what she should I'll say yes!"

Mistress (at table)—"Do be careful Mary. You are spilling all the gravy on the carpet." Mary, the new servant (cheerfully)—"There's plenty more in the kitchen, mum!"

He—"But if a man won't take 'no' for an answer?" She—"Then there is only one thing the girl can do—say 'yes' to someone else."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. & J. L. ALLEN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. A. WALDING, KISNER & ALLEN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MATRIMONIAL OR OTHERWISE

"Ch. by-the-way, can you cook?" said young Mr. Spudds to Miss Gargyle.

"May I inquire if your query is prompted by a matrimonial inclination?" asked the young lady.

"Why—er—er—well, yes," stammered the young man.

"That being the case, I will answer you, fully. Yes, I can cook pheasants, fowls, salmon, and venison, besides steak and other delicacies. Can you provide them in their raw state?"

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including Texas, Old Mexico and California; the lands of sun-shine and flowers. Through standard and tourist sleeping cars are now run via this great southern route. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are hailed by the most powerful engines ever built. Every comfort is provided equal to the best hotels, or the most luxurious homes. Nothing is wanting to complete one's happiness. The days and nights pass only too quickly, while travelling on the great Wabash line. For information as to routes, routes, etc., address any ticket agent or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agt., N. E. corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

"His attentions to you have been marked, have they not?" said the young woman's experienced friend.
"Ch. yes. He has never taken the price label off any of his presents."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

"Some people say," remarked the spaniel, "that when human beings die they take the form of animals." "Well, if I was ever a human being," replied the cat, "I must have been a bird-fancier."

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach

—This is sadly too often the case. So many noxious nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Van Stan's Peppermint Tablets are a purely vegetable preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 6c in a box, 35 cents—40.

"If you notice," said Finnich, "the birds invariably say 'she' when referring to the earth. Why should the earth be considered feminine?"
"Why not? Nobody knows just how old the earth is!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows

ASKED IT

Stung by the coldness of her manner the young man resolved that he would be trifled with no longer.

"Miss Mildred," he said, facing her resolutely, "this thing of playing fast and loose with me must end. I am going to ask you the old old question right now."

"But Mr. Higginside," she murmured, becoming coy all at once, "isn't this sudden?"

"Not at all," he replied, reaching for his hat. "How old is Ann?"

Botanist—"This, Miss Andrews, is the tobacco plant." Miss Andrews—"How interesting! And when does it begin to bear cigarettes?"

A few years ago Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea was unknown, today it is a household word. Why? Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green



Hotel Belleclaire

Broadway and 77th Street, New York.

LUXURIOUSLY FURNISHED ROOMS for permanent and transient guests at moderate prices. ORCHESTRA OF SOLO PLAYERS, 5 p.m. till 1 a.m. RESTAURANT, PALE ROOM AND CAFE, menu of artistic perfection. Cuisine and service really delightful. A SPECIAL FEATURE IS OUR AFTER THEATRE SUPPER. BILLIARD PARLOR FOR LADIES is another pleasant feature. Our Gallery of Beautiful Paintings, valued at \$50,000, is open evenings to visitors. Affability and courtesy guaranteed from every BELLECLAIRE employe. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

MILTON ROBLEE, Proprietor.

A LOVE CHARM

A young woman who thought she was losing her husband's affection to a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter for a love-powder. The mystery woman told her:

"Get a raw piece of beef, cut flat, about an inch thick. Slice an onion in two, and rub the meat on both sides with it. Put on pepper and salt, and toast it on each side, over a red coal fire. Drop on it three lumps of butter and two sprigs of parsley, and get him to eat it."

The young wife did so, and her husband loved her ever after.

Minard's Liniment Cures Euphorbia

Mrs. Bragg—"I gave quite a nice little luncheon the other day. Didn't Mrs. Jenkins tell you?" Mrs. Sly—"No." Mrs. Bragg—"Strange! Why, she was one of my guests." Mrs. Sly—"Yes, she told me that."

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable. Yours Truly,

ALFRED ROCHAV, Proprietor Roston Pond Hotel and Livery Stables, Roston Pond, July 4, '01.

"I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable. Yours Truly,

COULDN'T GET AWAY

"My dear," said the physician's wife, "why don't you take a good long rest? Go away somewhere and enjoy yourself. You're working yourself into the grave. You haven't been out of town for five years."

"My dear," the celebrated practitioner said, "I dare not leave. If I did so most of my patients would die, or that they could get on just as well without me, and my practice would be ruined."

Kidney Cry.—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help.

To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. American Kidney Cure has power akin to miracles in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—38

He—"We must economize. Suppose, darling, that you try your hand at making your own clothes." She—"Oh, George, dear, I never could do that. Suppose I begin by trying to make yours!"

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WYNLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for the children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Treats the child a better. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. WYNLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Schoolmaster—"I have examined your boy on the results of his schooling, and I think I can say he has beyond question the germs of greatness in him." Father—"I am delighted to hear it, but what was there in the examination that particularly emphasized this conclusion?" Schoolmaster—"The illegibility of his handwriting."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Neglect a cough and contract consumption. Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic.

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 201 23c 50c 51c LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

A SUGGESTION

Clerk (at the telephone)—"What's the matter, sir?"

Employer—"Why, if you can holler that loud into the telephone, you might as well go out in the street and holler over at the man."

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

"How did you begin life?" the young man asked the great man. "I didn't begin it," truthfully replied the great man. "It was here when I got here."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Citizen—"I see you grow your own vegetables." Suburbanite—"No! I simply plant a small garden so as to keep the chickens at home."

Running Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in 5 days. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

Auntie—"Why did you refuse Mr. Goldust? I am sure the presents and flowers he has sent you show him to be in love with you." Amy—"I was afraid he had spent all his money on me already."

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour. Nutritious and Economical. 48-21

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent at your town, write direct Montreal, Box 154. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. 45-04

BASTEDO'S

77 KING ST., EAST, 100000. SPECIAL SALE OF FURS

Send for catalog. We give extra value. Raw Furs and Ginning. Send for price list 11-04

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patents, 4c. 103 Bay St., TORONTO

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool Boston to Liverpool Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are mid-ships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passenger agent.

DOMINION LINE OFFICERS: Messrs. J. G. Macdonald, 12 St. St., Montreal St. Montreal

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE Dawson Commission Co.,

TORONTO, LIMITED. Issue No. 4-04.

HORSES JUMPING FEATS

GREAT PERFORMANCES II THE LAST 100 YEARS

Lambert's Great Leap—Chandler's Jump of 39 Feet Un- beaten.

From time immemorial great jumping feats have been performed by horses, and while many recorded are unreliable, and open to question, the majority are genuine. One of the former class, around which yet hovers a breath of romanticism, is the oft-mentioned leap of Black Bess, the tireless steed of the outlaw, Dick Turpin. The mare is said to have cleared the Hornsey toll gate on the outskirts of London with Turpin on her back. Whether or not such an event ever happened it is impossible now to determine, but long after Turpin passed away the Hornsey toll gate was pointed out. It was 6 feet 10 inches high, and on the top bar was a chapeau de frise, but however during this jump, there are dozens of a much later date and unquestionable, which cast Black Bess's completely in the shade. Hunting counties produce great jumpers.

One of the most historic horse leaps known to the Old World is "Lambert's Leap," which took place in 1759, near New-castle-on-Tyne. Cuthbert Lambert's mare took flight, and on reaching a bridge the parapet of which was 34 feet high, jumped upon and off it, clearing a barn below and covering a distance of 46 feet, the actual height of the drop being 36 feet. The bough of a tree broke the fall, but though the rider was unhurt the mare died, and the shock was so great that all the joints of her back were dislocated. To commemorate this exploit "Lambert's Leap" was carved on one of the coping stones of the bridge. Curiously enough this stone was knocked away in 1767 by another horse, ridden by a man named Nicholson of Newcastle, which jumped over.

THE PRECISE SPOT.

More curious still, there was a third leap at the same spot in 1771, the rider being the servant of Sir John Hussey Delaval. As already mentioned, Lambert escaped unhurt, while in Nicholson's case "the man it was that died," and both Sir John's horse and rider were killed.

There is a substantiated record of a horse having jumped a wall six feet high and one foot wide in the neighborhood of Paisley. The late Gen. Wallace once made a bet with Cunningham of Craighalls that a horse belonging to one of the officers of the regiment would jump six feet. The bet was accepted, the horse was named, and he won the money easily for the General. The trial took place over a wall bounding a cottage garden, and before the horse could be pulled up he cleared another wall 4 feet high. Alongside of these records it seems nothing out of the way to learn that on New Year's Day, 1877, when the Duke of Beaufort's hounds met at Colket Barn, Major Bayley, riding a pony, 14 hands high, cleared a wall 5 feet 6 inches in height. The merit of the leap is, however, enhanced when it is remembered that it took place with hounds and that the pony was not brought fresh out at the stable.

A still better jump with hounds is that taken by one Perkins, whip of the East Sussex hounds in 1823. After a good run the fox made for Lord Chichester's seat, Stammer Park, near Brighton and scrambled over the wall with the pack at his heels. Perkins was in a good place and evidently carried away by the excitement of the moment rode at and cleared a wall

SEVEN FEET HIGH.

These leaps are not given as anything approaching to an exhaustive list of high jumps, but are merely selected because they are authenticated.

One of the best performances over water is unquestionably that of Alexander Campbell of Menzies in jumping the River Team. In 1856 Baker's hounds were running in the neighborhood of Granborough, when the team came in the way. Campbell had no idea he was so near the river, and even when he saw it had but a poor idea of its width. However, seeing that at last there was something to jump he held a tight rein on his gray horse Deceiver and jammed him at the river. The horse just cleared the water, which, on being measured, proved to be 27 feet 7 inches. "Campbell's leap," as it is now called, naturally caused some commotion and eventually a Mr. Gibson backed five of his horses for £50, to jump the team at the place crossed by Campbell. The horses, however, were entered to be sold at Tattersalls, so the match was made conditional on their not being sold. One was disposed of and the wager was decided with four horses.

The team came off in May 1856. Mr. Martin of Rugby backing the water. The horses were ridden by a 120-pound man. He first tried a narrower part of the river and all got over with a scramble. Over "Campbell's Leap" the first horse, a gray, fell on landing and thus lost the first £50; the others jumped in to the water and Campbell's feat remained unbeaten. Three days later a dinner and a silver cup were given to Campbell in honor of the occasion.

While hunting with the Queen's hounds about eighty years ago Lord Villiers cleared twenty-seven feet over a canal. But in point of distance all these performances are cast in the shade by Chandler's famous

jump at Warwick in 1847. It is stated that the distance cleared was 39 feet, but there is some testimony IN FAVOR OF 37 FEET.

The uncertainty seems to have arisen from two distances mentioned in Bell's Life of that itself the distance is given as 37 feet, but in a paragraph in another part of the paper it was stated to be 39 feet. William Archer, father of the jockey, Fred Archer, saw the jump, however, and in later years testified in favor of the latter distance.

Lord Ingestre's horse Lather once jumped 27 feet 5 inches over a damar pit in a run with the Picheley hounds. A horse named Culverthorne is said to have jumped 39 feet at Whissenden, but there does not appear to be any trustworthy record of the leap. At the close of 1887 Mr. Muntz, M. P., jumped into a chasm 40 feet deep, and one of the "leading cases" in this style of jumping is the famous chalk pit adventure of Paulist St. John, who in 1723 unintentionally jumped into a chalk pit 25 feet deep on Hunsley Down Hants. By a great good luck neither horse nor man was injured, and just a twelvemonth later the same pair won a hunters' race, the horse being entered in the name of "Beware Chalk Pit." On Farley Mount, not far from the scene of St. John's exploit, a monument was erected, the inscription giving the particulars just stated, and saying that the horse was buried underneath.

To a certain extent history repeated itself 114 years later, in March, 1847, when Barton Wallop, hunting with the Hursley hounds, jumped a newly-made stake-and-barred fence and landed in a pit, the bottom of which was fifteen feet below the top of the fence. A young gentleman of Lancashire earned a niche in the gallery of notables by jumping on the battlement of Egremont Bridge near Whitehaven and dropping twenty feet into about one foot of water, with no worse consequence than a sprained ankle. Another man while hunting in the year 1790 dropped thirty feet into an old shaft. The horse was killed, but the rider escaped.

WITHOUT A SCRATCH.

Foreigners often wonder that Irish horses are such adept jumpers. The reason is plain. In the olden times in Ireland a country stallion was prized not for his good looks, make, conformation or breeding, but for the manner in which he could acquit himself over a country. At the old spring country fairs in Ireland it was no unusual sight sixty or seventy years ago to see a string of about twenty stallions all ridden by their owners or owners' sons, careering about madly and taking sensational jumps. For it was well known that he that got through the most sensational performance was sure to command the largest share of patronage from the onlookers, and hundreds of intending breeders used to attend such fairs for the purpose of judging for themselves as to the merits of the representative candidates for stud honors.

The fair in the County Waterford, held on May 1, was a great place for showing stallions, and several notable jumps were made. A great many years ago a horse named Skylark, owned by a Mr. Predergast, and ridden by Mergin, a groom, jumped into the pound over a wall 6 feet 1 inch and jumped out of it again. At the fair of Glynn, held in the southern limits of Tipperary, this stallion's jumping was greatly in vogue. On one occasion great competition was being carried on, and two brothers of the name of Walsh from Kilkenny, with their stallions, were in it. Finding they could not best their opponents, one of the Walshes laid flat on the top of a five-bar gate while the other jumped the stallion over him. Lord Waterford, father of the present Lord Charles Beresford, rode a horse over a six-foot wall after a long run with the hounds.

But a jump of real daring was performed in 1870 by John Ryan, oldest brother of the Ryans of Scarreen, on his mare Steal-a-Way. The deer and hounds had got into Croker's domain at Ballinagarde, around which there was a stone wall

TEN FEET HIGH.

All the horsemen started to go around to the entrance gate, but no such unsportsmanlike tactics for Ryan. He had a man who was carting crushed stones pull his wagon within a few feet of the wall. Then turning the mare around, he slapped her on the neck and drove her at it. Knowing what was expected of her, Steal-a-Way, with the agility of a fawn, hopped up on the box of stones, and with another bound went over the wall.

A younger brother of the same family, named Clement, rode a hunter over an iron spiked gate 6 feet 9 inches high in a run with the Tipperary hounds in 1882. At the Charleville race in 1875 a chaser named Sailor, owned by Capt. Stammer Gubbins, brother of John Gubbins, owner of Ard Patrick, cleared 33 feet over the water jump with 170 pounds on his back. This horse ran fifth in the Grand National of 1874, with 175 pounds up.

A horse named Cigar, owned by Allen McDonough, jumped 29 feet in a steeplechase in England. W. McDonough, a brother of the same man rode a horse called Perfection over six walls, 6 feet high for a big wager. George Low, owner of the mighty Barcaladne, had a gray horse named Jack Soring that jumped a 6-foot wall at the Dublin horse show of 1873, and repeated the performance at Waterford. Jack Spring

was truly a "wonderful horse, but about the most unmanageable brute that ever was bridled—a rushing devil that no one could ride, and yet he could jump 6 feet from a standstill."

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Notes of Interest From all Over the World.

Matrimonial troubles are on the increase in Germany. Last year divorce cases increased from 4,675 to 5,278.

"The Weekly Review for the Adolf Blind" will be published next year in Vienna, according to the dispatches. This innovation in journalism is commendable.

A radium industry has developed in Germany and France. Though one gram costs only a little less than \$2,000, the manufacturers are said to have orders for several hundred grams.

The father of lexicographers is not Doctor Johnson, but Griffith Hiraethog, the Herald bard of Wales, who died in the year 1564 A.D. An abbreviated copy of this dictionary is now at Cardiff.

The magnetic pole expedition has sailed for Greenland in the Glea. The party will attempt to pass north of the American Continent to Bering Strait. This will take them near the North Pole.

The mortality from tuberculosis is higher among the negroes than among the whites. Consumption causes the death of 435 out of every 100,000 negroes, while only 126 out of 100,000 whites die of this disease.

What is heat lightning? Not the reflections of distant storms, the modern authorities tell us. It is now quite generally regarded as "analogous to the brush or glow discharge of an electrical machine," says Nature.

Bahrain, in the Persian Gulf, is supposed to be the hottest place on the earth. The mean temperature there for the entire year is 99 deg. In summer the thermometer night after night at midnight stands at 100 deg. and by 8 o'clock in the afternoon it is often 140 deg.

Rapid transit is apparently the least dangerous. Trains in Russia are slower than in any other European country, but there are more accidents on the Russian than on any other Continental system. A few so-called fast expresses reach the speed of forty-two miles an hour, the average speed of a passenger train being thirty-six miles. On 29,000 miles of railway last year the number of accidents amounted to 9,390. The chief reason for this enormous number of accidents, is said to be the old and insecure method of using rivets and staples in laying the permanent way.

Poor King Peter of Serbia, ostracized because of his failure to punish the assassins of his predecessor, bears a name that is unlucky among monarchs. England has never had a King Peter. Peter (or Pedro) I. of Brazil was compelled to abdicate, and his son, Pedro II., was driven to Europe by the successful revolution of his people. Pedro the Cruel, of Castile and Leon, was slain in combat by his brother, Peter the Great of Russia perpetrated frightful excesses; his grandson, Peter II., died of smallpox after a reign of only three years; and Peter III. was dethroned and strangled by conspirators. Is there anything in a name?

That the devotees of Golf should give themselves so assiduously to the avocation need not be wondered at, in view of the followed item, recently brought to light, which shows how seriously the game may be regarded. On September 9, 1637, Francis Broune, son to John Broune, wabster in Banff, was convicted by the borrow or justice court of the burgh of breaking into the bulthe of Patrick Shand and stealing therefrom "some golf balls," and the judges "or daint the said Francis to be presentlie tacken and carrit to the gallows hill of this burgh, and haught on the gallows, thereof to the death, whereof William Wat, dempster of the said assays, gaive dooms."

THE QUARREL.

Dear little heart,
I did not know
I gave the thorn
That hurt you so.

What can I do,
What can I say,
Dear heart, to wipe
Those tears away?

Why, sweet, I'd give
My all to show
I never meant
To hurt you so.

Tell me that you
Forget the word,
Or, sleeping, that
You never heard.

Dear heart, don't sob,
Don't mind, for, oh,
I never meant
To hurt you so.

"Papa," said the beautiful girl, as she hid her blushing face on her father's shoulder, "would you object to Mr. Hankinson as a son-in-law?" "No, I suppose not," said the old gentleman, apathetically; "he might as well be costing me something in groceries as in gas and coal."

The forward look stimulates the forward step.

IT IS A CITY OF ROSES

GHAZIPUR, INDIA, NOTED FOR ITS GARDENS.

Bewildering Mass of Color—Culti- vators of the Poorest Class.

Within 500 miles of the mud and steamy moisture of Calcutta there are historical and picturesque spots on both banks of the Ganges, fine dry townships and meadowlands full of the wealth of old associations. Ghazipur is just such a township. It is 450 miles to the northwest of the metropolis, high on the riverside, built here and there on heaps of brick-red ruins, some of the old walls and structures still remaining intact. It is a Mohammedan town mostly, the name Ghazipur signifying the city of the martyrs. An Islamite fanatic and martyr is a Ghazi, who still flourishes in the frontier provinces of the northwest, rushing occasionally into British territories to kill or to be killed, which means the same thing to him, and to be translated into paradise immediately by an immediate downrush of ferishtas (angels), both male and female. The Ghazi is a very shaggy and fierce individual, with hair, beard, mustache full length, dressed and tarbanned, carrying no other weapon but a sharp knife, which never falls of its deadly purpose. He is not to be met with at Ghazipur now, or, indeed, in any settled British province, but he is still extant and held in great reverence by every faithful follower of the Prophet. When the Ghazi founded Ghazipur no one can tell.

The town is sparsely populated, having large fields and pastures, large mosques in every stage of decay, big tanks half dry and gardens ancient and medianval, growing wild, but still inclosed in crumbling walls. In the interspaces of the extensive meadows dividing groups of population they cultivate roses and one or two other flowers, the roses always predominating. No less than 1,000 acres are under rose cultivation, yielding daily about 100,000 roses per acre. The cultivators are almost all of them Hindus, men, women, boys, girls, who stir very early in the morning, before the first gleam of sunshine has dried a drop of dew on the petals of the flowers.

CULTIVATORS OF POOR CLASS.

The flowers are not large, nothing like the traditional rose of Sharon, or the product of the gardener's hot-house; they being to the species known as the Rosa Damascena, but the scent is so sharp as to be almost intoxicating, and penetrates the atmosphere, not to speak of the house or the place of manufacture. It is quite a scene to find your way into one of the plantations in twilight in the genial months of March or April. The roses never bloom before or after those Spring months. The loud, piercing notes of the papia, the bird of the Spring, are in the air, besides other minor choir; the morning breeze creeps up from the west; the swaying shouts greet your ears from all sides and as you are in the middle of the fields heaps of crisp, fresh roses are before you in baskets, in swelling wastebaths, or still unplucked on the dark bushes around; the color and perfume almost bewilder you. Remember, no human beings under a civilized government are so crushed with poverty as the Indian cultivator, especially in the western and northwestern provinces. Millions of them never have a full meal in the day, and whenever drought occurs and famine breaks out they are the first victims, dying by thousands. Nearly 150 years of British rule have not improved their lot. And these rose cultivators of Ghazipur belong to that unfortunate class. But the first and most significant thing you find on entering the plantation of a morning is the wonderful good humor and remarkable courtesy of the people. There is no gloom of the foulst on their faces, there is no evil-smelling squalor of pauperism about them. Pleasure and enthusiasm mark their movements. Is it the adaptation that is natural between trade and temperament, or is it the very genius of the Hindus of all classes? Why should the civilization of free and wealthy races teach us wants which they do not care to supply, and which we, hard workers as we are, cannot find the means to remove? Leave us alone with our humble cheerfulness, that is enough. These cultivators strive to explain every detail of their work in their simple, rude patois, and make liberal presents of their rosebuds. The plants stand in long rows in a light, loamy soil; they are not manured, but kept scrupulously clean and plentifully watered from the open wells that lie in their midst. Practically the harvest time is the two Spring months. If the wind steadily blows from the west, the flower unfolds its petals slowly and economically, and yields the right amount of attar (essential oil). But if the east wind makes its unwelcome visit, the flowers open prematurely in large masses, nor is the yield of attar up to the mark. The cultivator has little trouble with the plants which would stand on the ground for years; he has only to keep out the weeds and pump out the water.

MANUFACTURE OF PERFUMES.

My host, one of the first men at Ghazipur, was a manufacturer of

rose water and attar. I was sometimes invited to witness the process. The distillation, like the gathering in the fields, must commence very early in the morning, before the sun is in the sky, and when everything is in pureness and coolness. The lady of the house really presides over the operation; the gentleman only supervises. She has to dress in well-washed white garments, and seat herself on a low stool before the immense boiling pot, which is plastered up to the neck with a thick coating of clean, finely ground earth. A glowing hot fire of dry, plentiful, fuel, free from smoke or dirt of every kind, burns underneath. On all important occasions, when any responsible work has to begin, the Hindu instinctively assumes a solemn ceremonial mood, as if there is a presence to be propitiated. Roses and religion, in fact flowers of all kinds, have a necessary relation to the Hindu mind, and he hesitated to tread upon—may, even to touch with his foot—a bright, blooming flower, as if it had a life and a mission! Fully 1,000 roses are crammed and crushed into the boiling pot in an almost sacrificial spirit, while we all silently stand around, and the heavy lid is pressed down and pasted round thickly and firmly. It seems like a massacre of the innocents, but the fragrant steam soon makes its way through the complicated tubes of the still into another huge pot immersed in cold water. All day the distillation goes on; the next day another thousand roses are put in the already distilled water, the day after another thousand, and again. After this third distillation is concluded, the real Ghazipur rose water is bottled and sent to the market. It is instead of the rose water, attar, the essential oil of roses, has to be extracted, the thrice-distilled water is exposed over night in shallow, wide-faced basins, and by the morning the cream, in a very thin crust, floats on the surface. At the very break of day it is gathered carefully with a soft downy feather and the scanty, golden semi-build is stored in a crystal phial. It is a ghastly sight at the close of day to look at the colorless lump cast out of the boiling pot—that is the only remnant of the thousands of bright, beautiful roses crushed into it. But their beauty, sweetness, life and use are now changed into new, higher, and more ethereal forms for larger and better use. Sacrifice, hard, hot, cruel sacrifice, is the only process by which mortal virtue can ever be perpetuated in immortal life.

A MODEL RAILWAY.

What Our Travelling Representative Says of the G. T. R.

A recent trip to "The States" brought "Truth" in contact, among other things, with the Grand Trunk Railway, and its incomparable dining car service. A brighter, cleaner, more efficient plan of eating while journeying, does not exist on any railway anywhere, and "Truth" has travelled on most of the leading lines of the world, and is therefore in a position to know. The "Club" Breakfasts are an excellent feature, which appeals to many travellers. The attendants are courteous and obliging, and don't appear to be always looking for a "tip."

The fine, heavy double track of rails between Toronto and Suspension Bridge makes it possible to run that distance without delays of any kind, and you are landed at your destination right on time to the minute.

The great improvements on the main line east, between Toronto and Montreal, have been very costly, and have in some cases meant the almost entire reconstruction of the road. The line has been straightened, the grades lessened, and "Truth" is told that very shortly a train will be put on between Toronto and Montreal that will make the distance in very much less time than even The International Limited does now.

"Truth" seldom travels on railway passes; the above statements can therefore be considered perfectly unbiased, and are made purely because of the excellent facilities afforded the general travelling public, and because of the pride "Truth" feels in one of our great national highways.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company certainly made no mistake when they handed over the reins of control to Mr. Charles M. Hays, for a more capable, all-round railway man does not exist to-day.

The Passenger Department is most efficiently directed by G. T. Bell, W. E. Davis and H. G. Elliott in Montreal, Geo. W. Vaux in Chicago, and J. D. McDonald in Toronto.

We bespeak great things for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway on its completion.—Toronto Truth.

They were uttering the tender nonsense that succeeds the great question. "And," said the girl, bravely, "if poverty comes, we will face it together." "Ah, dearest," he replied, "the mere sight of your face would scare the wolf away." And ever since he has wondered why she returned his ring.

To most persons a sense of obligation is insupportable. Beware upon whom you inflict it.

A woman's favorite word is always the last one.

FRIDAY, FEB. 25, 1904.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE, QUE.

THE WAR.

A lull in the news from the Far East has followed upon the most exciting reports of the Japanese attack upon Port Arthur. Preparations for military operations are in full swing. Japan is landing large bodies of troops in Corea, well toward the Yalu river, which marks the boundary between that State and the Chinese Province of Manchuria. Viceroy Alexieff who had command at Port Arthur has retired upon Harbin, the junction of the Trans-Siberian railway, a point 600 miles north of Port Arthur and 850 west of Vladivostok, where he will organize his forces to meet the advancing Japanese. It has been confessed by the Czar that Russia was quite unprepared for the war and finds itself at a very great disadvantage. Several months at least will be required before a sufficient force can be transported from Russia to Manchuria, if indeed, as German experts anticipate, the railway does not break down in the attempt. The London Times correspondent in Corea, writing of the Japanese army now occupying that country, says that it possesses an organization superior to that of any European power. If the operations of the Japanese army approach in skill that of the navy there would seem to be but one possible issue—the enforced retirement of Russia from Manchuria.

BRITAIN READY.

A St. Petersburg despatch represents a bitter Anti-British feeling prevailing in the Russian capital and chief towns. In the British press there is an unconcealed sympathy with the Japanese cause and a satisfaction amounting quite to pride in the success of Japanese operations since the war began. There is nothing in these two conditions to excite any alarm lest that Britain should become embroiled in the struggle. More ominous are the incidents reported from the continent. Emperor William has written the Czar a letter of sympathy, concluding with the words: "God is with us." At the same time the Paris Courrier has been convulsed with a panic occasioned by reports that the French and German armies were to be mobilized; that the Spanish were taking active steps to guard their possessions in the Mediterranean, and that the United States were not satisfied with Russia's refusal to grant an exequatur to the American Consul en route to Dalmy. Under the alarm thus occasioned stocks listed on the Paris and Berlin bourses have within the past fortnight

declined in value one thousand million francs or two hundred million dollars. It is notable that while on the continent this alarm was experienced, in London there was the ordinary calm and the British press refused to believe the rumors or be disturbed by the fear of complications in the Far East. Meanwhile it is openly stated that Britain is taking complete measures for any eventualities. She will be ready for war if such a calamity should be forced.

ANTI-IMPERIALISTS.

A meeting held under the auspices of the Canadian National League, in the Theatre Francair, Montreal, on Sunday evening last, was addressed by Mr. Bourassa, of Labile, who spoke at length on the aims and objects of the league, and Mr. Laverne, the recently elected member for Montmagny. Each gentleman prides himself upon being a Liberal and each took strong ground against the Chamberlain movement for closer union of the several portions of the Empire. That we may not be open to the suspicion of misrepresenting the gentlemen we quote from the Herald, a paper not unfriendly to the Liberal party and to the speakers. The Herald's report says:

"Mr. Bourassa for over an hour addressed the audience on the aims and objects of the league, which, he said, had arisen out of a sentiment of opposition to the principles of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Canada, he said, did not want to be dragged into an imperialistic whirlpool, brought about by Britain's avarice and greed for conquering new lands. She had more colonies than she could properly look after, and was only weakening herself by the continuous additions."

The Herald continues:

"Chamberlain, he said, was taking up the same position in regard to fiscal relations with Canada as he would with any foreign country—Germany or America, for instance—and was only trying to drive the best possible bargain with Canada for the benefit of England, overlooking the fact that Canada was an integral part of the Empire, and as such entitled to consideration in the politics of the Empire as England itself."

"The speaker then criticized strongly the position of Lord Strathcona; why, he asked, should Lord Strathcona, who was the official representative of Canada in England, devote his time and intellect almost entirely to the interests of the Imperial Government, from his seat in the House of Lords."

"Sir Frederick Borden deserved very severe censure for sitting on the Imperial Defence Committee without having previously obtained the consent of the Canadian people, and the speaker expressed his intention of bringing the matter before the authorities in Ottawa at an early date."

Mr. Bourassa's indictment of Chamberlain, Lord Strathcona and Sir Frederick Borden serves to show that there is a considerable element in Canada and in the Liberal party of Canada which does not cherish the antagonism which the member for Labelle displays to the Imperial Concept. Yet if Mr. Laverne is to be accepted as speaking for the Liberals, they as a party are opposed to Chamberlain's policy. We regret that the Herald did not think it worth while to report Mr. Laverne's remarks but simply observed: "Mr. Laverne, the newly elected member for Montmagny, also addressed the meeting." Turning, however, to the Montreal Gazette, we learn that he declared that "he neither hated nor loved England" and that "he had combated the Chamberlain policy which had been advocated by the Conservatives of Montmagny."

It is not credible that the more intelligent portion of the Liberal party of Canada will stand for such sentiments. We believe, on the contrary, that the vast body of the Canadian people hail with satisfaction the efforts of Mr. Chamberlain and other statesmen to bring the people of the Mother Land to recognize the fact that the colonies are entitled to a preference in the home market, and to secure this by such a policy as will be so fair and just to the

several units of the Empire that each will feel bound to the other and to the whole not less by commercial than by sentimental and patriotic bonds.

The platform of the Canadian National League has been given to the public as follows:

1. Opposition to all participation by Canada in the deliberations of the British Parliament, and in any Imperial Council.
2. Consultation of Parliament by the government when invited to participate in any conference of countries having allegiance to Britain, and the absolute publicity of the deliberations and decisions of the conference.
3. The production at each session of Parliament of all correspondence or documents exchanged since the last session between the Canadian Government and the Colonial Office, or the Governments of other British colonies.
4. The right of representation at all international conferences where the interests of Canadians are in question.
5. The right to make and to abrogate commercial treaties with all countries, including Great Britain and her colonies; liberty to name agents who will be able to treat directly on commercial questions with foreign Governments.
6. Abatement from all participation by Canada in Imperial wars outside Canadian territory; resistance to all attempts by England to recruit in Canada.
7. Opposition to the establishment of a naval school in Canada with the consent, and for the benefit of the Imperial authorities.
8. The direction of our militia in times of peace and in times of war, to the sole purpose of defending Canadian territory.
9. Absolute refusal of all leave asked by an officer of the militia to take part in an Imperial war.
10. Command of the Canadian militia by a Canadian officer, appointed by the Canadian Government.

TOUCHED.

"And Jesus . . . put forth his hand and touched him." Mark 1: 41.

Deprived of home and all its joy,
The lonely, crippled, orphan boy
Stands leaning on his crutch:
But soon his careworn features glow
When his sad heart is led to know
A sympathetic touch.

Made hard and cold by hatred's blast
So many minds are long held fast
By toil's oppressive clutch:
But they respond to Heaven's appeal
When they are kindly made to feel
Love's truly human touch.

And some have sad and careless grown
Because ingratitude is shown
By those they loved so much:
To them there comes a sweet surprise
When they are caused to recognize
A love revealing touch.

By all around some are disdained,
And with this tho't their hearts are pained
That no one cares for such:
But they begin for life to yearn
When clearly they at length discern
A loving, Christlike touch.

May we be filled with love sincere
And live as those who always hear
The Saviour's "Inasmuch":
Each day amid the throng and press
May we our fellow creatures bless
By love's uplifting touch.

T. WATSON,

Dalesville, Que.

CALUMET.

Mr. G. Higginson's saw mill is now running in full blast.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. W. Murray is recovering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church met at Mrs. G. A. Young's on Wednesday, Feb. 24th. They purpose having another sale of fancy work this spring.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. P. S. Derbyshire and family called on friends here last week:

We are pleased to see Messrs. W. Blair and John Hebble home from shanty again.

Miss M. Murdoch of Dalesville is spending a few days at Mountain Brook Cottage.

Miss Edna Derbyshire is spending a few days here among her many friends.

Mr. Jno. Donaldson was the guest of his sister Mrs. John Hebble on Sunday.

Mrs. B. Chambers of Stonefield is spending a few days with her sister here.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Mr. Fred Mitz spent the early part of the week in this vicinity.

We are pleased to see Mr. Charles Hyde home again.

Mr. Wm. Bradley was at Pine Grove on Monday last.

Miss Emma Burwash spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Many hearts are sad since the departure from our midst of the surveyors, who have done a little "prospecting" on the side.

The peaceful slumbers of this place were somewhat recently disturbed by the difference of opinion of two young men who were contending their rights to the friendship of a certain young lady. The arguments were forcible and convincing.

The St. Andrews Hockey Club have decided to play Hawkesbury in St. Andrews rink on Wednesday next, March 2nd. If you want to see a good game and probably the last for this year, you should not miss this chance.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

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.

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.

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.
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daily and we are filling our com-
modious store with everything that
you will require. In Order to bet-
ter display our goods, we have opened a
large **CARPET and CLOTHING DE-
PARTMENT** upstairs where we can
show them to better advantage.



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BLACK DRESS
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MAKE THE SMARTEST
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THE "VARNISHED BOARD,"
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Is a Guarantee of their
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We have the celebrated Grum Prints in fast colors
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The great variety we show and the remarkably reason-
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You can save money by buying from us, and at the same time
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We have specialties in Imported Tweeds which we can
have made up for you at the shortest possible notice, at prices
that will surprise you.

Don't Forget That
Lachute's Bargain Centre
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McFaul
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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
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Don't forget that we take any produce
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MONEY FOR YOU

The D.L. Emulsion.
If taken in time it will cure most severe cases
of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic Irritation
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THUS a heavy doctor's bill,
YOU SAVE loss of wages,
much discomfort.

PISCO'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 4 lb., 2 lb. and
1 lb., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write
to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St.
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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.

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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.

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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

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

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For One Month Only, of **BOOTS, SHOES,**
RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and
HITS, to make room for my Spring Stock.
Always on hand a supply of unequalled
Home-made and factory harness. Every-
thing in the above lines at lowest prices.

— Sole agent for the Slater Shoe. —

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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.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER VII.

Sport Lodge, the present residence of the young lady and her friend who, quite unconsciously, had by their arrival aroused so considerable an amount of curiosity, possessed the advantage of being situated on rising ground, some half-mile distant from the low-lying town of Foxington, which it overlooked. From the modern plate-glass windows of the building, after a field of green undulating pastures, unbroken by plough or vestige of arable land, were to be seen, while on all sides great up-standing bullfinches met the eye, composed of stiff, unyielding blackthorn, fenced in by stout wooden oxers for the country within a radius of a couple of miles of Foxington was renowned as the biggest in England, none but the best mounted and highest-couraged horsemen daring to ride over it. Fortunately, however, gates were plentiful in the immediate neighborhood, often indeed proving the only means of egress, straight going being rendered still more difficult by the presence of a canal, a railway, and an unjumpable brook.

Sport Lodge was a square-built, old-fashioned, comfortable abode, the solid red bricks of which its walls were composed being mellowed by the hand of time and the warring of the elements into a subdued and harmonious tint, which contrasted pleasantly with the glossy leaves of the ivy clinging to their surface. The house stood in its own grounds, consisting of a short carriage-drive, small flower and kitchen gardens, and an extensive paddock. Inside, the rooms, though not exceedingly numerous, were spacious and airy, while the furniture, in spite of being many degrees removed from the lofty standard of cultured aesthetes of the Oscar Wilde school, was neither glaringly vulgar nor obtrusively hideous, thanks to an abhorrence on the part of Mr. Reginald Rich to anything that might be considered the least loud. Therefore, quiet colors and small patterns predominated, much to both girls' satisfaction, when soon after their arrival they commenced a searching and exhaustive tour of inspection, accompanied by old Maggie, the latter, however, being more taken up by the state of the blankets, bedding and kitchen utensils than with the taste displayed by the late tenant. The drawing-room, as might have been expected, came in for the principal share of abuse.

"Did you ever see anything so awful?" ejaculated Kate, though in her heart of hearts she felt conscious things might have been a very great deal worse. But half an hour's labor worked wonders. The girls hunted about the obnoxious articles and stowed them away in unobtrusive nooks, produced yards upon yards of pretty, brightly-colored chintz, with which they draped the mantle-piece, strewn books and knickknacks about the room, stuck up some photographs and Japanese fans on the walls, and in a very short time completely metamorphosed the apartment, bestowing on it that air of refinement and comfort which feminine fingers alone know how to impart.

"There!" exclaimed Kate, feeling all the satisfaction derived from successful effort, "we have not allowed the grass to grow under our feet. No one can say, considering we only arrived this morning, that we have wasted our time."

"Certainly not," replied Mary. "Your activity and energy are something quite remarkable. At least they appear so to me. I do not know what I should do or how I should manage without you to goad me on. I feel positively certain, if left to myself, I should not accomplish as much in a week as you get through in a single day."

"Oh yes you would, Mary. It's a mere question of strength. You happen to be the more delicate of the two; besides which you are blest with a naturally calm, equable, and unexcitable disposition, which, I fear, I do not possess. Nothing ever puts you out; I never remember seeing you in a rage in all my life, whereas I—well, a very slight cause suffices to upset my temper. I don't believe people can help themselves; it's constitutional, and just depends under what conditions they are born. You have the good luck to own a placid mother and father—you are placid also—if not, not. Now nothing worries me more than to see things left lying about day after day never tidied up or put in their places. 'We will do so-and-so sometime' is a saying constantly heard, but one which always makes me angry. Sometime is no time in my estimation. Folks who are perpetually intending but who rarely perform delay and delay until at length, if by any chance they happen to put their purpose into execution, the day has gone by when pleasure can be derived from its fulfilment. They end by outgrowing all capacity of enjoyment, and the long-deferred intention, when finally realized, becomes but Dead Sea apples.

If you wish to pluck fruit from a tree you must choose the moment when it happens to be ripe and your appetite good. Procrastination only serves to rot the one and take the keen edge off the other. At least so it seems to me."

"Really, Kate, you have mistaken your vocation, and ought to have been a popular preacher. Why don't you become an exponent of woman's rights? Would not such an occupation open up a field worthy of your talents?"

"Certainly not; I don't approve of that sort of thing. If a woman cannot obtain what she is pleased to call her rights by the help of soft looks, pretty ways, and feminine attractions, I very much doubt her being able to do so by stumping about the country, addressing crowded assemblies from heated platforms, and arraying her person in masculine and unbecoming garments. A woman's real strength lies elsewhere, in my opinion."

"Well, Kate, you relieve my mind of a considerable burden," said Mary playfully. But, with all due delicacy, I beg to mention that for the last five minutes, while you have been indulging in idle talk I have been pursuing the even tenor of my ways, and worked with a perseverance beyond all praise. There, Miss, what say you?"

And Mary proceeded, with an almost unnecessary display of vigor, to hammer a tin-tack into the wall preparatory to hanging up a sporting print, representing Mr. Jorrocks endeavoring a diminutive obstacle, which work of art Kate, as a sportswoman, regarded with feelings of the most intense veneration, and insisted on its occupying a prominent position.

"You're a duck, Mary," she remarked. "It is only for the patient manner in which you listen to my nonsensical observations."

"The substantial form of Mr. Jorrocks looks beautiful," said Mary, in reply. "He exactly fills what otherwise would have been an ugly vacuum. And now to descend carefully from my exalted but not altogether secure position." Whereupon Mary cautiously placed one foot on the lower rung of the steps on which she was mounted, and returned to mother earth. "I wonder if any visitors are likely to call this afternoon," she said, presently, looking out of the window in a speculative sort of way. "I ought to go and tidy myself up a bit in that case."

"I should think it doubtful," said Kate. "Anyhow, we are ready for anything or anybody, from a pious ecclesiastical visitation to a regular influx of the aborigines. By-the-by, I wonder why it is that wherever one goes the divines, male and female, are invariably the first to pay their respects? Is it for our sins, for our moral welfare, or for the off-chance of an invitation to dinner? The problem is one I have never yet succeeded in solving to my satisfaction. It will take some little time, I dare say, before people know of our arrival, though I suppose, sooner or later a certain number will do us the honor of calling, the little fry first, and the big last, as is nearly always the case."

"I suppose so, and perhaps we may have more visitors than we anticipated, for I thought the agent told you Foxington was an extremely gay place during the winter months, and full of hunting gentlemen."

"Oh! so he did. But I don't much believe in agents."

"Kate, you horribly sceptical young woman, I should like to know what you do believe in. Your incredulity is something amazing, not to say preposterous."

"I believe implicitly in a little person called Miss Mary Whitbread," was the laughing rejoinder. "She at least inspires me with sentiments of profound esteem."

"And quite unworthily so. But now, Kate, if you can but be serious for two minutes together, I feel perfectly certain that in a place of this sort there are sure to be any number of nice people about, people you will like."

"That depends very much on what you call nice people. They are so difficult to define, and so exceedingly few and far between. My experience leads me to believe that the majority of human beings are neither nice nor nasty, and that the utmost feeling they inspire is one of absolute indifference. They are too insipid to be loved, too rapid to be hated. I wonder where they all go to? If we were either angels or murderers by nature, heaven and hell would be perfectly intelligible, but where is the intermediate place, suitable to the enormous mass of living souls, that never rise above or descend beyond the dead level of mediocrity—the mass, who are neither vicious nor virtuous, bad nor good, but who go through their lives in a commonplace, monotonous fashion, performing neither any exceedingly noble actions nor yet any very wicked ones? Is there no heaven for such as these? Must they either be unduly rewarded

or equally unduly relegated to eternal punishment? Oh! Mary, I cannot understand it, but my mind rebels against both these alternatives. Justice appears so deficient in such an arrangement."

"Hush, Kate! I really wish you would not talk like that, or propound such extraordinary ideas. They are quite unfitted to your age, and only make one feel uncomfortable."

"Perhaps so. But what am I to do if such thoughts insist upon coming into my head? They are not solicited, but enter uninvited."

"You are a strange girl, Kate, and far too clever for your neighbors."

"Not at all; I am afraid it is the other way about, and they are cleverer than I am. Do you know, Mary, I think now-a-days people ought to be born either fools or geniuses. The competition is so enormous, and the intermediate stages so exceedingly unpleasant. To possess aspirations without the talent necessary to lead to the fulfillment is a most fatal gift. It is like the fox and the grapes. One yearns after something, only the fox displayed sense by retiring when he found the clusters beyond his reach, and in persuading himself they were sour. Our grapes are not sour, but very sweet, if only we could reach them, which we never can. They dangle temptingly over our heads, but are not to be grasped. Therefore I say the blind, the dumb, and the insensate are happier than a person like myself, possessing just sufficient brains to recognize the full extent of her own deficiencies, and yet not enough to supply the remedy, or win renown in any walk of life."

"Ah! Win renown in any walk of life! There speaks the bold, ambitious Brewster spirit. Kate, you ought to have been a man, like your uncle, and then you could have gone out into the world, and given full vent to your energies."

"I wish I had had the luck, that's all!"

"Well, as the fates were unkind enough to determine otherwise, you must content yourself, at all events for the present, by winning renown in the hunting-field, and with that end in view how would it be if you were to go out and interview the excellent Stirrup, who else, I fear, will feel hurt at its mistress's non-appearance?"

"Happy thought!" exclaimed Kate, with one of the sudden transitions natural to her, descending from the abstruse study of the psychological to more terrestrial subjects, "and I think I will profit by the suggestion."

So saying Kate fetched a neat little black felt hat from the peg on which it was hanging in the hall, put on a pair of dogskin gloves a few sizes too large, but which she kept for similar visits to the one she now intended paying, and after a certain amount of fumbling succeeded in extracting several large lumps of sugar from the recesses of her well-filled pocket, which preliminaries terminated, she proceeded to take her departure.

Kate's entrance into the stables was the signal for various impatient neighs of welcome, while Stirrup, the stud-groom, who had been busying himself in the harness-room, immediately stepped forward to greet his young mistress with smiling alacrity. A cockney pur sang by birth, his features were somewhat hard and dour, yet they possessed that look of unmistakable honesty which never fails to win confidence.

Stirrup's hair was grizzled, and his face puckered into many wrinkles, but the keen eyes were as bright as ever, and the whole countenance full of shrewd common-sense. Short of stature, standing about five feet six inches in his boots, his legs possessed that peculiar curve which so frequently reveals the horsey individual. In fact, a man must have been the veriest tyro not at one glance to determine Mr. Stirrup's profession.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mrs. Forrester belonged to the active and energetic order of beings that does not allow the grass to grow under feet. Procrastination could not be included in the category of her shortcomings. Whenever any fresh arrivals appeared in the neighborhood she immediately constituted it her duty to call upon them without loss of time. This mode of procedure had among the circle of her intimate friends become such an entirely understood arrangement that its various members regarded the lady in the light of a distinguished and perspicuous avant-courier, in whose reports, bad or good, implicit confidence might be placed, and according to which the actions of the district were determined.

An unfortunate couple, man and wife, had arrived at the Rest and Be Thankful Hotel only so lately as last winter, with all the credentials conferred by youth, good-looks, and a large fortune; but when, thanks to Mrs. Forrester's investigations, it became known the lady's antecedents were not exactly all that could be wished, the Foxington world, in a body, declined to leave that thin strip of pasteboard which leads to acquaintanceship, and felt grateful to its pioneer for having saved it from the vexations of a false position. Perfect trust was reposed in Mrs. Forrester's decisions. Her ultimatum was generally law, and saved much trouble, while the keen interest she took in everything that concerned the affairs of others rendered

her self-imposed task far from an unpleasant one. The reward came in the shape of knowing more than her neighbors, of being able to impress them with a sense of superior information, of having a finger in everybody's pie, and of finding herself in universal request. This feeling of importance flattered Mrs. Forrester's pride. She was fully alive to the value attached to her opinions, and spared neither time nor trouble in pursuit of gossip, where-with to gratify or astound her numerous acquaintance.

Left a widow in middle life, and possessing a competence which, though not large, was sufficient to enable her to live in tolerable comfort, her tastes being both frugal and simple, Mrs. Forrester, some ten or fifteen years ago, had purchased a small property at a propitious moment, when land happened to have considerably deteriorated in value. This domain, consisting of a dwelling-house and a couple of hundred acres, was well situated within two miles of the town, and extremely handy for the larger portion of the meets. The land Mrs. Forrester farmed herself, and there was no better judge of stock, or more judicious buyer and seller of beasts, in the whole country round. The 'cutest' grazier could not show more favorable accounts, or turn a larger profit in a shorter time.

(To be continued.)

FOR FARMERS

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

THE TYPICAL DAIRY COW.

At the recent annual meeting of the Ayrshire Breeders' Association in Albany, a very able paper by Secretary Winslow, on structure and characteristics of the dairy cow was read. We have space only for the concluding portion. After describing the structural characteristics of the best type, and the difference between that and the dairy form, he said:

"In studying the outward form of the cows of all breeds that have given the highest yields at the dairy, you will find them lacking in that shapeliness ascribed to the beef animal, and which to a beef breeder would be considered homely and ill-shaped."

"It has always seemed that the breeders of dairy cattle was trying to obtain the highest results at the oar from a beef type and let go the straight contour of the beef producer with the greatest reluctance."

"It is almost proverbial that a great producer in the dairy breeds stands no show in the ring beside her more shapely sister of the best type in winning the ribbons which should denote superiority. I have heard our Canadian cousins in the ring, condemn a scrumpled horned Ayrshire cow regardless of her milking appearance, because her horns were not characteristic of the breed, and

SHOULD BE UPRIGHT.

"The highest excellence of a dairy cow is her capacity to give the largest dairy product from the least food consumed, and when you study the outward formation of the great producers you do not find them having large horns or straight backs. While you may now and then get a fairly good product from a cow lacking in one or more of the dairy characteristics, still it is the exception, and in breeding should not be encouraged. Perfection in all those points that in themselves fit the cow to do her highest work should be encouraged and those points which are not found in cows doing the highest work be discouraged."

"Constitution is the foundation of excellence, because without it the best of other points are useless. By constitution in a dairy cow I do not mean that she is like a beef animal, any more than I would require a running Thoroughbred to have the form of a Clyde or a Percheron. I have heard it said that you must have width between the forelegs of a dairy cow to insure constitution, but which has the stronger constitution to endure a hard strain, the race horse or the draft? Which has the stronger constitution, the dairy cow thin in the withers and light in the shoulders, that can produce ten times her weight in milk during the year and a half her weight in butter, or the beef cow that can in the two or three years of her lifetime produce half a ton of meat?"

"Perhaps the next point in importance is the inclination and ability to consume and digest a large amount of

COARSE FODDER.

Then follows the perfection of udder and milk development, and while we would allow a material departure from straight lines in shape of the dairy cow, her udder should 'when young, have a good degree of conformity to straight lines, because, other things being equal, the squarer and straighter the udder the greater capacity and the lines of beauty are here the signs of utility."

"Our interest here to-day centres in the Ayrshire breed of cattle, and it is for us to inquire how we may breed the Ayrshire cow so as to have her constantly progressing in ability

to produce a large amount of dairy product of good quality at a minimum cost. It is only recently that any concerted action has been taken to find out what was really her dairy ability, and while we have not as large a number of cases as we would wish to allow us to compare the form with the dairy result, we have a few; and as far as I have been able to observe, the same rule holds true in Ayrshire as in other breeds as to the dairy form, that excels at the pail, as you depart from that from the form the yield as a rule decreases."

"The question for Ayrshire breeders to decide is whether they will hold to the Ayrshire model as laid down by Scotch breeders for the show ring, or will change somewhat the ideal type as laid down in the scales of points, and allow a more decided dairy to be the standard of excellence. Are the breeders of Ayrshire to stand still and keep the stand of the Ayrshire cow at a medium grade, or are they ready to push her to the front as a producer?"

"There is a limit to the product almost in proportion to her shapeliness as laid down in the scale of points for the show ring. The question is 'are you breeding show Ayrshire or dairy Ayrshires?' The scale of points as issued by the association is supposed to be a standard of excellence and the

RULE TO GUIDE BREEDERS.

Now let any breeder go through his herd and keep a careful record of the dairy yield and compare it with the perfect type as laid down in the scale points, and see where it lands him. Are the cows that scale the highest the ones that pay the best? Every breeder should, as far as he is able, have his herd close to the type of the breed, and which shall he sacrifice, looks or utility? If the scale of points is not such as will encourage breeding Ayrshires of the highest utility, then the scale should be changed so as not only to allow but encourage breeders to develop the highest type of a dairy Ayrshire."

"The photographs of noted Ayrshire at the pail, both in Scotland and here, indicate that the greatest dairy yields come from a different looking cow from the one you usually see let into the show ring, a cow of more distinctively dairy type."

"I saw two imported Ayrshire cows, at the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, and the record of the dairy type was far ahead of the show type. There is no good reason why there should be such a scarcity of 10,000 pounds Ayrshire cows, and if breeders would pay more attention to the dairy type of their Ayrshire cows the 500 pounds cows would be more plentiful."

"I see no good reason why our American breeders of Ayrshire should follow after the Scotch type of large horns and small teats. If the Ayrshire breeders of Scotland have departed from the original type of their breed that about the time our early importations were made, and from which the best Ayrshires of the United States and Canada have descended—I do not see the wisdom of our following their lead, especially when it gives us poorer dairy cows, because removed from the standard dairy type that excels in milk production."

WHY HORSES SHY.

An expert in "horsemesh" writing to an English paper says: Shying is first caused by genuine fear, then it becomes a habit. In the majority of instances—in fact always, except in the case of nervous or hysterical shyers—had the horse from the first been gradually accustomed to the objects he fears and shown that they would not hurt him he would never have become a shy horse."

Nearly every horse, for instance, is terrified by the beating of a drum if heard at close proximity for the first time and yet I have repeatedly proved that a green colt from the pasture will quietly allow a drum to be tied round his neck or put upon his back and beaten loudly within five minutes of his first introduction to it. The way I do it is as follows.

First I let the colt look at the drum and smell it, then I tap it lightly and stop again permitting him to look at it and smell it. Then I tap it harder, and gradually increase to the loudest sound it is capable of. It is astonishing to one who has never seen it done how soon he will allow the drum to be tied to him, swung loosely against him and beaten loudly the while. Why? Simply because he has been shown that it will not hurt him."

In like manner the horse, when first broken to harness should be accustomed to every object that frightens him. But too often he is not. He meets an object that he fears—perhaps it is a log by the roadside, which his imagination transforms into some great beast, ready to spring upon him. Instead of being shown his error in a rational way he is presently engaged in a foolish tussle with his driver, and it is ten to one that before it is over the horse in some measure has got the best of it. Thereafter, even though he gets over his fear of that particular object, he will feign terror whenever he sees it. He will also, from association of ideas, constantly find fresh objects to shy at."

To cure the shy when his fear is genuine, there is no way but to do as should have been done in the first place and properly accustom him to all objects that he fears."

SCOURGE OF THE AGE IS KIDNEY DISEASE

**Terrible Increase in the Number
of Deaths from This
Ailment.**

**It is Common to All Clases
and Conditions of
People.**

**It Creeps Stealthily into the Sys-
tem and Develops into
Many Diseases.**

**Bright's Disease, Heart Disease, Dia-
betes, Dropsy and Rheu-
matism, are Among the
Forms it Takes.**

**Dodd's Kidney Pills the One Remedy
That Never Fails to Cure it.
No Matter How or Where
It is Found.**

Of all the diseases the human body has to combat in its struggle for health, the one that is steadily growing in strength and terror is Kidney Disease. Quietly, stealthily as a serpent, it creeps on its victim till the latter is enveloped in its folds, and the greatest physicians the world has ever known stand helpless before it. As the last fold goes around the struggling victim and the doctor shakes his head and whispers "Bright's Disease," hope fades to nothing, and the sorrowing friends feel that death has marked their loved one for its own.

The alarming increase this terrible disease is making is evidenced by the columns of almost every newspaper. For not among the lowly of the earth alone does it look for its victims. Statesmen, judges, eminent lawyers, and honored divines are numbered among those who in recent months have gone down to their graves with the fell marks of this dread disease upon their bodies. In fact, so prevalent has the disease become that a celebrated New York specialist stated recently that not one person in a hundred was free from some taint of Kidney Disease.

WORKS IN SECRET.
It is the secrecy of Kidney Disease that makes it the more dreaded. You can fight an enemy in the open with some chance of success, but if he is lying in wait to take you, at an unwary moment your chances of successfully fighting him are terribly diminished. So it is with Kidney Disease. Its first warnings are so slight as to be hardly noticeable, a slight pain in the back that is charged up to over exertion, a slight discoloration of the urine or a burning sensation while urinating that hardly attracts attention. That is all. But that means that Kidney Disease is at work gradually eating its way into your system. The pain in the back grows more severe, the urinary trouble more complicated, swellings under the eyes and of the limbs denote the coming of dropsy, sharp shooting pains in the joints and muscles tell that Rheumatism has you in its grasp, or perhaps a day or two's illness leads to the calling of the doctor, and suddenly the terrible truth is forced upon you—Bright's Disease has you in a grasp.

WAY OF ESCAPE.
With this silent, relentless enemy slowly but surely eating its way to prominence and marking that prominence by a yearly increase in the length of its death list, the demand of the day, of the hour, is Show us the way of escape. Nature never put mankind in a critical condition without providing a way of escape—providing mankind were wise enough to take the way provided. In this case the way of escape is a simple vegetable remedy. It has been before the people of Canada for thirteen years, and like all the great relievers of nature, has been at received and first appreciated by the lowly in life, those known as common people of Canada.

Is it the common people of Canada who die of Bright's Disease? No, it is the bright and shining ones, those who are stationed above the heads of the masses. Ask a reason of this! Go to the people who are practically exempt from Kidney Disease in its worst form, and ask them. With almost a single voice they will reply: "We are our Kidney ailments with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they never let a chance to develop into that terrible disease that carries so many eminent men into the grave."

ON WITH HIS WORK.
And so it is; the man who does manual labor must heal his slightest ailment or they hinder him in his work. When he has backache he goes on with his work; when he has a twinge of Rheumatism he goes on with his work; when he

Dodd's Kidney Pills—and goes on with his work. Necessity has taught him that he must cure his Kidneys to get rid of his pains, for he must work to live. He has not been educated to that standpoint where a prescription to cure must be written by a specialist at a cost of dollars to every letter. He may not even know that there never was a disease that took in all classes of the community but what nature provided a cure within the means of all classes of the community. What he does know is more to the point than all this. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure all aches which experience has taught him come from the Kidneys. He takes Dodd's Kidney Pills, and goes on with his work.

SOME EXCEPTIONS.
Of course, there are exceptions to every rule. Even among common people there are those who neglect the early warnings of Kidney Disease. It takes exceptions to prove the rule—but many of these exceptions prove more—they prove that no case of Kidney Disease is too far gone for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Heart Disease—all the varied forms of Kidney Disease in its advanced stages—have been met by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and never once has Canada's great Kidney Remedy had to admit defeat. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to Hudson Bay, Dodd's Kidney Pills are used, and wherever used they have triumphed over Kidney Disease in its every form. Thousands of Canadians are shouting their praises of the conqueror.

Just a few of those who have neglected the early symptoms, reached the more advanced stages of Kidney Disease, and found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills are given below. There are thousands of others. Ask in your own immediate neighborhood. You will not have to go far to meet men, women and children who have either warded off or cured the terror of the present age by using the old Canadian stand-by—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE CURED.
Bright's Disease has invariably yielded to a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills, no matter how firm a hold it had secured on its victim. Possibly the most talked of case of recent date is that of Alice Maud Parker, of Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N.S. The full story of this case will be found in the current number of Dodd's Magazine. Herewith a short statement from the young lady's mother is appended:

Two doctors pronounced my daughter's illness Bright's Disease, and gave her up to die. Her eyelids swelled till she could hardly see; her legs from her ankles to her knees swelled. Her belt in health was twenty inches, when she was at her worst it was 48 inches. Then she gave up all other treatment and started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. By the time she had taken the first box I saw a change. It took a long time to bring her back to perfect health, but Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. To-day my daughter is in perfect health.

Mrs. T. G. Parker,
Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N.S.

DIABETES CURED.
Diabetes is another of the most fearful and fatal forms of Kidney Disease that has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by no other medicine. Among those cured of this terrible ailment is Mr. Charles Gilchrist, for fifteen years Chief of Police of Port Hope afterwards for twenty-two years Fishery Overseer under the Dominion Government. He makes the following statement:

I was a sufferer for ten years with Diabetes and Kidney Disorder. At times my urine was of a dark brick color, and I would suffer something awful while passing. I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no help till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have made me a new man. The citizens of Port Hope all know me and can vouch for the above.

Chas. Gilchrist,
Ex-Chief Coast and Fishery Overseer,
Port Hope.

HEART DISEASE CURED.
Heart Disease is a result of Kidney Disorder. Bad Kidneys mean impure blood, the action of impure blood on the heart causes Heart Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it:

I suffered for years with Heart Disease, Bright's Disease, and Rheumatism. I was so feeble I was unable to do anything. There were three months I abandoned all medicines, and resolved to let myself die. Then I was led to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the good the first box did me surprised me. I have taken twenty boxes in all, am well of my Heart Disease, my Bright's Disease, and my Rheumatism.

Dame Louis Provosts,
St. Magloire, Que.

DROPSY CURED.
Dropsy, another disease caused by diseased Kidneys failing to do their work and remove the surplus water from the blood, is another ailment Here is an example:

I was a total wreck before I start-

ed to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. In the mornings before I got out of bed I could hardly put my feet to the floor they were so much swollen from Dropsy. My arms used to swell at times so that I could not put on my coat. I had to be tapped to be relieved from my terrible pains. On the advice of a friend I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished the second box I felt much better. Seven boxes cured me completely. I don't know what it is to be sick since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

George Robertson,
392 St. James St.,
Montreal, Que.

RHEUMATISM CURED.
Rheumatism and kindred Kidney Diseases, such as Lumbago, Sciatica, and Gout, are caused by uric acid in the blood. If the Kidneys are put in working order, they strain all the uric acid out of the blood, and the Rheumatism goes with it. Take the case of W. G. Cragg, of Dresden, Ont. Here is his statement:

For eight years I was troubled with Inflammatory Rheumatism. I could scarcely get around to do my duties in my store. I had some of the best doctors I could get, but nothing I tried would ever give me relief. I was also troubled with Gout. I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills and had only taken six boxes when I was completely cured.

W. G. Cragg,
Ex-Retiree of Dresden, Ont.

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES CURED.
These are only a few cases taken from thousands to show the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills in advanced stages of Kidney Disease. In other forms of Kidney trouble, such as Urinary troubles, Gravel, Female Weakness, etc., Dodd's Kidney Pills have the same record. They always cure. As for Pain in the Back—the first symptom of Kidney trouble—ask your neighbors. You'll find the majority of them look on Pain in the Back as a danger signal, and on its first appearance safeguard themselves against this terribly fatal Kidney Disease by driving it away with the old Canadian stand-by—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HIGH COLLARS: HEADACHE.

Moreover, They are Bad for One's Nerves, This Man Says.

"You may not know it, old fellow, but there is a very intimate connection between the high collar and the headache," said an observant man. "I have proved my faith in the statement by refusing to wear collars of the high sort. It is a bad business, my boy. High collars choke up the veins and arteries and interfere to some extent with the circulation of the blood in the neck and head. Do not understand me to be knocking any particular brand of high collars. So far as the appearance of the high collar is concerned, I confess that I like it."

"In my own case it has been a great blessing in at least one way, for fellows with long necks, you know, do not look so well when you harness them up in low collars. My neck is long, long as a crane's, and the high collar has kept me from leaving too much of it exposed. Why, I've got so much neck that when I first began to wear low collars I was almost ashamed to venture out into the street. I felt like I was but half dressed, and the feeling was not so far wrong at that. For the low collar does leave a good part of my anatomy open and above board, as it were. But this fact does not bother me now. I simply don't care at all. Exposed neck is a whole lot better than headaches, and you know, old chappy, I was speaking of headaches just now. That's what I wanted to tell you about. The high collar does something more than interfere with one's circulation. It scratches and irritates the skin, keeps one's chin at an unreasonable, uncomfortable and unnatural angle, and causes one to acquire a nervous frigidity sort of habit."

"When you meet your friend who is in the habit of wearing a high collar pay particular attention to the way he moves and holds his head. It isn't at all natural. It is all due to the high collar. Mark you, there are high collars, and high collars. Some of them approach rationalism in neck dress. Others are about as far from it as it is possible to get without engulfing the whole head. But, of course, every fellow to his own liking in these matters. I wear low collars because they are comfortable, and because I believe the high collar is a producer of headaches, and a bad thing for one's nerves generally."

REFORMING THE R.A.M.C.

The Advisory Board of the War Office, which has already instituted several important reforms in the army medical system, has taken a still more important step in regard to the comfort and treatment of sick and wounded soldiers. The R. A. M. Corps are to be divided into four sections. The first and highest will be formed of men intellectually capable of becoming proficient in nursing duties. The other sections will be devoted to cooking, clerical and general duties. The man will be carefully taught the duties falling to each particular section, and greater efficiency will thus be secured in each.

Many men call their own carelessness and inactivity fate.

HOME.

THE HOME FURNACE.

It is a common experience with housewives, at this season, to find themselves with smarting eyes and choking breath. All this because of the smoke, dust, and sometimes gas that pours through the registers when the furnace fires are first lighted.

If the furnace is in good condition this annoyance will not arise. It being caused by some crack or faulty seam in the inner lining of the furnace. Dust and fine ashes escape through such cracks and fill the pipes that convey the heated air to the registers. The easy remedy for this annoyance is a clean cellar and a furnace in perfect condition.

A room in which there is no escape for the air will always be hard to heat. The more closely the door and window casements fit, the greater the difficulty, unless there is in the room some other outlet—a fire-place or transom over the door. The warm air from the register will not freely enter a room where there is no such opening to create a draught, and cold rooms may often be cured by applying the principle of not too rigidly barring all entrances for the cold.

It used to be that the careful housewife regarded filling the water pan as a duty imperatively necessary to the health of the household. The water pan is placed in the air chambers of the furnace, the evaporation of the water in it supplying to the air issuing from the register that moisture supposed to be

A HYGIENIC NECESSITY.

This theory has been largely discounted by modern authorities on matters of this kind. The warm, moist atmosphere prevailing in houses where the water pan is always filled tends to keep open the pores of the skin, thus causing a tendency to cold, and being liable to produce the enervating effects inevitably found in hot, moist climates. Dry warmed air is more healthy, providing always that it is free from dust and is supplied to the furnace from the outside of the house—not owing to leaks or badly adjusted fittings supplied from the cellar.

The economical management of a furnace is an art in itself. An imperfectly heated house may to often prove an expensive luxury when the amount spent upon doctor's fees is placed against the money saved upon the coal bill. An extremely hot house is equally unhealthy, however; parsimony and extravagance in this respect may be bracketed together as things to be religiously avoided during the winter.

The thrifty housewife has long appreciated that to secure the efficient results the firepot should be filled with coal which is kept burning under a moderate draught. A large surface moderately heated will warm a greater quantity of air passing over it than a small space, which, though it be red hot, can influence only an amount of air in proportion to its size. In addition to this,

A SMALL HOT FIRE

may prove a source of additional expense by cracking the firepot or other breakages of this description. A cold hall on the first floor is very often the result of a misplaced register. The cold air, entering by means of doors or stair-cases, blows over the iron plate, counteracting the source of the warm current from the furnace below. A hall register should always be built under the staircase, where it will be protected from draughts coming from any direction. When it is impossible to

change the opening to such a sheltered position the warming of the halls may be greatly helped out by placing a chair or a table before it to protect it as far as possible from the draughts from door and stairs.

European tourists have seen and probably wondered at the curious "gill stoves" used to supply heat for the English cathedrals. No simpler or more satisfactory device can be found to solve the problem of warming a large house for which the heating capacity of the average furnace is inadequate. The heated air which blows through the registers of our house is made by the contact of cold air passing over a hot furnace. The larger the surface, the more air will heat and as the firepot and drums of the average furnace have a small furnace for the air to pass over its heating capacity is proportionately small. These English gill stoves, to meet this difficulty, are made with deep curving folds one above the other thus multiplying the heated surface many times and admitting of a proportionate increase in the heat supplied. The principle of these stoves is somewhat modified for house furnaces the curves of the gill stove being replaced by deep crevices.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

When potatoes are scarce and high, rice can be used in bread-making more economically and with as good results. Boil two tablespoonfuls of rice in a quart of water until the grains are soft. Use this instead of the potatoes, water and all.

Rice is one of the most nutritious and most easily digested of foods, and ought to be freely used in every family, especially where there are children and old people.

The digestibility of beans is considerably increased by parboiling them with a little soda, in the proportion of a half teaspoonful of soda to a pound of beans and two quarts of water.

New tin utensils should be rubbed over with lard and then thoroughly heated. This, it is declared, will prevent their ever becoming rusty.

To remove the odor of fish from dishes in which it has been cooked boil a bit of soda as large as a walnut in the water in the pan. If

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE...
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blow free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

this fails, rub the inside of the dish with the freshly cut quarter of a lemon.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Delicious Baked Apples.—Choose fair, medium-sized apples; wipe them and set them in a deep baking dish. Put a cup of sugar with a cup of water and turn over them. Bake for a long time—two or three hours—in a moderate oven, dipping the syrup over the apples occasionally. They are luscious, rich and juicy.

Spiced Gingerbread.—One cup each of molasses and brown sugar, half cup of shortening (lard or lard and butter mixed), three and a half cups of bread flour, or four of pastry flour, three eggs, cup sour milk, teaspoonful salt, half teaspoonful soda, one rounded tablespoonful each of cinnamon and ginger, or even teaspoonful of nutmeg and one of cloves and allspice mixed. Put the molasses, sugar and shortening together and bring to a boil; mix the salt with the flour and turn over it the hot ingredients. Beat well and add the milk. Beat the eggs, whites and yolks together, add them and beat well, then put in the soda, dissolved in a little cold water, with the spices. Bake in a moderate oven. Try this; it is good.

Which is Your Weakest Point

In Regard to Health? — Where Do You Tire Most Easily? What Organ Gives Out First?

Most people are not constructed like the deacon's one-horse shay, which was equally strong at every point, and showed no sign of weakness until it all went to pieces.

It may be weak action of the heart, lungs or stomach, pain and weakness of the back, failure of memory, eye-sight or hearing—some weak point of which you at times feel conscious.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is most valuable, because of its strengthening and building-up influence.

The two mediums of the blood and nerves are the only ones by which the body of man can be influenced in health or disease.

It is by forming new blood and creating new nerve force that this great food cure sends new strength and vigor to every organ of the body. It searches out the weak spots and makes them strong.

By noting your increase in weight while using it, you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue are being formed.

Mrs. Chas. Keeling, sr., Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"It is a pleasure to tell what benefit I have derived from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I am about fifty-five years

old and for about five years my life was one of great suffering from nervousness, weakness and extreme physical exhaustion. I could not sleep and hot flushes would pass through my body from feet to head. I consulted my family physician and two other doctors, but they told me that about my time of life I was likely to be troubled that way. I continually grew worse and despaired of ever being cured. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food came to my notice and as we have Dr. Chase's Receipt Book I have confidence in the Doctor. I was so surprised at the help I received from the first box that I bought three more. They built me right up and made me feel healthy and young again. They have proved a great blessing to me and I hope this testimonial will be of help to some weak nervous women suffering as I did."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, 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.

G. L. MEIKLE & COY.

SPECIAL for 10 DAYS.

In Sizes 34, 36, 38, 1 adie's
Cashmere Blouses. New, Up-
to-date. Price while they last
\$2.25 Also a few nice Silk
Waists from \$3.75 up.

The "WHITE FRONT" MAIN STREET LACHUTE



Progress

That is the word now-
adays and is especially
applied when you have
one of the

EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATORS

They are time and
money savers.

Should you want a new Buggy, Express,
Heavy Waggon, or any kind of Agricultural
Implement, just call on me at the old stand on
Main Street, or address

H. A. BLAIR, Ogdensburg.

SUITABLE

PRESENTS

Sometimes it is difficult to select a suitable
gifts for our friend. We have a nice assortment
of Music Cases Easels, Chairs, and Rockers that
make presents that are always appreciated.

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

EVERYTHING

You Need in
HARDWARE
at

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

Can always be had if you
go to the right place for it.

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's Main St., Lachute.

where the largest assort-
ment is found. They are
always fresh.

Fruits and Nuts
Always in season.
Bread, Buns, Scones,
Etc., Etc.

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital (Fully paid up) - \$2,000,000
Reserved Fund - \$1,334,273

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

Alexandria, Arnprior, Avonmore, Brace-
bridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawke-
bury, Keewatin, Kemptonville, Lanark,
Mattawa, Ottawa, Parry Sound, Pemb-
roke, Rat Portage, Renfrew, Smith Falls,
Toronto, Vanier, Hill, Winchester,
Maxville, North Bay, Prince Albert.

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal,
Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg,
Emerson.

Geo. Hay, President, David MacLaren,
Vice-President, Henry N. Bates, John
B. Fraser, Hon. Geo. Bryson, John
Mather, Henry W. Egan, Dennis Mur-
phy, M.L.A. Geo. H. Farley.

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

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

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, Manager

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY Klondike

(AND)

North West!

Farm Laborers

VICTORIA DAY

BEST ROUTE TO THE

YUKON GOLD FIELDS

Klondike is in Canada. Out-
fit in Vancouver and save 30
per cent.

Vancouver - Victoria

Calumet's Cheapest Store.

We wish to remind our many customers and friends that
our store is now well stocked with fresh groceries, dry
goods, boots and shoes, hardware, in fact everything you
need. We are selling at low prices as we believe in
small profits and quick returns.

Don't forget that we are giving liberal discounts and are willing to
take all kinds of produce in exchange for goods.

W. J. STEELE.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at
the residence of James Drew, Hill Head.
Wednesday, March 2nd, 1904. The fol-
lowing effects:—Twelve milch cows, 1 year
old heifer, 1 4 year old horse, 1 2 year old
colt, reaper, seeder, rake, mower, plow, iron
harrows, 1 pair fanners, 1 iron scraper, 1
hay fork and rope, waggon box and rack,
bob sleds, manure sled tumbrel cart, 1 buggy,
1 sleigh, 1 set double harness, 1 set single
harness, 1 set sugar pans, 1 heater, 500 sap
cans, sap spouts, sap barrels, log chains,
whiffle trees, trace chains, 2 pair cart
wheels, steel wedges, pick, crowbar, sledge
hammer, forks. All to be sold without re-
serve as the 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.

There will be sold by Public Auction at
the residence of
Mr. James McMillan, one mile West of
Lost River.

Friday, March 4th, 1904. The following
effects:—Seven milch cows, 1 heifer, 4 calves,
1 2 year old Bull, 1 sheep, 1 ram, 1 double
express, 1 double sleigh, 1 buck-board, 1
tumbrel cart, 1 cart harness, 1 set of harrow
6 ton of hay and straw, 1 churn, 1 cupboard,
1 milk can, 1 clock, 1 bed, 1 dining room
table, 1 kitchen table, other house furniture,
20 bags of potatoes, and other articles too
numerous to mention, and a farm of 150
acres, 70 acres cleared, good buildings and
fences. Sale at 10 a.m.

TERMS:—\$5 and under cash, over that
amount 9 months credit on furnishing ap-
proved joint notes.
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

I have received instructions from the
executors of the estate of the late James C.
Veitch, to sell the following effects at his
late residence, Centerville. On Tuesday,
March 1st, 1904. The following effects:—
1 horse and 1 mare 5 years old, 1 heavy
draught filly, 1 2 year old filly, 1 year old
colt, 11 milch cows, 4 2 year old heifers,
5 1 year old heifers, 1 2 year old bull, 6
small pigs, 3 brood sows, 2 fat hogs, 1 double
waggon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 express, 1 road
cart, 2 bugies, 2 pair of bob sleds, 2 culti-
vators, 2 plows, iron harrows, disk harrows,
seeder, mowing machine, McCormick binder
(new), rake, land roller, 3 set double harrows,
light harness, threshing mill, fanning mill,
5 sheep, farmers boiler, sap pan, churn, 2
milk cans, range (home comfort), 2 side-
boards, organ, 6 chairs 2 bedsteads, tables,
sewing machine, a quantity of straw and also
a lot of potatoes.
Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that
amount 9 months credit on furnishing ap-
proved joint notes.
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

TENDER.

Tenders will be received by the
undersigned up to noon of the
fifteenth day of February instant
for the rebuilding of the bridge
across the North River known as
Morrison's Bridge. Plans and
specifications of the work requir-
ed to be done can be seen by ap-
plying at the office of the under-
signed. The highest or lowest or
any tender not necessarily accept-
ed.

Given at Lachute this 1st day
of Feb. 1904.

G. J. WALKER,
Sec. - Mayor Municipal Council,
Parish of St. Jerusalem.

SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA.

Provinces of Quebec } No. 293
District of Terrebonne }

The Corporation of the Parish of
Sainte-Adèle a body politic duly in-
corporated having its place of business
in the said Parish of Ste-Adèle in the
County and District of Terrebonne,
Plaintiff

vs.
Charles Ducloux formerly of the said
Parish of Sainte-Adèle and now of
place unknown, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear
in the month.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,

P. S. C.

NANIEL & ROCHON,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

St. Scholastique, Jan. 26, 1903.

CUSHING.

Mrs. John O. Noyes is visiting in Ottawa.
Mrs. H. Hartley is spending a few weeks
with friends in Montreal.

Miss Annie Weir spent a few days last
week with her Stonefield friends.

Mr. Emerson Cooke of LaConception
spent a few days last week with his friends
in Cushing and Lachute.

Miss Veitch of Centerville, was the guest
of her niece Mrs. E. F. Cooke on Sunday
last.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of
Miss E. Davidson who is suffering from a
rather severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. Geo. Nicholls being released from his
duties as a juror at St. Scholastique is enjoy-
ing a well earned rest at home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson and Mr. and
Mrs. T. Davidson were visiting friends in
Hawkesbury on Monday.

The Ladies of St. Mungo's Church held a
pleasant and largely attended meeting at
Mrs. J. McAllister's Chute-au-Blondeau on
Friday of last week.

Mr. Wm. Canning Jr., who has been
confined to the house with a rather severe
attack of La Grippe is we are glad to say
recovering and Mr. C. F. Kane who was
also suffering with the same troublesome
complaint and was "laid up for re-
pairs" is once more able to resume his
duties.

The funeral of the late Mrs. George Noyes
which occurred on Sunday afternoon
from her late residence to St. Andrews com-
emetery, was very largely attended and bore
witness to the esteem in which the decess-
ed lady had been held. Rev. Mr. Fraser
officiated at the service which was held at
the house.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. G. P. Simpson spent Saturday and
Sunday last in Montreal.

Master Howard McManus is improving
in health after a serious illness of several
weeks.

While play'ng hockey for Brownsburg
against St. Andrews in Lachute the other
night, Mr. Geo. Hardie received a nasty
gash in the head from the puck which re-
quired several stitches.

The Laurentian Granite Co. who have their
quarry about two miles from here, are com-
mencing active operations already paving
cutters are flocking in for the summer work.

The people of Brownsburg have had the
opportunity of seeing more hockey matches
this winter than any in the past. The
summary belhw will show how many clubs
we have here and their standing.

Name of Teams	Games played	Won	Lost	Ties
D. C. Co.	2	1	0	1
Grape Shot	4	3	0	1
Back Shot	2	0	2	0
White Stars	2	0	1	1
Brownsburg Seniors	3	0	2	1

There is still another club formed here-
called the Wanderers, and in all probability
a number of games will be played before the
end of the week.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature
of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Payette,
Contractor, E. Fortier Nerebant, both of
the City and District of Montreal, John E.
E. Dickson, Insurance Manager, of the
Town of Westmount in the District of Mon-
treal will apply at the next Session of the
Legislature of the Province of Quebec to ob-
tain an Act incorporating them and those
who will become associated with them under
the name of "The Terrebonne Electric
Railway Company" and granting them a
Charter to acquire erect build and operate
within the limits of the Counties of Laval,
Hochelaga, Jacques-Cartier, Two Mountains,
Argenteuil, Wright, Labelle, Terrebonne,
Montcalm, and L'Assomption a system of
electric railway connecting all or any of the
Municipalities of said Counties with the
City of Montreal and with each other with
power to acquire develop and work within
said territory one of more water powers for
the purpose of said electric railway and the
right to utilize the surplus electric energy
produced by said water power or powers for
lighting said Municipalities and to sell or
let such surplus electric energy for manufact-
uring or other purposes with all the rights,
powers and privileges necessary for said pur-
poses.

A. R. JOHNSON.
Solicitor for Applicants.
Montreal, February, 4th, 1904.

Give
the
Baby
a
Chance

The only food
that will build
up a weak con-
stitution gradu-
ally but surely is

**Martin's
Cardinal Food**

a simple, scientific and highly
nutritive preparation for infants,
delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.