

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1904.

NO. 9

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.

Millinery Opening.

Wednesday, March 30,

And following days.

Grand display of trimmed hats, ready-to-wear hats, flowers, feathers, and everything found in an up-to-date millinery establishment. Prices to suit.

Mrs. Hampton,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Millinery Opening.

We would respectfully invite the Ladies of this County to attend our Spring Opening on

Wednesday, March 30th,

Everything in the Millinery Art.

Miss L. SMITH,
At Miss Lowe's, East End.

SEED OATS.—just received a car load of seed oats. The best on the market.
R. CRESWELL.

Main St. Lachute.
The Spring Drive—will soon be here. We are ready for it with a good stock of Duck Bill Peaveys and Beavey Handles, Chains, Boot Calks etc. etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.
Have you seen our \$5.00 winter for men. It gives good idea of what we can do for you in all lines of Ready to Wear.

W. BANFORD.
WANTED.—At once, a smart girl for confectionery store. Apply to.

O. J. WOODS, Vankleek Hill.

Husbands Wanted!

To keep clear of the usual spring house cleaning troubles and disorder, by having their wives get their cleaning up outfit such as brooms, scrub, white-wash and Paint brushes, mirrors, floor paints, varnish, wood stains, etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.
WANTED.—A man to help work on a farm. Apply to

JAS. S. BOYD,
Mile End Grove, Lachute.

EASTER FRUIT.—Remember the place to get the best of all kinds of table fruits such as bananas, oranges, lemons, nuts, figs, dates, and all kinds of fancy cakes and confectionery. The best is the cheapest and can always be secured in

JOHN HOPES.

BIRTH.

DEMERRITT.—At Plattsburgh, March 8th, 1904, a daughter (Laura Elizabeth) to Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Demerritt.

DEATH.

LLOYD.—At St. Lin, Annie Black, beloved wife of Wm. Lloyd, aged 45 years.

LOYNACHAN.—On March 27, 1904, Flora Jane Loynachan, second daughter of the late Angus Loynachan and Mary Blacklock.

CARD OF THANKS.—The family and relatives of the late Flora Jane Loynachan, whose funeral service was held in the Lachute Presbyterian Church on the 29th inst., wish to express their appreciation of, and gratitude for the goodly number who were present, for the many kind words in recognition of the life and work of our dear sister, to the ministers who officiated, to the choir and organist and to the Committee in charge of the decorations.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Arthur Stewart of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. T. Evans of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Jas. W. Gall is here on a short visit to her mother Mrs. A. Forbes.

Mrs. Harlow Giles left Wednesday for a short visit with friends in the city.

Miss Maud Ralitt and Miss Gussie Huey left for a trip to New York on Wednesday.

The Rev. Mr. Huxtable of Montreal, was the guest of Dr. Patterson during his visit here.

Miss Musgrove of Ottawa, is the guest of her cousin Miss Lily Hampton for a few days.

Mr. James Lister returned on Tuesday from Sawyerville, where he was called to attend the funeral of his aged father.

Mr. Charles F. James is the guest of his parents, after an absence of ten months spent among the Berkshire Hills, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Hamilton accompanied by her daughter Evelyn of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. James McPaul Jr. for a few days.

Miss Jennie Morell of Montreal, who has been spending a short visit in town with her parents, left on Tuesday for New York.

Invitations are issued announcing a "Hop" to be given by the members of the Quadrille Club in the Victoria Hall on Monday evening, April 4th.

Mr. Sandy Gegan who has been spending the winter in the Lumber woods of Messrs. Williamson and Morrison of L'Orignal, at Nominique, has returned home.

The many friends of Mr. Herbert Blair will be pleased to hear that the operation performed upon him on Friday last has proved successful, and he is now on a fair way to recovery.

Miss L. Smith held her Millinery opening at Miss Lowe's on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, when a very pretty and select collection of this season's goods were exhibited. The opening was well patronized by the Ladies of the town.

A meeting of the Lachute Base-ball Club was held on Thursday last and the following officers elected for the ensuing year:—J. E. Valois Hon. Pres. Omer Paquette, Pres.; P. A. Lafleur, Vice-Pres.; O. Brisson, Secretary. Committee: V. Lefebvre, T. Dallaire and A. Desjardins.

The many friends of Mr. Jno. Morell will be sorry to learn that he has severed his connection with the G. L. Melkle Co'y. Mr. Morell is one of our promising young men, always obliging and courteous, and we shall look with pleasure for the promotion which is bound to come his way.

The closing monthly meeting for the year ending March 1904 of the Ladies H. and F. Mission circle of the Lachute Baptist Church, was held at the residence of Mrs. J. McGillivray, on Thursday, March 17th. Reports of the work were encouraging. Several new members have been received, and the meetings are growing in interest. Officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Two enterprising farmers Messrs. M. O. Wyman and D. B. Kirby of Chute-au-Blondeau, have purchased from Mr. John Hay the imported Clydesdale Stallion "Craigwillie". He is sired by the renowned Scotch Stallion "Prince Thomas" and is one of the most promising young Stallions ever imported into this country, and cannot fail to improve the stock in the district where he has gone.

Among the many pretty designs shown at Mrs. Hampton's Millinery opening on Wednesday last was a Turban shape made in purple lilacs, with crown of pleated resida meline, trimmed with white ospreys. Another design was a very pretty hat in resida green shott with facing of chiffon folds; the hat is raised high off face and trimmed with red geraniums and resida green ribbon clasped with steel buckles. Altogether, the exhibit was very choice.

The Elite Millinery opening of yesterday was a success in every sense. A great number of Ladies thronged the show-room to view the many new styles so temptingly displayed. The stock shown by the firm this season is larger and more beautiful than ever. The creations of the head milliner are works of art, and under her guidance they are exact reproductions of the most up-to-date styles worn in all centres of fashion. The assortment of ready-to-wear and children's hats are in keeping with the display. One handsome hat,

much admired, was quite late with underbrim of foliage and trimmed with rosettes of white and green ribbon, finished with gold braid and ornaments.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

Honor Roll For March.

ELEMENTARY III. Sr.—1, E. Fraser; 2, Melchior Ruby; 3, Harold McQuat; 4, Leslie Barley; 5, Robbie Giles; 6, Charlie Chiriois; 7, Harlow Giles & Sidney Styra.

ELEMENTARY III. Jr.—1, Alex McGregor; 2, Irene Riddell; 3, Mildred Joss; 4, Walker McArthur; 5, Maggie McDiarmid; 6, Harry McIntyre; 7, Isabel Kearns.

The Temperance Mass Meeting held in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last, under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was largely attended, the church being filled to its utmost capacity. The Rev. G. G. Huxtable of Montreal, secretary of the Provincial Branch of the Dominion Alliance, for the total suppression of the Liquor Traffic, gave a masterful presentation of the evil effects of that traffic, showing how the indulgence of liquor enfeebled the bodily powers, weakened the mind, blunted the conscience, destroyed the peace of families, broke the hearts of wives, clothed the children with rags, and deprived them of the education needed to make them useful citizens, and drove the victims down the incline that ends in everlasting destruction. The speaker made an urgent appeal to the electors to vote for such councillors as could be depended upon to vote against the granting of liquor licenses in our midst.

The W.C.T.U. are to be congratulated upon securing the services of so earnest and powerful a speaker, to present the matter of temperance in such a vivid and logical manner as his facts and arguments were quite irresistible.

At the request of Mr. Huxtable a meeting of those interested in the temperance work, gathered in the School room of the Methodist Church on Monday morning and arrangements were made to thoroughly canvass the whole of the town for signatures to a petition requesting the Council not to grant licenses to sell intoxicating liquors in the town of Lachute.

Committees were appointed to make the canvass, viz:—East Ward, Messrs. W. McQuat and W. Robertson; Centre Ward, Rev. W. H. Raney and James Lyster; West Ward, Rev. J. M. McLaren and Rev. Mark Styan and Rev. H. Charters.

In recording the minutes of the two previous council meetings, mention was omitted of the fact that the W.C.T.U., were petitioners against the granting of a grocery license to F. Laurin. A meeting will shortly be called to re-organize the local branch of the Dominion Alliance.

THE LATE MISS LOYNACHAN.

—O—

Quietly, patiently and peacefully as she had lived there passed away on Sunday morning, at her brother's home, Montreal, Flora Jane Loynachan, second daughter of the late Angus Loynachan and Mary Blacklock. Many live who have cause to remember her quiet liberality, and many remember her as the instrument that pointed them to the Lamb, and many more, now rejoicing in the sunshine of His presence, can point to her Christ-like life and sympathy as the power which enabled them to dare, to do and to overcome. Unobtrusive and retiring, her influence was worthy of her self-sacrificing life, and great heart of sympathy. Those who were privileged to wait upon her, and to meet her during her long and trying illness seemed to be irresistibly carried into a higher and purer atmosphere by her unspoken eloquence. She has gone to her reward in the happy land she loved to sing of in the words of the old hymn:

'Jerusalem forever bright,
Beautiful land of rest.'

The funeral took place upon the arrival of the 10 o'clock train on Monday and whence the remains were taken to the Presbyterian Church and from thence to the cemetery. The service was conducted by the Revs. J. McLaren and R. Ballantyne, assisted by Rev. Dr. Paterson. Deceased who was fifty years of age was born in Beech Ridge. She was a zealous Christian worker, and was extremely devoted to children by whom she was deeply loved. Her only sister Mrs. Robt. Morrin and her four brothers Messrs. Donald, Angus, Duncan and John Loynachan besides a large circle of friends are left to mourn her demise.

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.

SPRING
Millinery Opening

Wednesday and Thursday, March 30th and 31st.

See also our Assortment of

The latest Belts, Collars, Gloves, Trimmings, Ribbons, Laces, Blouse Sets, Gilt Buttons, Blouse Waists, Skirts, & Rain Proof Coats.

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

FARM-FIELD GARDEN

EXTENSIVE VS. INTENSIVE FARMING.

That there are two kinds of farming goes without saying—extensive and intensive—and while most all admit that the results of thorough tillage are more paying, comparatively few really practice it. Many farmers who seem to delight in tilling the soil and who have devoted to certain crops, rarely indulge in telling how much they produced per acre. Then, there are many farmers who may be deemed land-poor, though they live in comfortable dwellings, and have sheds full of machinery, and some out-of-doors with the blue canopy of heaven for a covering.

The farmers who are to-day making the most money are those who have but few acres and who have time to employ the best methods of cultivation. Hence it is that his land improves instead of yielding less and less as the years go by. The large farmer has not the time to consider the importance of supplying his land with the necessary humus by the plowing down of green crops and the practicing of devices so necessary to keep up the fertility of the soil, without which the farmer feels that his occupation consists of hard work and no pay. If we can produce a much better crop than that now generally is, it is indeed a pleasure to look at it, and a greater pleasure when we come to harvest the same. After all it is only the good crop that is going to pay any dividend.

Some kinds of soils need more thorough tillage than others. Lands with a good mixture of clay needs to be frequently sown to clover, or other green crop which can be plowed under; or the application of corn stalks, straw, or anything that will lighten and loosen it; besides more time spent in rolling and harrowing than lands of a sandy nature. Plant food and moisture, which are necessary to keep the crop in a growing condition through the dry season, exist in the lumps that have not been crushed, and are therefore not available. Soils devoid of humus are not capable of retaining moisture. When the ordinary farmer does not have a good crop, he says, "It has been too dry for a crop," when as a matter of fact, lands which are properly treated do best when there is only a moderate amount of rain. It well becomes the farmer of to-day to study these conditions and to so treat his lands that failures become exceptions and not the general result.

Many seem to be possessed of the idea that farming is the creature of chance, who say that those who always have good crops are favored by the All-Wee—their good luck—but good luck is generally the result of good management, and when we adopt the best methods our luck, too, will be good, and the reward will be commensurate to the brains and pains we put into the work.

WINTER FARMING.

These extremely cold days and the heavy body of snow tax a farmer's energies to the utmost, but they should also stimulate thought as to needs and methods for better conditions and higher expenses in other winter seasons, as well as better work and supplies for the summer campaign, and the securing of better results therefrom.

The most successful farmers are those that farm winters as well as summers. In fact, the most important work on the farm must be done during the winter, if we are to make the most of our business, viz.: caring for the stock and planning for the summer. Without constant attention what might have been a good profit on the stock can be

WOMAN'S DANGERS

THE LIVES OF ALL WOMEN BE-SET BY SECRET TROUBLES.

A Simple and Certain Method by Which the Ills of Girlhood and Womanhood May be Overcome.

Every woman's health depends upon her blood—its richness and its regularity. Sometimes it is hard to believe that nearly all common diseases spring from the blood, no matter how different they may seem. It is hard, for instance, to realize that rheumatism and indigestion are both the cause of bad blood, and both cured by good blood. But there can be no doubt in the case of the secret troubles of a woman's life, from fifteen to fifty. The blood is plainly the cause of all her irregularities in health. Then comes the signs of secret illness, the headaches, backaches and sideaches; the pale cheeks and dull eyes; the failing appetite and irritable nerves; the hysteria and biliousness; the weakness and languor; the distress and despondency and all the weary wretched feelings that attack women in their times of ill-health. And the blood is to blame for it all. When the blood is rich and red and regular, there is little trouble in the life of maid or mother. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are worth their weight in gold to every woman. They actually make new blood. Every dose sends galloping through the veins pure, strong, rich red blood that strikes at the cause of the secret ill-health. The new blood restores regularity and braces all the special organs for their special tasks. In this way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills banish the backaches and headaches, sharpen the appetite and the energies, soothe the nerves and bring back the rosy glow of health to faded cheeks. This is the special mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and there is no other medicine in the world can do it so successfully. Mrs. Geo. Danby, of Tilbury, Ont., has proved the truth of these statements and says so for the benefit her experience may bring to other suffering women. Mrs. Danby says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing to suffering women. For a long time I was a great sufferer from the ailments that afflict so many of my sex. I was extremely nervous at all times, suffered a great deal with headaches and indigestion. In fact I was in a most miserable condition when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but after taking them a short time I began to improve, and through their further use I am altogether like a new woman. I am sure if more women would take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they would be convinced of the great good they can do."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for Mrs. Danby they can do for every growing girl and ailing woman in Canada, if they are given a fair and reasonable use. But you must make sure you get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. To be had from dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

turned to an absolute loss. They need not only good feed, but must have the watchful eye of the feeder.

Besides this there is the planning for the summer campaign. Spring comes on in a hurry, and the farmer that is caught unready for the struggle when the weather opens must be the loser thereby. The farmer that meets with success is the one who has the crops for every field planned, the seed well selected and prepared, the tools in perfect condition, the harness repaired and well fitted to the team that is to wear them, the horses mated to work best together and put in good working condition.

and his help secured before the spring is upon him. With this all out of the way, the most important part of the work is done, and he is in a position to drive his field work instead of his field driving him.

One can easily see how his feeding and watering arrangement need changing so as to give more comfort and better results with less work, less feed and less loss. He can see how he can use some other articles of feed so as to vary the diet or better the ration and then work out plans as to how and where to provide for changes. It may be that the drainage, or the ventilation, or the outside shelter can be modified at slight expense and a moderate application of labor that will bring large returns in gain, in health or in saving valuable feed. All these matters have important bearing on both farm and farmer, and a wise application of observation, of thought, of pencil and notebook will show well one year hence.

SHEEP NOTES.

Some corn should be fed in extreme cold weather.

Valuable lambs always pay for the best possible care and attention.

As a gleaner of small crops, and a saver of little waste, the sheep is unexcelled.

No one breed of sheep can succeed best on all soils and in all situations.

There is as much opportunity for profitable economics in the care of sheep as in any other business.

The more neatly mutton yearlings are trimmed up, docked, etc., the better they will sell.

The secret of successful sheep husbandry does not lie so much in the ability to cure diseases as to keep the flock healthy.

Sheep, grain fed and well protected from the weather, will furnish wool of a stronger fibre than that from sheep unprotected.

The term "scoured" does not of itself mean perfectly clean wool, but is a technical expression in the manner of cleansing.

It is only good fat sheep that pay in current markets and in many cases the profits of even these are doubtful.

If any profit is to be derived from keeping sheep it must come from those kept in a good average condition.

Every man who owns a flock will find it an advantage to keep an account with it by which he will be able to tell just what his returns are.

A small flock of sheep can be kept on almost every farm with very little inconvenience, and with a little care can be made to return a good profit.

The experiment in sheep breeding has an advantage over the breeder of horses or cattle in the more rapid development of stock, and is able to tell the effect sooner.

That the sheep breeder is usually more successful who breeds in as nearly a straight line as the requirements of his flock for new blood will permit.

Under present conditions it is a mistake to ignore the mutton side of flock returns when the outcome of the business is being considered.

Sheep should be turned out for a short time every day that the weather will permit in winter. Cold air will not injure sheep, but a wet coat and cold wind is injurious.

Feed largely nitrogenous foods, particularly to the breeding ewes as those foods not only produce the best growth of muscle and wool, but are best for the unborn lambs.

Many weak lambs are the result of compelling the ewes to subsist on straw and other coarse foods, during the winter. To secure the best results with this kind of food, some grain should be given.

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, Croup, etc. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

ATE THEM HIMSELF.

Drenched with rain and benumbed with cold, he arrived at a country inn, which he found so full of people that he could not get near the fire at first. Addressing the landlord he called out:—

"Take a feed of oysters to my horse."

"To your horse!" exclaimed the host; "your horse will never eat them."

"Do as I ask you," replied the traveller.

All the people hearing the strange order given, and seeing the waiter about to execute it, rushed out immediately to the stable to see a horse eat oysters. The traveller, now having all the room to himself, sat down comfortably by the fire and warmed himself at his ease.

When the landlord returned he said to the traveller:—

"I would have wagered my head your horse would not eat oysters."

"Never mind," replied the stranger; "put them on the table, and when I am thoroughly dried I will eat them myself."

Philanthropic Visitor (to gaolbird).—"My friend, may I ask what brought you here?" Gaolbird—"The same thing that brought you here: the desire to poke my nose into other people's business. Only I used generally to go in by way of the basement window."

PURE GEMS OF GEOGRAPHY

WHICH ADORN ENGLISH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Wonderful Facts About Canada Learned by British Schoolboys.

The following are selections from the chapters relating to Canada in a number of geography books prepared for use in English schools:

The Great Lakes are subject to dense fogs and terrible snowstorms. Manitoba is treeless.

Halifax has almost all the essentials of a successful harbor.

Montreal harbor is handicapped by the climate.

The small population (of Canada) and the attraction of high wages in the States have retarded manufacture.

The chief States at present are Quebec, Maine and New Brunswick.

Montreal is the most important river harbor, but is handicapped by the climate.

The fishing season lasts from June 1st to August 1st, and the shooting season from August 1st onward, until winter drives the huntsman from the woods.

Victoria bridge, over 3,000 yards long, and one of the finest bridges in the world, connects Montreal with the mainland to the south.

The sleigh is a kind of carriage, but instead of wheels at the sides it has long runners of steel.

Sleighs are drawn by horses, etc. In some cases dogs are trained to draw sleighs just as the Eskimos train their dogs to draw the sledges.

The farmers' wives and daughters make an abundance of cheeses, which find their way both to American and British markets.

As we get near Montreal we see two black lines stretching across the river, which turn out to be the two great railway bridges across the St. Lawrence.

If the whole of Canada had a temperate climate without great extremes of heat and cold, it would ultimately become one of the most prosperous countries of the world.

The Niagara Suspension Bridge, which crosses the Niagara River, like a number of others in America, has two storeys, the lower track being for carriages and foot traffic and the upper for trains of the Great Western Canadian line.

The roar of Niagara Falls is said to have been heard in Toronto, over forty miles away.

A Canadian lady once said that the winters were "delightfully cold," though milk is delivered to customers in a solid state, though the thermometer sometimes registers 60 degrees of frost, and the ground is covered with four or five feet of snow. The rivers and the lakes are then held in bondage by the iron grip of the ice, and the vast territory of millions of square miles is one mass of dazzling white.

Although the inland lakes and rivers are unnavigable for six months in the year—although they are fields of ice from October to June—and although frost reigns supreme for five months out of every twelve, winter to the Canadian is a season of activity.

The Atlantic coast is the most useful at present, for several reasons. It has splendid railway communication inland by railways. It has one great drawback—most of it is frozen up in winter.

At Montreal the St. Lawrence is bridged by the Victoria tubular bridge 1 3/4 miles long.

Ottawa, although quite a small town, is a suitable place for the capital of the Dominion.

When in winter we have come round Newfoundland, sailing past the desolate Island of Anticosti into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, we find the sea there, too, all turned to ice. Only half the year is the navigation open to let us finish our voyage by steaming up the St. Lawrence to Quebec and Montreal.

Winter over the most part of Canada is most severe. The coldest snap of frost we ever get is nothing to what they must put up with for months together. Their winter comes on early; ice and snow will sometimes begin in September. When once it sets in the people make up their minds to be snowed up till spring.

In the large towns people build great palaces of ice, lit up like a scene from fairyland, and they hold torchlight festivals, where the guests skate about in gay fancy dresses, disguising themselves, we may guess, rather as fur-clad Indians than in the light costume fit for warmer climates.

On the prairies such a thing has been known as haymakers freezing to death in their tents.

Canada is a land of great lakes. The highest up of these and the largest is Lake Superior—the largest lake in the world. Farther east comes Lake Winnipeg and other smaller ones; then to the north of this another chain of lakes, of which the Great Slave Lake is the largest. The red Indians of Canada are now quite tamed.

Many of the colonists married among the Indians, their children being the race of half-breeds so common over Canada.

The river at Montreal is crossed by a long railway bridge that counts as a wonder for length. But in the winter people have only to lay rails on the ice and be carried across to the opposite bank.

There are places where haymaking has all to be done at night, because men dare not face the flies in the hot days of summer.

KEEP THE CHILDREN HEALTHY

If the children's digestive organs are all right, the children are all right. They will be hearty, rosy, happy and hungry. They will sleep well, and grow well. You can get your children right, and keep them right by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, which cure all stomach and bowel troubles, nervousness, irritation while teething, break up colds and fevers, prevent croup and destroy worms. And you have a positive guarantee that there is no opiate or harmful drug in this medicine. Mrs. Joseph Herbert, Killarney, Ont., says:—"I am glad to say that Baby's Own Tablets have done my little one a great deal of good. I have also given some of the Tablets to friends who have found them equally satisfactory. All medicine dealers sell the Tablets or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

In winter railway cars are warmed by great stoves.

In America railways go straight ahead in a more free and easy fashion than is done in our country. Engines are built with a curious funnel wider at top than the bottom, to let out freely the smoke of wood, which is often burned instead of coal. In winter the trains may be stopped by heavy storms, the snow sometimes drifting on the line twenty feet deep. Then the engine will have a machine, called a snow plough, in the front of it, by help of which it clears the way through the snow. When the drift is very great several engines may be employed to clear the track in a similar fashion. Two or more of them coupled together push themselves into the snow, another following behind to pull them back out of it if they stick fast. In the Rocky Mountains parts of the lines have to be covered by long sheds to protect them from avalanches of snow that come bounding down from the heights. In summer the danger is fire. A train may push across a burning prairie, though the smoke be so thick that the passengers are almost stifled. But in a blazing forest there is the risk that a fallen trunk or branch may at any moment block the line and throw the train off the rails. Exciting stories are told of engine drivers having to put on all steam to race the flames. Another cause that seems small enough sometimes brings a train to a standstill. The rails become covered by such a multitude of worms or insects that the wheels get greasy with crushing them and will not turn.

It is only about thirty years back that the French-speaking halfbreeds of the Red River rebelled against our Government. This is the last time there has been any serious rebellion in Canada.

NO EXTRA TROUBLE.

It was in the dead of night, and a cold night at that. Mr. Smith was away, and Peterson Smith, aged six, was getting over the measles.

"Mother, may I have a drink of real cold water?" he asked, waking Mrs. Smith from a refreshing slumber.

"Turn right over and go to sleep!" commanded Mrs. Smith. "You are a naughty boy to wake mother up when she put a pitcher of water on your table the very last thing before you went to bed."

Ten minutes later the small voice piped up again: "Mother, I want a drink of water."

"Peterson," said Mrs. Smith sternly, "if you say that again I shall get up and spank you!"

There was five minutes' silence, and again Peterson spoke.

"Mother," he said, cheerfully, "when you get up to spank me, may I have a drink of water?"

DOCTOR'S COFFEE.

And His Daughter Matched Him

Coffee drinking troubled the family of a physician of Grafton, W. Va. who describes the situation briefly:

"Having suffered quite a while from vertigo, palpitation of the heart and many other derangements of the nervous system and finding no relief from usual methods of treatment, I thought to see how much there was in the Postum argument against coffee."

"So I resorted to Postum, cutting off the coffee, and to my surprise and satisfaction have found entire relief from all my sufferings, proving conclusively the baneful effect of coffee and the way to be rid of it."

"I have found Postum completely takes the place of coffee both in flavor and in taste. It is becoming more popular every day with many of our people and is having great demand here."

"My daughter, Mrs. Long, has been a sufferer for a long time from attacks of acute indigestion. By the dismissal of coffee and using Postum in its place she has obtained complete relief."

"I have also heard from many others who have used your Postum very favorable accounts of its good effects."

"I prescribe Postum in place of coffee in a great many cases and believe that upon its merits Postum will come into general use." Nam given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

Look for the famous little book "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

Case of Nervous Prostration

For Months Mrs. Myles Lay a Helpless Sufferer—

Attributes Restoration to

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. John Myles, senior, of South Woodale, Essex County, Ont., is well known throughout the surrounding country because of her work among the sick and suffering, and it was on account of over-exertion in this regard that her health broke down, and she lay weak and helpless, a victim of nervous prostration. Doctors could not help her, and she resolved to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. As a result she has been thoroughly restored, and by recommending this treatment to others has been the means of bringing back health and happiness to many a weakened and discouraged sufferer from diseases of the nerves.

Mrs. Myles writes:—"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was confined to my bed with what the doctors said was nervous prostration. My stomach was very weak, and I could not sleep at all for any length of time. Nervous chills and trembling would come over me at times and I seemed to be getting weaker and weaker all the

time. There were also pains on top of the head, which caused me much suffering and anxiety.

"After using half a dozen boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I began to gain in weight and to feel stronger. Since then I have been gradually restored to health, and in looking back can say that the improvement has been something wonderful. I used in all forty boxes of this preparation and feel it a duty, as well as a privilege, to recommend it to all who are suffering from nervous disorders. Several persons to whom I have described my case have used it and been cured, and I am sure that I owe my present good health, if not life itself, to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, 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 XI.—(Con.)

Picking up her habit in one hand, and taking hold of King Olaf's bridle with the other, she started off at a good round pace. She had not, however, gone above half a mile, and had already begun to discover that patent leather riding boots and lengthened pedestrian exercise were highly incompatible one with the other, before she was startled by hearing a voice close behind her—

"I hope you have not met with an accident."

Her first impulse was one of relief, her second to notice that the horseman who thus addressed her was mounted on a sporting black mare, and was decidedly good-looking. He had fair hair, honest grey-blue eyes, a smiling open countenance, and a manly, upright carriage, which impressed Kate favorably at first sight.

"Is anything the matter?" he repeated riding alongside. "Have you had a fall?"

"Oh dear no," answered she airily, now that help was at hand, determined to make light of her adventures. "I could not open the last gate, it was so heavy, and after hunting for a long time, dropped my hunting-crop. Being a favorite, one, I got off to pick it up, and then was unable to remount, consequently was obliged to have recourse to Shank's mare. Are all the gates about here equally refractory?"

"Some of them are awkward I admit, particularly for a lady. To tell the truth, I wonder you got on as well as you did. Many fair equestrians of my acquaintance stand in the same awe of a five-barred gate as of a bull-dog, and cannot stir without a groom riding close to their horse's tail."

"They ought not to come out hunting then," said Kate, decisively. "Women have no business to be so stupid and such cowards."

The stranger laughed, seemingly amused at her sentiments.

"Don't you think the farmers are more to blame," he said with a smile, "who fasten up their gates by all sorts of such odious contrivances, that even we men are often at our wits' ends how to undo them, and were it not for such things as hinges would many a time be stopped in the midst of a good run? The ladies are not so much in fault as you appear to imagine."

"I am glad for their sakes they have found so chivalrous and so courteous a champion," answered Kate politely, though a trifle sarcastically.

He looked at her, as if not quite sure whether she were joking or in earnest.

"You are too flattering," he replied in the same tone. "But the courtesy of which you speak is not very apparent so long as I remain seated and you standing. Allow me to assist you to your horse." So saying he jumped down to the ground.

Now the human voice is a wonderful index of character, and possesses immense powers of attraction and repulsion. A pleasant-toned voice goes far towards creating a favorable impression, and the new-comer's had a soft truthful ring which inspired Kate with confidence, and made her forget that this gentleman was an utter stranger.

"Do you know how?" she asked saucily. "I'm awfully heavy, remember."

"I'm not afraid of that," he replied, apparently confident in his own powers. "Try me."

Kate placed her foot somewhat coyly in the palm of his broad hand—she noticed it was broad, and thought men's hands ought to be so—and the next instant with a dexterous holst he sent her flying into the saddle.

"Capital!" she exclaimed, not a little pleased to find herself there again. "Stirrup himself could not have done it better."

"Who's Stirrup?"

"Oh! Stirrup's my groom, and such a dear old man! Still, as he does not always accompany me out hunting, the very first time I come to grief I shall know now where to apply for help. There's nothing like a friend in need."

"Do. Let that be a bargain. All the same, I hope," turning the frank blue eyes full upon her, "the day will never come when you may meet with a bad accident. If there is one sight in the whole world I hate more than another, it is seeing a lady fall. Their limbs are so delicate compared to ours, and so much more easily injured. However," with a cheerful smile, "it's much too early in the season to talk of broken bones. They're bad enough at any time, so no need to think of them beforehand. Now," giving Kate the reins, and losing King Olaf's head, "are you quite comfortable. Is there nothing more I can do for you?"

"No, nothing, thanks," she said, wondering if he meant to depart, and wishing he would stay a little longer, at least until she had reached the high-road. "I cannot thank you suf-

ficiently for the trouble already taken on my behalf."

"Please don't mention it. I feel only too proud to have been able to render any service, and am already amply repaid by the pleasure of your society instead of riding home alone." He did not intend trotting on then after all. His next speech rendered that fact still more evident.

"There are still two or three gates to be opened," he said, as he once more remounted. "So, if you will allow me, I propose seeing you safely through them."

He spoke with such an air of calm decision that there was nothing to be said, and Kate gratefully bowed assent. The presence of this handsome stranger was far from being disconcerting. He had a courtly way of speaking, which appealed to her sense of refinement and put her at her ease. Some such thoughts ran through her mind, as for a few seconds they rode on in silence. Her companion was engaged in a critical examination of King Olaf. Presently he said, resuming the conversation—

"May I be forgiven for expressing my extreme admiration for your horse? He is a real beauty," once again running him over with the eye of a connoisseur. "A trifle, small perhaps, but a rarely well-shaped animal. He's a good one, too. I know, for I saw him jump a fence this morning in grand style. There happened to be a blind ditch on the take off side, and I noticed him particularly, because, to tell the honest truth, I thought you were riding just a wee bit too fast at it, but the chestnut steadied himself exactly at the right moment, and evidently requires no teaching. You're lucky in having such a good hunter."

"That I am," said Kate, charmed at hearing her favorite's praises sung, and stooping down to pat his glossy neck. "Even my bad riding can't make him go wrong."

"Please believe I intended to cast no aspersions on your horsemanship; on the contrary—I—I" checking himself suddenly.

"Well, what?" she asked, with all a woman's love of flattery.

"I admired it."

Kate blushed without exactly knowing why, and endeavored to start another topic of discussion. Nevertheless she felt pleased that the stranger considered her debut in the Shires had proved creditable.

"I thought I was wrong," she said, "in going quite so fast, but Mrs. Forrester had specially warned me against the dangers of slow riding, and her advice carried the day. You see," turning towards him with a frank humility, "I am only a novice as yet."

Her candor was attractive, and pleased him. Coquettes and flirts he had met by the score, but straightforward, outspoken girls, with no humbug about them, were comparatively rare.

"To you know Mrs. Forrester?" he asked.

"Yes, a little. She called upon me yesterday. We had a long chat together, and she told me a variety of news."

"Ah! she's a regular old gossip, but a good soul all the same, if only she could be persuaded to leave horse-coaching alone. This animal that I am now riding once belonged to her."

"Indeed!" said Kate, speculating as to whom her companion might be.

"Yes," continued he, "I bought her at the end of last season, and I call her M'iss, for a wilder young savage never looked through a bridle. You remember Bert Harte's story, don't you?"

"Ah! poor M'iss. I always felt sorry for her, and she possessed such an intense capacity for suffering. Her emotions were almost too keen. I hope your M'iss does not resemble the original one in that respect."

"No, my M'iss is a very sulky, thick-skinned creature, or rather was, for she has marvellously improved lately."

"Perhaps she too loves the schoolmaster," suggested Kate, with a little air of finesse.

"Not so much as she fears his reprimands in the shape of a sharp pair of spurs. Talking of horses, however, I should like you to see a four-year-old mine, who is almost, if not quite, as handsome as the one you are one. Ah! I see"—as Kate made a cynical gesture—"you find that hard to believe?"

"Very. You must excuse my scepticism, but even if your animal were as beautiful as Venus herself, she could never compare with King Olaf in my eyes. Perhaps it sounds conceited to say so, but you see, when you have ridden a horse a season or two, been well carried, and found out all his good qualities, you learn to regard him with a peculiar pride and affection which prevent any other filling his place, or even approaching him in the smallest degree."

"Bravo! That is honestly spoken. I see you are fond of horses."

"Fond? I love them. The gift of speech, after all, is a dangerous one.

Our friends bother us perpetually with their ill-timed chatter, our horses never. I like dumb things with no tongues to irritate and madden."

"Still even horses are vexatious at times. They are not all good, quiet, placid, amiable-tempered creatures."

"I know; but whatever their faults they cannot speak. Silence is golden."

"Well, your ideas strike me as rather peculiar. Would you like to play at mumble-jumbo for the rest of the way home?"

"Certainly not," said she with a laugh. "I was indulging in generalities, not personalities. Besides, there are exceptions to every rule."

"I suppose I could not acquire this desirable dumbness?" he asked playfully.

"It does not appear likely," she answered, while a demure smile trembled upon her lips.

"Ah! you think I am a chatter-box?"

"I did not say any such thing."

"No, but you implied it."

"Conversation by implication is always pleasant, and liable to lead to misconstruction. Suppose, instead, you were to tell me where we are?"

For they had quitted the green fields and were now pacing down a good wide road.

"Don't you recognize that house?" he said, pointing to one on the left-hand side.

"Why, it is Sport Lodge, surely. I had no idea we were so near home."

"Yes, Miss Brewster," he said, "it is Sport Lodge, and I am afraid I must wish you good-bye, for my way leads more to the right."

"Stay," she exclaimed, impelled by a sudden desire to learn her companion's name. "You possess an unfair advantage over me. Before we part, at least let me know to whom I am indebted for so much kindness."

The sun was sinking in the horizon, and its rays caught the stranger's hair, turning it into golden as he raised his hat from his head and said quietly—

"I am Colonel Clinker."

He was not, however, prepared for the effect produced by these apparently simple words. Kate's countenance fell, assuming an expression of unfeigned astonishment, for the announcement came upon her as an overwhelming surprise. The possibility of this pleasant, agreeable young man turning out to be the depraved individual who gambled, betted, and vowed holens veltens to make her his wife, had never entered her mind. The disillusion was complete. Her interest had been aroused once or twice during their short ride home, the soft voice had thrilled her strangely and now, when she recalled these things her animosity found vent in regret.

"Colonel Clinker!" she echoed impulsively. "Oh! I am so sorry."

The next moment she could have bitten out her tongue. How could she make so foolish, so idiotic a speech?

"Sorry!" he said, feeling in his turn somewhat surprised and scarcely flattered. "Why sorry? What has sorrow got to do with my identity?"

"Oh, nothing," she answered coldly, striving hard to conceal her confusion.

"You are enigmatical in the extreme, Miss Brewster. You first do me the honor of wishing to know my name; then, when you hear it, tell me you are sorry. What inference am I to draw from such a speech?"

"I—I—really don't know."

"Miss Brewster," he said, looking Kate full in the face, "you are equivocating. You know perfectly well, and are concealing something from me."

The hint of deception touched her to the quick.

"Well, then," she said, with considerable heat, "if you must know I will tell you. I thought before I knew who you were that you were nice, and now—" hesitating how best to conclude the discourteous sentence. "You are sorry because I am not."

An awkward silence ensued. Colonel Clinker was evidently both hurt and perplexed, but when he spoke again all the anger had died out of his face.

"After all," he said, "why should I be vexed at your frankness? Very likely you are right, and I am a worthless fellow. It does one good now and again to be taken down a peg or two in one's own self-esteem. Tell me, is there nothing I can do to become nice, or at all events nice-er?"

She felt beaten. This humble appeal went far to disarm her wrath and raised her respect in spite of his previous shortcomings, but she was not going to let him see that he had gained the smallest advantage.

"That," she replied coolly, "is for you, not me, to ascertain."

"Miss Brewster," he said, with visible annoyance, "you appear to know of something to my disadvantage, and therefore I feel as if I were groping in the dark, being ignorant of any possible cause of offence. Can you not tell me what it is?"

"No."

"Then you admit that there is a cause?"

"I admit nothing. And really, Colonel Clinker, I hope you will excuse me, but I must be going. I don't want my horse to catch cold."

"At least you will give me the opportunity of endeavoring to regain that good opinion which I seem to have forfeited?" he urged, with a persistence that surprised himself, but

she had piqued his curiosity and wounded his pride. "I shall do myself the honor of calling," he added, taking a sudden resolution.

"It's hardly worth your while," was the encouraging reply, though Kate, as she uttered the words, felt ashamed of their rudeness.

The Honble. Jack opened his blue-grey eyes in surprise, and gazed steadily at her; her own sank to the ground. Once again victory rested with the assailed, and the assailant encountered a serious rebuff.

"You must allow me to be the best judge of that," he said calmly, and then, raising his hat, without looking to the right or to the left, rode away in the direction of Foxington.

Kate unconsciously watched his retreating form. Certainly this Colonel Clinker was a cool hand. She had signified clearly she did not wish him to call, and yet he had announced his intention of doing so. Evidently he intended carrying off the money-bags with the smallest possible amount of delay. Such conduct was outrageous. She quivered with indignation as she walked King Olaf up the hill that led to Sport Lodge.

"It is abominable!" she said to herself. "What a fool I was not to tell him what I think of him when I had the chance! I can't imagine what made me such a coward!"

Could it be possible that the low tones of that truthful voice, or the pained look of those honest, wondering eyes were to blame for a fault not often attributable to Kate Brewster?

"Bother the man!" she exclaimed, working herself up to a still further pitch of indignation. "I wish to goodness I had never seen him. I—I—hate him!"

But even while she spoke the words she knew they were false, knew that though Jack Clinker might have—aye, and probably had—a hundred faults, he was both a man and a gentleman. Nevertheless, Kate, when she reached home, did not feel so satisfied with the results of her afternoon's ride as to communicate any portion of them to Mary Whitbread. Neither did Colonel Clinker, though he dined out that evening with Captain Fuller and the Chirper, and was plied by them with questions as to his early disappearance from the hunting-field, consider it necessary to inform his friends how he, that afternoon, had made the heiress's acquaintance. Perhaps the circumstances were not so pleasant as to justify him in doing so. Anyhow, he acted upon that remark of Miss Brewster's in which she had alluded to the special value of silence. But though he spoke little he thought a good deal, and his mind dwelt freely on the strange manner in which she had expressed her sorrow at hearing his name, and the frigidity she had afterwards displayed. That any kind friend had informed the young lady of a certain bet written down in Captain Fuller's betting-book never entered his head. In fact the bet itself had been forgotten as soon as made, sharing the fate of many another post-prandial transaction, and had entirely escaped his memory. Mrs. Forrester's "good turn" was, however, already commencing to bring forth fruits. The seed carefully sown by her judicious hand was sprouting into life, though whether adverse storms might not beat it to the ground and stamp out all its vital germs still appeared uncertain.

(To be continued.)

CATS THAT CATCH CRABS.

It seems probable that the tailless Manx cat's originally came from Cornwall. They managed to survive longer as a distinct breed in the Isle of Man than in Cornwall, the predominance of the common tailed cat being, of course, aided in the latter district by the fact that, although remote, it is part of the mainland of England, whereas new cats could be carried to the Isle of Man only by sea.

The Manx cat which first attracted modern attention was a very different animal from the variously colored specimens which now take prizes at cat shows. It was always of the color of a hare, and had fur like a hare. Like a hare, too, it always moved its hind legs together. Its chief food was crabs caught on the beach; and, when transported inland from the sea-coasts, it very seldom, if ever, survived long. No cat of this kind has been seen for many years in the Isle of Man, though there are plenty of tailless cats, its crossed descendants, to be purchased there.

THE MAN BEHIND THE CZAR.

It is a certain M. Benobrazoff, who is stated to have vast personal interests in Manchuria and Korea, who is "pulling the ear" of the Czar of Russia. If all accounts can be believed, and he is particularly active in promoting his own interests at the present stage. In what manner he managed to gain the Czar's ear is one of those mysteries of Court intrigue not likely to be revealed in our days. But that he has wormed himself into the Czar's confidence is a very open secret in diplomatic circles in every capital of Europe. Admiral Alexeiev is equally concerned financially in closing Manchuria and Korea to foreign exploitation. Indeed, it was to M. Benobrazoff's influence that Admiral Alexeiev owed his appointment and the wide and daily extended powers granted to him as Russian Viceroy in the Far East.

FIGHT WITH OUTLETS.

ADVENTURE THAT DROVE AN OLD MAN INLAND.

Alone in a Small Boat When the Sucker Armed Tentacle Caught Him.

The destruction wrought among the fish along the Bay by small sharks and seals is forcing some of the best of the population to seek homes in other places, says a letter from Gaspe Basin. Unless the Government lends its aid to the fishing business the Dominion is in danger of losing one of its important industries.

All classes of the community are calling for a system of bounties upon both seal and dogfish, such as is paid for the scalps of wolves. If that were determined upon, fishermen would regularly undertake the destruction of these pests. Experiments made not long ago show that work would thus be afforded to the men in the depth of winter at a time when there is little else to do.

Not far from the Anticosti coast long lines of stout rope were let down more than a hundred fathoms. These were fitted with shark hooks and baited. Evidently shark provender was scarce, for the fish bit greedily and were easily captured, made helpless, perhaps, by the sudden change to the lower pressure of water nearer the surface.

Observers say that the dog fish or mackerel shark seeks the deepest water available for his winter quarters, perhaps for the sake of warmth. It was in these waters that old Jacob Longtin received a shock and an injury which sent him away from the seaboard to work in an inland town.

The old man had been one of the most adventurous souls along the coast. He it was who, when acting as harpooner in Hudson's Bay was knocked overboard by a blow from a whale's tail and dragged through the water because a bite of the "fast" line had twisted.

AROUND HIS ANKLE.

He contrived to get at his clasp knife, open it and sever the line. Though much exhausted he managed to cling to the bucket to which the line had been attached, until picked up by the boats of another ship. He insisted upon setting his own broken leg and made a good job of it, too.

According to his own statement he never lost his grip altogether until one day when, as he was drifting in his fishing boat past Anticosti, he idly threw an old bolt into what looked like a mass of well washed wreckage. Immediately there arose a great hooked beak, "as big as a water hanker," Longtin declared. In an instant the head was alongside the slowly moving boat, and from the depths came two long, pink arms, twenty feet of them, with padlock suckers on one side. These two feelers coiled themselves about the boat and one of them fastened on the man's bare arm. Longtin declares he thought his very life and soul were being dragged out of him. He was being pulled from his seat, when his hand met the handle of his axe. In a moment he struck at the head, but the blow glanced from the curved bill as from solid horn.

His next blow was at the great limb which grasped him, and this he maimed seriously. The pain in the injured arm increased tenfold, but another hack at the snakelike tentacle severed it altogether, and the monster sank beneath the surface.

As if he noticed any discoloration of the water, as is usual when the cuttlefish retreats, Longtin gave variously answers, "I tell you, every thing was black just then, and all am sure of is that my arm hurt as though the devil had hold of it, and I was as sick as a baby."

The wound on his arm never healed. The doctors said it was a though he had been cupped, the mark of the teeth with which each sucker is armed being distinctly visible.

THE ARMY OF THE CZAR.

The Russian Empire possesses the biggest fighting machine in the world in the shape of its army on land, but there is no other military force of which the world knows so little, so reticent are the soldiers of the Czar concerning everything which has to do in any way with their profession. Even the numerical strength of the army is largely a matter of conjecture. As nearly as can be reckoned, the force available for carrying on the earlier stages of a war amounts to nearly 2,100,000. But in case of national emergency this force could be swelled to about 7,500,000 fighting men by the calling out of the territorial reserve and the militia. In many respects the Russian army and navy differ materially from the forces of other Powers and some of the points of difference are decidedly interesting; but, as already stated, reticence is the key note of the administration of both services. The secrets of both army and navy are most carefully concealed. Russian officers enter the service for a career, never for a livelihood. Any man with social ambitions in Russia must become an officer of either the army or navy, unless he be a person of transcendent ability. No father would think of entering his son for either service unless he could give him a suitable income with which to maintain his rank.

The Watchman

AND
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WAR IN THE EAST.

With the advance of the season the certainty of serious engagements between the Russians and Japanese greatly increases. In deed, the Russian General Kuro patkin reports to the Czar that his troops engaged a considerable body of Japanese on March 28, and according to his own story, the Russians were obliged to retreat. His report credits the Japs with great gallantry. Another attempt was made by Admiral Togo on the morning of March 27, to bottle up the harbor of Port Arthur. According to Togo's report the attempt was partially successful. Though a fierce battle waged between the ships and the shore batteries the Japanese boats did not sustain the slightest damage.

An incident that may have serious consequences was reported in Wednesday morning's despatches. Russia has proclaimed martial law in New Chwang, which was supposed to be in neutral territory, and the American flag was ordered to be hauled down. The United States Government is anxiously watching the progress of events and may take steps to assert its self respect and the honor of the flag.

The efforts of the Powers to avoid all complications have thus far been rewarded with success; but it is possible that such an instance as the foregoing may cause complications of the very gravest character. Japan, it is reported, is not disturbed by this act of Russia as it furnishes that country with the pretext for occupying neutral territory when it shall serve its purpose.

LUCKY BUYERS.

When the House of Commons was in committee of supply on Tuesday evening and the estimates for the Public Works Department were being considered it was brought out that the Government had paid \$3,500 for a lot on which to erect a public building in Alexandria while directly across the street from the lot secured was another larger lot which was sold recently for \$1500. The minister could not explain why he paid the larger sum.

It was also alleged that the site for a new public building in Oshawa had been secured from a supporter of the party for \$3,500, the latter having bought it just recently for a smaller sum.

Asked for information how it was that friends of the Government came to know to buy properties and sell them at an ad-

vance to the government Hon. James Sutherland was not able to satisfy the House.

AFTER THE FLESH POTS.

Following upon the appointments of Hon. A. G. Blair to the chairmanship of the Railway Commission, with its reward of \$50 a day, and of Fraser, M.P. for Guysboro, to a judgeship, comes the significant announcement that the premier of a province and a man prominent in the counsels of the Liberal purposes to desert political life to take a \$10,000 a year job in the gift of Sir Wilfred Laurier. In the Toronto Globe of Monday last appeared the following Ottawa despatch:

"No one here would be surprised to see Premier Parent appointed to the Chairmanship of the commission that will supervise the construction of the eastern section of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. Mr. Parent was in town yesterday, and to The Globe correspondent said that he was not a candidate for the office. The Quebec Premier had a conversation with the Prime Minister, but gave no hint as to what transpired at the interview. He would not say whether he would accept the position if it were offered to him. Premier Parent has all the essential qualities for the appointment referred to. He is a man of the highest integrity, possessing a sound knowledge of law and of business affairs, and his amiability causes him to be liked by everyone he meets. He now fills many offices from which he could ill be spared. In addition to being Premier of the Province and Mayor of Quebec, he is closely identified with many important commercial concerns. The English-speaking business element in Quebec have every confidence in his prudence and sagacity. The salary attached to the chairmanship of the commission would, it is said, be \$10,000. There are to be three commissioners in all."

Premier Parent has since explained that he has no intention of leaving the premiership while the present session of the Legislature lasts; beyond that he gives no assurance nor does he deny the substantial accuracy of the Globe's despatch.

The party that in the shades of opposition denounced as being scarcely less than a crime the practice of appointing representatives of the people to offices of emolument has forgotten how to blush at the shame of trafficking in public offices to reward its supporters. There must, however, be a saving remnant of the Old Liberal party by whom such a practice must be regarded as an offence which hath not forgiveness.

ONTARIO'S PREMIER.

Premier Ross stands pledged to give Ontario the largest measure of temperance legislation within the competence of the Legislature and he renewed his note at the opening of the House this season by an assurance that drastic temperance legislation would be passed. He is credited with having met his supporters upon several occasions this session and vainly appealed to them to support him in redeeming his pledge. But he apparently has no thought of resorting to the expedient of resigning when he has lost the control of his party. He would rather be premier than be right without office.

The inaction of the Government and the rumors of an intention to introduce a measure of high license, which will continue the evils to which the temperance people object, has led to very outspoken demands in influential quarters that will serve to embarrass Mr. Ross and his party, if the session should come to a close without legislation being enacted providing for the abolition of the bar room.

At a mass temperance meeting held in the Massey Hall, Toronto, on Sunday afternoon last, attended by thousands, Rev. Principal Owen, of Knox College and Rev. Dr. Carman, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church of Canada, delivered addresses that must cause Mr. Ross serious thought. Dr. Owen said:

"It is on my conscience to speak out this afternoon regarding the present situation of the temperance movement in Ontario. It is revealing no State secret to say this one measure bearing on the temperance

question will be introduced into the local Legislature this session. What I would like is that the temperance and Christian people of Ontario would speak out regarding the duty of the Legislature at this time. Ontario is not simply willing but is bound to demand that the bar-rooms of the Province be abolished. This is not the ultimatum of the temperance reform. But it is something that the people ask now. No moral argument can be adduced in support of the public bar-rooms—this unchecked thing opening its flouting itself in our face every day. The abolition of this public nuisance is demanded by the public, and this conviction of the people should be made known by every legitimate means to the Legislature."

Rev. Dr. Carman, who occupied a seat on the platform, was loudly called for. He said:—"I endorse most heartily the calmly spoken words of my friend, Principal Owen. The duty of the Legislature to-day is to abolish the bar. It is the duty of the Premier to stand by his position; the duty of the Government to stand by the Premier; the duty of the Liberal party to stand by the Government; the duty of the Conservative party to stand by the Government and bring into operation the wishes of the people. Are we to be robbed of this right by any party spirit?"

These are serious words by serious men, but it remains to be seen whether the pledges of Mr. Ross are strong enough to control his actions as the Prime Minister of Ontario.

EASTER HYMN.

O Risen Lord, Thou once didst tread
Rejection's path of scorn;
But now the Crown upon Thy head
Thy triumph is adorning:
To Thee our grateful hearts we raise—
To Thee we give sincerest praise
On this glad Easter morning.

O Risen Lord, with psalm and song
We come Thy grace declaring:
We join with all the ransomed throng
Who in Thy joys are sharing:
For clad in resurrection light
Thou dost reveal Thy matchless might,
For all creation caring.

To Thee, our Risen Lord and King,
We do ourselves surrender:
To Thee our grateful love we bring;
To Thee all praise we render.
Thou didst the victory obtain:
Thou dost possess the right to reign
In everlasting splendour.

O Risen Lord, our souls to save
From endless condemnation,
The thorns, the scourge, the cross, the grave,
The utmost desolation,
Thou didst in lowly meekness show,
That we might be while here below
The heirs of Thy salvation.

O Risen Lord, supremely blest,
Thou art our hearts constraining:
In Thee we have that glorious rest
For all Thine own remaining.
By Thee redeemed from death and sin
We shall at length the victory win
And live where Thou art reigning.

T. WATSON.

Daleville, Que., 1904.

UPPER LACHUTE.

Hauling is over now and the roads are almost impassable.

Mrs. Wm. McQuat entertained a few of her young friends on Thursday evening.

Mrs. McClure visited friends in Geneva last week and returned home on Saturday.

The Misses Mary and Jessie Smith visited friends in Riviere Rouge recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Watson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith on Monday last.

Rev. Mr. McLaren visited in this vicinity last week.

We are pleased to learn that Miss McFarlane is able to be around again after a severe attack of La Grippe.

Miss Mary Nichol has returned home after spending a month with her sister Mrs. Paul Leishman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Millar entertained about sixty of his young friends at a dance on Monday night.

"The Panther" has been seen lately roving around here on the bad roads. The owner had better head him another direction if he does not want the "Arabian driver" after him.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Terrebonne

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been named curator to the vacant estate of the late Samuel Burwash dit Leacock, in his life time of the Parish of St. Andrews, in the County of Argenteuil, said district, farmer.

St. Andrews, March 24th, 1904.

R. P. de LARONDE, CURATOR.

WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The undersigned intends opening his blacksmithing and repairing establishment in St. Andrews, on Feb. 16th, 1904, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, horse shoeing, plow repairing, harrows, puggies, waggon, sleigh, 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.

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 CENTAUR 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.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Arriving at Fraser's.

Prints, Satens, Dress Goods, Muslins, White Underwear, Men's White and Colored Shirts, Collars, Ties, Men's Hats and Caps in all the latest styles, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Etc. . . .

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

NEW GOODS.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

NEW LINENS, NEW DUCKS.

NEW DRILLS, NEW GINGHAM.

NEW MUSLINS, PRINTS, ETC.

New Designs, New Colors,

BUT OLD PRICES.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Professional & Commercial

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
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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
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J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Money to Loan on Security.
Office - BETHANY STREET.

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L.
ADVOCATE.
No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.L.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
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, D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Wednesday to Saturday, last 4 days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON.
Bell Tel. No. 14 Ste. Scholastique.

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.

CENTREVILLE.

Mrs. Jas. Morrison spent a very pleasant
week visiting friends in this vicinity.
Miss M. Shaw was the guest of Mrs. W.
McEwan in Riviere Rouge on Friday last.
We are sorry to say that Johnie Veitch
has been confined to the house for several
weeks.
Miss Harriet Hammond was the guest of
Miss Jennie Veitch on Sunday last.
Mrs. T. Sommerville of Point St. Charles,
spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs.
d'Hertel.
Mr. and Mrs. P. Byron of Fallowfield,
Ont., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P.
Farrell last week.
Mr. Frank Gaston of Cushing, was the
guest of Mrs. Hammond on Sunday last.
Miss E. J. Morrow visited Miss J. Veitch
on Saturday last.
Miss Bella Cole of St. Andrews, is the
guest of her sister Mrs. T. Veitch.
Mr. A. Center of Colorado, paid a flying
visit to his cousin Mr. S. B. Center on Wed-
nesday last.
Mr. George Matthews has arrived home
 hale and hearty from the lumbering camp.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm of 200 acres, situated on the
20th 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.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at
the residence of
Hugh McNeil, P. O. Chene, Wednesday,
April 20th, at 10 a.m. The following e-
state:—3 working horses 7, 8, 9, years re-
spectively, 1 mare 4 yrs., 2 mares and colts
1 2 yr. and 1 1 yr. old, 10 milch cows, 3 2
yr. old heifers, 2 yearlings, 2 pigs, 1 binder,
1 mower, threshing mill, wood circular saw,
2 sets log sleighs, 1 express sleigh, 1 cutter,
1 express waggon, 1 top buggy, 1 lumber
waggon, 1 horse expier, 1 land roller, 2
horse harrows, 2 plows, 1 tumbrel cart, pair
cart wheels, 1 set double harness, 1 set sin-
gle harness, a quantity of hay and oats, 1
fanning mill, 1 set cart harness, 1 horse rake,
1 set whiffletrees, 1 Portable forge anvil
and vice combined, set of tape dies and drill
machine, 2 cross cut saws, 200 sap cases, 2
coolers, 1 grindstone, 1 hay rack, wheelbar-
row, a small quantity of hard wood lumber,
2 factory cans. Household furniture, 2 bed-
room suites, 2 cooking stoves, 1 double stove,
1 box stove, 30 yds. of oilcloth flooring, a
quantity of carpet, tables, chairs, sofa, bed-
steads, bureau, pictures, 2 lamps, 2 clocks,
2 cupboards, 2 churns, and other cooking
utensils too numerous to mention.
TERMS: \$5. and under cash, over that
amount 12 months credit on furnishing ap-
proved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

TENDER.

Sealed tenders will be received by Mr.
Andrew Todd G nova, for carpenter work
on Geneva cheese Factory up till 2nd April
the work to be completed on or before April
23rd. The lowest nor any tender not nec-
essarily accepted. Specifications can be seen
at the Residence of Mr. A. Todd.

WANTED

Any person, wanting rooms, furnished,
or unfurnished, Apply to. Mrs. H. Rid-
dell, Princess Avenue.

BIG CLEARING SALE.

Owing to the very severe winter we put in an exceptionally large
supply of heavy winter goods of which we have a quantity left.
I have now decided to sell all goods from now till the first of May
next, at cost price, to make room for my Spring and Summer Goods.
Note the following Specials:

**Ladies' Fur Jackets, Gents Fur Coats, Ladies' and
Gents Beaver & Persian Lamb Caps, Grisley & Goat
Robes, Mens & Boys & Youths Frieze Ulsters, Men's
Beaver Coats & Pea Jackets etc.**

To help the sale of these goods I will sell the rest of the stock
for the same length of time at

20 p.c. Reduction,

except goods that generally do not bear discount such as farmers
produce, sugar etc. These prices are for cash at 30 days.

I have already received some of my Spring goods, such as New
wall paper of rich designs, Suits and Suitings of which I am mak-
ing specialties, also men's hats. Good assortment of Dress Goods
for suits and Blouses, and a very large supply of boots and Shoes.
— Clover and Hay Seed at really low prices. —

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

CLEARING SALE.

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. —

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.

THE HAUNTED 'BUS

It was raining heavily when I jumped on to my regular homeward-bound bus. The conductor knew me, and I ventured, with the freedom of an old acquaintance, to wish him "Good-evening!" Though not of a jovial disposition, his attitude towards me as a "regular" had always been one of restrained geniality, and I was therefore surprised when at my greeting he started, glanced insolently over his shoulder, and retorted, "Drop it!" retreating hurriedly to his back step. As we neared the end of the journey, the conductor, as by a sudden impulse, came up to me.

"Begging your pardon, sir," he said, in a low voice, "I was wishing to apologize for what must have seemed rudeness. I ain't myself to-night. I never am this night."

"Do you mean on January 20th?" "Ah!" He nodded, and seemed to twitch all over. "Are you in a hurry to-night?" he added.

"I was not in a hurry. If you'll wait for me when we gets in, I'll explain," he said.

So it came to pass that we were soon seated at a small table in the Clare Arms saloon, and the conductor unburdened himself.

"Do you remember some years ago what they called the 'Great Omnibus Mystery'?"

I nodded. It was the only case on record of a murder in an omnibus. "I'm the only man that knows the true history of that crime—and the sequel. I was conductor of that 'bus.'"

He took a long pull at his cigar, and launched into his tale.

"It was January 20th, four years ago," he began. "I was on the last down 'bus that night. Just after we started a snowstorm came on. The horses could hardly get along, and the consequence was that as we turned out of Oxbridge Street into Granary Street we were absolutely empty. We'd gone about half-way up the street, when I heard quick footsteps in the snow behind me, and, looking round, I saw a young woman come running up and jump on to the step. She stood there for a moment looking over her shoulder, and I noticed that she was very pale, and had a sort of frightened look on her face. She was breathing fast after her run, and her hat and shoulders were all white with snow."

"She sat down in the left-hand corner-seat by the door. Her hand trembled as she gave me a penny. I noticed her so particularly, she being the only fare. She was a nice-looking young woman, very dark, and I judged her to be a foreigner. She said 'Butcher Street' when she paid her fare, and went on staring back along the dark street and the white road. Presently I went up on top to see that the tarpaulins were straight on the seats, and to have a word with old Bill, my driver. I stopped talking to him for some time. When I went down the stairs again the young woman was leaning back in her corner with her eyes shut. 'Butcher Street!' I said. But she didn't stir."

"I tapped her on the shoulder, and she gave a little lurch just then and she came off the seat to the floor like a bundle. There was a big red stain on her white blouse, and she was quite dead."

Evidently the horror of that awful moment was on him still. He shivered miserably.

"There was an inquest, of course. She was identified as a young French woman working in a big dressmaker's in Deal Street. But beyond the fact that she was called Marie Doo-pray, or some such name, and that she'd been in London a few weeks, no one knew much about her. The medical evidence showed she'd been stabbed to the heart."

"It wasn't an altogether pleasant business for me—that inquest. Anyway, they couldn't possibly suspect me of the murder, and, as the coroner said, I left the room without a shadow of a ghost of a suspicion. My theory is that the murderer came creeping up behind the 'bus, jumped on the step, and stabbed her, and was off again in half a second."

"They brought it in the usual thing—'Wilful Murder against some Person unknown'—and after a few days the whole affair was forgotten. It was just about three months after the murder that I began to be strangely uneasy, and I couldn't give any reason for it. And at last the truth dawned on me. The 'bus was haunted."

"I don't expect you to believe me. But I'd like you to hear the rest. It began one cold day in April, when two ladies hailed me in Pond Street. I glanced over my shoulder into the 'bus, with my hand on the bell, and called, 'Only room for one inside!' They shook their heads at that, and were turning away, when a gent inside the 'bus said, 'Room for two, conductor.' I looked again, and sure enough there was another empty seat between the gent that had spoken and a dark, foreign-looking man. I was puzzled."

"A week or two later, on a warm, sunny evening, we were pretty full, it being about six o'clock. A young fellow with a pipe in his mouth hop-

ped on to the step in Oxbridge Street. 'I think we're full on top,' I said, 'but I'll have a look.' I went up a few steps, glanced round, and came down to him. 'Full outside!' I told him. 'I'm sure I saw one empty place,' he said. 'You'd better go and find it!' I said, a bit gruff. He passed me and climbed up. And he didn't come down again."

After a minute I followed him, and sure enough he was sitting on the hindmost seat.

"I told you so," he said. "Sorry," I said. "I made a mistake."

"That's all right," he said. "We all make mistakes sometimes."

"He said it cheery-like, and turned to the man next him as he spoke; but he only grunted. He was dark, foreign-looking man, and I wondered where I'd seen him before."

II.

"Well, that being the second time I'd made the mistake, I began to have that feeling of uneasiness I mentioned just now. I was extra careful in counting after that; but I had a sort of feeling that it would happen again. It did—just the same sort of way, and about the same time in the evening. When my mistake was pointed out to me this time I had a sort of shock. I rubbed my eyes, and I stared into the 'bus, and my eyes met another pair, that seemed to scowl at me. They belonged to a dark, foreign-looking man. And like a flash it came to me that he was always there when my mistakes happened. And I knew then, from the way my mind jumped back like lightning to that January 20th that this was the murderer."

"Rather a sudden conclusion to jump at," I remarked.

"Maybe!" he retorted. "But I knew it. I didn't imagine it or suspect it; I knew it."

"What did you do?" I asked.

"I? What could I do? I stared at him and he scowled at me, and presently he got off the 'bus. But I watched for him after that. I saw him several times afterwards, at intervals of a week or so, but he never seemed to want to get on my 'bus. He would look up as we passed and scowl at me, and walk on. And then I knew he knew."

"Knew what?" I interrupted.

"Knew I knew!" he answered impatiently. "Once he got on while I was collecting fares on top, without our seeing one another, and when I got down again it was five minutes before I could get my tickets to agree with the passengers. There was always one too many on the 'bus. And then I recognized him, and counted again till I got 'em right!"

"How long did this state of things last?" I asked.

"For months," he replied. "Sometimes I'd not notice anything for several weeks, and would begin to feel more easy in my mind. Then one day, quite unexpected like, I'd have the old sensation of there being one more on the 'bus than there ought to be, and as sure as I felt that I'd spot the dark, foreign-looking man."

"And so it went on. A few weeks' quiet, and then another repetition of the old sensation, with that foreigner glaring at me, and the empty seat near him, that wasn't altogether empty. At first I think he avoided my 'bus, but I believe that later he waited for it out of a kind of bravado. And I, knowing what I knew, could do nothing, only wait for I didn't know what. It came—what I was waiting for. Oh, it came right enough! For a year went by, and it was January 20th again."

"It was a pouring wet night, very much like it is to-night. We were full inside almost from the start, but not a single outside fare. I was very absent-minded and occupied that evening, thinking of what had happened a year ago, and of what I'd been through since, when a man, with his streaming umbrella over his head and his coat-collar turned up, jumped on the step."

"Full inside, sir!" I said.

"He muttered, something low, and stumbled by me up the stairs. As he passed me I looked sharply round. I could have sworn I heard the swish of a woman's skirt behind him on the step, and something like a cold wind brushed my face."

"I don't know how I got through collecting the fares inside. My brain was whirling, and I had cold trickles down my back. I kept calling myself a fool; but I had to wait a minute before I could screw up pluck to go up on top."

"Of course, it was him—the dark foreigner. I'd expected that, and I recognized him, in spite of the darkness and his coat-collar. What I hadn't expected was the woman. She was sitting next him on the same seat in the pouring rain. And her hat and shoulders were white with snow!"

"It was all like a very awful but very distinct dream. Just we three on the top of the 'bus, and the driver's hat shining in front. I was in a dazed sort of state, I suppose, when I said, 'Fares, please!' He gave me a penny, and, hardly knowing what I was doing, I said, 'Is the young woman with you?' He gave a sort of jump. 'What are you talking about?' he said. 'What young woman?' I began to laugh sort of hysterical. This one, I said. And I laid my hand on his shoulder."

"At the touch he was on his feet, with a horrible hoarse kind of cry. 'Marie!' he said. And again, 'Marie!'

"He stumbled out from the seat, and the woman with the snow on

her hat rose, too, and faced him. He backed from her towards the stairs, still calling 'Marie!' and she followed him. He staggered back farther, and she stretched out her hand and touched him. He gave an awful yell, and jerked away, and the rail caught him beyond the knees, and he went over backwards on to the shining black asphalt. And I was alone on the 'bus, with old Bill, the driver, twisting round and shouting to me to know what all the row was about. But I only sat on a seat and laughed. They tell me I laughed for an hour. I don't remember."

"And the man," I said—"the foreigner?"

"The doctor at the inquest said, 'Neck broken,' he answered shortly. 'And you?'

"I? I didn't say anything. I was at home in bed. Bill, the driver, gave evidence of having seen the man stumble and fall over the rail, and said he thought he was drunk, and they decided to do without adjourning for my attendance. But I know what I think."

He leaned forward and spoke impressively. "In my opinion, he was dead before he touched the ground. Fear was his complaint—blind, shrieking, paralyzing fear!"

He stood up and buttoned his coat. "Good-night, sir!" he said abruptly. "Good-night, and thank you!" I returned.

"Thank you, sir!" he said slowly. "You've listened, and you haven't laughed."

"Laughed? No; and I didn't laugh in bed that night, when a young woman with snow on her hat and shoulders sat perched on the rail till morning. Laugh indeed!—London Answers."

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The German Emperor possesses a case which belonged to Frederick the Great, who always carried it on his many battlefields. Frederick died in his arm-chair, having refused to take to his bed when dying and he held this cane in his hand at the moment of his death.

Mlle. Delna, the finest contralto in France, was discovered by Saint-Saens, and he looks upon the day when he heard the prima donna for the first time singing a music-hall ditty as she washed up her dishes at a village inn near Paris as the happiest one in his life.

The Countess of Darnley is one of the few Australian peeresses. She met her husband under most romantic circumstances. The Hon. Ivo Bligh, as he then was, took a cricket team to Australia in 1882, and when playing a match in the Melbourne Club grounds cut his hand. The attendant borrowed a lady's handkerchief to bind it up, and Mr. Bligh insisted upon thanking this lady for her kindness. She is the present Countess of Darnley.

So keen is the German Emperor on his younger sons obtaining a thorough knowledge of warfare that he insists that some portion of their day shall be devoted to playing at soldiers. The youngsters receive periodic instructions to build fortifications of earth and mud, and the result of their labors is criticized by a military expert. The Crown Prince, by the way, is skilled as a carpenter, while the Kaiser himself, having been taught to design buildings as a youth, is capable of following the profession of an architect.

For a good many distinguished men it must be a curious experience to look back on the modest ambition of their earlier days. A correspondent, for instance, reminds us of what it was that Mr. Chamberlain, in days long forgotten, desired to have written on his tombstone. When he first stood as a candidate for the Birmingham Town Council he publicly declared that his ambition would be amply satisfied, if, when his epitaph came to be written it could be said of him that he planted trees in our streets and abolished the kidney pavements."

Sir Thomas Naghten Fitzgerald, whose daughter is about to be married to Commander Lumsden, is a dapper little Irishman who has been surgeon-in-ordinary to a succession of Victorian Viceroys, and who stands easily at the head of his profession in Melbourne. His private hospital on the summit of Melbourne's western hill is one of the landmarks of the city, and while his income from his private practice is not to reach the huge sum of \$250,000 a year, he devotes no small amount of time to gratuitous work among the poor. He is quite a leader in society, and still drives a coach and four at nearly seventy years of age.

Maxim Gorki, the Russian novelist, having been asked a few days ago by his publisher to write his own biography, sat down, took a pen, and wrote: "1878: I was apprenticed to a shoemaker. 1879: I was apprenticed to a designer. 1880: Scullion on board a packet-boat. 1883: I worked for a baker. 1884: I became a porter. 1885: Baker. 1886: Chorister in a troupe of strolling opera-players. 1887: I sold apples in the streets. 1888: I attempted to commit suicide. 1890: Copyist in a lawyer's office. 1891: I crossed Russia on foot. 1892: I was a laborer in the workshops of a railway. In the same year I published my first story."

About the ...House

RECIPES OF THE TABLE.

Orange Cream Sponge Cake.—Mix by sifting three teaspoonfuls of baking powder with one and a half cups of flour. In separate dish beat three eggs until light; add one and a half cups of white sugar, one half cup of water, and grated rind of half an orange. For the cream use half a pint of milk, one egg, one-teaspoonful of corn starch, one tablespoonful of flour, and beat other ingredients together. Add to milk and boil till thick. Flavor with grated rind of remaining half of orange; spread between layers.

Spanish Sandwiches.—Cut white bread in strips three and a half inches long and an inch wide. Butter slightly and spread with cottage cheese, mixed with a little cream. Pepper and salt.

Chocolate Bavarian Cream.—A refreshing dessert for a hot day is Bavarian cream with chocolate. and its manufacture is quite simple. Boil together a pint of cream, or rich milk, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; when nearly cool, flavor with vanilla, and add the yolks of four eggs well beaten, and two sticks of chocolate which have been dissolved in a little hot water. When it has become quite cold stir in a pint of cream which has been whipped to a stiff froth. Put in a mould and set on the ice until wanted.

Perfectly delicious for afternoon tea, or for a "high tea," are grateaux aux pistaches, or pistache cakes. Beat up five ounces each of butter and fine sugar, six ounces of flour, and three eggs well beaten, adding the flour and eggs alternately. Bake this mixture in a shallow tin. When quite cold cut it into rounds with a large pastry cutter; cover these rounds with apricot or peach marmalade, and pile each above the other. Cover the last layer with a little of the marmalade and then sprinkle very thickly with blanched pistachio nuts. Fill the centre with whipped cream, strew it with nuts, and garnish the base with little hearts of the cream and nuts.

Tapioa Pudding.—Cover three tablespoonfuls tapioa with water; let it stand over night; add one quart of milk, a small piece of butter, a little salt, and boil; beat the yolks of three eggs with a cup of sugar and boil the whole to a thick custard; flavor with vanilla. Take from the fire and cover with the whites of the eggs beaten with a little sugar. Cover the whole with a plate that the heat of the pudding may cook the meringue.

Lemon Pudding.—One cup of rice after it is boiled; one pint of milk; half a cup of sugar; the yolks of three eggs, the grated rind of one lemon, a small piece of butter. Bake thirty minutes; stir while baking. Make a meringue of the whites of the eggs, half a cup of sugar and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. When pudding is done spread meringue over it and return to the oven to brown a trifle.

Suet Pudding.—One cup of molasses; one of sweet milk; one of suet chopped fine or a half cup of melted butter; one cup of raisins; half a cup of currants, two and a half cups of flour, half a teaspoonful of soda. Mix well and add salt and spice to taste. Steam two hours. Serve with a fluid sauce.

A Simple Dessert.—One of the best family desserts can be made of apples and stale bread: Peel ten good-sized apples, core and slice them, and stew them to a pulp with sugar enough to sweeten them. Meantime thicken butter the sides and bottom of an oval earthen baking dish, and press all around them crumbs from the inside of a loaf of bread, having them nearly an inch thick; when the apple is done mix with a tablespoonful of butter and one egg beaten. Put the apple into the dish without disturbing the crumbs. Over the surface put an inch thick layer of crumbs dotted with a few bits of butter and bake the pudding until the crumbs at the sides are brown. Turn a platter, just large enough to enclose the dish within its rim over the pudding dish, quickly turn both upside down so that the pudding will slip out on the platter, dust it with powdered sugar, and serve it hot.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Chloride of lime should be scattered at least once a week under sinks and in all those places where sewer gas is liable to lurk.

When the rubber rollers of your wringer become sticky, as they very often do after wringing flannel, rub with kerosene and wipe dry and they will be nice and smooth.

Put 1 qt. sauerkraut in a baking dish and cover the top with bacon sliced very thin. Bake about half an hour, or until it is well browned on the top and sides.

When cleaning a fowl, use a teaspoon of soda to 1 qt. of warm water, also a cloth, and you will see the necessity of the washing.

If you spill ink on your carpet, apply at once fresh skimmed milk, rubbing well with a cloth until the stain disappears. Then sponge off with clear water and cover with a paper until dry.

A pancake turner is very convenient

for lifting poached eggs from the water, or to take fried eggs from the frying-pan.

Cheese, beans, peas, eggs, meats, and milk are rich in nitrogen; rice, wheat, oats, corn, barley, peas, beans and potatoes, in starch; cheese, meats, eggs and milk in fats; vegetables, fruits, radishes, and condiments in salts, acids and flavors.

A steak, to retain its juices, should be cooked in the quickest manner possible consistent with safety from burning, and not seasoned until placed upon the table.

Warmed-over meats fill the stomach and seem to satisfy hunger, but they do not contribute to vital energy or maintain the purity of the blood as do meats that have not been cooked to death. Economy may compel us to utilize them, but we should strike to avoid cooking so much that it must be warmed over more than once.

Where milk is not to be had, or there is but little to use, cornstarch may take its place in pudding sauces, white sauce etc., especially if butter and eggs are used. Mix the cornstarch—two tablespoonfuls—with a little cold water; cook it by adding a pint of hot water, letting it cook thoroughly, then when a little cool, beat in one egg, thoroughly beaten.

Return to the fire for a minute or two, then season with salt, a lump of butter, or whatever seasoning you prefer—chopped parsley is good. This makes a white sauce good to serve with boiled onions, warmed over veal, dried beef or salt fish, like cod-fish or sinned haddock, or with the addition of sugar and the juice of a lemon, and lemon extract, makes a fairly good pudding-sauce.

When sofa pillows that are filled with down or feathers lose their elasticity and become hard and slightly matted, they can be restored to their original condition by simply hanging them out of doors for the day. Down quilts can be given new life in the same way, and feather beds left out of doors all day will resemble the softest down. Do not hang feathers in the sun, for an oil exudes from them which causes a decided odor, and is apt to discolor the covering. Articles stuffed with down can be hung directly in the sun for a few hours.

A window seat both pretty and serviceable may be made with a frame 5 feet long by 18 inches wide. Use four legs, which can be bought at a furniture store for 12½ cents each. Fit the legs into the corners of the frame and nail strips of board across the bottom of this frame. Fasten old bed springs solidly to these, with stout cord, and cover with any durable material such as jute or sackcloth. Pad with excelsior, and cover the whole with any preferred upholstering goods. Colored or stamped jute can be purchased for 15 cents a yard, and is particularly satisfactory and inexpensive for this purpose. Finish with a cord and you will not regret the slight amount of money and labor spent in its construction.

SEA WATER IS HYGIENIC.

Sewers Flushed With It and Streets Sprinkled.

Several years ago the city council of Hastings, England, tried the experiment of employing sea water for watering the streets and flushing the sewers, and their example was soon followed by the local authorities of a number of other towns on the coast. The wastefulness, not to say folly, of using for such purposes water that had at considerable labor and expense been filtered to the highest attainable degree of purity seemed obvious, and though, of course, it involved the installation of a separate system of pumping station, mains and hydrants, the fact that the supply was inexhaustible and its cost absolutely nothing was so evident that it was strange that this source had been neglected so long.

The sanitary and economic results seemed more than to justify the innovation, for, to say nothing of its slightly antiseptic action, the hygroscopic property of the salt caused the effects of each watering to last for a much longer time, and the surface of the roadway was believed by some to be more compact, and cohesive than when fresh water was employed. Besides the retrenchment the new system presented a direct source of revenue in the demand by many private householders for a salt water service to their bathrooms so that they might enjoy the luxury of sea-bathing at home.

But a few years' experience has unfortunately brought about no small disillusionment; the owners of carriages complain of the destructive action of the salt mud on the varnish and paint, and the tradesmen complain of the injury inflicted on goods of all kinds by the salt dust and its subsequent deliquescence. Lastly, the users themselves, the local authorities and their customers, have discovered that the salt water exerts such a corrosive and generally destructive action on metal pipes and fittings that the number of persons contracting for a domestic supply has fallen from 200 to two, and the leakage from the joints of the street mains has caused the death of the trees planted in the best streets and promenades, so that the engineer to the corporation that had been the pioneer in the movement for its use, himself compelled, in an exhaustive report of his experience, to admit that the system had proved a complete failure.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO'Y.

I invite the inspection of sugar and syrup makers to our large and varied assortment of tin and agate ware.

Sap spouts Sap cans
1 gal. tins 5 gal. tins boxed.

Pails, dip pers, dish pans, large milk cans, small milk cans. We also have 15 gal. on keys in wood for syrup. Would remind our many customers that we will buy all good thick maple syrup that may be of fence 15¢ lbs to gallon.

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 Wagon, 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.

Builders Supplies



Door Locks (Rim),
Door Locks (Martise),
Door Latches
Door Bells,
Door Hinges, plain
steel & coppered,
Gate Hinges,
Barn Door Hinges,
Barn Door Rollers,
Barn Door Tracks,
Building Felts,
Roofing Felts,
Sew Nails,
Nails (all kinds),
Paints,
Putty,
Paint Oils,
White Lead, & etc.

T. McQuat & Son.,

Lachute, P.O.

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, Runs, 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, Bracebridge, Carleton Place, Cobden, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Kemptville, 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. Bates, John E. Fraser, Hon. Geo. Bryson, John Mather, Henry W. Egan, Denis Murphy, M.A. Geo. H. Ferley.

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

1904 OUR SPRING STOCK 1904

Is Now About Complete

Notwithstanding the sharp advance in the cotton market we are prepared to give our customers almost every line of Cotton Goods at last years prices.

See Our New Styles in Felt Hats.

Enquire prices for supplies for Making Maple Sugar & Syrup.

We are offering Flour and Feed at less than Mill Prices.

Don't delay the purchase of your supply of coarse salt, but buy now.

J. R. McQUAT, MAIN ST.

LACHUTE, P.Q.

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.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1904.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1¢.

On each piece of round or flatted timber over 17 ft. in length 5¢.

On each piece of square or waney timber 1¢.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood 1¢.

On each railway tie p. length of 8 ft. 1¢.

The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of rapping, as the Boom Co. does the rapping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
P. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 12th, 1904.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1904.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length, per thousand ft. bd. measure 5¢.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 ft. and under thirty ft. long, per thousand feet board measure 5-6 cents.

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

The improvements are divided into 15 sections and one fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows:

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce & Hemlock, square or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 1¢.

Oak, Elm or other hard wood, square or flatted, or waney board, per thousand cubic ft., 15¢.

Sawn Lumber, per thousand feet board measure, 1¢.

Staves per thous. ft. bd. measure, 10¢.

Cords of wood, shingle b. lts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic ft., 5¢.

Spars, per piece, 5¢.

Waste, per piece, 3¢.

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

Cedar, round or flatted, 8 ft. long or under per piece, 1-4¢.

Cedar, round or flatted over 8 ft. and under 17 feet long per piece, 1-2¢.

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

Cedar, round or flatted, 25 feet and under 35 ft. long per piece, 1-8¢.

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

Fifty per cent to be deducted off the above tolls for 1904.

ANNEX.

For the purpose of facilitating the payment of tolls, the Co'y gives to each owner the option of considering

25 pieces of item, 1 equal 1000 cub. ft.	
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25 " " " " " " " " " " " "	
25 " " " " " " " " " " " "	

Rouge River Improvement Co.
P. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas.
Calumet, March 12th, 1904.

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 the name 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., 1/2 lb. and 1 lb., and sold in three flavours at 40¢., 50¢. and 60¢.

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

Sunset on Lake Louise.

August 10th, '03.

Smooth-rippling lies the placid lake;
The sunset glides yon towering cliff:
Never a sound the calm to break,
But voices faint in the nearing sky.

A gull swings slow on broad-spreading wing
Across the tall crag's pine-clad breast
And back the lake's bright bosom flings
The crimson glory of the West.

It is an hour for calmest joy,
When nature's healing hand is felt,
Griefs, cares, and all that can annoy
Before her quiet witchery melt.

Here let me lie in gentlest peace,
And watch the closing of the day
Nor grieve to see the soft light cease,
The glory fade into the gray.

M.A. V.

CUSHING.

Mr. R. Pinkerton who has spent the winter in the woods arrived home on Monday.

Miss Edythe Davidson of St. Philippe spent a day or two with her Cushing friends this week.

Miss Tessie Bryerton of Montreal and Miss Annie Bryerton of Carillon were the guests of Miss Wheelahan on Wednesday last.

In some unexp'ainable way a horse and cow belonging to Mr. Walter Mann got tangled up in the stable last Sunday night and when their owner went out early Monday morning both animals were dead. The loss is quite serious as the horse was a valuable one.

The Front of Chatham is nothing if not progressive. We have had horse-trades, and cow-trades, deals in real estate and transcriptions of all kinds but the latest is a trade which took place on the front road Saturday afternoon when two enterprising citizens traded boots.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. G. Low was in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Silversen were in Lachute the early part of this week.

Miss Maude Padgett is spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. Alex. Lyster Sr. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. K. Hodge on Sunday.

Owing to the bad condition of the roads there was no service held in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening.

The farmers in this vicinity have commenced tapping their trees.

Mr. Wm. Ingalls has purchased Mr. Mahon's farm in the seignory.

Mr. Armon Hodge has returned to Arundel after spending a few weeks at home.

Mr. John Martin and Mr. John Campbell of the Seignory, were the guests at the Methodist Parsonage last Friday.

A gloom was cast over this community on Thursday, March 24th, at the announcement of the death of Percy John second son of Mr. and Mrs. John Peet.

Not feeling well Dr. Alexander of Lachute was called in and at once pronounced his illness appendicitis, he was immediately removed to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, but only survived the operation three days.

Percy was a general favorite in the community and had firm friends among both young and old. All who knew him loved him. He was a genuinely good boy, mainly in principle, and a model in behaviour wherever he was seen, a patient sufferer, endured without complaining until the end came.

The funeral took place on Friday March 25th, to the Methodist Church, which was appropriately draped, when the solemn service was held. The pastor, Rev. Geo. S. Schagel officiated and spoke to the large congregation fittingly and impressively from Amos 4-12. The parents and relatives have our deepest sympathy in this their hour of sorrow.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof for an Act to incorporate the Canadian Traction and Power Company, with power—to construct a railway from a point in or near the City of Montreal to a point in or near the City of Ottawa, with branch or circuit lines in connection therewith to purchase or otherwise acquire water powers and other property; to establish and maintain dams, piers and channels; to carry on a general business of light, heat and power; and for all other purposes essential or necessary for the efficient and proper establishment and exploitation of the above specified undertaking.

LOUIS BOYER,
Solicitor for the applicants,
112 St. James Street,
Montreal, 24th February, 1904. 35 5

AVIS PUBLIC.

Avis est par les presentes donne, que demande sera faite au parlement du Canada a sa prochaine session, pour un act incorporant la Compagnie Canadienne de Traction et de Pouvair, aux fins: de construire un chemin de fer d'un point dans ou pres de la cite de Montreal a un point dans ou pres de la cite d'Ottawa, avec embranchement ou ligne de circuit en rapport avec le dit chemin de fer; d'acheter ou acquies autrement des pouvoirs d'eau et autre proprietes; d'etablir et de maintenir des digues, jetees et canaux; de poursuivre une entreprise generale d'eclairage, de chauffage et de pouvoir; et pour toutes autres fins essentielles ou necessaires pour l'exploitation et l'exploitation effective et approprie de l'entreprise ci dessus mentionnees.

LOUIS BOYER,
Procureur des requerants,
112 Rue St. Jacques,
Montreal, 24 Fevrier, 1904.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1904.

NO. 10

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.

Millinery Opening.

Wednesday, March 30,

And following days.

Grand display of trimmed hats, ready-to-wear hats, flowers, feathers, and everything found in an up-to-date millinery establishment. Prices to suit.

Mrs. Hampton,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Millinery Opening.

We would respectfully invite the Ladies of this County to attend our Spring Opening

Everything in the Millinery Art.

Miss L. SMITH,

at Miss Lowe's, East End.

SEED OATS.—just received a car load of seed oats. The best on the market.

R. CRESWELL.

Main St. Lachute.

An Important Question.—whether you will repaint your house inside and outside this Spring or not. If you do the one or both or if you only touch up a little, we want to have a paint talk with you before commencing. We have always on hand, paint-oils, turpentine, shellac, hard oil, varnish white and red head, ready mixed roof, floor and house paints, brushes of all kinds.

T. McQUAT & SON.

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

W. BINFORD.

WANTED.—A man to help work on a farm. Apply to JAS. S. BOYD, Mile End Grove, Lachute.

FARMERS.—just a word. The Spring rush will soon be here don't forget that when in need of shovels (any kind) spades, manure forks, garden rakes, hoes, par. hole diggers, crow bars, & etc. & etc. are any tools wanted on the farm that you are always sure of getting them and at right prices at.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We are pleased to note that Mr. A. S. Reid has won the Morrice Fellowship in the Presbyterian Theological College and Mr. A. W. Lochead the McCorkill Fellowship and silver medal. Mr. Lochead is shortly to go to the mission in Honan, China and has left to take a special course in Princeton for three weeks, after which his marriage to Miss Jessie McLaughlin of the Royal Victoria College, will take place in Guelph.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

Honor Roll For March.

ELEMENTARY II. SR.—1, Norah Christie; 2, May Cruise; 3, Elmer Giles; 4, Jennie Forbes; 5, Bessie Fraser; 6, Bessie McGibbon.

ELEMENTARY II. JR.—1, A. Brown; 2, Eleanor Hay; 3, Robert Beers; 4, Jessie Cruise; 5, Hattie McCoy; 6, Robbie Carpenter.

MODEL III.—(Lessons), 1, Jennie Arthurs; 2, Katie McGibbon; 3, M. Doig; 4, Lena Stewart.

(Examinations), 1, Jennie Arthurs; 2, Miles Walker; 3, Linton McLaren; 4, Katy McGibbon; 5, Gordon Drennan.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. J. R. Parris spent Easter with friends in Ottawa.

Miss S. McGibbon spent last Thursday in Montreal.

Rev. J. R. Creswell left on Monday for a trip to Vancouver.

Mr. G. J. Walker spent Monday last in Montreal.

Miss Smiley spent Easter Holidays in Ogdensburg.

Mr. Donald Beers of Montreal, was in town for the Easter Holidays.

Mr. Cyril Currier spent the early part of this week with friends in town.

Miss Douglas of Montreal, was the guest of Miss L. Hampton this week.

Mr. Charles Murdock of Montreal, was in town for a few days this week.

Miss McLean of Ottawa, is the guest of Miss Edna McQuat for a few days.

Miss Dorah Griffith of Richmond, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Fish this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur and the Misses McAdam of Montreal, spent Easter in town.

Miss Titman and Mrs. Robertson of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Miss Wilson accompanied by her friend Miss Cameron of Montreal, spent Easter in town.

Mr. Geo. Hay shipped a car load of very fine horses to the West this week under care of John McNiece.

Miss Anderson of Ottawa, and Miss Meldrum of Montreal, are guests of the Misses M. and J. Walker.

Mr. Homer Vipond of Hudson, the popular agent of the New York Life, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mr. Foreman accompanied by his niece Miss Eva Giles left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends in the city.

Miss Bertha Wanless and Miss Patterson of Montreal, spent the Easter Holidays in town the guests of Mrs. W. J. Simpson.

The Misses Elliott and Jarvis of Montreal, and Miss McQuail of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd for a few days.

Mr. A. W. Young, Principal of the Mount Royal Business College, Montreal, was the guest of the Rev. W. H. Raney over Easter.

Mr. C. Calder returned on Wednesday from Toronto where he has been enjoying a pleasant visit with his brother Mr. Jno. Calder.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee was in Montreal on Friday last attending a half-yearly meeting of the Canadian Association of Opticians.

The dance held in the Victoria Hall last Monday passed off very successfully and pronounced it one of the best in the history of the Quadrille Club.

Mr. J. H. Mason of McGill University, Montreal, spent the Easter Holidays in town. We congratulate him upon coming out of the exams with such high honors.

Miss Stephens, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Menzies for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Ogdensburg on Tuesday morning last.

Mayor M. Smith, Capt. G. D. Walker, and Messrs. R. O. Morris, W. H. Hume, E. Cooke and G. S. Armstrong attended a meeting of the Milk Shippers Association in Montreal last week.

Messrs. Ross, Barry & McRae, contractors of Niagara Falls, Ont., have taken an action for \$50,000 against the Great Northern Railway to recover the value of supplies, rolling stock, etc., furnished to the company.

The Debate in the Presbyterian Church Hall on Friday evening of this week at the Young Men's Social, will be carried through by the following gentlemen: Affirmative, Geo. E. Hampton and John McQuat, Negative, J. W. McQuat and Geo. Calder. Subject:—Resolved, that Russia should win in the present war.

One would have thought that the Hockey Boys had received enough hard knocks throughout the winter to have lasted them, but on their arrival at the West, when about three miles from McGregor, the train ran off the track and the way they were bumped and jostled round for a few minutes, gave them a gentle reminder of "home sweet home" and tender reminiscences of the Arnprior Contest at Ottawa. However we are glad to say, that all the boys reached their destination in safety and are none the worse for their shake up.

LICENSE or no LICENSE

That was the cause for the unusual gathering of citizens who attended the meeting of the Town Council last evening, comprising Mayor T. Jousse and Coun. E. McCoy, J. McGibbon, P. Lafleur, G. Hay, E. Lavigne, H. Ayers, H. Tessier, H. Kearns, and D. Lapointe.

The first business brought before the Council after the reading of the minutes was that of hotel licenses. A large signed petition was handed to the Council bearing for the interests of the liquor party and urging that the present hotels be continued.

The Rev. W. H. Raney presented a petition of some 48 names from the Centre Ward and in so doing explained that his petitioners were not against the hotels but against the bar rooms. In making our canvass it has been stated that the properties now used as hotels would be closed up and it would mean a huge loss to the town. I don't see why. I know of many towns where temperance hotels are doing a good profitable business. I do not think that we are asking the council to do anything irrational by requesting the abolition of the bar. Our strongest aim is to stamp out the creating system whereby so much of the young manhood of this town and our fair Dominion is being so seriously wrecked.

The Rev. Jas. McLaren then presented a petition representing the West Ward. He strongly endorsed the sentiments of the previous speaker and said the first to head his list was the Rev. Father Carriere, who realized the general benefit it would be to the community to have the bars abolished from the town. Some have questioned our right to meddle in this matter, but we are here on the ground that the license law has been fully disregarded. I am here tonight, not only as a minister of the gospel, but firstly as a citizen and a co-patriot who is seeking for the welfare of this community.

Mr. Walter McQuat here presented a petition from the East Ward, after which he drew comparisons between the cause and effect of the traffic in this and other sections, and thought that as all the hotels had violated the law and the new applicant had no vested rights that now was a good time to turn them all down.

Councillor McCoy then addressed the meeting in a very able manner and said the petitions just listened to represented two distinct bodies of men in this community. Now this council has been continually twitted upon their actions on temperance. I maintain that the composition of this council are temperance men in principle and have done as much for the temperance cause as the records of their predecessors will show. We are asked what we have done. I'll tell you! We raised the tax of the hotels, against much opposition! We rejected the application for grocery license! We passed the early closing by-law. Yes, but some say the laws were never enforced. True, but why! Because when we thought it in the best interests of the town to engage a constable to enforce the laws we were being constantly reproached for wilfully squandering the finances of the town, and all because we inflicted a special tax of \$1.40. We are bound to admit that the law was better observed when the town had its proper officer. The temperance petitioners to-night have been most fair in their appeals and on the other hand, these 4 or 5 men who have violated their oath, broken every license law, and who have challenged the command of God by selling on the Sabbath, what right have they to come before us and ask for renewals of their licenses.

Why do they transgress? Is it because competition is too strong, or because they are burdened with a very heavy tax. These are questions to be looked into and I feel we should adjourn this question until a future meeting in order that we may give the petitioners a fair and just verdict.

The adjournment of this question was then made and other business of the evening proceeded with.

The Reports of Road and Finance Committee were received. Coun. McCoy moved that tenders be called for the erection of a new wooden bridge over the West River, and that owing to dangerous state of the present bridge, that it be immediately closed. The motion was put and lost on a tie.

Council then adjourned until Monday next.

BIRTH.

GRAHAM—At St. Philippe, on April 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham a son.

Didn't You Know!

That J. A. BEDARD & SON'S were Head quarters for Pianos, Doherty Organs, New Williams 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.

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Father's Sweetheart

When Miss Morrell came to look at the house next to ours she seemed quite nice. She smiled very pleasantly when she asked for the key, and while she was down the garden she picked some apples and threw them over to Bob and Tommy. They were not her apples really, because she had not taken the house, but I thought it was kind of her. So I called when she moved in. Mother is dead, so I have to call. Father is Frank Marchant, the celebrated author, and I am Molly. I was fifteen in June, and Miss Morrell was thirty-one, she said. She must have meant forty-one, because she and father were boy and girl together, she told me, and he is forty-three.

"He was such a nice boy," she said. "He'd have done well if he hadn't been so clever, poor fellow!"

"If he wasn't clever he couldn't write his stories," I pointed out.

"What's the good of writing stories if you can't sell them? Clever men have no sense!"

"I am afraid that is true, but of course I would not say so; and I got up to go. "Father is more than clever," I told her. "He is the best man that ever was, and the kindest. I will not listen to anything against him; and I think perhaps it would be better if you did not call."

I know it was not polite to say that, but even mother was not polite if anyone spoke against father.

Miss Morrell only laughed, and took hold of my arm. "Tut-tut, child! I think well enough of your father. I fancy he has a very good little daughter, too. Now sit down and have another tea-cake."

They were very nice tea-cakes, and she made them herself. She gave me the recipe, but mine did not turn out the same.

She was watering her flowers when father walked down the garden after tea. He did not notice her, because he was worried about a plot. He had found a way of getting the hero and heroine off a precipice, but he could not think how to get them on! She came and watched him over the wall. She had the water-pot in one hand, and some weeds in the other, and she wore an old hat like a black basin.

"Still up in the clouds, Frank?" she called at last.

He started and turned round; then he held out his hand and laughed. "Marry! Well, I never! It's good to look at you again."

I did not want to listen, of course, and Dick was whistling at the front gate, so I went out with him. (He is Carson Major, and we are chums. He is not silly, like other boys.)

"I don't care for that woman," I told him; but he only laughed, and said I needn't be jealous. He is an impudent boy.

We went round Love Lane, and came home across the brook. It was swollen with the rains, and I could not find a place to jump it. So Dick had to wade and carry me, and I was quite dark when we got in. Father was still talking to Miss Morrell over the wall, and hadn't made the boys do their home-lessons; and they were watching out of the window.

"Father's got a sweetheart, Molly," Tommy cried.

I do not often lose my temper with the boys, but I boxed his ears quite hard. I was sorry directly, but I could not say so, for fear I should cry. So I went upstairs to take off my hat. When I came down Dick had Tommy on his knee, doing his last sum. There were white smears on his face, where he had cried, and I wiped him with my handkerchief.

"Dick's given me a pony, Molly," he said, and grinned at me. He is a

kind little boy, and never bears malice.

Dick didn't look at me, and I thought he was cross. I did not get up to go to the door with him, but he tilted me out of my chair, so I had to go.

"Oh, Dick!" I told him, "I wish I hadn't!"

"Nonsense," he said. "It will do him good, the little wretch. You didn't hurt him."

"No-o, but he was mother's baby, and—"

I think I should have cried, but Dick was so nice to me, and said I was good to the boys. I gave them four chocolates each, and read a chapter of the "Swiss Family Robinson" to them, when they were in bed; and Tommy said he hardly felt it, and only cried to frighten me. I don't think I did it very hard.

When I came downstairs father was sitting at his desk, but he was not writing. He did not speak till he caught me looking at him. Then he sighed.

"It has brought back the old times," he said. "We were boy and girl together. Some day you will look back to the times when you and Dick were boy and girl together."

I did not say anything, but went into the drawing-room. If he had not been father, I should have told him not to compare that woman with me.

At supper he talked about her again. "She was always bright," he said, "and very pretty when she was a girl."

"People alter a good deal as they grow older," I remarked. "I don't know if you noticed her hat?"

Father laughed. "That hat is not fascinating, certainly," he agreed.

I thought he laid too much emphasis on the "hat."

The next evening they talked over the wall again. The evening after he went in to see her. He took a show his manuscripts. He never shows his manuscripts except to literary people or people he likes very much.

The next day she sent us a dozen tea-cakes. Father ate two, and the boys the rest. I offered Jane some, but she would not touch them.

"Not if I was starvin', and a bite would save me!" she said. "I've got to give you my head, Miss Molly; she'll never do by 'im as you've done."

Jane forgets, and breaks things, but she is a good girl really.

The next afternoon Miss Morrell asked me to take the boys in to tea. I told her that I was too busy; but the boys wanted to go, so I let them. They are not old enough to know better. She gave them three sorts of cake for tea, she said, and sixpence each. They helped them with their lessons, too, but I found a mistake in one of Bob's sums.

"Ah!" father said, when I showed it to him, "she never was good at arithmetic; but she had a wonderful head for business."

"I'd rather be good, than good at business," I told him.

Father smoked his pipe for two or three minutes, then he laid it down. "She is good, too, Molly," he said. "I could tell you something—I will tell you, because I want you to like her. She was in love with a man once—they were only boy and girl really—and he was in love with her. There was a misunderstanding, and he went away, and got engaged to someone else. One day he came back and found out what a foolish mistake he had made. He would have broken the engagement off, but she wouldn't let him. So he married the other woman."

I could have screamed to hear him speak of mother like that; but I bit my lip instead. "If I had been the other woman, I wouldn't have wanted him, if he hadn't wanted me."

"She didn't know, dear. She never knew right up to the time that she died."

"You—he pretended he liked her all the time?"

"He did like her. She was a nice woman—a very nice woman, only—you will understand, dear, when you are older."

"I understand now," I said. "My mother is dead. So he will marry Miss Morrell."

"I don't know," Father filled his pipe slowly. "I hope so. If he does—"

"It will serve him right," I declared. Then I went down in the shrubbery and cried.

If ever you like someone else better, Dick, I said when I told him, "you're to tell me. I wouldn't marry you for anything if you didn't want to. Promise me—No, not it's no use saying you will always like me best, because you can't be sure. Promise me."

Dick looked very serious, and whistled to himself for a long time. He does that when he is thinking. He believes you're right, kiddie, he said at last. "I promise."

"On your honor?"

"Go throw his head back a little. All my promises are on honor," he said. I do like to hear him speak like that.

I did not say any more to father about Miss Morrell, but I made what we called "mother's cake" for tea, and put all her photos about the rooms to remind him of her. He took up the one where she is holding some music, and looked at it for a long time.

"She used to sing a great deal at the Morrells," he said. "Marry used to accompany her. We must ask her in. She will like to hear you sing some of the old songs."

"I don't want to sing mother's old songs to anyone but you, daddy," I said. "Come and play for me, and I'll sing afterwards. You can put it down a note, and think it is mother singing."

People say that my deep notes are like mother's, but of course I do not sing so well as she did.

You can sing that just like your mother, dear. Thank heaven, you can't feel it quite like she did. Ah!

"I'll try to feel it as much as I can. No, in E-flat, dear."

He nodded, and played the symphony softly. It is like a dream, and father plays so beautifully. I thought of mother, and took a deep breath, and began.

Afterwards.

Beyond the bound of land and sea, Beyond the touch of hand, Beyond the memory of me, I shall look down, dear love, and see Your tears, and understand.

She is supposed to be dying. The first part is what he says to her, and the second part is what she says to him. Mother used to smile when she came to understand, and father used to look over his shoulder, and smile at her.

Light of my life, if I should miss The path your faith has shown, My heart was heartened by your kiss, But now—Dear love, be sure of this, You will not walk alone.

He is in the minor, of course, and she answers in the major. It always sounded comforting, the way that mother sang it, and when I am worried about things I try to fancy I hear her. Then she used to draw herself up for the last verse.

I shall look down, my dear, my dear! Only be true, and have no fear, Only be true, and Heaven is near! God judge me as I'm true.

I tried to steady myself and make my voice like mother's, and I seemed to see her standing there, with her hand on father's shoulder, and putting out her other hand to hold mine when I was little and hung to her skirts. I took the now note in the last line quite full, and then something seemed to clutch at my

throat; and the big photo of mother that I had put on the piano slipped right down on to father's hands, and I shrieked and shrieked, and laughed and cried, and father couldn't stop me anyhow. I suppose you would call it hysterics.

I was better next morning, but Jane made me have breakfast in bed. Father was very worried because he was going to Scotland to do some descriptive articles for The Daily Lyre. He began to write out a telegram to say that he couldn't go; but I told him I was quite well really, and Jane promised to look after me like a mother. So he went.

When he said good-bye he gave me a note for Miss Morrell. "Ask her to write 'yes' or 'no', then I shall know what to do," he said. "Good-bye, dear old girl. Be sure to telegraph if you want me back."

It was a dreadful thing to say, but I felt as if I never wanted father back again. If I hadn't loved him so, I believe I should have hated him. You would understand if you had known mother, or even if you knew what I think of her.

I told Jane about the letter, and she said anyone could tell it was a proposal; and if she was we she would burn it. I was a good mind to, but when I asked Dick he said, "It wouldn't be cricket." So I gave it to him to do what he liked. With, and he took it in to Miss Morrell. She asked him to take a telegram to send off to father, but he told her that he would rather not have anything to do with it.

I saw her write, and it was "yes." He wouldn't look at me when he told me, but he said a lot of nice things about me, and how good I was to father and the boys, and I shouldn't have to live with her very long, because he was growing up. I think anybody would like Dick. He is so kind; he was very kind, too, and didn't even grumble at Bob when he knocked over her pail of water.

"I'd have liked to box 'is ears," she said, "but I thought of you, you poor dear. More'n a mother you've been to them, an' I ought to be ashamed of 'isself, the marster ought."

In the afternoon I sat down in the garden, darning the boys' socks, and Miss Morrell came and stood at the over the garden wall. "You don't look well, child," she said. "I am quite well, thank you," I told her.

She put up her eyeglasses and looked at me. "You're too young to look after a house," she said abruptly.

"Anyhow," I said, "I have looked after it. I don't suppose I have done very well, but I have done my best. No doubt you could do better. But would find it very different to having only yourself." I thought I would let her see that I understood.

"I daresay I should," she sighed, but she did not seem cross. "Do you know, Molly, sometimes I wish I had others to work for. Don't you think I could help you?"

"I don't want any help," I said, "and if I did, I'd rather not have it. You see, I promised mother."

She wouldn't want anybody else to do things for father and the boys, she said.

I looked straight at her and she shook her head.

"We were children together," she said, "and your father and I don't think she would mind us. I gathered the socks and underclothes together, and got up. I think," I said, "she would mind you very much."

Miss Morrell looked surprised and hurt. "You don't like me, Molly," she asked.

"No," I told her. "I don't. You haven't sent the telegram to father. I suppose?"

"Yes—your father has told you."

"He has told me." It was not true, but I could not let her think that father did not trust me. "Good-afternoon."

I went indoors and gave the boys their tea. After tea I gave them two

pennies each to spend. I thought I shouldn't have the housekeeping money for long, and she wouldn't do things for them like mother used to, and like I tried to do.

Father came home on Sunday night. He had only just taken his hat off, and sat down in the arm-chair, when she came in. He jumped up, and held out both hands, and she trembled, and half laughed and half cried. She looked quite young, and almost pretty, and I hated her.

"I am so glad, Mary," father said. "So glad, dear old Mary. God bless you."

"God bless you, Frank—kind old Frank!" she said.

Then she began crying softly, and he bent down and kissed her. I was by the dark corner by the screen, and they did not seem to notice me. I felt my heart thump, and my breath come and go, and I looked at them, and looked at the big photo of mother on the mantel-piece. It was just beside them, as if she was watching them; and I rushed between them, and snatched it away.

"Mother!" I cried. "Oh, mother!"

Then I seemed dizzy, and tripped over something; and Miss Morrell caught me, and I didn't remember anything more till I found her bathing my forehead with eau de Cologne, and I was too weak to push her away.

"My poor child," she sobbed, "my poor child!"

Her tears fell all over me, she was crying so. "We ought to have understood. It isn't your father, darling. It's my old lover that he has found for me in Scotland; and that was what I telegraphed about. Now, well see if you can't like me a little. No, don't you mustn't move yet."

But I sat up somehow, and held out my arms to father, and he picked me up, and nursed me like a baby.

It was only two sweethearts, darling, he said, and wiped his hand across his eyes. "Your mother—and you!"

I shall never quite forgive myself for thinking of him like I did, but it was only because I was so fond of mother—Owen Oliver, in Pall Mall Magazine.

UNECK.

We spell some words in a manner unique. But that is no reason why we should spique.

Of the eagle who, from the mountain-tique,

Swoops down to the valley, there to sique.

Some venturesome youngster beside a crique.

And carries him, kicking, away in his tique.

Would the youngster let out an un-early shrique.

Or would he just venture a querulous squique.

When carried aloft, with the speed of a strike.

Of light, to the crag so dear, and blique?

Would he be so calm, demure, and tique.

That he'd not even open his eyes to sique.

When the eagle says, "Here enough to sique."

Out food for the crowd at least a wique?"

All of which is simply to show 'he blique."

Of him who started a frivolous trique By spelling the word unneck unique.

I often wonder just what he thinks of me," said the young married man. "It is easy to find out," said the elderly married man. "Just sit down on her hat, and she will tell you what she thinks of you in less than a minute."

Angela—"When one of us dies, I shall go and live somewhere in the country, all among the woods and wild flowers." Percy—"But dearest, supposing that you were to die first?" Angela—"Oh, don't let us think of anything so dreadful."



WHERE JAPAN AND RUSSIA ARE FIGHTING FOR SUPREMACY.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XI

Meanwhile Mrs. Paget and Miss Palliser, standing almost within earshot, had been engaged in an animated exchange of ideas, of which Kate Brewer, happily for her, was the unconscious object.

"What do you think of our new lady?" asked Mrs. Paget, confidentially, edging up to her friend, and setting the ball rolling. "Is she likely to prove an acquisition?"

"This Miss Brewer I suppose you mean?" returned Miss Palliser, with an animation so simple a question seemed hardly calculated to provoke. "Yes, this Miss Brewer. This wonderful heiress every one is talking about, and who, they seem to say, will turn all the heads of the Foxington bachelors?"

"The Foxington bachelors, in that case, cannot possess any very great modicum of brains to turn," said Miss Palliser sarcastically. "Are they in the habit of running after every strange young person who enters the country?"

"Ah, my dear, that's exactly it. I call her position a most questionable one. Two girls, without any chaperone or female escort, setting up for themselves in this independent manner, hardly seem, to my mind, quite—quite the thing."

"Who are they? Does any one know anything about their antecedents?"

"Miss Brewer is Scotch, I believe. Beyond that I can say little."

"She may not even be respectable," said Miss Palliser, with an air of extreme propriety. "I wonder whether people intend to call?"

"Mrs. Forrester has done so already."

"Just like her, and at her age I dare say it can't signify much one way or the other; but you and I, my dear, really ought to be more circumspect."

Miss Palliser had reached the borderland when ten years more or less are not supposed to make much difference; nevertheless she still considered her reputation a pearl of spotless price, to be kept from contamination just as carefully as in the days of her girlhood. In fact, from her manner and conversation she appeared quite oblivious of the fact that that sunny period had long ago been left behind.

"I suppose the men are sure to make up to her," continued Mrs. Paget.

"My dear," and Miss Palliser fixed a severe glance upon her friend, "whenever and whatever in this world the slightest suspicion of impropriety exists, the smallest symptom of something wrong, there you may be sure the men will always flock. They have no morals, no principle, no resolution. The faster and the worse style this Miss Brewer is the better they will probably like her, and the more they will run after her. Now, a-days virtue is not appreciated. And certainly, if represented by Miss Palliser, it could be easily believed, for a sourer, more malignant-looking, and uglier woman it would be difficult to imagine. From the moment King Olaf had shown his superiority she had sworn eternal enmity against Kate. Personally she knew nothing in the girl's disfavor, but the mere fact that she had proved herself capable of holding her own in the hunting-field was sufficient to render her an object of envy and detestation."

"I'll tell you one thing," whispered Miss Palliser mysteriously.

"Yes," said Mrs. Paget, all attention. "What is it?"

"Why, she can't ride one little bit; she came at a tiny flying fence just now a hundred miles an hour without the smallest control over her horse, and all but knocked me over."

This was untrue, and Miss Palliser knew it, seeing that when Kate had jumped the fence in question she (Miss Palliser) had happened to be quite a couple of lengths in the rear, but it answered her purpose just as well as any other statement, and served to establish a casual belief.

"She's plucky," observed Mrs. Paget, actuated by a higher sense of justice.

"Plucky! So's the bird that dashes itself against the iron railings of its cage; so's the dog that threatens to bite you when his bone is withdrawn, and the beasts of the field, and the birds of the air. Plucky, indeed! I tell you she's as ignorant as a babe in swaddling clothes; I doubt even if she knows how to stick on. Let alone set a horse at a fence. People like that ought to stay at home, and not come out hunting. They are a perfect nuisance, and positively dangerous. As for judgment, she has not a scrap, and from her manner is not likely to acquire it. No, no, depend upon it the kindest thing we can wish Miss Brewer is that she may get a rattling good fall, the sooner the better, which will either teach her caution or lay her up for the rest of the season."

"Oh, I dare say she knows nothing about riding. How should she, poor thing?" remarked Mrs. Paget, com-

passionately, who, being younger than Miss Palliser, was inclined to look upon Kate's shortcomings more leniently than the elder lady. "Nobody, to my knowledge, has ever heard of her in the Shires before now."

Mrs. Paget was the wife of a retired brewer, who considered Hunting-shire the acme of fashion and the hot-bed of aristocracy, and who had once been heard to assert that he only cared for hunting on account of the good society to be met with in the hunting-field.

"I should think not," said Miss Palliser, with a sneer. "Do you know, I should not be the least surprised if she turned out no better than she ought. Such things I have happened before now."

"Well, anyhow she rides good horses. That chestnut is a perfect beauty."

"Yes, it's a sad pity to see such a fine hunter so completely wasted. However, I suppose money is no object. But tell me, my dear, what do you say to her figure? Don't you call it rather—rather—pausing in search of a suitable adjective—peculiar?"

"Well, I don't know, there is something a little odd about it, perhaps. But until you called my attention to the fact, I was inclined to consider it tolerably good. She carries herself well."

"Good? Well I never heard such a thing! Fancy you thinking it good. Mrs. Paget, I really should have thought you would have known better."

"Did I say good?" seeing she was in danger of losing caste, and overcome by the other's superior decision. "Let me have another look. Oh yes, I was mistaken after all; only moderate—very moderate."

"Plenty of padding," suggested Miss Palliser, considerably appeased. "Looks like a hen turkey with its breast well trussed."

"Ha, ha! An excellent simile, and uncommonly neatly put."

"I dare say," continued Miss Palliser in tones of deprecation, "that men may admire Miss Brewer's figure, but all right-minded people know how to value their admiration at its proper worth. Their ideas on such subjects are so extremely odd, to say the least of it. Personally I care a great deal more for the opinions of my own sex than I do for those of a parcel of silly, wild, flighty boys. However, that's neither here nor there. If they see anything to admire in Miss Brewer they are free to do so for aught it affects me; all I can say is, that she is not my style of beauty. I prefer something quieter, more refined, and less masculine."

Miss Palliser's cheeks were of a uniform sallow hue, all the color in her face having unkindly settled in the extreme point of her nose, and it was a remarkable fact that during all the years she had hunted in Hunting-shire no living soul had ever yet been able to discover what was her "style" of feminine beauty. Never had any one proved so fastidious in her tastes. Thin ladies she objected to altogether; also stout, tall, chere, long-waisted, short-legged, medium, dark and fair ones. The only conclusion possible to arrive at was that the single style Miss Palliser honestly and genuinely admired was her own, and nobody else did, it showed how wise and how merciful was the invisible Providence ruling over us.

"I don't think Miss Brewer has altogether such a very bad seat on horseback," observed Mrs. Paget, after a slight pause. "I've seen worse."

"Mrs. Paget, I did think you knew what a seat was," returned Miss Palliser, scornfully. "You, who've hunted here, off and on, ever since your marriage; and I'm sorry to be unable to agree. But here's Colonel Clinker," as that gentleman passed close by, "he knows what's what; I'll ask his opinion."

The Honble. Jack knew the ladies well, and disliked both, especially Miss Palliser, but at mention of his own name he felt bound to stop and inquire if he could render them any service.

"What do you want to ask me?" he said in a cold but courteous tone. "Anything very important?"

"Oh, no, Colonel, not exactly important," said Miss Palliser insinuatingly. "Only Mrs. Paget here declares that Miss Brewer has a good figure and a good seat on horseback, and knowing you to be an authority, I thought I would just make an appeal at headquarters. You don't think so surely?" and she looked at him out of her little colorless eyes.

Years ago Jack Clinker had seen through the potty spite and jealousy of which Miss Palliser's nature was capable, and despised her accordingly. As often as she made advances, just as often did he rebuff them. Captain Fuller's remark had left him in no mood to discuss the heiress, and after seeing her ride certainly not to do so unkindly. Besides, he took a

pleasure in aggravating Miss Palliser.

"Mrs. Paget is quite right," he answered brusquely. "Miss Brewer has one of the prettiest figures and nicest seats I have seen for a long time, and there are very few women can ride over a fence in the way she did a few minutes ago. Added to these advantages, she appears to be a thorough lady." With which cutting remark Jack Clinker slightly raised his hat and rode off. "What brutes some women are, to be sure," he muttered to himself in disgust. "Old devil, why can't she leave the poor girl alone? And all because she cut her out in a miserable little ten minutes' spin. Faugh! I declare it's enough to sicken one with the sex altogether."

Miss Palliser turned green, and looked completely dumfounded. She had expected to find an ally, instead of which a daring and determined enemy had confronted her, unexpectedly, but none the less surely. Besides which Colonel Clinker's opinion carried considerable weight throughout the country.

"You've put your foot in it nicely," said Mrs. Paget, with an attempt at consolation which did not prove altogether satisfactory to its intended object.

"I don't care if I have," returned Miss Palliser angrily. "I can see through a stone wall as easily as most people, and I call it positively disgusting. Do you suppose that if this Miss Brewer were a penniless lass Colonel Clinker would constitute himself her champion in this ridiculous fashion? No, not he! It's the money he's after. That's as clear as clear can be, and I repeat, I call it disgusting. If you and I were heiresses we should have all the men toddling round us in just the same way."

But even Mrs. Paget ventured to think, in spite of this assertion, that Miss Palliser labored under a slight delusion. She was weak, easily influenced, and entertained the most profound respect for Colonel Clinker as a scion of that aristocracy which she revered next only to her Creator.

"I think you were a little too much down on Miss Brewer," she said beginning to waver in her allegiance.

"Tut, Mrs. Paget, do you suppose I'm going to follow your example, and model all my opinions by those of the Honble. Jack?" responded Miss Palliser with a sneer that made Mrs. Paget blush to the roots of her hair.

"You may look up to the nobility if you like, I don't care twopence about them." Whereupon, after delivering this Partisan dart, which went quivering straight to poor guilty Mrs. Paget's heart, Miss Palliser turned her horse wrathfully aside, and put a close to a conversation which had ended less harmoniously than it had commenced.

Meanwhile the morning was wearing away, and a fresh move was made in the direction of the covert some two or three miles distant, which necessitated a long jog at that back-breaking pace so extremely trying to ladies. Mrs. Forrester now came up and shook hands with Kate. "Good morning, Miss Brewer," she said. "I have seen you several times in the distance, but never had an opportunity of saying a word, and have contented myself with admiring your horse. I want to introduce you to our master, Mr. Bingham. He's very quiet, but a nice sort of man when you get to know him, and he's just been asking who you were."

"Really," answered Kate, "I am very much flattered, and shall be happy to make his acquaintance. Upon which Mrs. Forrester promptly effected an introduction.

"Make yourself civil," she whispered significantly into the master's ear, "for it's worth your while, to conciliate an excellent subscriber. The young lady is rolling in wealth, and sure to be good for a couple of ponies."

"Thank you, Mrs. Forrester," returned he with a wink and a smile. "You've always an eye to the main chance, even when on pleasure bent."

Whether owing to this remark of the lady's or not it would be impossible to say, but before long Kate was surprised to find how exceedingly chatty and pleasant the "quiet, nice sort of man" could be. They got on famously, and soon made friends, so that the remainder of the jog to the covert was performed under favorable circumstances. Arrived at their fresh destination, the number of foxes appeared truly bewildering, and such a long time was spent in tow-rowing the cubs that the prospect of a run became more and more remote. It was not half-past two o'clock, and Kate, remembering Stirrup's parting injunctions, determined on making tracks for home, especially as she heard the hounds were likely to draw farther and farther away from Foxington. She therefore inquired the way from a ruddy-faced and obliging farmer who happened to be near, and he assured her she could not possibly mistake it, provided she was able to open sundry gates. Thus enlightened, Kate turned King Olaf's head towards Sport Lodge. The horse had trotted a good deal during the long period of inaction that had taken place. He was still very fresh, and exhibited a decided reluctance to quit his companions; but once fairly out of sight and sound of the hounds, he quickly settled down into a long swinging trot, which soon put a considerable distance between them. Kate followed the high-road till she came to a recently painted hand-post, where she had been directed to turn

TIME IN THE FAR EAST.

Interesting to Know on Account of the War.

Since the talk of hostilities between Japan and Russia there has been some discussion as to the exact relation between our time, and the time in Tokio and the other cities brought into prominence by the present war. Every person realizes that high noon varies with every



SATURDAY P.M. 5 HRS. AHEAD.

mile one goes east or west. The confusion that would necessarily ensue is minimized on the continent by a system called standard time, which was adopted by the railroads in 1883, and since adopted by nearly all of the large cities. This system divides the continent into four sections, each fifteen degrees of longitude in width. The time taken for one district is the solar time at the middle point of the section. Consequently we have east-



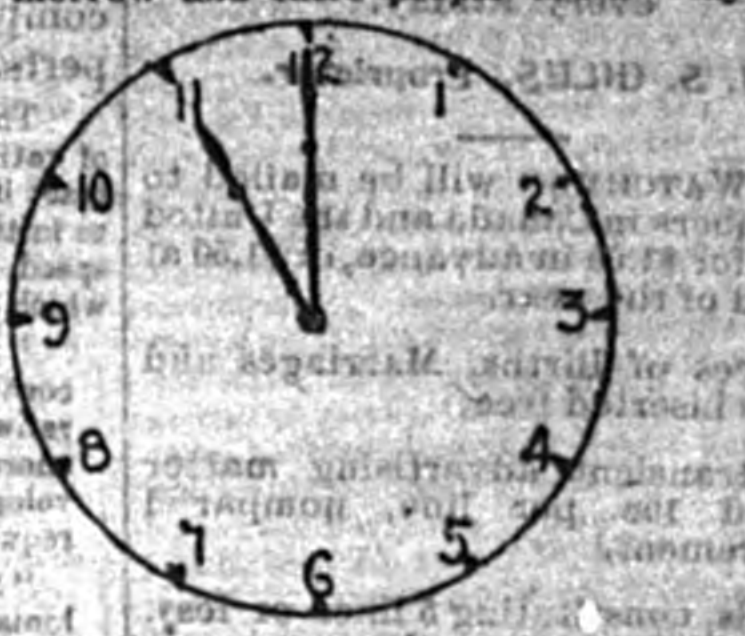
SUNDAY A.M. 7 HRS. 2 MINS. AHEAD.

ern, central and mountain and Pacific time, each one an hour later than the one to the east of it. But our system is not universal and, except in those countries where the railway systems make such a method necessary, solar time is in use.

At a conference which met in Washington in 1882 to adopt a common prime meridian to be used in reckoning longitude and delegates representing 26 countries decided in favor of taking the meridian of Greenwich. A resolution was adopted to the effect that the universal day be a mean solar day, beginning at the hour of midnight of the initial meridian.

When it is noon at London, one date and day prevail all over the earth. If noon is either east or west of London there are two days in op-

eration. When noon leaves London there is a "to-day," a "yesterday" and "to-morrow" on the earth. Suppose noon had arrived at Toronto (roughly speaking 79 degrees west longitude), Toronto's antipodal meridian is the one which passes through Bangkok, Siam. Thus when it is noon here it is midnight at Calcutta and all of that portion of the earth east of Calcutta is therefore in to-morrow and there people could say



SATURDAY P.M. 5 HRS. AHEAD.

of that part west of Calcutta that it is yesterday, and every one has a "to-day."

Japan has its midnight 14 hours and 20 minutes before we do, and when we turn into Sunday, Japan has already reached the hour 2.20 p. m. St. Petersburg has reached 2 minutes after 7 o'clock a. m., and the London time is 5 a. m. Thus the Torontonians are preparing to go to church on Sunday evening the



SUNDAY A.M. 14 HRS. 20 MINS. AHEAD.

Cockney, if he be of temperate habits, is preparing to retire, the Russian is already asleep and the Jap is well started on his Monday morning work.

When a despatch dated Tokio, Thursday, 6 a. m., is published in the daily papers, we must remember that the telegram was sent when our clocks registered 3.40 p. m. on Wednesday. Such a despatch is published in a morning paper on Friday, so it must be seen that the event occurred more than two days before, instead of the day before, as the date would seem to show.

The above diagrams will show more plainly than words the relation between the time shown by our clock and those of London, St. Petersburg and Tokio.

sharp to the right, keeping on a bridge-path which led across the fields for a couple of miles, when once more she would emerge on the turnpike close by Foxington. Now, as we have seen, Miss Brewer was an exceedingly independent young person, accustomed to rely upon her own resources, therefore she felt in no wise disconcerted at the prospect of riding home alone, as a good many ladies similarly circumstanced might have done. The only drawback consisted in King Olaf's dislike to gates. Instead of standing quietly while his mistress endeavored to raise the latch, he was always in such a desperate hurry that he insisted on trying to force his way through before the gate was fairly ajar, thereby often occasioning Kate various rather unpleasant bumps and bruises. Horaces, like people, are not made absolutely perfect, and King Olaf must be forgiven for possessing this one fault.

Despite sundry of these little casualties, Kate managed to get through the first two or three gates tolerably successfully, and was just beginning to congratulate herself on her achievements, when a slight damper was put on her self-esteem by a barrier that baffled every effort, and remained obstinately closed in spite of both force and persuasion. It was doubtly fastened with a bar and iron hook. This latter, after repeated essays, Kate did manage to undo, but the gate itself remained immovable, requiring a man's strength to heave it up from the ground. In the midst of her difficulties, and by way of making matters worse, King Olaf growing suddenly impatient, began to back away, and during one of these slight vagaries her hunting-crop was torn from her hand. It was engraved with her name, and having been given to her by her uncle, she would have sacrificed a good deal sooner than lose his present; besides, without it now she was completely handicapped. For a few seconds the girl felt almost nonplussed, but she possessed a resolute disposition that could not bear to be beaten in anything it undertook. She wanted to get home, and she wanted to regain her lost crop, and the only way to arrive at these results appeared to be by dismounting. In her pocket she invariably carried a stout leather strap, which, in the event of an emergency like the present, she was in the habit of buckling on to her stirrup, and by this contrivance was able to reach her foot up far enough

to place it in the lengthened loop and then swing herself into the saddle. But what you can do with a quiet, steady, tired-out animal at the end of a long day's hunting, and what you can do with a remarkably fresh and high-couraged one after only a few hours' easy exercise, are two very different things, as Kate now discovered to her cost. To descend from the saddle was comparatively simple, but to regain it a most laborious and difficult undertaking, for every time she made an attempt King Olaf dodged and sidged, dodged and dodged, till Kate was fairly worn out, and her temper raised to an unwonted pitch of exasperation, so that she actually went the length of applying the epithet "brute!" to her favorite but certainly tantalizing hunter. She looked around, but not a soul was in sight to come to her assistance. Once more her resolutions were quickly taken, and she decided on trudging the rest of the way on foot, consoling herself meanwhile with the philosophical reflection that "What cannot be helped must be endured."

(To be continued.)

KISS-CAL REFORM.

"No, Jack!" the sweet girl said, clutching her arm. "Not yet!"

"What's the matter, Maudie?" he asked.

"I haven't said I'd marry you. There's something else to be settled first."

"What is it?"

"Several things. You have habits I cannot tolerate in the man I marry. Jack, do you smoke?"

"Yes, a cigar once in a while."

"You will have to give that up."

"All right, dear. What else?"

"Are you in debt?"

"Don't owe a penny to anybody or earth. Does that—"

"Not quite. Wait a minute, Jack. Will you agree to spend your evenings at home?"

"Bless your heart, Maudie, I'll tie you to death staying at home. So now—"

"No! One thing more. Will you promise to go to church with me every time I ask you?"

"Er—yes, I'll even promise that."

With a contented little sigh she laid her head on his broad shoulder.

"How much nicer it is, Jack," she said, "to reform a man before he's rymg him than to try to do it after-wards, as so many foolish girls do!"

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, APRIL, 8, 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.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE.

NATIONAL SYSTEM.

Sir Wilfred Laurier occupied the attention of the House for an hour on Tuesday in introducing the amended Grand Trunk agreement and asking parliament to approve the modifications of the terms of the contract adopted at last year's session. These changes he explained were: to guarantee 75 per cent of the total cost of the construction of the mountain section instead of upon 75 per cent of \$30,000 per mile; increase from 8 to 5 years the limit of time during which after the government has paid interest for seven years the Grand Trunk may default in paying interest upon the bonds and also for the surrender by the Government of its right, at the end of that period to foreclose and take absolute possession of the road. The Premier's speech was largely apologetic in tone and lacked the confidence with which he introduced the original measure. Mr. Borden replied in a vigorous speech of 8 hours and 49 minutes duration, and was likened by Messrs. Hays and Wainwright of the G.T.R. who occupied seats in the gallery during the evening session. Dealing with the financial obligations assumed by the Government under the amended contract, Mr. Borden showed that the cost would be \$156,000,000 including interest during construction and the outlay for the Quebec bridge, if the money can be borrowed at 3 p.c. par value. But if raised on securities put on the market at 90, as is more likely, the cost would be \$171,000,000. Placing the company's liability at \$140,000,000, the figure quoted by the President of the G.T.R., the government's liability would be upwards of \$150,000,000.

Discussing the modification which permits the G.T.R. to place ten or twelve millions of the common stock on the market, instead of holding the entire \$25,000,000 as under the original clause, Mr. Borden pointed out that this was in direct contravention of the solemn promise of the finance minister at the 1st session. Instead of giving the \$25,000,000 to the company for a guarantee of \$14,500,000 the Conservative leader would have had the stock retained by the country thus ensuring low rates and providing against transmission of Canadian traffic through United States routes and ports.

Other features of the surrender to the Grand Trunk were trenchantly criticized by Mr. Borden who concluded his speech by moving an amendment in favor of government ownership, particularly proposing to extend the

L.C.R. from Montreal to the Georgian Bay and thence to Winnipeg.

The amendment expresses regret that the Government has made further concessions to the promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific and that in settling the problem of transportation it did not seek the aid and advice of competent and independent experts, and concludes:

"The house is of opinion that instead of ratifying the proposed amended contract it would be more in the public interest to initiate forthwith, and develop with all speed, a system of national transportation, which should include:

"1. The immediate construction and control by the Dominion of such lines of railway in the west to the Pacific as the enormous importance and increasing development of the great western country require.

"2. The extension of the Intercolonial railway to the Georgian Bay and thence to Winnipeg, and the extension and improvement in the Province of Quebec and in the Maritime Provinces of the government system of railways.

"3. The development and improvement of our canals and inland waterways, and the thorough and efficient equipment of our national ports and terminals on the Atlantic and Pacific as well as on the Great Lakes.

"4. The thorough examination, exploration survey of the country between Quebec and Winnipeg, with a view to the future construction of such lines of railway as may be found in the public interest.

"That for the purpose of accomplishing these results the government, in accordance with the policy laid down in the order-in-council of 19th May 1903, should immediately avail itself of the best expert advice and assistance."

FANATICAL PROPHECY.

The Flying Rollers, as a long haired sect having its Canadian headquarters at Windsor is popularly known, have freely circulated in that town copies of the latest issue of The New Eve Success, a periodical that has been forbidden the use of the Canadian mails, in which there are prophecies that Sir William Mulock, Mayor Drake and certain other parties named will die, and May 1st is fixed as the limit of their earthly existence. Mayor Drake in his official capacity has had to deal out the law to the sect and Sir William, as postmaster General, has refused their organ the privilege of being sent through the post office, for these reasons. The two gentlemen have become obnoxious to the Flying Rollers and their prophecies have been begotten of a hope that these men, their enemies, may die, and be quick about it. While the matter is calculated to provoke a smile it has its serious side. When one remembers the ignorant, fanatical persons who compose the sect, he is persuaded of the possibility of some members of it taking into his own hands to execute revenge and see that the prophecy does not lack fulfilment.

COUNTESS OF MINTO.

The gracious lady who presides at Rideau Hall will have the sympathy of all Canadians in the misfortunes which have come to her and the Viceregal residence. It is well known that Lady Minto is a most accomplished skater and she has added greatly to the pleasure of Society at the Capitol by her devotion to this and other out-of-door sports. On Wednesday last while engaged with a party from Government House in enjoying a final skate of the season, and what was thought to be the last she would as Mistress of Rideau Hall enjoy, her skate, owing to defective ice, slipped and she fell heavily sustaining a compound fracture of the right leg, and for an hour lay upon the robes from the sleigh before any physician arrived to attend to her. She was removed to her home in an ambulance and is bravely bearing up under her trial. Lady Minto had arranged to leave shortly for England where plans had been perfected for the presentation of her charming daughters at Court. It has naturally been a source of disappointment to her that these plans have had to be cancelled.

Trouble never comes singly says the adage, and Lady Minto has reason to credit the saying. On Sunday morning at 5 o'clock, fire was discovered in the new wing of Government House occupied by the viceregal household. Her Excellency was awakened by the smell of smoke, but was safely removed from her apartments while the firemen for three hours fought the fire which gutted the chambers occupied by Lady Gilean and Lady Ruby Elliot, her daughters, and others of the household. Damage by fire and water to the extent of \$40,000 was wrought; but it is learned with delight that the Countess is none the worse for the excitement and is reported by her physicians to be making satisfactory progress.

CALUMET.

Miss Elsie McIntyre of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. James Wilson of Grenville, is visiting at Mrs. Labelle's.

Mrs. McCrimmon entertained a few friends on Saturday evening last.

Miss Reta McCrimmon has been visiting friends in St. Jerome for a week.

Mr. G. J. Walker of Lachute, was here on a business trip last Saturday.

The social at Mrs. Louis Bennet's on Wednesday evening last was a grand success.

Mr. Norman Gill has arrived home for a few days rest from his ardent studies in Montreal.

Mr. Geo. Routledge of Aylmer, one of the old familiar boys is spending a few days in town renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. Wm. McRae of the Bank of British North America, Montreal, is spending a few days in town.

Miss Clara Duncan of Montreal, arrived on Saturday to spend the usual summer months at Miss Hamblin's.

Those who attended the dance at Mr. Moore's a few nights ago report having a grand old time.

Mr. L. Bernstein, general merchant of this place, has been absent for a few days attending the Passover in Montreal.

Mr. Emile Racine who accompanied an exploring party during the past few months in the vicinity of James Bay, returned home with much experience in consequence of the trip.

We are sorry to announce that Mr. Jas. Wilson received a severe kick from one of his horses and although he received no fractures he will be confined to his room for some time.

Miss Fannie Morrow accompanied by Mr. G. Armstrong, both of Montreal, spent Sunday at Mr. Fred Morrow's. Mr. Armstrong remained here a few days visiting old acquaintances, while Mr. L. G. Whinfield accompanied Miss Morrow back to Montreal.

Mr. Orran Robillard who has been spending some months exploring a section of New Ontario lying north west of Port Arthur in view of taking up claims, has returned home reporting great possibilities, he will return to that section of the country again as soon as the weather is favorable.

We regret very much the sad accident which happened to Mr. Harold Brannan a few nights ago, the accident occurred while he was in the act of switching on a strong electric current, by some unaccountable way he received a stunning shock which completely disabled him, and had it not been for the presence of Messrs. L. G. Whinfield and Wm. Milway who immediately went to his assistance the result of the accident might have been much more severe, after a night of close attention, Mr. Brannan was able to be up in the morning and attend to his usual duties.

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Improved and well rented property on Clyde Street, Lachute. For particulars apply to R. Oreswell, Lachute, or to R. Morrin, Beech Ridge.

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Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Terrebonne }

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been named curator to the vacant estate of the late Samuel Barwash dit Liecomb, in his life time of the Parish of St. Andrews, in the County of Argenteuil, said district, farmer.

St. Andrews, March 24th, 1904.

R. P. de LARONDE, CURATOR.

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, sleigh, 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.

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St. Andrews, Que.

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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.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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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. ORESWELL, Lachute.

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Prints, Sateens, Dress Goods, Muslins, White Underwear, Men's White and Colored Shirts, Collars, Ties, Men's Hats and Caps in all the latest styles, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Etc. . . .

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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.A., D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Wednesday to Saturday, last 4 days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

N. FOREST,
NOTARY,
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etc. Write for prospectus giving full
information regarding terms, etc.
W. W. YOUNG,
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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.

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

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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.

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Lachute's Bargain Centre
is
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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.

CENTREVILLE.

Mrs. Jas. Morrison spent a very pleasant
week visiting friends in this vicinity.
Miss M. Shaw was the guest of Mrs. W.
McEwan in Riviere Rouge on Friday last.
We have sorry to say that Johnnie Veitch
has been confined to the house for several
weeks.
Miss Harriet Hammond was the guest of
Miss Jennie Veitch on Sunday last.
Mrs. T. Sommerville of Point St. Charles,
spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs.
J. Hertz.
Mr. and Mrs. P. Byrne of Fallowfield,
Ont., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P.
Farrell last week.
Mr. Frank Gaston of Cushing, was the
guest of Mrs. Hammond on Sunday last.
Miss E. J. Morrow visited Miss J. Veitch
on Saturday last.
Miss Bella Cole of St. Andrews, is the
guest of her sister Mrs. T. Veitch.
Mr. A. Center of Colorado, paid a flying
visit to his cousin Mr. S. B. Center on Wed-
nesday last.
Mr. George Matthews has arrived home
 hale and hearty from the lumbering camps.

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Signature
of *Chas. H. Hatcher*
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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.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at
the residence of
Hugh McNeil, Pt. au Chene, Wednesday,
April 20th, at 10 a.m. The following
lots:—3 working horses 7, 8, 9, years re-
spectively, 1 mare 4 yrs., 2 mares and colts
2 yr. and 1 1 yr. old, 10 milch cows, 3 2
yr. old heifers, 2 yearlings, 2 pigs, 1 binder,
1 mower, thrashing mill, wood circular saw,
2 sets log sleighs, 1 express sleigh, 1 cutter,
1 express waggon, 1 top buggy, 1 lumber
waggon, 1 horse express, 1 land roller, 2
horse harrows, 2 plows, 1 tumbril cart, pair
cart wheels, 1 set double harness, 1 set sin-
gle harness, a quantity of hay and oats, 1
sawing mill, 1 set cart harness, 1 horse rake,
1 set whiffletrees, 1 Portable forge anvil
and vice combined, set of taps dies and drill
machine, 2 cross cut saws, 200 sap cans, 2
coolers, 1 grindstone, 1 hay rack, wheelbar-
row, a small quantity of hard wood lumber,
2 factory cans. Household furniture, 2 bed-
room suites, 2 cooking stoves, 1 double stove,
1 box stove, 30 yds. of oilcloth flooring, a
quantity of carpets, tables, chairs, sofa, bed-
steads, bureau, pictures, 2 lamps, 2 clocks,
2 copboards, 2 chairs, and other cooking
utensils too numerous to mention.
TERMS: \$5. and under cash, over that
amount 12 months credit on furnishing ap-
proved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

TENDER.

Sealed tenders will be received by Mr.
Andrew Todd G. G. for carpenter work
on Geneva cheese Factory up till 2nd April
the work to be completed on or before April
23rd. The lowest nor any tender not nec-
essarily accepted. Specifications can be seen
at the Residence of Mr. A. Todd.

WANTED.

Any person, wanting rooms, furnished,
or unfurnished. Apply to, Mrs. H. Rid-
dell, Princess Avenue.

BIG CLEARING SALE.

Owing to the very severe winter we put in an exceptionally large
supply of heavy winter goods of which we have a quantity left,
I have now decided to sell all goods from now till the first of May
next, at cost price, to make room for my Spring and Summer Goods.
Note the following Specials:

**Ladies' Fur Jackets, Gents Fur Coats, Ladies' and
Gents Beaver & Persian Lamb Caps, Grisley & Goat
Robes, Mens & Boys & Youths Frieze Ulsters, Mens
Beaver Coats & Pea Jackets etc.**

To help the sale of these goods I will sell the rest of the stock
for the same length of time at

20 p.c. Reduction,

except goods that generally do not bear discount such as farmers
produce, sugar etc. These prices are for cash at 30 days.

I have already received some of my Spring goods, such as New
wall paper of rich designs, Suits and Suitings of which I am mak-
ing specialties, also men's hats. Good assortment of Dress Goods
for suits and Blouses, and a very large supply of boots and Shoes.
— Clover and Hay Seed at really low prices. —

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

CLEARING SALE.

For One Month Only, of **BOOTS, SHOES,
RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES** and
HATS, 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. —

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.

About the ...House

SHORT CUTS.

There are no short cuts to good housekeeping—except for the women with plenty of money and a husband willing she should spend it for labor-saving appliances and a good, stout girl to wield them, writes a correspondent. They say the time is coming when Mlady can sit in her easy chair and press a button and the work will be done for her. But for the woman of moderate means there are a great many little things, costing but a trifle that will help to make housework a great deal easier. Many of us go without such things rather than ask for them, or under the mistaken notion that we are saving something. Well, perhaps we are saving a little in dollars and cents, but how about the wife's and mother's time and strength? It seems to me they are worth more, to her family, than the small sums she saves by going without things she needs. For instance, I turned pancakes for years with a knife until I was just going to have a pancake turner. I got it—cost 10 cents, and find it a labor-saver.

One short cut is to begin the day right by having breakfast on time, which means whenever the men are ready for it. A man doesn't care whether the sweeping and dusting are done or not, if he has meals on time. I prefer to get breakfast the night before—that is, have everything ready. I need not mention the different things we can do, but one thing I want to lay particular emphasis on. See that there is plenty of hot water in the teakettle. Then, after everybody is ready for breakfast, all hands will not have to wait for water to heat to fill up the coffee-pot—such things have happened! Before sitting down to any meal, be sure there is water in reservoir or teakettle to heat for dishwasher. That is a decided short cut.

I do not pretend to be a model housekeeper—far from it—but I always have plenty of dishwasher. When ready to wash the dishes, take plenty of hot soap suds, set the pan on a chair near the dining-room table, put cups, saucers, spoons, knives and forks, yes, and plates, too, if there are not too many, and they are not too greasy—into the pan, get another chair, sit down, have plenty of good clean wiping towels (another one of the little helps women are inclined to do without), have your dishcloth in the pan so if any dish needs a little washing you can use it. Now, wipe out the dishes.

Lazy? No—just an easier way of doing, that's all. Not neat! I used to think so; thought my dishes must be washed in soap suds and scalded in plenty of hot water, but I wash them this way now and my dishes always shine and are never sticky. It takes more dish towels, but I'd rather wash towels than stand and wash dishes in the old way.

One most important thing is to have "a place for everything and everything in its place." Ever hear that before? It's old, but it's true. I find it takes more time to hunt for things laid down where one used them last than it does to go and put them where they belong when one is through using them. Those who do their own work find it very necessary to have things just as handy as possible.

Have plenty of the little things, such as dippers, pans, basins, etc., that we are so apt not to have. I knew a woman once who lived in a nice brick house, but for months had no dishpan or large dipper. Her husband grumbled when asked to buy any thing for the house by the way, he was not a farmer, but a city merchant, though I've heard that there have been farmers who did the same thing, so rather than ask she went without until she had to have a

GOOD RESULTS.

Are Sure to Follow the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—They Never Fail When Used for Blood and Nerve Troubles.

The reputation held by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only in Canada but throughout the whole world, is one that cannot be equaled by any other medicine. No other medicine in the world is so extensively used as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this extensive use is due solely to the merit of the medicine. These pills are not a common purging medicine; they are a scientific blood-builder and nerve restorer. Every dose helps create new, rich, red blood, and this new blood reaches the root of the disease and drives it from the system. That is the whole secret of the success of this remarkable medicine. Thousands and thousands testify to the value of these pills among them being Mrs. Robert Gibbs, Pettit Lamèque, N.B., who says: "I wish to thank you for the good results obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I suffered from kidney trouble and the pains in the back were sometimes hard to bear. I used in all six boxes of the pills and the trouble has entirely disappeared. I would strongly advise others suffering to use your pills without delay."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all blood and nerve troubles such as rheumatism, neuralgia, anaemia, partial paralysis, indigestion, palpitation of the heart and many others. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

tired girl, and the girl promptly informed Mr. Man that she wouldn't wash dishes in a milk pan or dip water with a little cup, and the dipper and dishpan were forthcoming next time he went uptown.

Another thing is, have your wits about you. Don't make two trips down cellar when one will do. Let your head save your heels.

"I'll confess one can slight things and so make short cuts to housekeeping, but it isn't good housekeeping. One can slight the ironing. I do it—but it goes awfully against the grain, for if there is one thing I like to see it is the bars full of white, nicely ironed clothes. There is one short cut I do not approve of—and that is, the use of gray cotton blankets as sheets to save washing. It is not very sanitary to say the least. They're all right if washed often enough, but I heard a girl say, 'Why—they save so much washing! We didn't have to wash them last winter, and haven't washed them this.' (It was March). I said: 'Didn't you wash them last spring?' She said: 'No, we hung them on the line and aired them good.' I should think they needed it. I may be an old fogey—not up-to-date—but I want my sheets washed every week.

One day, when I was almost tired to death (or thought I was), I said to my husband: 'Oh, dear I wish some one would tell me some short cuts to housekeeping.'

Man like, he answered, "I can tell you—do less work."

"I don't see how you would manage that. The work is here to do; it must be done, and only one pair of hands to do it." There were some pies on the table I had made that day and he said: "Quit making pies. We can get along without them." Was that man like? I think, perhaps, less pie-making would be quite a short cut in some homes.

I haven't said a word about system. By all means have a system. Wash on Monday; iron on Tuesday; bake on Wednesday; do odd jobs Thursday; sweep and dust on Friday; bake and clean up on Saturday; go to church on Sunday. Sounds nice, doesn't it? As a friend said: "If my laundress don't get cleaned in the forenoon, they wait until next day, for I will not work in the kitchen in the afternoon." I'm thinking if she

The Manufacturers Life Insurance Company.

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The seventeenth annual meeting of the shareholders and policyholders of the Manufacturers Life Insurance Company was held in the Company's offices, Toronto, on Thursday, February 4th, at 2.30 p.m. The report submitted was eminently satisfactory to all interested.

A detailed report of the proceedings will be mailed to all policyholders, but we believe that the average busy reader will get a clearer conception of the progress the Company is making by having, as it were, a bird's-eye view of its affairs.

Below will be found the figures pertaining to the main features of the business for 1902 and 1903 and the increases; also a comparative statement of the Company's growth since its organization.

The growth made in 1903 is well shown by the following table:—

	1902.	1903.	Increase.
Net Premium Income.....	\$ 1,054,815.72	\$ 1,219,435.91	\$ 164,620.19
Interest, Rents, etc.....	188,074.11	215,852.67	29,778.56
Total Cash Income.....	1,242,889.83	1,435,288.58	192,398.75
Payments to Policyholders.....	310,556.63	386,533.04	75,976.41
Policy Reserves.....	3,753,892.00	4,461,800.00	707,908.00
Total Assets.....	4,408,329.19	5,133,688.62	725,359.43
Applications for New Insurance.....	6,512,336.00	7,784,542.00	1,272,206.00
New Policies Issued.....	6,082,336.00	7,294,050.00	1,211,714.00
Insurance in Force.....	30,152,883.00	34,392,303.00	4,239,420.00

The Manufacturers Life began business in 1887, and the following figures for four year periods taken from its returns to the Dominion Government will illustrate its remarkable growth and steady progress:—

Year.	Income From Interest Rents, etc.	Net Premium Income	Total Premium and Interest Income.	Assets.	New Policies Issued.	Assurance in Force December 31st.
1887	\$ 778	\$ 27,184	\$ 27,963	\$ 165,732	\$2,564,500	\$ 2,342,000
1891	13,236	184,106	197,342	431,610	2,111,100	7,413,761
1895	39,245	324,449	363,694	1,012,569	3,017,760	10,645,021
1899	72,018	610,580	682,598	1,809,505	3,579,100	14,368,236
1903	215,852	1,219,435	1,435,288	5,136,688	7,294,050	34,392,303

OF INTEREST TO TOTAL ABSTAINERS.

The death ratio in the Manufacturers Life has always been favorable in both sections, but exceedingly so in the Abstainers' Section. The past year shows a continuance of this favorable experience. The death losses in the General Section were 75.7% of the expectancy, and in the Abstainers' Section only 41.3% of the expectancy. The saving this year from low mortality in this section is therefore 58.7% as against a saving of 24.3% in the General Section, which means much larger dividends for Abstainers. Correspondence is invited.

HON. G. W. ROSS, President.

J. F. JUNKIN, Managing Director.

had some families to work for she would be glad to get her work done in time to crawl into bed at night.

There are so many things coming up in housekeeping one can't have an iron-clad rule to work by—at least I can't. "The well laid plans of Mike and men gang aft aglee," and I find that women's plans are quite apt to do the same thing. How often we think at night: "Now, tomorrow I'll do such and such a piece of work," and when tomorrow comes other things come up to do that must be done and our plans and our system, where are they?

There is so much to do in housework—and so few short cuts, that it is as hard to write on the subject as it is to do the work and have it all come in where it belongs. Things must all be done in just about such a way. If one could always stay young, one could get work out of the way, so much quicker. I used to wash, mop, churn, bake and iron all in one day—twenty years ago—but, alas! I can't do it any more; and if some one could tell me some short cuts to housekeeping—that would not slight the work too much I would be very thankful.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Yeast Cake—Four cups light bread sponge; three eggs; three cups brown sugar; one cup shortening; one and one-half teaspoonful soda; one teaspoonful baking powder add fruit spices to taste, and flour to stir as stiff as ordinary cake. Try in small patty tin. This keeps moist long time. Half the recipe makes two small bars.

Omelet—Yolks of two eggs beaten until light colored and thick; two tablespoonfuls of milk; one salt spoonful each of salt and pepper. Beat the whites until stiff, cut and fold them lightly into the yolks until just covered. Put a teaspoonful of butter into the frying-pan, pour in the mixture. When brown set in the oven a moment to let the top dry.

Tapoca Pudding—Put into one quart of milk two-thirds of a cup of tapoca that has been soaked over night. One salt spoonful of salt. Set on back of the stove until the tapoca becomes clear. Beat the yolks of four eggs with one cup of sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Stir this into the tapoca (boiling). Beat the whites very stiff, adding a table spoonful of powdered sugar to each white, and place on the pudding shortly before serving.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

When the white of an egg is used, the yolk is often left to harden and is then thrown out. A teaspoonful of cold water poured into the egg-shell will keep it soft. If hardened, beat in a little milk and the yolk may be made usable again. Whites of eggs must be kept covered if not used at once.

In making gingerbread, if the molasses and butter are heated together before the other ingredients are added the cake will be nicer.

Except where otherwise specified, a coffee cup is the usual size intended in recipes. Measure everything in

the same sized cup. A salt-spoonful is one-fourth of a teaspoonful; two teaspoonfuls are equivalent to a table-spoonful. Two cupfuls make a pint. About sixty drops equal a teaspoonful.

For every use to which brandy is ordinarily put in cooking, boiled cider is just as good. Boil sweet cider till reduced to one-fourth its original volume.

A little flour sifted over suet will prevent the pieces sticking together while being chopped.

Try out the leaf lard in the oven, suggests an exchange. Put the lard into a pan, set in the oven, let try out slowly, and while hot add one teaspoonful of salt to each quart of lard, and cook a little longer. One advantage of this method is that the disagreeable odor of the hot fat is not diffused through the house.

PUTTING BABY ASLEEP.

If baby is restless or sleepless do not give it "soothing" medicines to make it sleep. These medicines always contain opiates, and you are merely drugging the little one into temporary insensibility—in fact you are placing its life in peril. Restlessness and sleeplessness is usually the result of some trouble of the stomach or bowels, and if this is removed the child will sleep naturally, and awake bright and healthy. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, and the mother has a solemn assurance that the medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug.

Mrs. Louis Reville, Gawaas, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic, cried a great deal and was very sleepless. After giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared and through giving him an occasional Tablet since, he has always been healthy, and is now a strong rugged child. No mother should ever be without the Tablets in the house." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any dealer in medicine, or if you write to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., the Tablets will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box.

CONVICTS GET THE NEWS.

Mystery That Puzzles the Prison Authorities.

How prisoners communicate with one another is one of the mysteries of the state prisons. Here is an incident that occurred at Dannemora illustrative of the sort of thing which sometimes stumps the prison officials, says the New York Sun. Warden Deyo was appointed the head of the big jail in the Adirondacks something less than a year ago. The place had been vacant for a while, and of course there had been a good deal of interest in Dannemora in the identity of the new warden. Mr. Deyo got his appointment in Albany, and within an hour after it was made every convict at Dannemora knew about it. This seems impossible, but Mr. Deyo himself is authority for the absolute truth of the story. The way the keepers first learned

that the convicts had this news is interesting. Even in an institution of iron discipline, like Clinton prison, there are certain old convicts who have been in for so many years that they are to the jail what trustees are to a city prison, like the Tombs. One of the trustees said to a keeper:

"Is the new warden a hard man?" Now, the keeper to whom this was addressed hadn't even heard of Mr. Deyo's appointment. He was surprised, and asked what the convict meant.

"Why," said the old man, "Mr. Deyo is the new warden. He was appointed to-day."

It didn't take the keeper long to find out that what he had just heard as news was known then, and had been for some little time, to every one of the two thousand prisoners in the jail. It was only a short time before this conversation that the news had reached the jail, and how it got into the shops and work yards no one knows. But it did travel like lightning.

When Mr. Deyo arrived at the jail to take charge, the convicts knew he had come, although the railway station is some little distance from the prison. The keepers say that they know just what train he was coming by and knew in the shops the minute he got inside the prison wall. The amount of information these prisoners obtain, without any known means of obtaining it, is staggering to the ordinary mortal.

THE REAL AND THE UNREAL.

Young Lady (in book shop): "I would like something in the way of a novel that is really interesting."

Proprietor: "Something of the romantic order, or something realistic?"

Young Lady: "Which would you recommend?"

Proprietor: "Oh, it's merely a matter of personal taste. In the romantic novel the hero and heroine marry in the last chapter after all their troubles are ended, and live happily ever after, while in the realistic they marry in the first chapter, and then their troubles begin."

"Are you the society editor?" asked the large woman. "No, madam," said the one addressed. "I am only the court reporter."

"Really, I am surprised! But perhaps you will do. Your paper said in the account of the affair at my house that floral decorations 'lent beauty to the scene.' I wish you would have your paper state that the floral beauty was not lent. Everything was paid for."

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor what they think of it. You can use it as long as you want, and get your money back if not cured. On a box, a set of testimonials, and a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment!

When Your Child Is In Danger

From Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough or Colds, You Can Depend on

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

When breathing is difficult and there is a tightness in the chest, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine cuts away the phlegm and clears the air passages.

When the bronchial tubes and lungs are irritated, inflamed and sore from hard coughing, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, with its healing, soothing influence, acts as a balm to bring relief and cure to the diseased parts.

Time has proven the reliability of this favorite family medicine. Experience has taught mothers that there is no worthy substitute for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Being composed of simple ingredi-

ents, pleasant to the taste and easy to take, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially suited as a medicine for children.

When awakened at night by the dreadful croupy cough of her child many a mother has remembered with gratitude that she had this great medicine at hand for instant use. Promptness is everything in treating this disease of the throat and lungs.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine; 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanston, 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.

RATS KNEW CAT WAS ABOUT.

They Never Saw the Cat and Were on Another Floor.

"I have observed recently a rather curious thing with respect to the relationship between cats and rats, and it has led to a rather interesting reflection," said a man who takes much interest in animal life. "For a while the rats overran my place. At night there was no such thing as quiet around the house. They would scamper across the floor, bump up and down the steps and cut all kinds of capers. We secured a cat, and from the very time the cat appeared on the place the rats began to get scarce."

"There is nothing curious about this fact in itself. But to my personal knowledge the rats have never seen the cat. The cat has remained on one floor and the rats on another. There has been no chasing and no conflict between them. Now, I want to know how the rats know the cat is on the place."

"The inquiry has caused me to indulge the more interesting reflection: How far can a rat detect the presence of a cat by the sense of smell? Evidently a considerable distance. Else the rats at my place would not have known of the cat's presence under the circumstances. I'm quite sure that they have never seen the cat. But they know he is there just the same, and they have been awfully cautious since his arrival."

You will not remark, while a guest, that you do not like the food which has been served to you.

TIMELY CALLING.

How the Pastor Saved a Life.

A man near Fort Gay, W. Va., made an entire failure in getting strength from the kind of food he ate, and not knowing that the trouble was with the food kept on losing health until the doctors gave him up to die.

It was supposed to be consumption because he was wasting away steadily and slowly dying. His minister called from time to time and one day brought along a package of Grape-Nuts thinking from what he knew of the famous food that perhaps it might help him. The sick man took to it at once and from that day began to get well. In writing he says:

"I walked to town to-day 3 miles. Have gained over 40 pounds in about 2 months and my neighbors don't know what to say. I frequently am told it was as if I am raised from the dead. Everybody here knows of my case, you can tell people to write to the Postmaster or Rev. L. D. Bryan. I will make a sworn statement that Grape-Nuts saved my life." Name given by F. M. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

This is another illustration that where all other food fails one can be brought back to health and strength on Grape-Nuts. "There's a reason."

"Look in each package for the famous little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'"

Doctor (cheerfully)—"Oh, I'll find out what ails you before long." Patient (shuddering)—"Say, doc, am I to near autopsy as that?"

ONE-WAY RATES.

Every day from March 1 to April 30, 1904, the Union Pacific will sell One-way Colonist tickets at the following rates from the Missouri River:

\$20.00 to Ogden and Salt Lake City.

\$20.00 to Butte, Anaconda and Helena.

\$22.50 to Spokane and Wenatchee, Wash.

\$25.00 to Everett, Fairhaven, Whatcom, Vancouver and Astoria, via Huntington and Spokane.

\$25.00 to Portland and Astoria; or to Tacoma and Seattle, via Huntington and Portland or via Huntington and Spokane.

\$25.00 to Ashland, Roseburg, Eugene, Albany and Salem, via Portland.

\$25.00 to San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego and many other California points.

From Chicago and St. Louis proportionately low rates are in effect by lines connecting with the Union Pacific to all above points.

For full information call on or address, F. B. Choate, G. A., 126 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

"What do we want with gold and precious stones?" said the proud young mother, gazing fondly upon the baby. "This is fortune enough for us." "Huh!" grunted the father, who had been walking the floor nearly all night. "I'm glad Fortune didn't knock twice at our door."

Pain Over the Eyes

HEADACHE AND CATARRH

Relieved in 10 Minutes

That dull, wretched pain in the head and over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and it's your warning to administer the quick and sure treatment to prevent the setting of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes all skin diseases. 35 Cents.

Issue No. 9-04.

THEY CURE MEN AND WOMEN TOO

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS KEEP UP THEIR GOOD WORK IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Christopher Bishop Tells How His Wife and Brother Were Brought Back to Health and Vigor.

Clark's Beach, Nfld., Feb. 29.—(Special)—Among the splendid cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills in Newfoundland is that of Mrs. Christopher Bishop, of this place. The story of her suffering and cure is told by her husband as follows:

"My wife suffered for three years with a weakness in the lower part of her back followed by a shivering causing weakness. Her legs were swollen from her knees to the feet and she had a pain in the left side just under the ribs."

"Two doctors attended her, but failed to cure her when she decided to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. The results were wonderful and now after using five boxes, the swelling and weakness are gone and the pain is gone with them."

"My brother too suffered a heavy pain in the back and four doctors failed to give him relief. Eight boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made him a new man."

If you don't cure the pain in your back by using Dodd's Kidney Pills it will grow into something worse—Dropsy or Rheumatism or Bright's Disease.

You will never remind a cripple of his deformity, or probe the sore spots of a sensitive soul.

HAD A SPLENDID YEAR.

The Independent Order of Foresters apparently had a splendid year during 1903. The net addition to the membership during the twelve months was 14,123. This is considerably larger than the net additions during 1902. The death rate was also lower being only 6.46 against 6.60 in a thousand as compared with 1902. This indicates how careful this great Fraternal Society is in its selection of its risks. The enormous work which the Order did in helping widows and orphans may be understood from the fact that it paid to them during last year no less than \$1,542,839.01. In sick benefits the members of the Order received \$192,163.71, and totally and permanently disabled brethren received \$84,719.91. Notwithstanding these large and helpful payments to the membership the Order increased its already large accumulated funds during the year by the enormous sum of \$1,234,236.97. The total accumulated funds of the Order on February 1st, 1904, amounted to \$7,518,852.09. The above is certainly a wonderful record. Dr. Oroniyatake, the Supreme Chief Ranger, is certainly to be congratulated upon the results which are flowing from his labors. The total membership of the Order is now over 220,000. Daily Mail and Empire, Toronto, Feb. 16th.

You will not have two sets of manners: one for "company" and one for home use.

\$33.00 to the Pacific Coast

Via the Chicago-Union & North-Western Line from Chicago daily during March and April, to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver and other Pacific Coast points. Very low rates to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Ogden and Salt Lake City. Corresponding low rates from all points. Daily and personally conducted excursions in Pullman tourist sleeping cars to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, through without change, double berth only \$7.00. Choice of routes. For particulars address D. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

"Now, little one, what would you say if I were to give you these? Would you say, these are good apples or these are good apples?" "How can I tell till I eat 'em?"

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

ON A GRAIN OF CORN.

A Flemish artist has produced what is said to be the smallest painting in the world. It is a picture of a miller mounting the stairs of his mill and carrying a sack of grain on his back. The mill is depicted as standing near a terrace. Close at hand are a horse and cart, with a few groups of peasants idling in the road near by. All this is painted on the smooth side of a grain of ordinary white corn. It is necessary to examine it under a microscope, and it is drawn with perfect accuracy. It does not cover a half-inch square, and it is in many respects one of the most remarkable art products of the day.



Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy.

SHORT AND LONG DAYS.

The day is longer or shorter as you go north or south of the Equator. On Cape Horn, 56 deg. south latitude, the days in mid-winter are about nine hours long. The longest day at London is sixteen hours and a half; at Stockholm, eighteen hours and a half; at Hamburg, seventeen hours; at St. Petersburg the longest day has eighteen hours and the shortest five; at Tornea, in Finland, the longest day has twenty-one hours and a half and the shortest two hours and a half; at Spitzbergen the longest day is three months and a half.

"It seems an awfully high price to ask for it," said the customer. "It is all wool?" "I should say not," replied the salesman, handling the piece of goods carelessly. "Why, madam, look at it again. It's more than half high-grade cotton!"

\$100 Reward, \$1000 BONUS

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Old Man (before retiring)—"Now, remember my commands, daughter—lights out at ten o'clock. (And I am ten to twelve now, and Cholly sat in the dark.)"

Pill-Dozed with nausea, big purgers, prejudice people against pills generally. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are revolutionizing the pill demand—they're so pleasant and easy to take—the doses are small and so is the price, 10 cents for 40 doses. Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation dispelled. Works like a charm.—33

Gilbert—"I went to the lunatic asylum yesterday." Noyes—"And they let you come away? Perhaps the places were all taken?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Old Gent (to small boy, who is nursing a skinned knee): "Did you fall down, little chap?" "Small Boy—"Yer didn't think I fell up and dashed 'agin a cloud, did yer?"

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Lodger (quarrelling with landlady): "I haven't lived in lodgings six years for nothing." Landlady: "No and you're not going to live here for nothing either."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

He—"Miss Brightley is quite stunning to-night. She has no idea how beautiful she looks." She—"Oh, yes she has! But it's an exaggerated one."

Baby Humors.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions common to baby during teething time. It is harmless to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases of older people. 35 cents.—33

ARE WOMEN REALLY STINGY?

Are women meaner in giving than men? It cannot rightly be urged that they are. Women, after all, in buying or in giving are commonly making use of money that others have earned. They have been trustees of other people's money for 2,000 years, and long use has made them careful of their trust. Of course the petty meannesses of a certain kind of woman have afforded infinite opportunities for men's jests and contempt, but those petty meannesses are nothing in comparison with the great meannesses of really sordid men.

When you buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.

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.

OVER THE WABASH.

To the great World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo., opens April 30th, closes December 1st. Covers 1,210 acres, cost more than \$50,000,000. The most gigantic and colossal undertaking ever attempted by man. The great Wabash line is the only railroad that owns and controls its own rails from Canada, direct to the World's Fair gates.

The new superb and magnificent trains built especially for this traffic, places the Wabash in the very first rank for this business.

For full particulars, address any railroad agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. agt., N. E. corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

Over Sixty Years

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

Bertie—"I don't want to go to bed yet, sis. I want to see you and Mr. Shepherd play cards." Lucie—"You wicked boy to think we should do such a thing! We never do it!" Bertie—"But I heard mamma tell you to mind how you played your cards when Mr. Shepherd came!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Of course, I will be nigger, some day," she whispered. "Impossible!" he replied, gallantly. And he wonders that she sent his presents back!

Bright's Disease.—Invaluable! deceptively relentless! has fooled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to turn back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease.—54

He—"I think I'm a fool." She—"Well, dear, you told me it was a wife's duty to agree with her husband."

Grand Washington Excursions.

Via Lakeview and Railroad. March 18 and April 15, \$10 from Buffalo. Limit ten days. Through Philadelphia and Baltimore. Cheap side trips. Full particulars, A. Leadley, 88 Yonge St., Toronto, or Philip Fox, Buffalo.

Don't think because a name looks attractive on a visiting card that the paying teller of a bank would recognize it at the bottom of a check.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

CURED BY WILL-POWER.

Mrs. George Todd, of Stanhope (N.Y.), has been an invalid, unable to walk, for more than three years. The other day she was reading an article stating that by concentrating one's will upon one subject that object would be accomplished. She desired very much to walk just then because it was dinner-time, and all at once she found she was able to walk. After dinner she walked back.

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs. Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic
It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs.
It is pleasant to take,
Prices, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. 300

15-04

"Don't you get dreadfully tired of Smithkins' jokes?" "I have never heard one." "Why, I thought you knew Smithkins." "I do."

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

48-21

BASTEDO'S 77 KING ST., EAST, TORONTO.

Send for catalogue. We give extra value. Raw Furs and Clothing. Send for price list.

Dominion Line Steamships

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

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded coats would look better dyed. If no agent of ours is near you write direct Montreal, Box 133
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price
Write for Terms

REID BROS., MFG. CO.'S

723 King St. W. 32-31

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.



YOUR GROCERIES all Over the Kitchen. Send for one of Our

MOUSE-PROOF GROCERY CABINETS

In Oak, with Metal back. Sent to any address on receipt of \$1.75

The Bennett Mfg. Co. PICKERING, ONTARIO.

Do not send stamps. Agents wanted

PAGE METAL GATES

3 feet wide, 4 feet high, including hinges and latch.....\$3.75
10 feet wide, 4 feet high, including hinges and latch.....5.75
Other sizes in proportion.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. Limited, Walkerville, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

Supplied by us or local dealer.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1934.

NO. 11

PUBLIC NOTICE.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of Lachute Town, do hereby agree to close our respective places of business on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 6 o'clock. Commencing MAY 17th, until further notice.

W. J. Todd,	McFaul Bros.,	R. McArthur,	T. Dallaire,
N. Lamarche,	T. McOuat & Son,	Isidore Carrier,	F. Paquette,
Jas. McFaul,	Wm. Berry,	H. J. Giles & Bro.,	R. Crewell,
H. Fraser, jr.,	J. A. Bedard & Son,	H. E. Burwash,	A. D. Kennedy,
W. H. Garretsee,	W. Banford,	O. B. Lafleur,	E. Lavigne,
G. McGregor,	G. Desjardine,	F. Laurin,	A. Cleland,
D. Lapointe,	Mrs. Hampton,	J. Campbell & Co.,	J. R. McOuat,
M. Paquette,	T. Jousse,	G. L. McKie & Co.,	C. Charlebois,
Geo. Fraser,	Jno. McGillivray,	Camille Labrosse,	C. Labrosse,

— Adolphe Baye and —

LICENSES WERE GRANTED.

TEMPERANCE WORKERS ADMIT TEMPORARY DEFEAT, BUT EXPECT PERMANENT VICTORY.

The action of the Council in granting all the licenses in face of the strenuous opposition put up by the clergy and temperance workers of the town is cause for much comment.

The council, when it met at its adjourned meeting on Monday evening, were confronted by another petition, signed by 38 duly qualified electors, who demanded a by-law prohibiting the granting of licenses and the sale of intoxicating liquors be submitted to a vote of the people. This gave rise to much discussion, in which it was deemed necessary for the council to resolve itself into a committee of the whole. After half an hour's secret convulsion, the Mayor reported that the majority of the Council were in favor of granting all licenses forthwith. The legality of this proceeding, in face of the petition presented, was questioned. Finally the town solicitor, Mr. G. E. Bampton, K.C., was appealed to for advice. After considerable demur he gave as his judgment that the Council were free to act in granting the licenses if they so desired.

Coun. Lafleur in moving that all the licenses be granted, censured the hotel keepers for their violations in the past, and demanded a strict observance of the law in future. This was seconded by Coun. Tessier. Immediately all the licenses were granted en-bloc.

It was ascertained that the petition requesting the by-law to be submitted to a vote of the people has a force of a mandate from the people and that the Secretary-Treasurer forthwith shall proceed to publish and post due notices of the same for four consecutive weeks and that the date of the poll be fixed on the week following the last publication of said notice. The intervening period will be fully used by all the temperance forces of the town, who having suffered a temporary defeat expect to achieve a permanent victory. Those who voted for the licenses were Councilors McCoy, McGibbon, Lafleur, Lavigne, Ayers, Tessier, Kearns, Mayor Jousse and Coun. Lapointe did not vote.

MRS. J. W. ROSS DEAD.

On Friday last, about three o'clock in the afternoon, there died at the home of her father Mr. Jno. McGibbon, Mrs. John W. Ross, formerly a resident of Lachute.

In Sept. 1897, she was married to Mr. John W. Ross, of Hawkesbury, and moved to this town shortly after with her husband, whose business made it desirable for him to reside here. Taking ill of consumption last summer she was removed to her father's home in Hawkesbury, but despite the best attention she gradually continued getting worse and for several weeks before the end she hovered between life and death. The funeral took place on Monday to No. 1 cemetery, East Hawkesbury, and was largely attended. The Rev. D. D. Millar of Hawkesbury conducted the service and spoke in highest terms of the devout Christian life and character of the deceased. The following were the pall bearers: Messrs. A. A. McGibbon, H. R. McGibbon, John B. McGibbon, John B. McGibbon, brothers of deceased; and H. R. Montgomery & J. A. Ferguson.

MR. MACKIE LEAVES.

On Friday evening last a presentation was made to R. L. Mackie, of the Morgan Construction Co., of Worcester, Mass., which company has the contract for the erection of the rod and billet mills for the Dominion Iron and Steel Co. The presentation was made by the foreman of the various mechanical departments of the company, and consisted of a handsome jewelled ring accompanied by an illuminated address. Mr. Mackie sails on the 26th inst. for Germany and France, where he will superintend the installation of plants in the cities of Melderich and Dinslaken, in Germany, and St. Denis, Paris. Mr. Mackie leaves by the first express to-day on a visit to his home in the upper provinces before sailing for Europe. He will be succeeded here by M. S. Allen, of the Morgan company. — Sydney Record.

An Important Question.—whether you will repaint your house inside and outside this Spring or not. If you do the one or both or if you only touch up a little, we want to have a paint talk with you before commencing. We have always on hand, paint-oils, turpentine, shellac, hard oil, varnish white and red lead, ready mixed roof, floor and house paints, brushes of all kinds.

T. McOuat & Son.

Didn't You Know!

That J. A. BEDARD & SON'S were Headquarters 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.

The largest and most up-to-date assortment of Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts ever shown by us. Look well at them before buying elsewhere. Blouse Waist Goods,—the newest designs in the market. Cravanne Coats, full length and short

Most complete stock of millinery, equal to city in style, and prices to suit every person. Keep in mind our patent bias-filled B. & I. Corsets.

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.

KENNEDY

The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS,—All the Latest and American Shapes and sizes.

Trunks, Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

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.

SEED OATS.—just received a car load of seed oats. The best on the market.
R. CRESWELL.
Main St. Lachute.

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

W. BANFORD/
WANTED.—A man to help work on a farm. Apply to JAS. S. BOYD,
Mile End Grove, Lachute.

FARMERS.—just a word. The Spring rush will soon be here don't forget that when in need of shovels (any kind) spades, manure forks, garden rakes, hoes, part hole diggers, crow bars, & etc. & etc. are any tools wanted on the farm that you are always sure of getting them and at right prices at.

T. McOuat & SON.

FOR SALE.—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour and Feed, of the best quality, at lowest prices. Call and get the best at.

H. FILLION, Main St., Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Red Rife Wheat, Buckwheat, Barley, Canadian Corn, Ensilage Corn, Sweet Corn, Banner Oats, New Siberian Oats, Grass, Clover and Timothy Seed; also Oil-Cake, Salt, International Stock Food, Pratt's Food, Yorkshire Food, all at lowest market prices, at our up-town store as well as at the mill.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravanne Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made Suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE.

The Social given by the young men of the Presbyterian Church on Friday last, was a huge success. The Church Hall was prettily decorated for the occasion, and when it was learned through the poem so ably composed by our local poet Mr. David Hammond that it had been tidivated without the aid of the fairer sex, it was cause for surprise. After a neat little programme had been given in which the orchestra, Mr. J. Barrett and Mr. Barrett took prominent part, the young men adorned in their white hats and aprons filed in and soon had the tables laden with a plentiful supply of delicious taffy to which the folk did ample justice. After partaking to their hearts' content, the chairman, the Rev. Jas. McLaren called to the platform Mr. G. E. Bampton, (affirmative), and Messrs J. W. McOuat and G. F. Calder, (negative) the gentlemen who conducted the debate in which it was resolved,—That Russia should win in the present war. The arguments used on both sides were good. The judges, Messrs. Garretsee, Kennedy and Dewar failed to agree in their decision, but, finally, the best of the argument was awarded in favor of the negatives.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. H. Slater spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Rev. H. Charters is spending this week in Montreal.

Miss L. Hume of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. D. Black.

Mr. G. H. Perley of Ottawa, spent Tuesday last in town.

Dr. B. Stackhouse spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. Griffith returned from a trip to Toronto on Saturday last.

Mr. Geo. Joss has returned from Minneapolis after a nine months trip.

Mr. Barrett of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Arthur McOuat last week.

Mrs. Thos. McOuat has returned home after a three months visit to friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Jno. Boyd, of Montreal, was visiting in town the early part of this week.

Miss L. A. Dobie, of Fredalba, C.I. is in town the guest of her cousin Mrs. T. B. Fulton.

Mrs. P. Lane of Montreal, was visiting friends in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Chas. F. James spent this week at Lac Mercier the guest of his sister Mrs. E. F. Ocke.

Miss Annie Riddell of Montreal, is visiting her mother Mrs. H. Riddell for a few days this week.

Mrs. Jno. Campbell of the Seignory, was the guest of her mother Mrs. D. Black for a few days last week.

M. A. S. Reid of the Presbyterian Theological College, Montreal, was in town on Monday and Tuesday last. The Annual Spring show of stallions will be held on the Permanent Exhibition Grounds on the April 30, at 3 p.m.

A petition to the Governor-General-in-Council to have the death sentence of Theophile Belanger changed to life imprisonment, is being circulated in Montreal by Mr. Chas. A. Wilson who defended the prisoner in his trial.

While petitions have been circulated quite freely of late Messrs R. McArthur and J. McFaul thought it a most favorable time to bring on still another, which we feel sure, will meet with general approval, that of the early closing movement. From the names appearing above it will be seen that the merchants are unanimous and it only now remains for the public to fall in line and shop early on above dates.

We tender our congratulations to Dr. Arthur Stackhouse upon having successfully obtained the degree of Licentiate of Dental Surgery, he having previously obtained the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, the leading dental college in the United States. We are pleased to see that he has returned to Lachute which, we understand, he intends making his future home.

The Lachute Workmen's Athletic Association which has been talked of for some time has now matured, and at a meeting of those interested held last week the following officers were appointed: H. Nell, Hon. Pres. R. McArthur, Hon. Vice-Pres.; O. King, President; J. Forbes, Vice.; E. Simpson, Secretary; D. Williams, Treasurer. The property of Mr. T. McOuat, formerly owned by Mr. D. Wilson has been secured, and the committee are having the place fitted up as a good gymnasium, in which our young men will be able to spend their evenings.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH.

Lies Through Rich, Red Blood and Strong Nerves.

Debility is a word that fairly expresses many ailments under one name. Poor blood, weak nerves, impaired digestion, loss of flesh, No energy, no ambition, listless and indifferent. This condition is perhaps the penalty of overwork, or the result of neglected health. You must regain your health or succumb entirely. There is just one absolutely sure way to do this—take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills will bring you new life, fill every vein with rich, red blood, restore elasticity to the step, the glow of health to the wan cheek; they will inspire you with new energy and supply the vital force of mind and body.

There is not a corner of the civilized world where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not brought health and hope and happiness to some weak, debilitated despairing person. If you have not used the pills yourself, ask your neighbors and they will tell you these statements are a solemn truth. Mr. Charles Saulnier, Corberrie, N. S., says: "I was very much run down and so weak I could hardly work. It seemed as though my blood was little better than water. I tried several medicines, but I got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was simply astonishing how quickly these pills began to help me and how much new life and vigor they put into me. I am a cook by profession, and the fact that I was able to cook for fifteen men last winter is the best proof that the pills have made me as sound as ever I was."

There is no mystery about the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to put new life and strength into you. They actually make new blood, and that is why they cure all blood diseases, like anaemia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles, headaches and backaches and the special ailments of women. Through the blood, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills feed and steady the nerves, strike at the root of nervousness, cure St. Vitus dance, fits, neuralgia, sciatica and partial paralysis. All these diseases spring from bad blood and disordered nerves and they have all been cured positively and permanently by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CAUSE OF THE QUARREL.

She: "So many men marry for money—you wouldn't marry me for money, would you, dearest?"

He (absently): "No, darling, I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world."

And he wonders now why she did not speak the last time he met her.

SAFETY FOR YOUR CHILDREN.

When a mother finds it necessary to give her little one medicine she cannot be too careful as to the remedy employed. The so-called "soothing" medicines always contain poisonous opiates, and these should never be given to a child. Strong drugs and harsh purgatives should also be avoided. An ideal medicine for young children is Baby's Own Tablets, which cure all the minor ills of childhood, and the mother has the guarantee of one of the foremost analysts of Canada that this medicine contains no opiate. Milton L. Hersey, M. A. Sc., demonstrator in Chemistry, McGill University says:—"I hereby certify that I have made a careful analysis of Baby's Own Tablets which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal, and said analysis has failed to detect the presence of any opiate or narcotic in them." Analysis is proof, therefore mothers know that in giving their little ones Baby's Own Tablets they are giving them an absolutely safe medicine. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT THEY MEAN.

The Way Japanese Ships Are Distinguished.

We have been hearing a good deal about Japanese vessels lately, and we are, perhaps, fated to hear much more about them in the near future. The observant reader will have noted that at the end of the name of every ship occur either the termination kan or maru, and he may have been puzzled to know what they meant. For all practical purposes they have come to be the equivalents of our "H.M.S." and "S.S.", and in accordance with Japanese usage, come after instead of before the title of the vessel. "Kan" is a Chinese word, meaning "war vessel," and is attached only to the ships of the Emperor's fleet; "maru" literally means "round," and even a Japanese cannot tell you how it came to be applied to merchant vessels.

Young man, beware of the girl who is too lazy to return your kisses.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for such 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. See box at dealers or EDMONDSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

THE CANADA LIFE'S REPORT.

Splendid Showing Made at 57th Annual Meeting.

A striking statement was made by Hon. Geo. A. Cox, President of the Canada Life Assurance Company, at that institution's annual meeting. He pointed out that since the company's inception it has paid out to policyholders and their heirs over \$27,000,000. Such a fact gives some idea of the vast benefits that result from life insurance. Over \$95,500,000 of assurances are now carried by the company.

During 1903 the new business paid for amounted to well over \$10,000,000, a gratifying advance even upon 1902, itself a record year in the company's history. The assets of the company increased notably during the year, and now stand at well over \$27,000,000. In making up its policy reserves the company again employed the most stringent valuation basis of any old-established life company on the American continent. Over and above even these strong reserves the surplus on policyholders' account is more than \$1,860,000.

ABOUT SEALING WAX.

First Imported From the East Into Venice.

The Hindoos from time immemorial have possessed lac and were accustomed to use it for sealing manuscripts long before it was known in Europe. It was first imported from the east into Venice and then into Spain, in which country sealing wax became the object of a considerable trade with other countries under the name of Spanish wax. If shellac be compounded into sealing wax immediately after it has been separated by fusion from the palest qualities of stick or seed lac, it then forms a better and less brittle article than when the shellac is fused a second time.

Hence sealing wax prepared in the East Indies deserves a preference over what can be made in other countries, where the lac is not indigenous. Shellac can be restored in some degree however to a plastic and tenacious state by melting it with a very small portion of gum thus or paraffin wax. The palest shellac should be selected for bright-colored sealing wax, the dark kind being reserved for black.

The following formula may be used for making red sealing wax:—Take four pounds of shellac, one pound of Venice turpentine, and three pounds of vermilion. Melt the lac in a copper pan suspended over a clear charcoal fire, then add the turpentine slowly to it, and soon afterwards add the vermilion, stirring briskly all the time of mixing with a rod in either hand.

In forming the round sticks of sealing wax a certain portion of the mass should be weighed while it is ductile, divided into the desired number of pieces, and then rolled out upon a warm marble slab by means of a smooth wooden block like that used by apothecaries for rolling a mass of pills. The oval and square sticks of sealing wax are cast in molds with the oval compound in a state of fusion. The marks of the lines of junction of the mould box may be afterwards removed by holding the sticks over a clear fire or passing them over a blue gas flame.

Marble sealing wax is made by mixing together two, three, or more colored kinds while they are in a semi-fluid state. From the viscosity of the several portions their incorporation is left incomplete, so as to produce the appearance of marbling.

ON A RANCH.

Woman Found the Food That Fitted Her.

A newspaper woman went out to a Colorado ranch to rest and recuperate and her experience with the food problem is worth recounting.

"The woman at the ranch was pre-eminently the worst housekeeper I have ever known,—poor soul, and poor me!

"I simply had to have food good and plenty of it for I had broken down from overwork and was so weak I could not sit over one hour at a time. I knew I could not get well unless I secured food I could easily digest and that would supply the greatest amount of nourishment."

"One day I obtained permission to go through the pantry and see what I could find. Among other things I came across a package of Grape-Nuts which I had heard of but never tried. I read the description on the package and became deeply interested so then and there I got a saucer and some cream and tried the famous food."

"It tasted delicious to me and seemed to freshen and strengthen me greatly so I stipulated that Grape-Nuts and cream be provided each day instead of other food and I literally lived on Grape-Nuts and cream for two or three months."

"If you could have seen how fast I got well it would have pleased and surprised you. I am now perfectly well and strong again and know exactly how I got well and that was on Grape-Nuts that furnished me a powerful food I could digest and make use of."

"It seems to me no brain worker can afford to overlook Grape-Nuts after my experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the miniature book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

The Canada Life Assurance Company.

57th ANNUAL REPORT.

The new business of the year was the largest ever submitted to the Company, and the figures in tabular form, together with those for 1902, are as follows:—

	1903.	1902.	Increase.
Number of applications received.....	6,863	5,022	1,841
Amount of Assurances applied for.....	\$13,881,960	\$10,087,072	\$3,794,888
Policies issued.....	12,635,932	9,784,002	2,851,930
Policies paid for.....	10,122,139	8,398,880	1,723,259
Total business in force.....	95,531,110	80,170,575	15,360,535

Of the applications received, 266 for Assurances of \$693,716 were declined, as not conforming to the Company's standard.

The Income.

The gross premium and Annuity income was \$2,847,559.74, and the income from interest, including \$30,757.20 profit on sale of securities, reached the handsome sum of \$1,176,374.33. Together these make the total gross income (exclusive of payments on account of Capital Stock), \$4,023,934.07.

The Payments.

The death claims paid during the year amounted to \$1,227,414.42. The matured endowments and death claims (including bonus additions), and annuities paid in 1903, amounted to \$1,523,420.46, while \$145,273.40 was paid as cash dividends and surrender values to policyholders, making total payments to policyholders \$1,673,693.86.

The Assets.

The total assets at the 31st December, 1903, as shown by the balance sheet, amount to \$27,180,007.21, being an increase of \$1,215,074.71 over 1902—a growth that your Directors think is very satisfactory. The usual conservative practice of the Company has been followed in the valuation of its assets.

The growth of the Company's assets in the past twenty years is shown by the following table:—

TOTAL ASSETS.			
In 1883.....	\$5,664,000	In 1893.....	\$14,313,000
In 1888.....	8,954,000	In 1898.....	20,038,000

IN 1903, 27,180,000

The Liabilities.

In the valuation of the policy liabilities, the Company's own standard has again been employed, viz: the Institute of Actuaries' Table, with interest at 3½% for all business prior to January 1st, 1900, and the same table with 3% interest for policies issued since that date. The total net Reserve by this valuation standard amounts to \$25,093,374. In addition to this the Company holds Reserves of \$32,315 for lapsed policies subject to revival, and \$55,028 for instalment claims fund. After providing for these Reserves and for all liabilities, except Capital Stock, there remains a surplus on policyholders' account of \$1,861,367.32. A large section of our business was valued on the new table known as the O.M. Table, and the Reserves brought out amounted to 90.7% of the Reserves required by the table now in use by the Company. So that it would appear that no material change in Reserves would result by the adoption of the more recent tables of mortality. So far as is known this is the first occasion upon which these new tables have been used in a valuation in Canada or the United States by any Company having an established business.

A full report of the meeting will appear in the Company's paper, Life Echoes.

Good sealing wax is made simply by adding gold chrome instead of vermilion to the melted mass. Wax may be scented by introducing a little essential oil, essence of musk, or other perfume.

STORM IN THE ROCKIES.

The Thunder Worse Than the Roar of a Battle.

If you have never seen a mountain thunderstorm at an elevation of 7,000 feet or more, you have missed an experience that will add grey hairs to your head.

Here is the story of a storm among nature's massive sentinels that is described by an easterner upon whom it left a lasting impression:

"To me, a thunderstorm back East held no special terrors, and frequently I have been out in such a demonstration without feeling any especial nervousness."

"Up here on the Rocky Mountains things are different, and I confess now to live in an awful, abject terror of a thunderstorm, especially at night in my tent. I suffer this terror notwithstanding the fact that so far the storms have in every instance except one gone around or beneath us without ever raining enough to wet the ground. But it is the 'going around and beneath' that gets into my nerves. In the first place, imagine what it is to be 1½ miles nearer a rip-roaring thunderstorm than one is 'back home.' There you have occasional flashes of lightning; here it is one continuous, dazzling, awe-inspiring performance. The lightning strikes, too, for it is no uncommon thing during a storm to hear the rocks splintering and cracking where one especially vigorous bolt has landed."

"Add to this nerve-racking exhibit the most awful detonations of thunder that you can imagine and a straight-blowing wind that sometimes makes the flaps of your tent play a ragtime melody, and you have some idea of a mountain thunderstorm. The thunder is worse than the sound of a mighty battle. It bangs up against the mountain side and reverberates and rolls off into one ear-splitting concussion after another, until you, lying quaking in your tent, fully believe that the next 'boom' will split mountain and valley in twain and land you in China or some other seaport town."

"I lay one night and with chatter-

ing teeth counted five distinct thunderstorms come up to the edge of the plateau on which my tent stands and each time go through with an electrical performance that would give Tom Edison a dumb ague, and through it all not a cupful of water fell on my tent."

"These electrical displays are not seemingly much dreaded by the people who live in high altitudes. They comfortably declare that a tornado or cyclone is unknown in the mountains."

UNDERWORLD EXPLORATION.

Prof. W. W. Watts, the English geologist, strongly advocates a new geological survey of England, which shall do as much to make known the subterranean world there as existing surveys have done to make that which lies on and near the surface. This demand grows out of the ever-

recurring question of the approaching exhaustion of the British coal-fields. Professor Watts says that there is still an area of concealed coal-fields left, possibly at least as large and productive as those already explored, but to develop them work will have to be done at a depth of thousands instead of hundreds of feet. The first step must be systematic and detailed exploration of these invisible fields under the guidance of scientific principles.

THOMAS AND THE BISHOP.

"Now, Thomas," said a certain Bishop, after taking his servant to task one morning, "who is it that sees all we do, and hears all we say, and knows all we think, and regards even me, in my Bishop's robes, as but a vile worm of the dust?"

And Thomas replied: "The missus, sir."

Was All Crippled With Rheumatism

Could Scarcely Walk, But the Pains and Aches Have Entirely Disappeared Thanks to

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

The kidneys, after all, are responsible for rheumatism as well as most of the other pains and aches of the body, and lasting cure can only be obtained when the kidneys are set right.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most popular and successful kidney medicine of the day, because they act promptly and are of lasting benefit.

Mr. Charles Morrish, Dorchester Station, Middlesex county, Ont., writes:—"I desire to acknowledge to you the benefit I have received from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For about twelve months I could hardly walk, on account of being so crippled up with kidney derangement and rheumatism."

"I had tried many medicines with-

out benefit, and hearing of many being cured by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I made up my mind to give them a trial. After having taken six boxes of this medicine in succession, I can truly say that I am in better health to-day than I have been for twenty years. The rheumatism pains have entirely disappeared, and I am well and hearty. As I am nearly seventy years of age, I consider my cure remarkable, and give all credit to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

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.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, APRIL, 15, 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, QUE.

PREMIER ROSS' PLAN.

A very definite rumor prevails in Ontario to the effect that Premier Ross has decided to reorganize his Cabinet and go to the country immediately after the prorogation of the Legislature next week, holding the elections probably the last week in May or the first in June, the Mowat month as many are wont to call it. The report is given with great circumstantiality by the Toronto News, whose editor enjoys rare facilities for getting tips upon the subject. The story is published for what it is worth; but it has at least this in its favor, it is what many Liberals feel Mr. Ross should do and not longer reproach the party, of which he was once such a distinguished member, by hanging on to office and voting millions in subsidies to railways and loans to the Soo industries when he has a majority of only three, two of whom are believed to stand to profit by the two million loan; and even that majority of three liable to disappear when the searchlights of the courts are turned upon the protested seats, as they will be in a couple of months.

Mr. Ross, it is said, will make the campaign on a temperance platform.

A DAY OF DISASTER.

Most calamitous to the Russians is the loss of the battleship Petropavloski, the flagship of the Russian squadron at Port Arthur, with its daring and skilful commander, Vice Admiral Makaroff, and its crew of over 600 men. On board of the ship on the boat's bridge, at the time was the Grand Duke Cyril, heir to the Russian throne in the event of a son not being born to the Czar. He escaped with "slight injuries," it is reported, though suspicions are entertained that they may be more serious than the censors would admit.

Just how the disaster occurred is not known to the public though the facts will quickly come out. From St. Petersburg it is reported the flagship collided with a floating mine which exploded, causing the powerful ship to turn turtle and sink. From other sources come despatches bearing a considerable air of probability which represent that the Japanese fleet engaged the enemy and inflicted the disaster upon the Russians. Till despatches arrive from independent sources, it will be impossible to know the real facts of the case.

Meanwhile, accepting the censored despatches sent through

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

St. Petersburg, it is evident that a disaster scarcely less calamitous than that wrought by the first Japanese attack upon the fleet, Feb. 8, 9, has overtaken the Russians. The loss of a ship is not comparable to that of the idol of the Russian navy and the man upon whom the Emperor and officials relied with such implicit confidence to retrieve the misfortunes that had befallen the squadron at Port Arthur. The moral effect upon the men defending that garrison, and, for that matter, Vladivostok too, must be most paralyzing; while the Japanese already stimulated by early successes may be pardoned if they conclude the fates are with them and their army as well as their navy invincible.

Another effect will probably be to encourage the Japs to go ahead with their plans which have been delayed by the several unsuccessful attempts to "bottle up" Port Arthur, and plant an army on the west of that defence, if not at New Chwang than at some suitable landing, from which they may send a flanking column should the Russians, now centered at Mukden and Harbin, venture to resist the passage of the Yalu river by the main body of the Japanese army in Korea.

Events in the Far East which have seemed to move slowly may now proceed with rapid changes.

CHURCH UNION.

Not with confused noise and garments rolled in blood are the victories of the Church won. Silently, if slowly, and surely, as the leaven in the meal, she goes forth to subdue the world, the while coming unto her own perfection. At intervals some marked development occurs that indicates the triumphant march of Christianity, as the Reformation under Luther and the Revival under Wesley and Whitfield, or, in these more modern days, the evangelistic labors of a Moody bringing together in Christian word the several branches of the Church. Then too, the work of unification in the several denominations which held a common body of divinity, as the various Presbyterian Churches in Canada or similarly the several Methodist Churches, fixed attention and furnished prophecy of the ultimate oneness of believers in Christ. It is not many years since strife was keen between the Free Church and the Kirk, but the past has been buried and none hopes for a resurrection; and it is within the recollection of the older members of the present generation how brethren of the Methodist faith strove over the question of an Episcopal or Presbyterian order, and yet others over lay representation in the courts of the Church. These are matters of history and the younger members of the Methodist know of these things only as they are recalled by the historian or the narrative of some "good brother" who wonders that he could even have suffered these things to divide the Church.

Of this spirit is the movement which now is arresting attention and contemplates the union of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational Churches in Canada. Through recent years increasingly friendly intercourse between these principals has been maintained in both pulpits and Church courts, assembly, conference and union. Matters have advanced so far that a conference of representatives, lay and clerical, of the three denominations is about to be held, not with a view to discover their difference so much as their points of agreement and find if there be some common ground of standing.

Why should such a union be thought impossible? True, when one looks backwards and remembers with what bitterness the battle between Calvinism and Armenianism was fought and the strong language of the pulpits and schoolmen, he is inclined to

despair. Yet, if one will compare the past with the present, with the amenities that characterize the associations of these parts, he will find such an advance toward oneness that he will be tempted to deny that any force can long separate these churches.

There are many reasons why the union, so happily initiated, should be consummated. It would serve to remove what has been long regarded by many as a reproach to the church—the divisions of the "body of Christ;" it would leave a large store of energy, now almost wasted, to be utilized in extending the kingdom of God in other and needy portions of the world, and help mightily to conserve that in the church which is most precious and which has been too much neglected in the past.

"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

MONALEA.

The river has broken up and the ice is moving away very rapidly.

The school here has been closed for the past two weeks owing to the high water.

Mr. R. Fanchon and Mr. W. Lennon spent a few days with friends in Montreal last week.

Mr. J. O'Connor who has been spending a short while here intends leaving shortly.

Mr. Ed. Fitzgerald is improving the appearance of his dwelling by the erection of a new kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Brierton spent Friday last at Mr. T. Simon's Brownsburg.

The people are patronizing their summer vehicles once again here.

Mr. M. Brierton spent Sunday here.

We are pleased to state that the water at "the creek" which at one time formed an almost impassable barrier, has subsided, much to the satisfaction of all who have occasion to pass that way.

CENTERVILLE.

Our best wishes go with the three young gentlemen that left for Alberta, N.W.T. on Thursday last, Mr. Joe Christie accompanied by his brother-in-law Mr. Chas. Saunders formerly of Shawbridge, have gone to Edmonton and Ralph T. Veitch to Cowley.

Mr. George Matthews attended the wedding party in Brownsburg on Wednesday last.

Mr. James Farrell was the guest of Mr. Shaw on Sunday.

Mr. William Watson of Geneva, is at present assisting his uncle Mr. E. B. Centre, in his sugar making.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

Mrs. John McNiece, West End, Lachute, Saturday, April 23rd, at 10 a.m. sharp.

The following effects:—1 walnut bedroom suite, 1 hard wood suite, 2 iron beds, 4 springs, 1 large feather bed, odd bedstead and washstand, sideboard, dining room table, 2 falling leaf tables, 1 kitchen table, 4 small tables, chairs, refrigerator, walnut what-not, stuffed chairs, 3 rocking chairs, 2 sofas, lady's bicycle, tryples, pictures, brackets, curtains, carpets, crockery, lamps, 2 clocks, 3 stoves, pipes, books, umbrella stand, ice cream freezer, 2 saws, double barreled gun, kitchen utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

FOR SALE

To Close an Estate.

Improved and well rented property on Clyde Street, Lachute. For particulars apply to: R. Creswell, Lachute, or to: R. Merrin, Beech Ridge.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 2773
District of Terrebonne }

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been named curator to the vacant estate of the late Samuel Burwash ditte Liscomb, in his life time of the Parish of St. Andrews, in the County of Argenteuil, said district, farmer.

St. Andrews, March 24th, 1904.

R. P. de LARONDE, CURATOR.

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, 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 of business you will find him moderate in price and don't forget the place of business.

THE OLD LEROY STAND,
St. Andrews, Que.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prescribed by Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Painful Stool -
Acid Stomach -
Bilious Colic -
Anemia -
Feverishness -
All Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels -
Hives -
Eruptions -
Scalds -
Burns -
Itching -
Eczema -
Pruritus -
Erysipelas -
Etc.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 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 23 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. GRESWELL, Lachute.

Field and Garden Seeds. FRESH STOCK.

Grass Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, Western Clover, Alfalfa Clover, Sugar Beet, Turnip, Carrot and Mangel Wurtzel Seeds, Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

Bibby's "Cream Equivalent" for feeding calves, the best substitute for milk.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

NEW GOODS.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

NEW LINENS, NEW DUCKS.

NEW DRILLS, NEW GINGHAM.

NEW MUSLINS, PRINTS, ETC.

New Designs, New Colors,

BUT OLD PRICES.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

PROFESSIONAL & COMMERCIAL

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward,
Lachute P.Q.
P.O. Box 248.
Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, 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.

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

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
G. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.A., L.
Montreal. Lachute.
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.A., D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Wednesday to Saturday, last 4 days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON.
Bell Tel. No. 14 Ste. Scholastique.

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.

ST. ANDREWS,

The ice commenced moving down the Ot-
tawa at Carrillon and it did a great deal of
damage at Point Fortune on Sunday after-
noon and the people of Carrillon, narrowly
escaped being flooded out.
Mr. Isidore Ladouceur was buried last
Monday morning, this makes the fourth of
that household in a little over a year.
St. Andrews people will be well supplied
with fresh meat this summer. Mr. J. B.
Castoyia and Mr. Cyril Larocque have both
opened Butcher shops.
Mr. William Robert has bought Mr. Geo.
Webster's Bakery, and families will still be
supplied with first class bread.
Farmer Ralph has started the plow al-
ready. He is a believer in the early bird
getting the worm.
We expect to see the steam boat coming
up the N. R. to our village now that the
long John Rapids have a good channel made
at a small cost. But where will they land?
There is a sort of a wharf but no posts to
tie to.
Rev. Mr. Mount spent last week in Mon-
treuil attending his mother's funeral.
At the regular meeting of the Council
held last Tuesday, Mr. Felix Leonard was
granted his hotel license.
This has been a very poor year for Maple
syrup for there has been very little made
around these parts.
Miss Ella Robertson has arrived home af-
ter being away all winter visiting her friends
in Owen Sound.

CUSHING,

Miss Etta Hartley is visiting in Montreal.
Miss Grace B. Fraser of McGill Normal,
spent the Easter vacation with her parents
at St. Mungo's Manor.
Miss Hattie O'Brien spent Easter with
relatives in Ottawa.
Miss Grace Weir who is teaching school
at Glen Almond, Ont., was home for the
Easter vacation.
Miss Wheelahan spent Easter with friends
in Montreal and Lachute.
Mr. Jack Derrick and Miss Mamie Der-
rick of Stonedfield, also spent the Easter
holidays in town.
Mr. F. Cushing was in Ottawa on Friday
last.
Mr. W. Foreman lately of Vancouver,
B.C., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas.
Watson on Good Friday.
Mr. Charles James of Lachute, was the
guest of Mr. Roy Cooke for a couple of days
last week.
Mr. H. and Miss B. Morrison and Mr. J.
Keatley of Hawkesbury, were guests of Mr.
and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls at Highland Home
last Saturday.
Mr. Theodore Lindley of Montana, who
spent the Winter with his mother here, re-
turned to the West last week.
The ice moved down the river from here
on Sunday afternoon last and the Cushing
ferry has been in operation all this week.
At Greenes Point however an enormous
quantity of ice is jammed in the river and
will remain there sometime yet.
The present season has so far proved a
disappointing one to owners of sugar busi-
ness in this locality there having been so far
but a few days good run of sap and as the snow
has about disappeared the prospects for
more are rather vague.

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.

CALUMET.

Mr. Joseph Longpre has purchased Mr.
Henry Gagne horse, harness and rig.
Mr. John Wilson left last week for North
Bay, where he has secured a position as
beck-keeper in his uncle's establishment.
Mrs. Thomas Johnson has purchased the
necessary incubators, brooders and appli-
cances, and will start an extensive poultry in-
dustry. This is the first industry of the kind
which has been started in Calumet and is
badly needed. We wish Mrs. Johnston the
greatest success.
We regret to announce that Mr. Wm.
Milway has been confined to his bed for a
few days.
Owing to the bad condition of our streets
it is found necessary for the young gentle-
men to escort the ladies home with lanterns.
Mr. E. C. Whinfield has purchased a
promising young thoroughbred gelding from
Mr. John Gill.
Mr. Orla Cheney is confined to his house
with a severe attack of congestion of the
lungs.
When Messrs. Wm. Milway and Peter
Moore were returning home from Granville
a couple of nights ago, their spirited team
took fright and ran away, overturning the
rig and throwing the occupants in the ditch
luckily both men and team escaped unin-
jured.
Mr. Geo. Call, the famous centre field
of the Calumet Lacrosse Team, is again in town
having secured the position of Agent for the
Shearer and Brown Lumber Co. of Montreal.
Mr. A. Robinson of this place claims to
have solved the problem of perpetual motion.
His friends wish him success with his new
invention.
Quite a number of young folks from this
place attended the Raffle for a young cow at
Mrs. John Farero's at Riviere Rouge on
Friday last. Mr. D. McNeely, the winner
of the prize, went home disappointed as
some of the boys hung his calf.
M. Derbyshire was down at the Metrop-
olis on Friday last.
Mr. A. Fraser of Rivington, left here on
Monday last for British Columbia much to
the regret of his lady friends.
Night operator Robinson of this place,
was very much startled one night this week
by the appearance of what he took to be a
masked entering the station at a late hour,
but proved at the point of a revolver to be
only a man with his face bandaged up the
result of a bar-room fight.

Klondike

AND

North West!

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FRANCIS LAURIN.

Spies of Russia and Japan

Russia and Japan have had an army of spies watching each other for several years, and the adventures of these men would form the material for scores of thrilling romances.

Russia employs more secret agents than any other country. She has several of them in every important city in the United States. A recent debate in the German Parliament showed that Prussia is honeycombed with them; there are scores in London, under the command of that wonderful woman, Mme. Olga Novikoff, better known to the literary world as "O. K."; and the bazars of India are never free from the presence of the Russian agent, usually an Asiatic subject of the Czar.

The recent arrest and execution of the Japanese interpreter at the Russian Legation in Tokio are believed to have destroyed the key of an elaborate system of Russian espionage in Japan, but no doubt the Czar still has plenty of other secret service agents there.

Central Asia has been the greatest field for the exploits of Russian spies in the past. Many of them have performed deeds of bravery unsurpassed by any of the men who have fought openly for the Czar on the field of battle.

Many of the best Russian secret service agents are officers who, for one cause or another, have been reduced to the ranks. They are willing to dare any peril in order to win back their former commissions.

"In America and England," said an English traveller who has closely studied the Russian military system in Central Asia, "the authorities dismiss from the army an officer who has made a false step, and however good a man he may be professionally he is practically lost to the country."

"In Russia, on the other hand, he is simply reduced to the ranks, stripped of his titles, and sent to some frontier district of Asia to serve as a private soldier."

"Such a man naturally becomes a desperado. He forms splendid material for a dashing leader in time of war, and as a secret service agent he is most valuable, for he is ready to do anything."

Alikhanoff, the most famous secret service agent in Central Asia, was one of these men. He is an Asiatic, by birth a Daghestani.

He obtained a commission in the Russian Army and rose rapidly under Skobelev. During the Russo-Turkish War he served in the Caucasus as aide-de-camp to the Grand Duke Michael, who commanded the forces in that region.

Toward the close of the war Alikhanoff suddenly fell into disgrace through quarrelling with a superior officer and challenging him to fight a duel. He was tried by court-martial, deprived of his rank and decorations and reduced to the ranks.

Some years afterward Private Alikhanoff turned up again in Central Asia and won a commission as cornet of dragons by his valor in the Turcoman campaign. But that did not satisfy him.

The Turcomans routed a Greek Torpedo across the desert to the oasis, where they gathered their forces together for a desperate resistance. The Russians decided that it was necessary to make a military survey of the oasis and the routes by which it could be reached.

Alikhanoff was chosen for the task. He travelled to the oasis disguised as an Armenian trader, taking with him a caravan consisting of a few camels. A cornet of Cossacks, named Sokoloff, accompanied him, disguised as a native caravan clerk.

They reached Merv safely after six days' journey across the desert, and encamped at night in the midst of the Turcomans. Alikhanoff might simply have spied out the land and departed, but he flew at higher game. Next day he boldly threw off the mask, proclaimed himself to a gathering of the chiefs as the representative of the Great White Czar, and haughtily demanded their submission.

Of course, they were furious. Swords were drawn and pistols levelled at his head by dozens of raging Turcomans, but he calmly rolled a cigarette and said:

"You can kill me if you like, but if you do you will throw away your last hope of mercy from my master, the Czar. Submit, and he will treat you as a father. Resist, and your tribes shall all be blotted from the face of the earth."

The chiefs whom Russia had bought quieted the others, and Alikhanoff's bold bearing made a deep impression. The Turcomans agreed to discuss the matter, and Alikhanoff stayed with them for a fortnight, in imminent peril of death all the time.

Disguising himself again, he used every opportunity to explore the oasis. Each morning, just after dawn, he stole out from his camp to secure unobserved a complete survey of the fortifications erected by the Turcomans.

At last he discovered a plot against his life, and left. He had nearly convinced the Turcomans of the desirability of surrender, and he decided to report to his superiors and then complete his task.

While he was gone, another Russian officer, a Mohammedan named Masirbegoff, visited Merv in disguise and he was followed by a young surveyor, Gospodin Lessar, who is now Russian Minister at Peking. These men made complete surveys of the country around Merv without the Turcomans being any the wiser.

Then Alikhanoff, accompanied by a few horsemen, rode back to Merv, dressed this time as a Russian officer, and demanded immediate surrender. The Turcomans bowed to his indomitable will, and their country became a Russian province, with Alikhanoff, the former spy, as its Governor. His old rank of Major and all his decorations were restored to him by the Czar, and he now holds a high military position in Turkestan. Many a Russian General now holding high command won his promotion by secret service work. Gen. Petrushevitch, who made secret surveys of Transcasia, Afghanistan and the Perso-Turcoman frontier, rose in that manner.

"For five long years that man carried his life in his hand," said an English officer who knew him well. "During all that time he lived and travelled in disguise among people who would rather have cut the throat of a Russian agent than eaten their dinner."

"So perfect was his command of Central Asian languages and dialects that he successfully completed his task without being once detected. During those five years he assumed dozens of different disguises."

"Once he travelled through a large stretch of Afghanistan as an English officer making surveys in view of the possibility of a Russian invasion."

Some years ago a good deal of excitement was caused in India by the arrest at Peshawar of a Russian spy named Pashiro. He had been a diplomatist, but fell into disgrace and had to leave the service.

He was suspected of having secretly ascertained the condition of military and tribal affairs along the Afghan frontier, and he was going on through the Khyber Pass to Kabul to make propositions to the Amir of Afghanistan. Nothing definite could be proved against him, and he was simply deported to Russia.

A Russian officer named Stoletoff, disguised as a Persian physician, actually did penetrate to Kabul some time before and caused a whole lot of trouble in the relations of Afghanistan and England. He returned safely, and rose to the rank of General in the Russian Army, as did also Grodekoff, another famous central Asian spy.

"One of the bravest and most successful of the secret agents in Turkestan was Fazil Beg, a Russian Khivan. During the Turcoman campaign he went backward and forward hundreds of times between the Russian lines and the Turcoman encampments and gained invaluable information."

Many thrilling stories of his exploits are told by Russian officers who took part in that campaign. He was detected once, as he sat around a campfire with some Turcomans.

"They overpowered him and bound him with ropes, intending to torture him at their leisure until he revealed Russian secrets. He waited until the campfire burned low, pretending to be asleep."

The Turcomans curled up in their blankets, one by one, until only two were on guard, some little distance off. Then Fazil Beg rolled over to the fire, picked up a glowing stick with his teeth and burned through the ropes which bound his hands and feet.

Silently he stole toward the sentry who was guarding the horses and camels, gripped him by the throat from the back, drew the man's own dagger from his girdle and stabbed him to the heart.

Then he cut loose the beel rope of the horse and fled across the desert. The other sentry fired at him, but he was only slightly wounded. The Turcomans gave chase in vain.

The Russian secret agent sometimes has a strikingly varied career. Gospodin Lessar is a case in point.

He started as a railway surveyor, but showed such marked ability that he was soon employed as a secret agent. His special line of work was exploring untravelled parts of Central Asia, but the compelling motive of all his explorations was the making of military surveys.

No risk appalled him. He dwelt for years among tribes bitterly hostile to the Russians and was never detected.

When the Russian advanced to Herat, enraged England, and war seemed probable, Lessar went to London in the capacity of a famous explorer to write up the Russian side of the case.

With the aid of Madame Novikoff, he gained admission to the columns of the best English newspapers and throw dust in the eyes of the British public most cleverly. He posed as a disinterested scientific man who happened to know that Russia had not really made any material advances in central Asia.

His articles were accepted as gospel and had a powerful effect in calming the British mind. Not until long afterward was it realized that he was an agent of the Russian Government.

This versatile man was subsequently employed in the diplomatic service, and he is now Minister to China—perhaps the most difficult place a Russian diplomat can fill.

During the Chinese-Japanese war the Japanese showed that they possessed an excellent secret service, and in the Peking relief campaign the alli-

ed forces depended almost entirely upon the intelligence procured by Japanese spies.

There is every reason to suppose that in the present war their system of espionage is even more finely developed. Their immense advantage in being able to look like Chinamen is too obvious to need dwelling upon.

"After Japan was forced by Russia, Germany and France to give up Port Arthur and some of the other fruits of her victory over China," said a Japanese resident in New York, "it is well known that she set to work to become a great military and naval power, able to fight Russia, if need arose."

"All the world knows how she created her battalions and warships, but few people are aware that immediately after the treaty of peace with China she sent hundreds of spies to Korea, Manchuria and Siberia to gather every scrap of information that would be needed in time of war."

"Those men did not work like the ordinary spy of other nations, who does his appointed task and then returns and throws off his disguise. They made a life work of it."

"They married Chinese women, brought up Chinese families, and went into business as Chinamen, often becoming men of weight and standing in the community in which they lived. To-day they are solid citizens, whom everybody in the locality has known for years, and whom nobody would dream of suspecting to be Japanese spies."

"But their reports go regularly to Tokio, and they must contain a marvellous amount of detailed information about the Russians."

"The Mikado's Government has spent large sums on its secret service. It is quite content to finance a man for years until he settles down in the way I have described and is in a position to learn things."

"Many thousands of yen may be spent on him before he does anything at all, but the game pays in the end. You may depend upon it that some of the men whom Viceroy Alexieff is employing at Port Arthur in the belief that they are Chinese are in reality Japanese spies."

"Many Japanese of high military rank and noble birth engage in this work. Some of them have labored as coolies on the Russian forts."

"They do not mind the rough work and harsh treatment usually meted out to coolies, so long as they can learn what they want to know. But it must be hard for a Japanese nobleman, used to being treated with ceremonious respect, to be bullied by a Russian sergeant and have to take the bullying meekly."

RECOGNIZED THE DESCRIPTION.

Algernon: "I am engaged to the dearest girl in the world. She is absolutely without faults."

Reginald (suspiciously): "Is that so?"

Algernon: "I should say it was. That girl is simply perfect. You should hear her laugh. Her tones are like silver."

Reginald (aggressively): "See here what have you been doing?"

Algernon: "Getting engaged, my dear boy, to the sweetest girl on earth. Why, her eyes are as tender as a—June morning. Yes, as a June morning. I don't see what I was living for before I met her."

Reginald (decisively): "Now, that's enough. And if I ever hear of you speaking to that girl again, there's just one way for us to settle the matter."

Algernon (surprised): "Why, what for? She's the dearest, sweetest girl in the world."

Reginald (wildly): "Yes, you scoundrel! But that's the very girl I'm engaged to myself."

TORPEDO BOAT ATTACKS

THEY ARE QUICKLY MADE AND AS QUICKLY MET.

Swift Little Destroyers Sunk by Single Shot—Searchlight Defence.

Picture to yourself a cloudy night, the season winter, but the sea smooth enough for destroyers and torpedo boats to operate. On the cruisers expecting torpedo attack no lights are shown. Every dead light has been screwed down, and officers and men alike must sleep in the profound darkness of the airless decks. The engine room hatches are covered by tarpaulins. One faint light glimmers in the compass on the high bridge, and even this is closely shrouded says a writer in the London Leader.

The watch on deck has manned the quick firing guns and double look-outs are posted, some on the fore's'le some amidships, others aft. If attacked all depends upon the quick and accurate fire of those light guns and upon the not less skilful use of the searchlights, which are held in readiness to be switched on. Great care will be needed to avoid dazzling the gunners. The several arc lamps will, if rightly used, illumine certain limited areas of dark, murky sea ahead, or astern, according to the plan of attack. For, as yet, no officer can predict the situation of the hornets. In the bunkers, meanwhile, all seamen that can be spared from the guns are aiding the sweating stokers. The fires need constant trimming—aye, and skilful trimming, too, in these days of water-tube boilers.

SWARM OF HORNETS.

Turn to the other side, to that little flotilla of eight destroyers which is to attempt the hazardous assault upon the cruisers. Each lieutenant longs for the opportunity that this grim night may afford. The latest pattern of automobile torpedo lies charged and ready in its bow-tube. Its terrible head reposes 250 lbs. of gun-cotton. From its sharp nozzle projects the "striker," which ignites the charge on concussion. One touch of a button will release the torpedo and send it plunging from the tube. The simple preparations for discharge have long been made, so that the four torpedo men are at leisure. The destroyers can steam their 27 knots to-night, provided always that nothing goes amiss in that box of delicate machinery amidships. A single 3-pounder shell can rend the frail hull like matchwood and work havoc indescribable with the engines, which means prompt and painful death to every man on board. At the least, one may hardly hope to pass unscathed through the zone of fire which no man dreams of evading. All that one dare hope is that the torpedo shall fulfil its mission, tear the bottom out of one great cruiser and send her down. Since we have eight destroyers for the attack, it will be hard if we do not bag at least one cruiser. Death in the attempt seems probable to the verge of certainty.

SIGNAL IS GIVEN.

Suddenly a detached destroyer throws up a blue light—the time has come. The destroyers will sweep down at full speed, preserving a close formation in line. Clearly there will be no time to re-load the bow-tube. Yet we shall hope to discharge three torpedoes during the one minute or less that we are within close range and under a hail of fire from the cruisers. We are too close, it is well known, within 500 yards of the leading ship. If detected we shall have to steam 2,000 yards through a zone of fire illuminated by the enemy's searchlights. But the enemy will be closing with us. The distance should be covered in less than one minute—unless we

are struck. Our torpedoes, trained to a depth of 12 feet, travel 30 miles an hour. In some 40 seconds they will either hit or have missed.

TORPEDOES DISCHARGED.

At last, "Under cover, men, and stand by," says our little lieutenant sharply. His tone betrays no emotion. There is no time for further orders, and no need of any. The torpedoes are already trained. They will be discharged by our lieutenant himself from the conning tower as we rush past. Always supposing that we survive the hail of fire. We shall fire at point blank range tonight. Nothing could be gained by avoiding close contact. The cruisers carry no nets at sea. They are relying upon speed and guns.

A spurt of flame from the funnel betrays our presence to the enemy. Instantly a dozen beams of light are thrown out by the cruisers. We are discovered, but there is no thought of flight. Our leader converges upon the fatal zone, and we follow in his wake. A moment later our boats have entered the illuminated zone. The guns begin to bark, and to pump lead and little shells over us, in front of us, all around us.

But the end of the scene is really indescribable. In a minute, or even less, the attack is over, with its awful consequences to attacker and attacked.

POLICEMAN AS BURGLAR.

Various Robberies Traced to Liverpool Constable.

Liverpool people who imagined that their residences were safe when under police surveillance received a rude shock recently in the revelations made before the magistrates when George Martin, a police constable who had been on the city force for sixteen years, was committed for trial charged with numerous acts of burglary at private houses.

It was stated that there was distinct proof that twenty-two houses had been burgled by him and property valued at £1,500 stolen. A Greek merchant was the most unlucky victim, his residence being stripped of £800 worth of silver plate and other articles of value.

Evidence was given in six cases in which houses had been left under the surveillance of the police while their owners were away on holidays. Martin was the constable on night duty on the beat in which they were included.

Some of the stolen property was pledged in the city by Martin's wife, and this led to inquiries being made. A search warrant was obtained, and the police went to Martin's house and found a very large quantity of stolen property, and no fewer than 217 latch and other kinds of keys.

FOR HIS TROUBLE.

Scene: Barber's shop.
Customer: "Good morning, sir. do you think you can take five cents worth of hair off my head?"

Barber: "Certainly, sir."

Customer: "All right; cut it off."

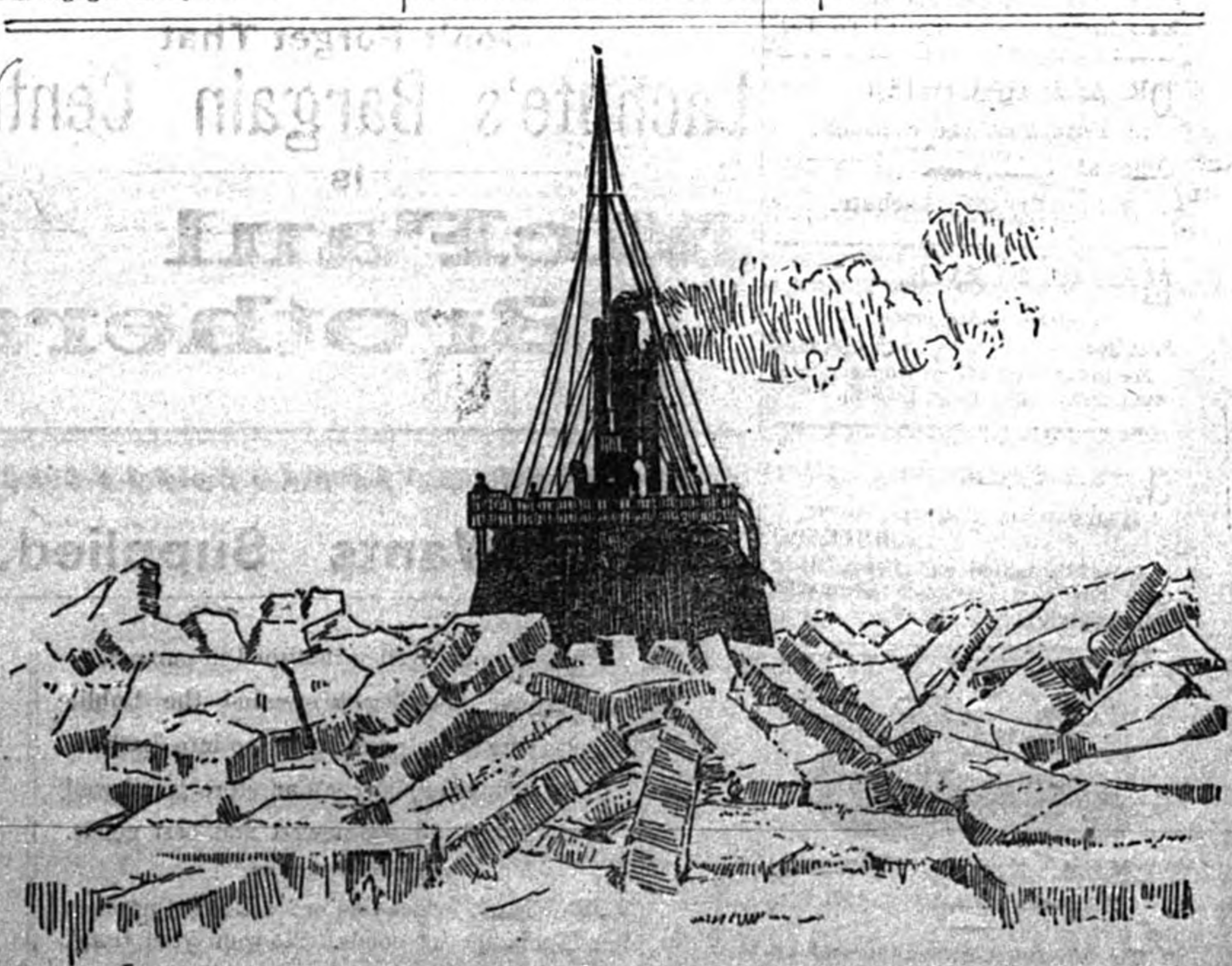
When the barber had nearly finished the man asked:

"Have you taken five cents worth off?"

"Oh, I think so," replied the barber.

"Well, you can keep it for your trouble," the man said as he made to leave the shop, which he promptly did, only bestowing a pleasant good morning on the barber, who watched the man as he walked up the street, too much bewildered to do or say anything.

Mr. Brown: "Miss Robinson—er—will you change your name to Brown?"
Miss Robinson: "Yes."
Mr. B.: "Alice, darling! When?"
Miss R.: "When my uncle, Thomas Brown, dies. He leaves me his money on that condition."



Russian Icebreaker Smashing Ice in Vladivostok Harbor.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XII.

Mrs. Forrester, having once undertaken a benevolent mission, had no idea of allowing it to remain at a standstill. Like an experienced general, she considered the position in all its bearings, and despising inertia as a condition only worthy chrysalis and dormice, at once threw out skirmishers and determined upon immediate action.

It was owing to the decision thus arrived at that on Sunday morning, when she made her first appearance downstairs, Kate received the following epistle, written in a bold, manly handwriting.

"Dear Miss Brewster,
"Will you and Miss Whitbread excuse a short invitation, and give me the pleasure of your company at dinner to-morrow night at 7.30 o'clock? I have asked Colonel Clinker and one or two of our Foxington equisites to meet you, but it will only be quite a small party, for, to begin with, I dislike any others; and secondly, have neither the appliances nor the establishment suitable to a large function." That, I believe, is the correct word now-a-days, is it not? With kind regards,

"Believe me sincerely yours,

"JANE FORRESTER."

"P.S.—I shall consider it a particular favor if you will come, and by so doing prove that my unfortunate mention of a certain little episode, which shall remain nameless, has been forgiven."

Clever old lady! She felt convinced that this artfully worded postscript would clinch the matter.

"The girl's as proud as Lucifer," she said to herself with a chuckle while sealing up the note, "and will come, rather than let me think she is afraid to meet Colonel Clinker, unless my experience of human nature be fallacious." And Mrs. Forrester's previsions turned out as correct as usual, her observations on mankind being second only in perspicuity to those on horseflesh and cattle.

Now since the preceding afternoon Kate's indignation had cooled to a very considerable extent—often the case with people who having indulged in a fit of anger, before long experience a natural revulsion, which makes them begin to inquire how far their conduct has been justified, and whether passion may not have overruled common-sense? The human mind is so constituted that it often renders a sort of dual vision possible, which presenting both sides of a question, opens out a plea of extenuating circumstances, until, like a ball on the rebound, whose every spring grows feebler and feebler, wrath dies away altogether. Kate had by no means arrived at this peaceable frame of mind, nevertheless, she was undergoing that preliminary stage when the conduct and actions, glanced at retrospectively, did not appear so wholly and entirely satisfactory as they had done only a few hours before.

Various emotions disturbed her when she recalled the passage of arms she had had with Colonel Clinker on the day before. She resolved in future to treat the offender with a cool civility, far more gallant than paltry words, which should maintain her womanly dignity, and prevent any relapse into vulgar retaliation. She was conscious that she had not come out of the fray with flying colors, but having made these resolutions, it appeared unpardonable folly, quite unworthy of the masterly position she intended assuming, to decline to meet Colonel Clinker at the house of a mutual friend. Would not the very act of avoiding him be a sign of cowardice and defeat? and would not her doing so invest that gentleman with an importance he was very far from possessing? So far as Colonel Clinker affected her, Kate Brewster, he was an absolute cipher, and likely to remain so. Under these circumstances, why should he be so honoured as to influence, or even be supposed to have the power of influencing, one of her actions? The thing was ridiculous, absurd, preposterous! So she repeated to herself, each time with increasing conviction. After all, Mrs. Forrester had been right in saying she was her own mistress, and could follow her own inclinations. What if Colonel Clinker had lacked himself to marry her? It took two to make a match, and in the meantime might there not be a certain fitful pleasure in discomfiting the adventurer, in fighting him with his own weapons, in rendering coolness for coolness, sarcasm for sarcasm? The idea fascinated her. It would be like acting in a farce, and she felt thoroughly equal to the part, diamond cut diamond! Her mind was made up, and she vowed whenever they met to treat him with frigid indifference. Mrs. Forrester's appeal had struck a right cord, and found Kate in a suitable mood for its reception.

She therefore sat down and wrote an exceedingly civil little letter to Mrs. Forrester, in which she took the

opportunity of assuring her that the incident referred to was of so little consequence that she had forgotten it long ago.

And Mrs. Forrester, when she read the contents, once more chuckled complacently, and said to herself, "Ah! that Miss Brewster is a deep, un deeper and prouder even than I thought her. All the better. If it comes to pitting her brains against mine, we shall see who gains the day. Poor Jack! He's a dear good fellow; but it's lucky for him I took the thing in hand, he never could have pulled through by himself. The fact of the matter is these heiresses get spoilt, and are as artful and as crooked in their ways as an old vixen in the month of March. There's no running them straight anyhow."

With which reflection Mrs. Forrester took off her Sunday gown, replaced it by her work-a-day skirt, and retired to the pigsty to administer a dose of sweet nitre to an expectant mother, whose hopes threatened to be blighted by a troublesome cough.

On the following morning Kate went out with Sir Beauchamp Leonard's hounds. Being a wet day, Mary Whitbread preferred remaining in the house, and Kate elected to hack out to covert. In the event of meeting Colonel Clinker she had decided on bowing politely but frigidly, avoiding any attempt at conversation. Curiously enough, however, that gentleman's conduct appeared to have been regulated by precisely the same train of thought, for when he saw Kate he made an icy salutation, and throughout the day never once offered to come near her. No one seeing the pair would have guessed they were not only acquainted, but had ridden amicably home together, side by side, for several miles. Colonel Clinker treated her like a stranger, and evidently declined to presume upon an introduction so informally obtained. At first she was not ill-pleased by this state of things, feeling it removed much cause for embarrassment, but as the hours passed on, and she began to fancy that he not only kept at a distance, but did so intentionally, her feelings underwent a curious and unaccountable revolution. She felt hurt, and thought, in spite of their little tiff, he need not have been quite so stand-off. If she were ready to forgive, so at least might he be. Women, indeed, are strangely contradictory beings to please, and often scarcely knowing themselves what they really wish for. Had Jack Clinker come up to Kate early in the morning and tried to make peace, she would certainly have shown him the cold shoulder, and probably seized the very first opportunity of establishing a quarrel; but, as he behaved in exactly the same way that she had chosen, and never volunteered to address a single remark to her nor after the first formal bow to give the least sign of recognition, she felt exceedingly mortified and displeased. As for Jack Clinker, had his conduct been the result of the most profound strategy, instead of wounded vanity, he could not possibly have displayed more truly Machiavellian tactics, or any more calculated to bring the young lady to her senses. Nevertheless, he was guiltless of such astute diplomacy and simply kept aloof because he did not know how his advances might be received, and because he was too proud to place himself in a false position. Kate, on the contrary, had so construed his parting words as to imagine he would seize the first opportunity of renewing her acquaintance, and when she found he had no intention of doing so felt decidedly humiliated. Such is woman's nature. An adorer whose love is true, and whose conquest is assured meets but with cold reward, while the fickle, unsteadfast, inconsistent, slippery wooer occupies her whole thoughts and attention.

That afternoon Kate Brewster once again rode home by herself, but the ride was comparatively tame and uneventful. The gates were easy ones; the Duckling stood like a lamb, and pushed them gently with his nose, and no knight-errant's services were required for the relief of a distressed damsel. Under these favorable conditions it might reasonably have been expected the damsel herself should prove content, but she returned in a dissatisfied and taciturn mood, not wholly to be accounted for by a moist day and the heavy unpleasant clinging of a saturated habit.

"Have you enjoyed yourself, Kate?" asked Mary Whitbread, who, sitting before a cosy fire, was warming her little feet on the fender.

"Not a bit. We've had a wretched day's sport. Done absolutely nothing, and all I've got for my pains is a thorough good soaking."

Whereupon Kate stalked up-stairs without deigning to enter into any further explanations concerning the short-comings of the weather and the uncertainty of fox-hunting.

"Nothing is so nice as one expects it to be," she mused dimly. "Fruition brings but Dead Sea ashes."

Whereby it may be seen the young lady was inclined to take a very depressing view of life on this particular evening, which did not, however, prevent her from bestowing an unusual amount of thought as to which garment in her possession—black, white, pink, or blue—would prove most becoming to her special style of beauty.

Kate ended by choosing a simple white gown, made of some soft, clinging material, which fitted her to perfection, setting forth the lines of her slim yet rounded figure admirably. A single row of pearls encircled her slender white throat, above which the shining hair was arranged in smooth dark coils. Twenty minutes sufficed to bring them to their destination, where, after they had deposited their outer wrappings in the hall, they were shown into a small but well-lit room, plainly and comfortably furnished in an old-fashioned substantial style. A bright fire flamed on the hearth, and around it Mrs. Forrester and three or four men were already congregated, deep in the horse-foxy conversation which usually prevails in the Shires during the hunting season, when all other topics pale before the absorbing subject of the chase, and even politics are lightly touched upon and as lightly left alone.

"How do you do, Miss Brewster? So very good of you to come on such a short informal invitation," said their hostess significantly, as she advanced to welcome her guests. She was dressed in a high dark silk, with a white cap, stuck a little awry on the top of her head, suggesting the idea of having been perched there by accident rather than design, and in this attire so much more closely resembled her sex than in the daytime, that Kate at first scarcely recognized her quondam acquaintance. "I don't pretend to give grand dinners," continued Mrs. Forrester. "My chef de cuisine is not nearly accomplished enough for that. You see a lone old woman does not require much in the eating way, and gastronomic luxuries are really wasted upon me. Personally, I care for nothing but a little plain mutton or beef, and detest all your made up kickshaws. However, I told you beforehand, you must not expect much, and that we should only be a small party."

"I'm so glad of it," said Kate, pleasantly. "I think large London dinner parties something awful; and depend upon it, from six to eight is the right number."

"We have hit on a happy medium then, for we are exactly seven," replied Mrs. Forrester cheerfully. "But now let me introduce you and Miss Whitbread to my friends Captain Fuller, Mr. Graham, Mr. McGrath, and Colonel Clinker. The latter is a celebrity, so I need say nothing about him, and is looked upon as our Foxington lion by the rural population, whose minds are fascinated by his achievements."

"Does the lion growl?" asked Kate malleously.

"Jack," said the old lady. "Come here, and answer that question for yourself. Miss Brewster wants to know if you growl?"

"Yes, and show fight too, when unfairly attacked," he replied, with meaning. "The lion may be a noble animal, but there are limits even to his endurance."

Kate blushed. "Lions are useful occasionally," she said, with a sort of half apology, determined to produce some change in his cool demeanour. "I think we have met before."

"I remember the circumstance well, Miss Brewster."

"Indeed? Your memory appeared to me uncommonly short."

"Not shorter, if you will forgive me for saying so, than other people's."

"What!" here interrupted Mrs. Forrester. "Do you mean to say you two are old acquaintances?" She felt disappointed at finding an introduction had already been effected without her intervention. Her besetting foible consisted in liking to be considered as the mainspring of a clock, without which the works could not fulfil their functions. For the clock to go without her being instrumental in setting it in motion was a direct infringement of her natural rights.

"Not precisely old acquaintances," corrected Kate, emphasizing the adjective, "merely very casual ones."

"Yes, extremely casual ones," assented Colonel Clinker, with a readiness which somehow exasperated her not a little; "so casual, indeed, that Miss Brewster appeared, when we last met in the hunting-field, to have totally ignored the existence of so humble a person as myself."

"Why I bowed to you. What more would you have had me do?"

"Oh! nothing," with irritating sang froid. "A frigid inclination of the head was sufficient to satisfy my aspirations. I am not ambitious."

"Few men are at your time of life, but you appear highly contradictory."

"Do I? If so I cannot lay claim to any originality. Even ladies are inclined to be so at times."

Kate colored again. She began to find this exchange of witticisms less favorable to her own powers of retaliation than she had expected. Her temper was rising.

"Come, come!" Mrs. Forrester exclaimed, once more intervening. "I can't have you two sparring at each

other. Jack! I'm curious, and want to know how you made this young lady's acquaintance?"

"That's easily explained," said he. "Miss Brewster happened to stand in need of a little assistance one day coming home from hunting, and I was fortunate enough to be able to render it, in place of a groom. Indeed, I'm not quite certain she did not mistake me for one. She probably intended offering me a vacant situation, for that is the only way I can account for the profound sorrow she expressed on discovering my ineptitude."

He spoke jokingly; but his eyes fastened themselves upon Kate with an expression of quiet sarcasm. She was clever and quick-witted, and in her intercourse with men often felt herself intellectually superior, but for once, beneath that calm exterior, she recognized a master spirit. She would like to have trampled upon him, to have beaten him down into the dust, to have shown her own greater power, and then perhaps to have ultimately displayed forgiveness; but now, to her great surprise, the tables were turned, and she appeared likely to suffer defeat, instead of inflicting it.

(To be continued.)

HANDLING GIRAFFES.

Reasons Why Few of Them Are Ever on Exhibition.

"There is one order that I never like to fill," said the old animal collector. "That order is one for a live giraffe."

"Lions and gorillas and tigers and pythons are easy to catch as compared with a giraffe. The long-legged, long-necked beast can see, smell and hear a hunter miles away. And when a herd smells danger, off it will dash."

"You can't catch a giraffe in a pitfall. It would be certain to break its legs or neck if it tumbled into a pit. There is no trap that would do. A trap powerful enough to hold the strong beast would crush its delicate legs like pipe stems. So there is only one way to catch giraffes alive, and a mighty hard way it is."

"They must be surrounded by drivers and chased until they bring up, weary and helpless, in an enclosure made of netting and bamboo. That means a drive of many miles, lasting many days; for it would never do to drive them into the enclosure in the first rush of their terror. They would dash headlong into it and kill themselves."

"This hunting is a terrible piece of business in itself. But after the giraffes are safely penned in the hardest work has only begun. That is to transport the beasts through 500 or more miles of primeval wilderness to the nearest seaport."

"Men have tried all kinds of ways to do this, even to driving the great brutes. But that doesn't pay. The risk of accident is too great."

"I prefer the old fashioned plan, to pen the animals in a bamboo cage open at the top so that their shoulders and necks can stick out. Then the cage is lashed to great bamboo poles, from twenty to thirty feet long. As many natives as possible lift the four ends to their shoulders and off goes Mr. Giraffe on a free ride to the ocean."

"The giraffe's legs break very easily. This is the ever present danger all the way to the coast. But when port is reached, it becomes still more grave, for it is in bringing the animal aboard a ship and during the storms of a voyage that the collector may expect every moment that his precious property will slip."

"And if it slips and goes down in its narrow quarters, it's good-by giraffe, for its legs haven't room enough in an ordinary stall on a ship and are almost sure to double under it if it falls."

"Bringing the animal aboard is an undertaking in itself. When the steam winch begins to hoist the deep pen with the brute's helpless neck sticking out like a mast, the collector's heart is in his mouth, for the giraffe's head may get tangled among the tackle of the ship or strike a spar, mast or shroud, and then there will be wild times."

"And it isn't only broken limbs and similar accidents that bother the giraffe collector during a voyage. A giraffe is one of the animals which will break their hearts in captivity. The poor brute will actually cry with homesickness—at least, I have always figured that it's homesickness."

"So catching giraffes isn't a business that a man really hankers for. The reward is great, however, if you can succeed in carrying one home alive, for the giraffe is to-day the most costly wild animal, and a collector can get almost any price within reason for a good specimen."

First Man:—"Since I built my house here the value of property in the neighborhood has greatly depreciated." Second Man:—"Of course, don't wonder at it—that is, I mean—Good morning."

"George!" she screamed. "my neck!" "What's the matter?" "There's a pillcutter!" "What's that?" "A taper-knife!" "What in the world do you mean?" "Oh, dear!" she moaned, as she clatched him, frantically. "A kitterpiller! You know, George! A pitter-killer!" "Oh!" said George, with evident relief, and he proceeded to brush the caterpillar away.

PERSONAL PRINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The Queen of Roumania, "Carmen Sylva," has recently installed in the palace at Bucharest a special equipment for the purpose of printing a large proportion of her works in raised type for the blind. The Queen, who is well known for her charity, intends to present these works to blind asylums.

Mr. J. MacWhirter, R.A., owns one of the finest houses and most spacious studios in St. John's Wood, London, and there he does most of his pictures from sketches on the spot. He has one amiable failing—he cannot paint unless he is wearing slippers, felt ones of the bedroom variety for choice. He has tried to break himself of the habit, but he has been unable to do so.

The best-looking of the heirs to thrones is undoubtedly the Duc d'Aosta, brother of the King of Italy. It is curious that the Italian Royalists of to-day are not olive-complexioned like the rest of their countrymen, considering that the late King Humbert was fiercely swarthy and that Queen Margherita is also rather dark. The King of Italy is reddish brown; his brothers the Duc d'Aosta and the Duke of the Abruzzi, the well-known Arctic explorer, are both golden-haired.

The late Sir Antoine Dorion, Chief Justice of Quebec, was once invited to some annual function, but Lady Dorion, who was dead, was invited likewise. Sir Antoine accepted for himself, but declined for her ladyship on the ground that she was in the cemetery. The next year, however, the same mistake was made, so the old judge wrote back to the aide-de-camp in waiting: "Sir Antoine Dorion accepts, etc., but her ladyship being still in St. Anne's Cemetery Sir Antoine is compelled again to decline the invitation for her."

Dr. Lillies Hamilton, one of the earliest ladies to take her degree, afterwards became famous by her appointment as medical adviser to the Amir of Afghanistan, to whose Court she went, principally to teach the ladies how to wear European dress. Until her coming they had been experimenting on the mysteries of Western trousseaux with sometimes very ludicrous results. Dr. Hamilton has now given up medicine for the time being and has emigrated to South Africa, where she intends to rear mules on a large scale.

J. Pierpont Morgan's great rival in the iron world is Miss Antoinette Betha Krupp, heiress to the great Krupp gun and iron works in Germany. Miss Krupp probably is the richest young woman in Europe. She is the elder of the two daughters of the late Baron Alfred Krupp. His last will and testament made her heiress to all his millions, including the gun works at Essen, the ship works and wharves, at Kiel, and all his iron ore and coal mines in Westphalia and in Spain. Moderate estimates make the value of this great property at least \$75,000,000. When Miss Krupp comes of age all this wealth will become hers absolutely. She is nineteen years old.

The most poetic Sovereign in the world is probably the Emperor of Japan. His love of poetry, it is asserted, increases with years. Scarcely an evening passes that His Majesty does not compose from twenty-seven to thirty of the thirty-one syllabled couplets called "Wa-ka." There are handed to Baron Takasaki for examination. Baron Takasaki has held his present position since 1892, and he declares that the number of couplets composed by His Majesty from that time up to the end of November was 37,000. The Emperor also is very fond of writing verses, but Her Majesty's pen is not so prolific as that of the Emperor. She composes about two couplets twice a week.

Dr. Max Nordau, the well-known author and journalist, was born in 1849 in a poor little house in the Petefy Strasse, in Pesth, at the early age of fifteen was called upon to support his father, mother, and sister. He was then at school at the Reformatory Gymnasium, and was acting as principal contributor to "The Zwickener." At the age of eighteen he was studying medicine at the University of Pesth, and supporting himself as a Parliamentary reporter to the "Pesther Lloyd." On settling down in Paris with his mother and sister he published his first book, "Studen und Milder aus dem Wahren Milliardenlande," which was soon translated into five languages. Continuing to study medicine, in which he took a Paris degree, he went on writing, with increasing success. "Conventional Lies" and "Paradoxes" prepared the way for his magnum opus, "Degeneracy," which clinched its author's fame.

WHERE BRIARS COME FROM.

The best briar-root from which pipes are made comes from the borders of Italy and France. In the mountainous districts of these countries, roots are dug out that have grown for ages, and are sometimes larger than a man's body, weighing hundreds of pounds.

CABS IN RUSSIA.

In no European country are cabs so cheap as in Russia. For there is no tariff at all. All trade is a matter of haggling, and it is just the same with cabs. In no city in Europe can you drive so far at so small a cost; and in no city can you so unmercifully fleece if you do not know the system. But to work the system takes time.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1904.

NO. 12

PUBLIC NOTICE.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of Lachute Town, do hereby agree to close our respective places of business on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 6 o'clock. Commencing **MAY 17th**, until further notice.

W. J. Todd,	McFaul Bros.,	R. McArthur,	T. Dallaire,
N. Lamarche,	T. McOuat & Son,	Isidore Carriere,	F. Prquette,
Jas. McFaul,	Wm. Berry,	H. J. Giles & Bro.,	R. Creswell,
H. Fraser, Jr.,	J. A. Bedard & Son,	H. E. Burwash,	A. D. Kennedy,
W. H. Garretsee,	W. Banford,	O. B. Lafleur,	E. Lavigne,
G. McGregor,	G. Desjardins,	F. Laurin,	A. Cleland,
D. Lapointe,	Mrs. Hampton,	J. Campbell & Co.,	J. R. McOuat,
M. Paquette,	T. Jousse,	G. L. Meikle & Co.,	C. Charlebois,
Geo. Fraser,	Jno. McGillivray,	Camille Labrosse,	C. Desjardins,

— Adolph Raymond —

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.

SEED OATS.—just received a car load of seed oats. The best on the market.

R. CRESWELL.

Main St. Lachute.

FOR SALE.—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour and Feed, of the best quality, at lowest prices. Call and get the best at.

H. FILION, Main St., Lachute.

FOR SALE—Red fife Wheat, Buckwheat, Barley, Canadian Oats, English Corn, Sweet Corn, Banner Oats, New Siberian Oats, Grass, Clover and Timothy Seed; also Oil-Cake, Salt, International Stock Food, Pratt's Food, Yorkshire Food, all at lowest market prices, at our up-town store as well as at the mill.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravante Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made Suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE.

Cooks Wanted!—To see our line of Stoves, and Ranges, no more ill temper in the homes on baking and wash days, where our stoves are used. The house-keeper wears a sunny smile, all day long, especially if she is using one of our Kootenay Steel Ranges, which cannot be equalled in Price, Style or Quality of work done. Don't choose a new stove until you have seen ours.

T. McOTAT & SON.

WANTED.

A Teacher, holding Model School Diploma, Salary \$325 per annum, also a teacher holding Elementary School Diploma, Salary \$210 per annum. Applications will be received up to May 15th, 1904, by the Secretary of the Maisonneuve Dissident School, Maisonneuve, P. Q.

NOTICE

On and after May 7th next, the Bank of Ottawa, Lachute, will open for business at 9 a.m. and close at 12 on Saturday.

J. R. PARRIS, MANAGER.

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.

LOCAL NEWS

Hon W. A. Weir was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Jno. Hay left on Tuesday for a short stay in Beloit, Wis.

Mr. J. E. Arnold of Grenville was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Lily Hampton spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Nathaniel Copeland left on Monday morning for Oakland, Cal.

Miss Mona Elliot was the guest of her sister Mrs. H. Routh last week.

Miss S. McGibbon is spending a short visit with friends in Vankleek Hill.

The many friends of Mr. H. Blair, will be pleased to hear that he is recovering from his recent illness.

Mrs. Thos. Owens and Miss Davis of Stonefield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Patterson on Tuesday.

Mr. G. J. Walker was in Arundel on Monday attending the funeral of his niece Mrs. W. McAdam.

Mr. Amias Kennedy of Rockland, is visiting his brother for a few days prior to his departure for Port Arthur.

Annual Spring show of stallions to be held on permanent Exhibition grounds on 30th of April inst. at three o'clock p.m.

Mr. J. D. Boyce left this morning for Calgary, where he has accepted a position with the International Harvester Co.

The members of Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F., will attend Divine Service in St. Simeon's church on Sunday morning next at 10.30.

Mrs. D. Sutherland and family have left for Finch, Ont., where they will spend the summer. Mr. Sutherland has secured a large contract for the erection of several valuable properties in Montreal.

Dr. Arthur Stackhouse has fitted up his dental parlors in the premises over Cleland's store. As soon as the weather permits Dr. Arthur will commence operations for the erection of a handsome property on the site of his former home.

Mr. Geo. Garceau of Magog is in town. His father, who has leased the Argenteuil Hotel, expects to arrive this week and make necessary preparations for the opening of the House on the 1st of May. Mr. Garceau comes highly recommended.

A meeting of the executive of the Bible Society will be held on Monday afternoon next at 3 o'clock, to make arrangements for the annual meeting to be held here on May 18th. All the clergymen and members of the executive are requested to attend.

Much sorrow is expressed over the death of Mrs. Thos. Simon, of Brownsburg, who after a long and painful illness lasting over 12 years, passed away on Saturday last, April 18th, at the age of 31. She leaves a loving husband and only daughter to mourn her loss.

Dr. Alexander and Mr. W. H. Garretsee were in Montreal on Tuesday and Wednesday attending the 75th anniversary of the St. George's Lodge A. F. & A. M. A banquet was held in the Windsor Hotel in honor of the occasion.

At the meeting of Lachute School Commissioners held on Wednesday evening last resignations were received from Mr. Conolly Principal of the Academy, Miss Boudreau, Miss McLean, Miss Scott and Mr. Symonds. The reasons given were satisfactory to the Commissioners and were duly accepted.

Mr. Wm. McBride has rented the tinsmith shop of Mr. Jno. Raitt, and on the 1st of May intends opening up that establishment in full blast. Mr. McBride has had 14 years experience in the business and will be prepared to fill all orders requiring the attention of a competent plumber, roofer and tinsmith after that date.

We understand that Mr. Jno. Jackson and Mr. W. Heatlie have sent samples of maple syrup and sugar for exhibition at the St. Louis fair. It would not surprise us to hear of a prize being awarded to either of those gentlemen as their reputation for the making of the delicacy is widely known.

Mr. Parker the new Inspector for Superior Schools, paid his first visit of inspection to Lachute Academy on Wednesday, and expressed himself highly satisfied with the examinations in all departments. The board and Secretary attended as well as Inspector McOuat and the Rev. H. Charters. The children were assembled in the Principal's room and short addresses were then given.

We regret to record the death of Miss Janet Loynachan who with her sister has lived among us for the last three years. She was the youngest daughter of the late Donald Loynachan of St. J. rusalem and had taught school in several places, her last appointment having been at Chelsea. She retired from active duty at the time mentioned on account of indisposition. In the hope that rest would re-establish her health, but although cheerful and healthy she weakened gradually until the end came on the 18th inst. The deceased was intelligent, studious and devoted to her profession and gained the general esteem. The funeral service was conducted at the house by the Rev. J. M. McLaren and Dr. Patterson in the presence of a large number of sympathizing friends.

The Government report of the business done by the Fire Insurance Companies operating in Canada is to hand. With few exceptions this has been a very successful year for the Companies. The Royal heads the list as to the gross amount of business done, although this Company did more last year by about \$8,000. The Liverpool London & Globe stands second, having increased from the previous year by over 65 per cent being the largest premium increase made by any Company in Canada in any one year. No doubt the new manager J. G. Thompson, Esq., will feel gratified that his first year in connection with this company has been such a record breaker. The Liverpool, London & Globe is represented in the Ottawa Valley by Chas. Calder, Lachute.

LACHUTE CIVILIAN RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the officers and members of the above association, also all intending members, is called for on Tuesday, April 26th in the Armoury at 8 p.m., to arrange for their coming season's shooting and other matters connected therewith.

OBITUARY.

Jeannie Patton widow of the late Wm. McAdam died at her brother-in-law's Mr. Thos. Graham in Arundel on Saturday the 16th inst. Her end was peace. The funeral service was held in the Methodist Church Monday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Mr. Galley assisted by the Rev. Mr. Manacou conducted the services. Mr. Galley took for his text "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course I have kept the faith. Although Mrs. McAdam had not been long a resident of Arundel she had acquired a great number of friends by whom she will be greatly missed.

MARRIAGE.

WARD—MORELL—At New York, on Saturday, April 2nd, 1904, at the Church of the Transfiguration, by the Rev. Dr. Houghton, Jennie M. Morell to Fleetwood H. Ward, of New York.

DEATH.

LOYNACHAN.—At Lachute, Wednesday, April 13th, Janet Loynachan, aged 39 years. Funeral at 2 o'clock on Friday.

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.

Didn't You Know!

That J. A. BEDARD & SON'S were Head-quarters for Piano, Doherty Organs, New William's Sewing Machines, Parlor Suites, Conches, 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.

The largest and most up-to-date assortment of Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts ever shown by us. Look well at them before buying elsewhere. Blouse Waist Goods,—the newest designs in the market. Cravante Coats, full length and short

Most complete stock of millinery, equal to city in style, and prices to suit every person. Keep in mind our patent bias-filled B. & I. Corsets.

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.

KENNEDY The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS,—All the Latest and American Shapes and sizes.

Took's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

FARM-FIELD GARDEN

PRUNING FRUIT TREES.

With fruit trees pruning is important because it can be used for the purpose of checking the growth as well as for the purpose of thinning the fruit. It is an old and well established maxim among fruit growers that whatever tends to check growth increases the fruitfulness of the plant. Pruning can be used to accomplish this result to a certain limited degree. Plantations which are tardy in coming into bearing may, therefore, by judicious pruning, be brought into profitable production.

Accelerating growth.—Contradictory as it may at first thought appear, pruning is frequently resorted to to accelerate or augment growth in plants. Weak nursery stock is frequently cut back during the resting period in order that all the strength of the root may be forced into the formation of a single upright stalk which will make the plant a salable nursery tree.

Rejuvenation of old trees.—Severe pruning is also resorted to with older plants for the purpose of rejuvenating them. Old apple trees and old shade trees are frequently so treated, in order to induce them to throw out strong new shoots.

Effect on fruit crops.—With such plants as the peach, which bears its fruit upon the growth of the previous year, pruning is of great importance, as the grower can reduce the crop in proportion to the capacity of the tree. Successful fruit growers thoroughly understand the importance of gauging the quantity of fruit allowed to be borne by a tree to the capacity of the tree, the ability of the tree in this respect being measured by the rate of growth, the variety and the soil and climatic conditions to which it is subjected.

Control of disease.—Pruning is of prime importance also in controlling the action of some of our most dreaded plant diseases. The study of pear-blight, for instance, has shown that this disease is very generally communicated from plant to plant by insects, through the pollen, as they pass from blossom to blossom, or, later in the season, from shoot to shoot. It is also believed that the disease can be carried by the wind and that infection can take place while the vegetative processes are active and the tissue at the ends of the branches can easily be entered by the germs of the disease.

Pear-blight.—The way in which pruning is of service in controlling pear-blight is as follows: It is the natural tendency of the pear and the apple while young to form fruiting spurs upon the body and large branches of the tree. These fruiting spurs produce blossoms from year to year, which are in turn liable to be visited by bees or other insects carrying the destructive spores of the pear-blight as are the blossoms at the extremities of the branches. It is evident, therefore, that a blossom situated upon the body or larger branches of a tree becoming infected by this disease would communicate it directly to the framework of the tree, with the result that the tree would undoubtedly be fatally injured; but if these fruiting spurs are all eliminated from the body and larger branches of the tree by careful pruning the possibility of infection in this way is overcome. The available means of gaining entrance to the tree by this parasite is confined to the smaller branches, which, if affected, can be cut away without severely injuring or disfiguring the tree. This is, in brief, the method of successfully controlling the pear-blight. It is purely a mechanical operation, but one which requires a rigid execution of the principle of removing all

fruiting spurs from the body and main framework branches of the tree as well as cutting out all infested shoots in other parts of the tree.

Plum and peach rot.—In the case of the dreaded plum and peach rot (Monilia fructigena) the ravages of the disease can be stayed to a limited extent by the removal of branches which would interfere and would bring the fruits upon adjacent branches in contact, for it is well known that this disease is readily communicated from fruit to fruit if they come in contact. Thinning, then, which is a process of pruning, has for one of its primary objects the control of this disease for it is the endeavor of successful growers of peaches and plums to have the fruits so distributed upon the branches that they shall not come in contact, even when fully developed. It is the aim of the peach grower to have the fruits at least six inches apart, while it is the object of the plum grower to have them 2½ to 4 inches apart.

POULTRY NOTES.

Pure water is more essential than clean grain.

Chickens hatched in an incubator are free from lice.

Keeping hens confined and unoccupied causes laziness.

As a general rule, a large red comb insures a layer every time.

You can nearly always depend upon the hardness of all fowls that feather slowly.

Large flocks that are beyond the reach of reasonable attention and care, instead of a profit will prove a loss.

Artificial hatching is profitable only when laying hens are kept to supply the incubators' capacity.

Milk is one of the best egg producers than can be fed to poultry, and they can be given all that they will drink.

Want of exercise and proper feeding are often the cause of fowls getting into the habit of feathers pulling.

Chicks hatched from eggs kept too long are not so vigorous as those hatched from fresh ones.

Whenever a chicken is so sick that it cannot be induced to eat, about the best remedy is the hatchet.

A barrel laid on its side in a secluded place, with a stone on each side to support it, makes a good place for a turkey to lay in.

A hot breakfast from this time on will aid materially in securing a good supply of eggs regularly.

A small male bird running with large hens will be more sure to fertilize their eggs than a large male with small hens.

The nests for the setting hens should be made fresh every time. Not only should all material be removed, but the nest be whitewashed inside and out.

Grinding food for poultry is not necessary unless for the purpose of feeding a mixture or variety that cannot be given them in any other shape.

Fowls are very sensitive to climatic changes, and often regulate their laying by the temperature of the atmosphere.

Should the comb of a hen become frosted, she will rarely lay until the injured member is entirely healed.

While feeding fowls well with a variety of food is essential to egg production, no amount of good feeding will entirely compensate for bad quarters.

DAIRY NOTES.

In building barns for cows don't neglect when drawing the plans, to arrange for plenty of light and sunshine as well for ample ventilation.

A cow will not give down her milk to a milker that she dislikes, or is afraid of, and besides, the milk she does give will not contain so large an amount of fat.

The strippings are richer in fat than the milk that is first drawn, this is one reason why a cow should be

milking dry at each milking. Clean milking is of greater importance, however, in keeping up a full flow.

There should always be a friendly feeling between the cow and the milker, and milkers should not be changed any oftener than is absolutely necessary. Our best dairymen lay special stress upon these two points, and it is well for every body to do likewise.

Don't be irregular about the milking time, have a definite hour in the morning, and at night, and milk at these appointed times. The same applied to feeding periods and the importance of these facts cannot be over estimated.

Milking should be done with clean hands and the udder of the cow should be washed if necessary, but one should make it a regular practice to rub the udder with a damp cloth before each milking whether there is any apparent necessity for this or not.

A nervous cow is preferable to a stolid one. The chances are that she would give more and better milk than her dull, morose sister, there are degrees of mental development even among cows. Intelligence often accompanies profitability as a milk yielder.

CONSUMPTION CURABLE.

Good Blood Makes the Lungs Strong and Expels Disease.

The time to cure consumption is not after the lungs are hopelessly involved and the doctor has given you up. Consumption preys upon weakness. Strength is the only measure of safety. Do not let the blood become thin and watery. That is an open invitation to disease to take possession of your system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic and strength builder known to medical science. The record of this medicine proves conclusively that taken when the symptoms of consumption develop it builds up, strengthens and invigorates the patient to a point where the disease disappears. Here is a bit of positive proof. Miss Blanche Durand, St. Edmund, Que., says: "While out boating in September, 1901, I got my feet wet and took cold. I treated the cold in the usual way, but the cough seemed to cling to me. As several months passed by and I was not getting better, I went to a doctor in January, 1902, and he told me that my lungs were affected and I was in consumption. Returning home a friend in whom I had much confidence strongly urged me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began taking the pills and soon found they were helping me. The cough grew less severe; my appetite improved and my strength began to return. I continued taking the pills for about two months, when I found my health fully restored, and I have not since experienced any weakness. I am sure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

Such cases as these prove the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new rich, red blood; and in this way cause all diseases due to bad blood and weak nerves. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COUNTER RESOLUTIONS.

When Mr. Blank had finished his dinner he and his wife adjourned to the sitting room and drew their chairs close up to the glowing grate. "Clara," he began, earnestly, "I've been making some new resolutions to-day."

"Oh, I'm so glad, dear!" his wife exclaimed, in a tone of sympathetic rejoicing.

Mr. Blank appeared a little nettled, but swallowed hastily, and resumed the subject.

"I just jotted them down as I thought of them. Here, I'll read them to you," and he drew out a paper from his vest pocket and put on his eye-glasses.

"And if I can help you at all, dear," Mrs. Blank murmured, softly; but Mr. Blank had begun his reading.

"Resolution No. 1. Buttons kept carefully sewed on vests, coats, and other wearing apparel."

"No. 2. Handkerchiefs, socks, and collars kept in right-hand upper drawer of chiffonier."

Mrs. Blank's eyes were blazing dangerously, but he was foolhardy enough to continue.

"No. 3. No bills accepted for pay."

"No. 4. Cost of spring bonnet not to exceed four dollars."

Mrs. Blank here broke in vehemently.

"Yes, sir, and I, too, have a set of new resolutions. I don't have to write them down either! Here they are—"

"No. 1. Not leave the fire for your wife to light every morning."

"No. 2. Bring home the money spent at clubs and banquets to pay the grocer's bill."

"No. 3. Not squander money on cigars."

"Why, Clara, you know I was only joking," Mr. Blank endeavored to temporize.

Blobs—Have you ever had any experience with train robbers on your travels? Slobbs—Well, I've attacked up against a good many Pullman car porters."

Fortunate is the man who can borrow enough money to pay his debts.

PORT ARTHUR DEFENCES

IMPREGNABLE AS THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR.

Shots of Enemy Would Fall Behind Military Works and Arsenal.

Port Arthur, the ancient seaport of Lu-chun-cheng, was until the war between China and Japan in 1894 in the undisputed possession of the Chinese. On Nov. 21, 1894, it was captured by Japanese troops. By the treaty of peace between China and her neighbor, which was signed at Shimonoseki on April 17, 1895, it was ceded to Japan, with practically the whole of the Liautung Peninsula, including all islands appertaining or belonging thereto, says the London Times.

Owing to the action of Russia, supported by France and Germany, Japan was compelled to retrocede under Article 1 of a convention signed at Peking on Nov. 8, 1895, all the territory occupied by her in Manchuria and by Dec. 31 of that year the last Japanese soldier had been withdrawn.

It is unnecessary to recall the process by which, in less than two and a half years after its evacuation by the Japanese, Russia had established herself in Port Arthur, never of her own free will to quit it. No sooner had the lease been extracted from China than the Russian Government set to work to render their new possession impregnable for all time. It would not be out of place here to describe roughly the position and physical aspects of the port. Situated on the south-eastern extremity of the Liautung Peninsula, Port Arthur is just outside the southern limit of Winter ice, this immunity being one of its most valuable features.

THE HARBOR

Is an oval inlet of the sea, two miles long from east to west, and a mile from north to south; it is surrounded by hills of varying elevation, and its sole entrance is on the southern side by a narrow channel guarded at the south-western end by a couple of dangerous reefs, and protected against bad weather by a narrow spit of rocky land known as the Tiger's Tail, which runs diagonally across its northern extremity. This harbor, however, was so shallow that until extensive dredging operations had been undertaken no vessel of any size could enter; even now there are berths for but three battleships in addition to smaller craft. For this reason the major portion of the Russian fleet has always been forced to lie outside the heads, or else enter the large swing basin or wet dock, which lies to the east, facing the entrance to the harbor proper.

The approach to the harbor and basin is very confined, and from the nature of its surroundings is very easily defended. To the east, Kwang-chin Hill rises to a height of nearly 250 feet above the sea level, and its elevation has been taken full advantage of by the erection and around its summit of three powerful batteries, mounting, besides smaller guns, four new breech-loading cannon, weighing 63½ tons, on fortress mountains. On the side facing the entrance and half way down the slope are two batteries of quick-firers, for the most part Canet 5.5-inch and 75 mm. guns, in addition to a torpedo and searchlight station.

THE FORTIFICATIONS

extend from the Kwang-chin-Shan Fort for a distance of nearly 40 versts in the northern direction, and this is joined by a circle of batteries in the hilltops surrounding the town to the second long line of defences starting south around the peninsula from the Mantow Hill. So much for the eastern side of the entrance. On the west the most important fort is the Wei-Yuen, and this is joined to several small quick-firer batteries commanding the entrance by castled bridges. A short time ago the whole of these fortifications were surrounded by a high wooden palisade to prevent the inquisitive from learning too much.

The width of the entrance from Pinnacle Rock on the west to the opposite shore is barely 350 yards, whilst the three-fathom channel at its narrowest is not more than 500 feet in width. Within the heads it widens out somewhat, and between the end of the Tiger's Tail and the entrance to the basin there is a width of 430 yards; even this makes it a most difficult task for any vessel over 300 feet in length to enter or leave either the harbor or basin.

On the Tiger's Tail are placed seven Canet 5.5-inch quick-firers in an open battery at an elevation of not more than 10 feet above the sea; at the extreme end of the spit is a quadruple launching ship for destroyers, from which two lots of four have recently been launched after being sent out in sections. Behind this, again, is a circular observation tower and flagstaff.

THE BASIN OR EAST PORT

was excavated primarily by the Chinese, as also the dry-dock cut in its northern side. It has an average depth of 3½ fathoms and can accommodate nearly a dozen large vessels. The western end is devoted exclusively to torpedo craft, though a dock for these small boats is in the process of construction on the eastern side. The dry-dock, repaired and enlarged by the Russians, is 432 feet over all, 370 feet over blocks, 90 feet wide at the entrance, and has a depth on the sill at high water, ordinary spring tides, of 32 feet. These

HELP YOUR CHILD.

When your child—whether it is a big child or a little baby—suffers from any of the minor ailments which come to children, or is nervous or fidgety and doesn't sleep well, give it Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine is the quickest and surest cure, and the safest, because it is absolutely harmless. It will help the feeble new born babe as surely as the well grown child. Mrs. F. D. Kirk, The Barony, N.B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets with most satisfactory results, and do not feel safe without them in the house. I find that one dose is usually sufficient to cure the small ailments of the stomach or bowels." If you do not find the Tablets at your medicine dealers write direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box.

figures are interesting, for they show that, even with her draught augmented nearly 6 feet, the Retvizan might still enter the dock for repairs at high water. An 80-ton shoerole is in position on the land side of the basin, and immense engine shops and repairing houses are in course of construction wherever there is an available plot of land. Just inside the Tiger's Tail the mud has been dredged away so as to allow destroyers to lie alongside the building slip, and here eight to a dozen are nearly always moored.

As to the town, the old Chinese city is rapidly becoming a mass of barracks, and on every side the dirty homes of the Celestials are giving way to fine stone buildings; the modern town is constructed on the European plan, its only and all-pervading fault being excessive filth, stench and a complete lack of drainage.

FINE WATER WORKS

have for some time been in course of erection, and before long the electric light will be installed all over the town, though whether by the Russians remains to be seen. On the high hill at the back of the town are placed a lighthouse, signal station, and telephone office; from here a superb view of the surrounding country may be obtained. To the right of this hill (facing seawards) lies the newly-built residence of the Viceroy, the only respectable habitation in that quarter of the town. To the left stretches the new town, reaching almost to the surrounding hills about four miles to the east. Prominent amongst the many buildings are the new barracks, a series of 24 grey stone edifices placed in four rows of six each.

Nearer the harbor are the prison, telegraph office, court-house, and Customs, but nothing in the nature of a private dwelling is to be seen anywhere. Beyond the new town, and divided from the east port by a narrow strip of land, is a large, shallow lagoon, and a second smaller one, into which empties a river, cuts off the old town from the new. A wide bridge spans this at its narrowest place and leads down a broad road to the gates of the arsenal and dockyard.

Given time, the Russians would have made a model city of Port Arthur; but, unfortunately, more attention was paid (and from their point of view rightly so) to its defences than to its development along peaceful lines.

THE ADMINISTRATION

of the town was entrusted to a committee of officers under the presidency of the Viceroy, and in his absence the senior naval officer present.

Militarism is, of course, rampant; and, but for a few Chinese who have found the Russian rule bearable, one seldom meets a man clad in anything but a uniform; the "ricksha," typical of the whole of China, has been replaced by the "drosky" driven by "mujiks" of an unusually dirty type. As regards facilities for travel, there was (for it is wiser to speak in the past tense now) a splendid railway connection with the trans-Siberian system, and on Mondays and Thursdays a through Pullman express ran to Irkutsk, meeting the trans-continent section from Vladivostok. A line of steamers under Russian control made daily trips to Chefoo, eight hours distant, and Russian "tramps" had been taking more and more of the Korean coast trade away from the Japanese, who until recently possessed a practical monopoly.

One more feature is worthy of notice—the so-called impregnability of Port Arthur. From the sea I think it would be almost as impossible to capture as Gibraltar, and ships moored in the inner harbor would lie in perfect safety. Further it is moot point whether the dockyard could be damaged by high-angle fire; the works and arsenal lie so closely under the Kwangchin Hill that any projectiles so discharged would more probably range far into the town at the back. From the land side it is difficult to judge of the value of the defences, but it appeared to me that a determined foe might very conceivably be able to rush the place by a concerted attack from several points. But for these and other matters we must await the course of events.



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

Is sent direct to the diseased parties by the Improved Blower. It is the only cure that stops the discharge, stops the pain, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

The Dangers of La Grippe

To Persons of Low Vitality—Local and Constitutional Treatment Necessary—The Advantages of

Dr. Chase's Remedies.

With the very young and very old, and with persons of low vitality, the dangers of la grippe are very great. Pneumonia of a violent and fatal form is a frequent result. It is also claimed that very many cases of consumption can be directly traced to la grippe. The after effects of la grippe are most often felt in the nervous system. The extreme debility in which this disease leaves its victim is more than most nervous systems can endure—paralysis or prostration follows.

The most successful doctors advise their patients to avoid exposure to cold or over-exertion, and recommend both general and local treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to strengthen and tone the system, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough and protect the bronchial tubes and lungs from threatened complications.

Any honest and conscientious doctor will tell you that this combined treatment recommended by Dr. Chase

cannot be surpassed as a means of relieving and curing la grippe, and restoring the weakened and debilitated body to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is too well known as a cure for bronchitis and severe chest colds to need comment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food seeks out the weak spots in the system and builds them up. It rekindles the vitality of persons weakened by disease, worry or over-exertion, and cannot possibly be equalled as a restorative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent serious constitutional complications.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Charles Peace The Burglar

On the evening of November 6th, 1878, P. Q. Robinson was patrolling the roads in the neighborhood of Blackheath, London. It was dark, and a thick fog hung low.

"Burglars' weather," remarked the officer to himself as he halted and listened. "I wonder whether the gentleman who has been so busy round this neighborhood recently is at work to-night."

Hush! What was that?

The constable craned forward, drew back, crouched, and then starting suddenly erect, called upon a man who was slouching past to halt.

For answer there rang out a couple of revolver shots. Robinson was hit, and staggered back, but, instantly recovering himself, he darted at his would-be murderer.

The latter fired three more shots, which missed, and the next instant was felled to the ground by a blow from the constable's truncheon.

Even then, however, he disdained to surrender. Instead, he drew a huge knife from an inner pocket of his jacket, and tried to stab his captor in the stomach and throat.

But in the end he was overpowered and taken to the station. He gave his name as "Jem Ward," and claimed to be a half-caste sailor from America. The empty revolver—a fine, brand-new weapon—was found securely strapped to his wrist.

At first his captors were inclined to credit his story, but after a day or two of confinement his face was noticed to have got perceptibly paler. A closer examination revealed that it had been stained with walnut-juice.

This discovery put the police on their mettle. Here, evidently, was no ordinary criminal. So the best and keenest intellects at their disposal were set to work to solve the problem of their mysterious prisoner's identity.

And they succeeded in the end; but only after long and patient inquiry. At first, indeed, they thought his name was Johnson, for under this alias he was found to have been living in style in a fine house at Peckham.

But afterwards it was discovered that he was in reality Charles Peace, a burglar by profession, and a murderer upon occasion.

And then, little by little, was unravelled the whole of his sordid, strange life-story.

Originally an ordinary laboring man, Peace early in his career made up his mind that hard work was not at all to his liking, and, after various escapades in different parts of the country, he blossomed forth on the music-hall stage as "The Ethiopian Paganini."

He was fairly successful in his new role, too, for he was a clever violinist. But he wanted to get rich too quickly, engineered a big burglary, got caught, and received a sentence of five years' penal servitude.

On his release he organized the elaborate system of wholesale robbery, which was eventually to render his name notorious all over the civilized world.

He would have no male accomplices, and he confined himself to no locality. At Sheffield, Nottingham, and elsewhere, as well as at Lambeth and at Peckham, he rented houses in respectable localities, where he passed as a man of substance, and which he used as depots for the proceeds of his burglaries.

When things began to get too hot for him at one place, he went to another. At each of his numerous houses he had installed a lady housekeeper, so that he always had ready to hand half a dozen secure and comfortable hiding places.

When not "working," he amused himself with his violin, on which, however, he played only sacred music. He was also a clever carver in wood, and it was recalled afterwards as a curious fact, that he carved little else save models of churches and cathedrals.

Another trait in his character that served him in excellent stead was his talent for disguises. At Peckham, for instance, he was a one-armed man—his artificial limb, made by himself, is in the Scotland Yard Criminal Museum at this moment—and even those who knew him most intimately never once suspected the trick that was being played upon them.

At Nottingham he was a swarthy, foreign-looking individual, who posed as a lace merchant. In Sheffield he was believed to be a wealthy dealer in real estate.

It was in this latter town that he met and fell in love with Mrs. Kate Dyson, a pretty and vivacious little American woman. Her husband objected to his too evident attentions. Whereupon Peace, who never went unarmed, actually shot him dead in the presence of his wife.

This dastardly murder was committed on November 22nd, 1876, and it was not by any means his first.

Hardly eighteen months previously, a young policeman named Cock had attempted to arrest him while in the act of breaking into a house, but, less lucky or less adroit than Robinson, had fallen a victim to the burglar's deadly revolver.

For this latter crime an entirely innocent man, named William Harbon was arrested and sentenced to the gallows. Fortunately the Home Secretary commuted the death penalty to one of life-long penal servitude, and when Peace was condemned for the murder of Dyson he confessed to that of Constable Cock, and Harbon was released. But the unlucky young man had then served seven years in prison. However, as some compensation for this, the Government awarded him the sum of \$4,000.

These two murders were the only ones that were actually brought home to Peace, but it is believed that he committed at least three others. Indeed, during his long career of crime, he never hesitated to take life when he thought such a course needful for the furtherance of his many plans.

Nevertheless, the man was full of strange contrasts. He had, for example, a pony which used to follow him about like a dog, and of which he was inordinately fond. When it was ill, he sat up with it night after night, and on its death he broke down utterly, crying bitterly for hours together.

He kept all sorts of pets, too—canaries, white mice, dogs, cats, a parrot, and a goat, and was uniformly kind to all of them.

Over Romen he seemed to exercise a species of magnetic fascination, and this despite a physiognomy that was well-nigh repulsive in its ugliness.

There can be no shadow of a doubt that he completely won the heart of the unfortunate Mrs. Dyson; and it is significant that not one of his many house-keepers betrayed him, although they must have known perfectly well what his real business was.

His audacity knew no bounds. At Hull, at a time when the streets of the town were actually placarded with bills offering \$500 for information as to his whereabouts, he took lodgings in the house of a sergeant of police, with a view to learning all he could concerning the plans afoot for his capture. He was then so cleverly disguised that his own wife and son passed him by without recognizing him.

On another occasion a detective from Shields, who happened to be in London on private business, thought he recognized Peace near Westminster Abbey, and followed him. The latter, needless to say, knew he was being shadowed. But he gave no sign of trepidation. Instead, he strode straight across Parliament Street and into Scotland Yard, and thence doubled back through a public-house passage to the left.

Nor was this his only visit to the London police headquarters. It was part of his business to get to know the detectives, and he never missed an opportunity of doing so.

When, for instance, the inspectors and others implicated in the Great Turf Frauds were being tried at the Old Bailey, he made a personal application to the Commissioner for a pass to the Court, representing himself as a gentleman of independent means who was interested in the case.

Peace had already been convicted for the attempted murder of Constable Robinson, and was under sentence of penal servitude for life, when he made his sensational leap for freedom from the London and Leeds Express.

He was being taken to the latter town, in custody of a couple of warders, to be tried for the murder of Mr. Dyson. He knew that the widow of his victim had been brought back from America to identify him, and must have felt that, metaphorically, the rope was at his throat.

One last chance he had, and he took it. While the train was going at full speed, he suddenly bounded from his seat, and threw himself headlong through the open carriage window. He alighted on the permanent way, and there was found later on, insensible, with a cracked crown and a broken leg.

From that moment he seems to have given up hope, although he fought gamely for his life to the end.

To his warders he was a source of endless trouble, for he was as cunning as an ape and as slippery as an eel.

Yet he was an excellent companion, and, when in the mood for it, he kept his watchers in the condemned cell in a continuous chuckle of merriment with his quaint quips and queer sallies.

Indeed, he jested even in the presence of death; for his last remark to Marwood, uttered with a grim smile just prior to the bolt being drawn, was that the halter was "too tight."

—Pearson's Weekly.

A SLIDING VILLAGE.

No one will envy the sensations of the inhabitants of a village built on a shifting foundation. This is the trying position of the village or hamlet of Canavayelles, in the Roussillon district, France. Poised about 3,000 feet above sea-level, the hamlet has for some weeks been terrorized by oscillations which were vaguely attributed to earthquake until scientific investigations were undertaken. It now appears that the rocky mass of the hill on which the place rests is shaken from its basis and is subjected to a continuous sliding movement, which must ultimately bring destruction.

Pawning an engagement ring is a pledge of love.

About the ...House

WITH A CAN OF SALMON.

Canned salmon is one thing to have in store for emergencies. It can be served in many ways, is quickly prepared, and will do equally well for dinner, luncheon or tea, when it may make the principal dish, or an entrée or salad. Always buy the steak salmon, as it is best, and, when once a good brand is found, keep to it.

Boiled Salmon.—Drop the can, free from wrappings, into a kettle of hot water, and let it boil 20 minutes. Cut the can open, turn out the salmon, take off the skin and bone without breaking, and pour off the liquid. If the quantity seems insufficient, boil 4 or 5 eggs as long as you boil the salmon. Take off the shells, cut 3 in halves lengthwise, and arrange them around the fish. Make a white sauce and add the other 2 eggs into it, pour over salmon and serve with peas and boiled potatoes, followed by a cucumber and lettuce salad. When family is small, eggs may be omitted. Keep best brand of canned peas on hand and when open wash well before heating and seasoning.

Salmon Patties.—Open a can of salmon, pour off liquid and put into hot water; heat to boiling, then remove all skin and bone after draining. Break into small pieces. Put saucepan over the fire with butter the size of an egg if whole of salmon is to be used; as it melts, stir in a heaping tablespoon of flour, and when smooth add water until it is the consistency of thick cream. Salt to taste, and also use pepper (cayenne if liked), a bit of grated lemon peel, a sprig of chopped parsley and a few drops of onion juice for seasoning; put in the salmon and heat without mashing. Fill patty shells, which can be made in a few minutes if paste is made once or twice a week and kept in ice chest.

Salmon on Toast.—Prepare the salmon as in the above recipe; have ready a platter of hot buttered toast, heap a spoonful on each slice and garnish with lemon points and parsley. A nice luncheon dish.

Salmon with Pastepuffs.—When paste is on hand this dish is quickly made. Free salmon from skin and bone, wash with hot water without breaking and heat hot. Turn on a platter, pour a hot white sauce around it, or, better still, a cream sauce, and cover with hot paste puffs, made by rolling crust, cutting in strips 2 inches wide, then across into triangles; bake brown and mask salmon with them.

Escalloped Salmon.—Free salmon from skin, bones and oil, break into bits with fork and put in alternate layers in a shallow baking dish with cracker crumbs, using butter, pepper and salt with milk, or a rich white or egg sauce to moisten. Bake in a hot oven long enough to brown and heat through.

French Salmon Toast.—Cut a stale loaf into thin slices and trim off crusts. Dip, as used, into a mixture made of 1 pt. milk, 1 beaten egg, 1 saltspoon salt, and a sprinkle of pepper. Fry on a griddle rubbed with a bit of salt pork, if butter is too expensive, and brown well. Spread with hot salmon, as prepared for patties, and put two together and heap on dish, pouring cream sauce around if liked.

Salmon Balls.—Mix 1 cup broken salmon with 2 of well mashed potatoes, moisten with milk or cream, season to taste, add a beaten egg, beat to a cream and drop from a spoon into deep hot fat. Or make into balls, roll in flour and saute until brown on a griddle.

Salmon Potato.—Butter a shallow baking dish well. Spread to the depth of an inch with potato mashed to a cream and seasoned; cover with patty mixture, sprinkle over with cracker-crumbs and bits of butter, put in hot oven and bake until brown, top and bottom.

Creamed salmon may be served with French fried or hashed brown potatoes, and canned peas.

WASHING DISHES.

A careless dishwasher can soon do a great deal of damage. The china is disfigured by having the glazing cracked and chips broken from the edges. Ivory and rubber handled knives and forks are ruined by being washed in water that is greasy or too hot; glasses are broken by pouring water over them; such things are done every day, yet they are entirely unnecessary.

A good dishwasher needs a bright tin or porcelain dishpan and drainer, a supply of water, and tea towels that leave no lint. Do not dump the dishes into the pan promiscuously, thereby running the risk of breaking half of them. When the food is removed from the table scrape the plates and drain out any coffee or tea that is left in the cups. Pile the plates together, then the saucers, cups and small dishes. Have the pan half full of water that is as hot as you can bear your hands in, put in enough gold dust washing powder to make a good suds, and wash the glasses first, then the silverware, and after that the china. Put them in the drainer, pour warm water over them to rinse them, and dry with a clean dish towel. Care is required at every step of the process. A dish

mop may be used if one does not wish to keep the hands in the hot water so long. Pudding dishes or other cooking utensils should soak awhile before washing. The wire dishcloth is excellent for cleaning iron kettles, but should not be used on tinware.

DISHES FOR LENTEN DAYS.

Baked Pickeral.—Cleanse the fish, rinse it and wipe dry. Stuff with a dressing made of bread crumbs seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, and sew up the opening. Place the fish in an upright position in a baking dish with some drippings and a lump of butter. Rub the fish with salt and dredge with pepper and flour, lay over it a few thin slices of fat salt pork and bake an hour and a half. If a roasting pan is not used it will be necessary to baste it occasionally.

Fish Souffle.—Mix 1 cup cold cooked fish with 2 cups hot steamed rice, add 2 cups of milk and 2 beaten eggs, seasoning to taste. Stir well and dust with cracker crumbs. Bake half an hour.

Shrimp Salad.—One can of shrimps cut in small pieces, 3 hard boiled eggs chopped fine, 3 sweet cucumber pickles cut in small pieces, 3 pitted olives sliced thin. Sprinkle with pepper, mix thoroughly and cover with mayonnaise dressing, thinned with cream.

IRONING-BOARD COVERS.

If your ironing-board needs a new cover, cut two pieces of old white blanket the size of the top, and allow just enough to come over the edge, but not under.

If you haven't any old blanket to use for this purpose, place two layers of cotton flannel on the board, and tack it smoothly over each edge. A piece of cotton flannel with a double layer of sheet wadding under it, is nice, but you must be particular to have the wadding smooth, and fastened securely in place.

From strong muslin, bleached or unbleached, as you prefer, make two or three covers the size and shape of your board. Hem them all around, and, at distances of four or six inches, sew strong tapes long enough to reach under the board and tie securely. When one cover is soiled, it is easily removed and a clean one adjusted.

If two such tapes are fastened to the corners of your ironing-board for your dining-room table, you will find it much more easy to keep the cloth in place and out of sight at the edges.

LEECHES STILL USED.

Foreigners Cling to Belief in Bleeding.

The use of leeches, according to a retail druggist in an Italian quarter of the city, is increasing. This is likely to be news to many physicians and certainly to the laity, who have thought that bleeding was a dead medical theory.

The druggist who made the statement had just sold something in a small box to a group of Italians whom he had charged 25 cents. Afterwards he explained that it was a leech, and then he added that sales were increasing in drug stores which find their patrons among the foreigners of the large cities.

They are raised mostly in Sweden, where they are cultivated in leech lakes. They are sold at 4 cents each at wholesale, but the retail druggist adds heavily to the price. "We have to do it," said the druggist. "They die if they get too warm or too cold, and you are out what you paid for them."

"The sale of them is constantly increasing. It is due to the fact that the foreign population of the country is growing all the time. In this country the natives do not look upon bleeding as a cure for all manner of things, but in many foreign countries that is the first thing they think of when anything is the matter with a person. If a doctor isn't around to tap the sufferer, off they go for one of these little bloodsuckers. It's the same way when these folks come to this country. They think of 'bleeding' whenever anything happens in the way of an accident, and if one of them gets bruised the first thing he wants is a leech. When one of them gets into a squabble and comes out of it with a black eye, nothing but a leech will do him."

"The demand for these ugly little things is confined almost entirely to the foreign born element in the city, and in a store situated as this one is we must keep a good supply of leeches always on hand. In the stores situated in the fashionable districts I doubt if you will be able to buy a leech. They, however, may keep them in some of these places just to have them in case they are wanted, but it is safe to say they don't sell a dozen in a year. Do we? Yes, indeed. A dozen a day is more like our record. One day last week I sold thirty-three."

NOT BREAKABLE.

Clarence Willyboy—"I have come to consult you in regard to breaking my uncle's will."

Bill Conkey (lawyer).—"How much did he leave?"

Clarence Willyboy—"Five thousand dollars."

Bill Conkey—"Break a five-thousand-dollar will? Why, say young fellow, five thousand dollars wouldn't last long enough to make a dent in it."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Lord Rosebery has a magnificent collection of old china, of which he is a connoisseur.

In London each day 400 children are born, and 250 enter school for the first time.

From Covent Garden Market, London, comes the report that mistletoe is going out of fashion.

For the past 160 years the royal family of Great Britain has been identified with Freemasonry.

During the past year no fewer than 430,000 passengers crossed between Dover and the Continent.

A woman inmate of Falmouth workhouse was born there fifty-four years ago, and has been there ever since.

An English barber who has been fined 102 times for shaving on Sunday has stuck up in his window "102, not out."

Amalgamated carpenters and joiners of the north-east coast yards have received notice of a reduction in wages by 2s on time rates.

Lord Wolseley says that unless Mr. Chamberlain's policy be adopted "we shall soon lose our colonies and become a mere third-rate power."

The Recorder of Guildford received a pair of white gloves at the last Borough Quarter Sessions, for which no prisoners were set down for trial.

Osborne House is expected to be ready for the reception of convalescent officers of the army and navy in the course of the next few weeks.

The late Countess of Seaford, who bequeathed the proceeds of the sale of her jewellery to Dr. Barnardo's Home, left an estate valued at £35,100.

A Tundergarth woman has died who lived to the age of 94 in the same house in which she was born, and had never seen a railway train in her life.

William Vernell, 36, an engineer, of William street, Islington, was committed for trial at Clerkenwell for stealing a letter containing a cheque for £3.

The 100th birthday of the British and Foreign Bible Society is to be celebrated by observing the first Sunday in March this year as "Universal Bible Sunday."

Summoned for non-payment of industrial school arrears, a Leeds ostler told the magistrate that he has a family of sixteen and earns only 16 shillings a week.

Mr. John Hollingshead, the veteran theatrical manager, and the journalist, has suffered from a sudden heart rupture, but is now somewhat better. His condition is regarded as serious.

An official of the War Office estimates that half a million pounds has been spent in the country during the past year on memorials to those who fell during the South African war.

An inquest at Brighton on W. Mathie, late chemist, of Glasgow, who was found dead on a seat on the Esplanade, resulted in a verdict of death from starvation and exposure.

The Bull Hotel, Rochester, the scene of some of "Mr. Pickwick's" most exciting experiences, narrowly escaped destruction by fire recently. An annex of the hotel at the rear was gutted.

The Hon. Auberon Herbert, one of the executors to the late Mr. Herbert Spencer, has presented a complete set of Mr. Spencer's works to the Senior House Library of Claymore School, Pangbourne, Berks.

TREAT SYPHONS COLDLY.

Do you know that the siphon-bottle ordinarily used for lemonade, soda-water, and other effervescent drinks is usually charged with a pressure of from 120 to 160 pounds to the square inch? The danger likely to result from an explosion of one of these little household articles is by no means inconceivable, and yet the average person handles a siphon as though it were the most harmless thing in the world. There are two or three things to remember in handling siphons: Never keep your siphons near the fire, for the unusual heat is more likely than anything else to cause an explosion. Do not subject the bottle to any sudden change of temperature whatever. For instance, if you keep your siphons in the refrigerator, or any very cold place, which is best for them, do not grasp the glass part of the bottle with your warm hand, for the sudden change of temperature is apt to cause an explosion. The best way to carry a siphon at all times is by the metal top at the head of the bottle. It is needless to say the greatest care should be taken not to drop a siphon, for an explosion is the inevitable result. When empty, the siphon is, of course, quite harmless.

"Be mine!" he cried. She said "I will."

And now, if truth were known, she's "his," but still he doesn't dare.

To say his soul's his own.

"Practice makes perfect, you know," said the young woman who was playing scales on the piano. "Yes," answered her father, who does not love music; "perfect misery."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, APRIL, 22, 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. QUE.

TORONTO FIRE.

Toronto was visited by fire on Tuesday night that destroyed many of the principal wholesale homes of that city and inflicted losses aggregating upwards of eleven millions. The insurance companies were hit to the extent of slightly more than seven millions. Happily there was no loss of life. The property can be rebuilt and the business, though temporarily disorganized, can be re-established upon even more satisfactory bases than before. Much sympathy will be felt, however, with the merchant princes in their loss; but there is a veritable army of employees numbering in the neighborhood of 7,000 who have been thrown out of situations by the fire, the lot of many of whom will prove very hard indeed. The insurance companies have of late come in for considerable criticism by reason of the increases which have taken place in the cost of insurance, but the latest in a succession of most disastrous fires will serve to justify the recent advances and reconcile the public to paying the premiums.

It is hardly necessary to point the moral and warn the reader that it is desirable, no matter how substantial and fireproof the property, to have adequate insurance in a reliable company.

LIBERAL VERY.

The people of Canada are paying in taxes \$27,759,284 more than in 1896, the year when the present Liberal Government came into office at Ottawa. Its leaders when in opposition had "viewed with alarm" the expenditure and consequent taxation and proclaimed that they would make it their business to effect reductions in both. After seven years of effort, the taxes—those of 1903—reached \$49,015,505, or \$21,256,221, more than was collected when the taxation was viewed with alarm.

While the rate of taxation has been nearly doubled, the rate per head has increased from \$5.60 to \$9.20. Each individual pay \$3.60 and each head of a family \$18, more per annum now than he paid in 1895, when he accepted the office of Sir Wilfred to lighten his burdens and then to afford him relief.

"This addition of \$21,256,000, to the scale of taxation during the period of Liberal rule," comments an exchange, "ought to satisfy the most reckless of politicians. It might be supposed, indeed, that with the figures before them the gentlemen who viewed with alarm the smaller levy upon the people

would endeavor, if not to fulfil their obligations, at least to avoid any further drift from them. The moral of the situation, however, has not been learned, and we are warned that if the drain upon the earnings of the masses is large now, it is as nothing to what it shall be a few years hence. That this promise is more likely to be fulfilled than was the promise to mitigate the evils of the tax-gather is made clear by the proceedings at Ottawa at this moment. The proposition before Parliament cannot be misunderstood, strive as the agencies of the Ministry may to misrepresent it. It is a scheme to invest from \$150,000,000 to \$170,000,000 of the income of the workers of Canada in a railway for a company which as its share of the transaction assumes a liability for \$14,500,000. The company and the Government are made partners in the undertaking. The former borrows the sum it is to invest, and pays its liability out of the revenue to be earned. The latter puts ten, and perhaps twelve, times as much into the enterprise. But in this case the money does not come from the earnings of the undertaking. Every cent of it must be provided by way of new taxation. We already pay \$21,256,000 a year more than we did in 1896. How much more will we pay when the \$150,000,000 is invested? The interest on that sum alone is four and a half millions a year. The aggravating feature of the case is the fact that the new liability and the consequent new taxation were not called for or even suggested by the company in whose interest the road is designed. That corporation asked for no \$150,000,000. All it wanted was a bonus amounting, at the outside to \$15,300,000. It would have been more than pleased if its moderate proposition had been adopted, and the resources of the people had been spared. While this phase of the transaction is irritating, the further fact that the enormous expenditure is to be unproductive, and is to stand in the way of useful national enterprises now demanding attention, adds to the dismay with which this affair is viewed. As Mr. Monk pointed out in his recent speech, the millions sunk in the north country upon 1,800 miles of railway of doubtful value would, if wisely expended, produce 10,000 miles of colonization railway, and open up great and valuable districts to the settler, the merchant and the operative.

"Every man in Canada is to be mortgaged and taxed for this indefensible proposition, and when the thing is launched no one can guess what new hole in which to bury public money will be devised."

CORRESPONDENCE.

To The Editor of the WATCHMAN.

Dear Sir.—In view of the interest awakened among our citizens in the temperance cause, may I have the privilege of bringing before your esteemed readers some reasons why every municipal elector should vote next month for the Prohibitory By-law.

In the first place, to overcome the prejudice which we have all felt at some time in our lives against the word *Prohibition*, may it not be well for us to remember that every charter of liberties, from the Magna Charta to the Quebec Temperance Act, has found expression in negative or prohibitory terms? Our highest privileges come to us sometimes in this form. All liberty comes through law, and all law is prohibitory.

In order not to be tedious, however, I have thought it best to state my reasons in the form of answers to certain questions which have been lately demanding attention.

Why should the business men of Lachute vote for the By-law?

1 Because, instead of injuring, it will help their business. This has been the uniform result in other places in this Province where the by-law is now in force. Not long since the merchants of Ormstown, signed a manifesto testifying that their business had improved since they had got rid of liquor licenses. They did this evidently to encourage the business men of other towns to support this by-law.

2 It has been feared by some that a good temperance hotel could not be maintained if the bar-rooms were abolished; but there are well-known and accredited men amongst us who know of smaller towns that never possessed a good hotel until this by-law came in force.

3 The argument that the country could not get along without the Provincial and

municipal revenues derived from liquor traffic has been disproved over and over again by our ablest Finance Ministers, and by several Provincial Premiers.

3 A most careful estimate places the amount spent annually by the people of Canada in strong drink at forty million dollars. If this amount were spent for worthy purposes the country would be better able to meet its expenses. Moreover we are informed on the best authority that the liquor traffic does not begin to pay back to the country in license fees what it costs us in the administration and maintenance of justice, order, and benevolent and penal institutions—to say nothing of the sorrow it brings to many lives and to many homes. It is a well known fact that there cannot be a proper observance of the law, where bar-rooms exist without a cost to the town of far more than the amount paid by liquor-sellers to the municipal treasury.

4 Business men who take an interest in the political welfare of the country, realize that the liquor traffic exercises a baneful influence on the political interests of the community. The abolition of the traffic will therefore remove a public enemy from the field of local politics.

Why should total abstainers take the trouble to vote and work for the By-law?

1 Because this course is in harmony with their own belief and practice.

2 Because, although they leave the traffic alone, it will not leave them alone, but works in many ways to their injury, and to tarnish the good name of the town.

3 Because indifference on their part at this juncture would be most fatal to their own avowed principles.

Can non-abstainers consistently vote for the By-law? Most assuredly. There is no reason whatever to prevent non-abstainers and total abstainers joining hands in support of this by-law. The argument that absolute prohibition would be an infringement of individual liberty, has no place here. This law will not prevent any individual buying liquor elsewhere for his own private use. On the other hand those who insist on keeping the bar-rooms open are infringing on the liberties of others, for they are keeping in our midst a public danger which threatens and injures many homes. Of course, if the by-law carries, many non-abstainers will choose to become total abstainers. If the social (or shall I not say unsocial) treating-system is abolished happiness will come to many hearts and sorrow to none. Let the non-abstainers by all means help to abolish the bar-rooms. They are under no compliment in any way to the traffic.

Should any man who is a father refuse to vote for the By-law?

Ah, there is the question which reveals our main purpose in this movement! It is self-evident that the liquor traffic could not exist many years if more boys were not under the habit of strong drink by the treating-system now in vogue. It is a moral certainty that some who are not now under this habit will become ensnared before another year passes. This is why some of us strive to prevent the traffic from obtaining a new lease of life for another year.

To vote for the by-law is to vote for the boys and girls.

To vote against the By-law is to vote against our boys in favor of the bar-rooms.

To refuse to vote for the by-law is to be culpably indifferent to the welfare of our youth.

This prohibitory by-law is one of the finest pieces of legislation ever devised in this Province. It is the best of its kind in Canada. It gives satisfaction wherever it is now in operation. It absolutely forbids the granting of licenses and the sale of intoxicating liquor, and cannot be repealed except by a vote of the people. If this by-law carries it will come into force May 1st, 1905 thereby giving ample notice to all now engaged in the liquor trade.

We do not underestimate the forces against us. It has been said that "influences" will be brought to bear on some to prevent the by-law coming into force. I do believe that there are many who will yield to such nefarious influences.

When it comes to voting for God, for our churches, for our homes, and for our children, the great majority of the electors of all classes will prove themselves men of reason and conscience. But it has been said that that some have already promised not to vote for the by-law. That may be. But one great truth should ever guide us here; that is, a foolish promise is not binding and should be speedily broken. A wise and good promise is binding and should be kept. Where is the man who has not at some time in his life broken a good resolve or promise? How much rather should any man cast aside a foolish promise when it is his plain duty so to do!

"God give us men! A time like this demands strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands! Men whom the lust of office does not kill; Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; Men who possess opinions, and a will; Men who have honor, men who will not lie."

Let us all work, and vote, and pray, for the right.

W. H. RANEY,
Lachute, April 18th, 1904.

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 teas.

It is put up in sealed tins 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, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Senna -
Licorice -
Ginger -
Peppermint -
All these ingredients are
carefully selected and
thoroughly purified.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness
and LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Similar Signature of
Dr. H. J. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

Dr. H. J. Fletcher

In
Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 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.

Field and Garden Seeds.

FRESH STOCK.

Grass Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, Western Clover, Alfalfa Clover, Sugar Beet, Turnip, Carrot and Mangel Wurtzel Seeds, Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

Bibby's "Cream Equivalent" for feeding .. calves, the best substitute for milk ..

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Paints, Oils, Etc.,

Boiled and Linseed Oil, White Lead, Roofing, Floor Paints, Mixed Paints, Permanent Greens, Stains, Varnishes, Graining colors, Kalsomine, Alabastine, Brushes, Ask for the "Elephant Brand."

Seeds.

Lucerne, Alsike, Vermont, & Short Red Clovers, Timothy (different Grades) Garden and field. All seeds extra re-cleaned and will stand Government inspection.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. J. Fletcher*

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G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
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Office; Main Street, East Ward,
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No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL.

STEPHENS & PALLISER
ADVOCATES AND ATTORNEYS,
LACHUTE.
C. H. Stephens, K.C., Joseph Palliser, B.U.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
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, Sr., D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Wednesday to Saturday, last 4 days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON.
Bell Tel. No. 14 Ste. Scholastique.

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.
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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
MUNICIPALITY OF LACHUTE TOWN.

Temperance Act.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the
municipal electors of the municipality of
Lachute Town, that a Public Meeting is
hereby convened, and will be held in the
Council Room in James W. Raitt's Hall on
Wednesday, the eighteenth day of May,
next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when a
Poll will be held for the purpose of sub-
mitting for your adoption the following By-
Law, to wit:

BY-LAW.

The sale of intoxicating liquors and the
issuing of licenses therefor are by the pre-
sent By-Law prohibited within the munic-
ipality of Lachute Town, under the authority
and for the enforcement of Section XIII.,
Chap. 5, Title IV. of the Revised Statutes
of the Province of Quebec.

The foregoing in accordance with a re-
quisition duly signed according to law and
presented to Lachute Town Council and
acted upon, as in such cases made and pro-
vided.

Given at the office of the undersigned,
this eighteenth day of April, 1904.

JAMES W. RAITT, Sec. Treas.,
Lachute Town Corporation.

PROVINCE DE QUEBEC.
MUNICIPALITE DE LA VILLE DE
LACHUTE.

Act de la Temperance.

AVIS PUBLIC est, par les presentes,
donne aux electeurs municipaux de la ville
de Lachute, que une assemblee publique est
convoquee et sera tenue dans la salle du
Conseil (chez W. J. Raitt), Mercredi, le
dix-huitieme jour de Mai prochain, a dix
heures de l'avant midi, ou un "poll" sera
term pour soumettre au vote des electeurs
le reglement suivant:

REGLEMENT.

"La vente des liqueurs enivrantes et
l'octroi de licences sous par le present regle-
ment defendus dans les limites de la ville
de Lachute et cela sous l'autorite et pour la
mise en rigueur de la section XIII. chap. V.
Titre IV. des Statutes Revises de la Pro-
vince de Quebec."

Ce reglement est fait conformement a une
requete dument signee d'apres la loi et pre-
sente au Conseil de la ville de Lachute,
conformement au statut fait & pourvu en
pareil cas.

Donne au bureau du sousseigne ce dix-
huitieme jour d'Avril, 1904.

JAMES W. RAITT, Sec. Tresorier.
de la Ville de Lachute.



Gray's
Syrup
of Red
Spruce
Gum

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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS.
MONTREAL

CUSHING.

Mr. Andrew Gaston of Dundas Ont.,
is visiting his mother Mrs. James
Gaston.

Mrs. Lindley who has been suffer-
ing from an attack of pneumonia is,
we are pleased to be able to say re-
covering under the care of Dr. Shaw.

Miss Ethel Watson who spent the
winter in Montreal returned to Cus-
hing last week and will brighten her
native place by her presence during
the summer.

On Saturday evening as Mrs. Wm.
Kerr was driving towards Greece's
Point her buggy came into collision
with an express driven by Mr. E.
Fitzgerald with the result that Mrs.
Kerr was thrown out and her right
arm dislocated at the elbow.

On Monday morning of this week
the marriage took place at St. Phil-
ippe Church of Mr. Honore Viverals
of Greece's Point, to Miss L. des
Forges eldest daughter of Mr. B. des
Forges also of Greece's Pt.

Winter is lingering a ridiculously
long time in the lap of Spring this
year. At the present writing we
are being treated to a fall of snow
which looks as if the sleighs which
were discarded two weeks ago, would
again have to be called into requi-
sition.



Dr. H. F. Merrill

Results Astonish

MEN OF SCIENCE.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

A MEDICINE

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is with me
as a blood-purifier and Spring me-
dicine, and I have watched its
effects in chronic cases, where
treatment was of no avail, and
astonished at the results. No
medicine that I have ever used,
tried them all, is so thorough in
and effects so many permanent
Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F.
Merrill, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's

Exposition for Liver and

CLEARING SALE.

For One Month Only, of **BOOTS, SHOES,**
RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and
MITTS, 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. —

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.

ONE DAY AT HOME.

How Mrs. Mortimer Surprises Her Husband.

"I tell you," said young Mr. Mortimer, proudly, as he saw his wife bear away their only son on his way to bed, "you don't know how I envy you, my dear, the opportunity of being with that youngster every hour of the day and watching his little mind unfold like a flower." He concluded tritely, but with undiminished earnestness, "If matters had rested there all would have been well. But after some comment by his wife he continued, "No time," he observed, with a superior smile. "I often hear you say that, my dear, and I suppose you don't know the curiosity it awakens in my mind. The curiosity," continued Mr. Mortimer, "as to what you manage to do with your time to fill it up. It is a long day from seven to seven, surely long enough to have an hour, for almost everything that might fall within a woman's sphere, yet somehow you seem to miss much."

Mrs. Mortimer said nothing, but in her mind was born a resolution. The next evening after dinner Mrs. Mortimer approached her husband with a few sheets of paper. "The diary of a day, my dear," she said, as she thrust the papers into his hand. This is what he read:

"Five o'clock. Baby woke up, and would not go to sleep again. I took him down to the library so that his father should not be disturbed at such an early hour, and kept him amused until seven."

"Seven o'clock. Managed to get dressed for breakfast, but was unable to eat it with my husband owing to the fact that baby got badly scratched on a pin, which his father gave him to play with, and had to be soothed."

"Eight o'clock. Gave baby his bath and breakfast. At breakfast he upset his bowl of porridge over his clean dress, and so he had to be undressed, bathed and dressed all over again."

"Nine o'clock. Took baby out in his go-cart to market and for a little airing. Had planned to make a little informal call, but baby grew fretful, and I had to bring him home and put him to sleep."

"Eleven o'clock. Baby woke up and tried to swallow a button. Sent for the doctor, but meantime got the button out of his throat with my finger."

"Twelve o'clock. Baby split a bottle of ink all over the library table and the rug under it. Also over himself."

"One o'clock. Baby's third bath to-day. Luncheon. Unexpected company."

"Three o'clock. Got baby to sleep after an hour's trying."

"Four o'clock. Baby woke up feverish from his throat. Fell and bumped his head badly."

"Four thirty. Baby fell and bumped his head again in the same place. Was naturally irritated and fretful."

"Six o'clock. Dressed baby for the fifth time to-day, so that when his blissful ignorant father came home he might think a day with baby a heaven-sent privilege and a woman's time legitimate matter for perennial jest. Sworn to, signed and submitted."

SHORT AND LONG DAYS.

The day is longer or shorter as you go north or south of the equator. Off Cape Horn, 56 degrees south latitude, the days in mid-winter are about nine hours long. The longest day in London is sixteen hours and a half; at Stockholm, eighteen hours and a half; at Hamburg, seventeen hours; at St. Petersburg the longest day has eighteen hours, and the shortest five; at Tornea, in Finland, the longest day has twenty-one hours and a half, and the shortest two hours and a half; at Spitzbergen the longest day is three months and a half.

THIN DIET.

No Nourishment In It.

It's not easy to keep up when coffee has so ruined the stomach that food won't digest.

A Mo. woman says: "I had been an invalid for two years from stomach trouble caused by coffee, got so bad I couldn't digest food and for quite a while I lived on milk and lime water—nothing but that—a glass of milk and lime water six times a day. In this way I managed to live, but, of course did not gain."

"It was about 5 months ago I began using Postum Food Coffee; I did not need the milk and lime water after that for I gained rapidly and I can now eat a good meal and drink from 1 to 3 cups of Postum each meal and feel fine."

"I would not go back to coffee for any reasonable pay. I like Postum better than coffee now and make Postum by directions on box and it is just fine; never found a better way to make it than on box. Now this is all true and you can easily prove it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum is a brew from field grains with all the nourishment left in. It makes red blood and rebuilds particularly well where coffee has done damage as it does to nearly all who drink it.

A 10 days' trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

POPULAR OTTAWA MAN IN LUCK

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM OF STONE IN THE KIDNEYS.

Mr. S. A. Cassidy, the Well-known Sportsman, Tells Why He is Grateful to the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Ottawa, Ont., March 21.—(Special)—Few people in the Capital are as well known and popular as Mr. "Sam" Cassidy, proprietor of the Bijou Hotel, Metcalfe Street. As a hunter and fisherman of more than local reputation, he has become known to followers of the rod and gun all over the country, and many of the members of parliament who make an annual sojourn here are counted among his personal friends.

The news, therefore, that he has found a complete cure for a dangerous malady will give general satisfaction. Speaking of it he says: "My friends all know that I have been troubled for years with Stone in the Kidneys; that though I consulted the best physicians and tried nearly every remedy I could think of, I was unable to get better."

"Some time ago a friend told me Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. As a last resort I tried them, and they have cured me. I cannot imagine more severe suffering than one endures who has Stone in the Kidneys, and I feel the warmest gratitude towards Dodd's Kidney Pills."

If the disease is of the Kidneys or from the kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

"To-morrow, Marje, will be your birthday, and I want to give you some appropriate present. What shall it be?" "Whatever your kind heart may suggest, John." (Next day)—"Marje, you know how your poor back has suffered from pulling off my boots in the evening? It will not suffer any more, my love. See! I have bought you a nice bootjack, which I can use hereafter instead."

BEST WASHINGTON EXCURSION.

Go via Lackawanna, March 18th. Ten Dollars, ten days via Water Gap. Stop-over at Philadelphia and Baltimore. Sleeper to Philadelphia. Reserve accommodations now 289 Main Street, Buffalo.

CORRECT TIME.

Pat—"An' who'd de yez carry two watches?"

Mike—"Faith, Oi nade wan to see how slow th' other wan is."

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone. It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Price: S. C. Wells & Co., 309 So. 5th St., LaRoi, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

15-04

"Who is that attractive-looking woman in black?" "You mean the one in mourning? Why, that's Mrs. Jenkins." "You don't mean to say Jenkins is dead, do you?" "Not at all. You see, she married Jenkins's money, and he's failed."

A Basket of Pearls.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets would prove a great solace to the disheartened dyspeptic if he would but test their potency. They're veritable gems in preventing the seating of stomach disorders, by aiding and stimulating digestion—60 of these health "pearls" in a box, and they cost 35 cents. Recommended by most eminent physicians.—64

CLEANSING SEED GRAIN.

Cleaning out seeds for next year's crops will soon be in order. Cleaning seed grain should not be merely freeing as much as possible from weed seeds, but every effort should be made to retain the heaviest, plumpest and best developed kernels. Farmers who raise lots of wheat should not wait with seed wheat cleaning until the greater part of their crop is sold. A better plan is to screen out a larger quantity than is needed and then run that over a second time, adjusting the wind so as to throw over the light kernels that may not have gone over by the first operation, and to use such a screen sieve below as seems to retain only the best sized kernels. Oats should be just as thoroughly cleaned. It is more essential to get the foul seeds out of the feed grains that out of market crops. The reason for this is apparent. When market crops are sold, the weeds go with them. Not so with the feed grain. Even when they are ground some small seeds may go through unmolested only to go back on the land with the manure, where they are given the best chance to grow a vigorous weed.

WE ALL KNOW WHAT IT IS.

Dobson called upon one of the influenza sufferers and sympathized



Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

with him in the trouble he was having to bear.

Influenza Sufferer—"Thank you very much. I've had an awful time of it, by boy."

Dobson—"And you don't seem out of the woods yet."

Influenza Sufferer—"Dot be. I b right id the thick ob id."

Dobson—"How does your head feel?"

Influenza Sufferer—"Like a blag-bith's shop. Bight be tweddy sledge hammers going all ad a tibe."

Dobson—"Are you taking anything for it?"

Influenza Sufferer—"Takin' ad-thig? Bucketsful, by boy. Ad as to hadderchiefs—well, there'll have to be adother washid day this week."

Dobson—"Well, you must be patient, you know."

Influenza Sufferer—"Quide so. Do choice, is there? Oh!—ah!—weigh ub!—loog, out!—id's—id's—cobig! Ibe going to squeeze, ad id's like a blizard."

Dobson left him shaking the house to the foundations.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1936.

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. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Some scientists," began Mr. Gay, significantly, "consider kissing dangerous. Do you?" "Well," replied Miss Smart, "I think it would be for you. My big brother is within call."

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

Girls usually want to marry men who can support them in a style to which they have been unaccustomed.

Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WISLOW'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. Treats five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 12-04

"Pa," said little Johnny, "teacher is thinking about promoting me." "How do you know?" "From what she said to-day." "And what was that?" "She said if I kept on I'd belong to the criminal class."

Kidney Experiment.—There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some one form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of the treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and has cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as the kidney sufferer's true friend.—64

Housekeeper—"Well, sir, what do want?" "Tramp—"Please, mum, I feel a fit coming on, and I'll go somewhere else and have it for the small sum of five cents."

WASHINGTON EXCURSION.

Lackawanna \$10.00, ten days, extra stop-over at Baltimore. Cheap side trips. Philadelphia sleeper. Full particulars 289 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A BROAD-MINDED VIEW.

A Scotch minister was one day talking to one of his flock, who ventured the opinion that ministers ought to be better paid.

"I am glad to hear you say that," said the minister. "I am pleased that you think so much of the clergy. And so you think that we should have bigger stipends?"

"Aye," said the old man. "Ye see we'd get a better class o' men."

Away with Catarrh!

It's Loathsome, It's Disgusting. Instant Relief and Permanent Cure Secured by the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Here's strong evidence of the quickness and sureness of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder: "For years I was a victim of Chronic Catarrh—tried many remedies but no cure was effected until I had procured and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. First application gave me instant relief, and in an incredibly short while I was absolutely cured."—James Hendley, Dundee, N. Y.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes.

We wish the many thousands who enjoy **Blue Ribbon Tea** a happy Xmas and a prosperous New Year.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co.

The Dominion Permanent LOAN COMPANY TORONTO.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT

The Thirteenth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of The Dominion Permanent Loan Company was held at their offices, 12 King Street West, Toronto, on March 2nd. There was a good attendance of Shareholders present.

The President, Hon. J. R. Stratton, presented the following Report of Directors and Statement of the affairs of the Company:

Your Directors herewith submit the Thirteenth Annual Report of The Dominion Permanent Loan Company, together with a statement of the accounts for the twelve months ending the 31st December, 1903, duly certified to by the Auditors, both as to the correctness of the Report and the satisfactory result of their inspection of the securities of the Company.

Your Directors are pleased to be able to state that active and profitable employment has been found for the funds of the Company during the past year, the demand for satisfactory loans being sufficient to call into requisition the available funds of the Company.

The earnings of the past year have enabled the Company to declare and pay dividends amounting to \$68,788.31, and to permit the transfer of \$45,000 to the Reserve Fund of the Company. After payment of such dividends, and the addition to the Reserve Fund of \$45,000, and the writing off of office premises and furniture, there remains to be placed to the credit of Profit and Loss the sum of \$18,547.42.

Your Directors are pleased to be in a position to congratulate the Shareholders upon the gratifying results of the operations of the Company during the past year, and have also pleasure in testifying to the generally efficient character of the services rendered by the officials, agents and staff of the Company.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Statement of Account for the Year Ending December 31st, 1903.

ASSETS.	
Mortgages and other Investments	\$3,196,836 33
Real Estate	28,782 61
Office Premises and Furniture	13,016 27
Surpluses	2,632 47
Imperial Bank	58,019 71
Cash on Hand	5,120 19
	\$3,304,407 58
LIABILITIES.	
To the Public:—	
Deposits and Accrued Interest	\$ 168,890 29
Debentures and Accrued Interest	1,706,584 70
	\$1,875,474 99
Surplus—Assets over Liabilities	1,429,432 59
To the Shareholders:—	
On Capital Stock	\$1,256,375 58
Contingent Fund	8,052 75
Reserve Fund	115,000 00
Unclaimed Dividends	15 00
Dividends payable Jan. 1st 1904	31,441 84
Balance of Profit and Loss	18,547 42
	\$1,429,432 59
	\$3,304,407 58

Profit and Loss Account.

DR.	
Interest on Debentures and Deposits	\$89,542 71
Written off Office Furniture and Premises	1,446 25
Dividends	68,778 31
Transferred to Reserve Fund	45,000 00
Balance, Profit and Loss	18,547 42
	\$223,314 69
CR.	
Balance 31st December, 1902	\$ 2,250 87
Interest, Rent, etc., after payment of expenses, including Salaries, Directors' Fees, Government Taxes and Fees	221,064 31
	\$223,314 69

Auditors' Certificate.

We have audited the accounts of The Dominion Permanent Loan Company for the twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1903, and find the transactions of that period accurately recorded in the books of the Company, the receipts accounted for, the payments duly authorized and vouchers produced therefor. We certify to the correctness of the accompanying Statement of Assets and Liabilities and Profit and Loss Account. We have made a careful examination of the securities, checked the same with the Mortgage Register, and report everything satisfactory.

(Signed) HARRY VIGOR, Chartered Accountants.
(Signed) O. M. HUDSON, Auditors.

Toronto, 16th February, 1904.

On motion of Mr. Stratton, seconded by Mr. Karn, the above Report was unanimously adopted.

The following Directors were then re-elected:—Hon. J. R. Stratton, President Trusts and Guarantee Company; D. W. Karn, President of the D. W. Karn Company, Woodstock; C. Kloefer, Manufacturer, and Director Traders' Bank, Toronto; T. P. Coffee, and F. M. Holland, Toronto.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Hon. J. R. Stratton was re-elected President, and Mr. T. P. Coffee Vice-President.

Write the Company's Office, Toronto, for its attractive offer to those desiring to invest in debentures.

A weak artist can draw a larger object than a strong horse. One man's greatness is due to the aid of many smaller men.

"What's that book you're reading, papa?" "The 'Last Days of Pompeii,' my pet." "What did he die of, papa?" "An eruption, dear."

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

48-21

Issue No. 12-04.

CLEANING LADIES'... WALKING OR CUTTING SUITS

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS

And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

Dawson Commission Co., TORONTO. U.N.T.F.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XIII.

In the meantime dinner was announced, giving her an opportunity of collecting her wits, for Colonel Clinker offered his arm to the hostess, Mr. McGrath came forward to claim Kate, while Mary Whitbread fell to the portion of the fascinating Captain Fuller, who, however, having lost a considerable sum at his club in town on Saturday night—or rather Sunday morning—happened to be in a less sprightly and more taciturn mood than usual. After a little preliminary bustle, they seated themselves at table, when Kate found the enemy had taken up a strong position on the right, while Mr. McGrath supported the left division.

"You're looking a little pale this evening, Mrs. Forrester," said he. "Nothing the matter I hope? You're not feeling seedy?"

"A liver attack," she replied with her customary bluntness. "Not very serious, only requires plenty of fresh air and exercise. One gets fat and lazy in the summer. By-the-by, Miss Brewer, that was a nice useful-looking nag you were riding to-day. Not so showy, perhaps, as the chestnut, but with capital good points, and looks like a wear-and-tear sort of customer."

"You've described him to a nicety," said Kate in reply. "The Duckling is a stout, honest little beast, never sick or sorry, but until he gets excited inclined to take life almost too easily. He lacks the chestnut's dash."

"Have you ever ridden him with a spur?"

"No, I can't say that I have. To tell the truth, I feel somewhat afraid of applying it indiscriminately."

"Oh, no you wouldn't. You take my advice, and ride him in one, if only for a time or two. The least touch is often sufficient to rouse a sluggish horse. They are apt to get cunning when ridden by ladies, and an occasional reminder does them all the good in the world. I know many people object to a one-sided spur, and say it's worse than useless, but my experience is exactly the reverse. I consider it a most valuable auxiliary, especially with a certain class of animal."

"Faith! and a better authority does not exist in the whole of Great Britain," interposed Mr. McGrath, looking round the table with an expression of conviction which seemed to say: "There! I defy any one to contradict that statement!"

"Terry, keep your national blarney for those who appreciate it," returned the old lady vivaciously, "and don't waste your soft sawdow upon me. I'm too ancient for that sort of thing, and past the market."

"Begad! but its rare unkind that ye are, Mrs. Forrester, mavourneen," exclaimed Mr. McGrath, adopting the very stoniest brogue. "And a clever faymale like yourself can always command a market."

"Thank you, my good friend; you are exceedingly flattering, and were I a young girl my head would be quite turned with such a complimentary speech."

"Shure, Mrs. Forrester, and if you were but a wee bit spalpeen, it would be for trying to persuade ye to become Mrs. Terence McGrath that I should aspire."

"Then it's lucky for you that I am not, and you are deterred from committing so crowning an act of folly," retorted the old lady amidst a general roar of laughter. "Your heart's too big for your body, Terry, and as for your common sense, it is nowhere, so let us change the subject."

Jack, turning to Colonel Clinker, "I've got something to tell you, something I was particularly requested by a fair admirer to consult you about. Are you all attention?"

"Am I not always so when addressed by Mrs. Forrester?" returned he gallantly. "Who is the lady, and why does she seek advice from so incompetent a person?"

"A great friend of yours, Lady Anne Birkett, and she is mad about getting up a ladies' steeplechase. You remember there was some talk of doing so last winter, only the project fell to the ground through want of proper backing. But this year it appears the old Earl has taken up the affair, and has signified his intention of allowing the race to be run over his land, provided some competent person—yourself, for instance—will undertake to choose a suitable course, and see that the fences are not too large and dangerous. It won't do, he says, for the ladies to come to grief, neither will he allow the thing to be made public in any way, but if a few of us choose to get it up among ourselves, and can ensure some four or five starters, he will present a handsome silver cup to the winner. Now Lady Anne, when she heard you were coming here to-night, particularly asked me to seek your opinion on this momentous question, and engage, if possible, your active co-operation. In fact, she wants you to become the moving spirit, and take the whole thing in hand from first to last."

"Very kind of Lady Anne, I'm

sure. But who and what is the field to consist of? Have you any notion?"

"Why, there's Lady Anne herself. She's as keen as a mustard about it, not that she will possess the ghost of a chance of winning, unless the Earl puts his hand in his pocket and gives her a decent mount. Miss Palliser, too, is always game for anything in the riding way. Her ambitious spirit would simply revel in the excitement of a race. I lay any money that she jumps at the idea."

"I wish the old scarecrow would jump off the hooks. Nasty spiteful creature. I hate the very sight of her out hunting! Well, go on, who else?"

"Then there are Mrs. Paget and Mrs. Phipps; perhaps one or two others; and lastly, with a little persuasion—myself."

"Yourself? Capital! That puts a different complexion on the matter altogether. Why, every man in Foxington would turn out to see the celebrated Mrs. Forrester come galloping in between the flags on a winning mount. We shall have another feather added to your cap yet."

"Or another censorious dart placed in the hands of my enemies," said Mrs. Forrester, whose eyes failed to be completely blinded by the honor and glory of this redoubtable prospect. "I shall be called an old fool for my pains, and not without some of going gallivanting over a country at my time of life? However, Lady Anne left me no peace until I half-promised her I would make one of the number."

"And quite right too; the race would seem but a very half-hearted affair without your support."

"Oh, nonsense, Jack; things would go on exactly the same. Only I help to swell the rank of lunatics, and the more the merrier. Perhaps Miss Brewer may be induced to take part in the proceedings. What say you?" appealing to Kate. "Will you throw in your lot with our daring band of horse-women?"

"There's nothing in the world I should like better," answered she, with glistening eyes. She had already pictured to herself the glorious sensation of piloting King Olaf past the winning post, and had listened breathlessly to everything that had passed between Mrs. Forrester and Colonel Clinker. "But," she added rather lamely, catching an expression of stern disapproval on Mary Whitbread's face, opposite, "but—"

"Well, what?" interrupted Jack Clinker. "Don't be afraid to mention any scruples you may entertain. Perhaps," and Kate fancied she could detect the least possible sneer, "the project appears too dangerous, and if so, my sympathies are on your side altogether."

"Your sympathies are entirely misplaced," said she tartly, feeling deeply wounded by any implication on her courage. "I am not quite so timid as you seem to imagine, and was not deterred by the possible danger; only," gathering confidence, "should not we be apt to scandalize the good people of the neighborhood, and make ourselves somewhat conspicuous?"

"You are right, Miss Brewer, and display sound wisdom in being afraid of their comments. No doubt you will gain a very bad name."

He was laughing at her, and she could not endure chaff from him, of all people in the world, when up to this moment he had more or less ignored her existence, and studiously addressed all his conversation to Mrs. Forrester.

"I do wish you would not employ that word 'afraid,'" she said irritably. "I detest it; and once for all let me tell you I'm not afraid of anything, certainly not of a few ill-natured remarks from people who are perfect strangers to me. So please banish the idea from your mind."

"The beauty of it is," said Mrs. Forrester, intervening, "people can't talk for nobody is to know anything about the race outside our own immediate circle, and mobbishism reigns so supreme that when folks hear the Earl of Huntingshire has been the chief patron and supporter of it, scarcely a dissentient voice will be raised. In order to maintain as much privacy as possible, he proposes that even the place of meeting should be kept a profound secret, and only divulged some four-and-twenty hours before the race. However, my dear," turning blandly towards Kate, "we wish everybody to please themselves, and if you have the least hesitation about riding do not scruple to say so."

"Hear, hear!" chimed in the Honble. Jack approvingly; "them's my sentiments, and if I were you, Miss Brewer, I should decline."

"But you are not me," she retorted in an undertone, "and all I desire is the advice so gratuitously offered. Perhaps you will allow me to judge for myself, and" looking round with an air of defiance and speaking aloud, "my mind is made up. I intend to compete, since Mrs. Forrester has been good enough to ask me to do so."

"That's right, my dear!" ex-

claimed the lady approvingly. "I told Lady Anne I felt almost sure you would join our party; besides, it would be a shame not to give that beautiful chestnut an opportunity of showing us all his heels. He ought to have an uncommonly good chance of winning. Can he stay?"

"Yes, I think so," answered Kate placidly.

"Have you heard what the distance is to be?" asked Colonel Clinker. "So much depends upon that, especially with untrained horses generally as fat as so many hullocks. I should say a two to a two and a half miles course would be amply sufficient. A longer one will only give rise to a variety of mishaps. I lay ten to one La Palliser comes in as blown as a Liverpool chaser."

"Well, all such details will probably be left to you to decide," said Mrs. Forrester. "Lady Anne wants you to go over the first day you can in order to settle preliminaries. You know the big grass-fields, within half a mile of the Castle? There was some talk of making one of them the starting-point. But you will settle all that, since everything is to be placed in your hands."

"An exceedingly invidious honor, pretty sure to call down on my devoted head no end of abuse. I never knew the man yet who undertook to make out a steeplechase course and did not come in for almost universal condemnation. The riders consider the obstacles too large, the public think them too small; the one finds fault with the distance, the other complains of its brevity, and so they go on. It's impossible to satisfy everybody, even under the most favorable conditions; but when it comes to pleasing half-a-dozen ladies, and providing both for their safety and amusement, I confess to shrinking from such a difficult and delicate undertaking. It already weighs upon my mind like an incubus. Imagine the tremendous responsibility of selecting the fences, when I think at each particular one that some frail-limbed woman may come to grief over it. I don't fancy the job in the least, and nothing but my friendship for Lady Anne would induce me to countenance it for one minute. However, since you ladies appear resolved, put me out of suspense at once by telling me when the celebrated female Foxington steeplechase is likely to come off?"

"I won't have you speak of our purpose in that disparaging manner," said Mrs. Forrester, reprovingly. "And I back the ladies to acquit themselves quite as creditably as if they were men. Now, Jack, don't be disagreeable, for if you begin by giving yourself airs and turning up your nose in disdain the whole thing will collapse, and Lady Anne be fairly disappointed."

"I should be sorry to disappoint her ladyship. She's a real good sort and I certainly would go out of my way to render her any little service that happened to be in my power. Has she fixed the time?"

"Oh, dear, no! In fact the idea has only just been broached. But I fancy she wants the race to come off pretty soon, probably about the beginning of December, but any way before Parliament meets. Their plans after Christmas are generally rather unsettled."

"The horses will have to be trained, of course," remarked Colonel Clinker, speaking with professional authority. "I suppose you are prepared to put the chestnut into regular work, Miss Brewer?"

"Really," said she, "I have hardly thought of it yet. Won't that mean losing his services in the hunting-field altogether? And just at present I am too short of horses to be able to dispense with my best one."

"Short, are you?" interrupted Mrs. Forrester, who seldom allowed the chance of doing a little business to go by unexploited. "Are you on the look out for another? Because if so, I wish to dispose of an animal that would suit you down to the ground and carry you just like a bird. He's a bay, rising seven, and a first-rate fencer, as the Colonel will tell you. As a rule I dislike selling to friends, but the Peer is a bona fide article, that I am only parting with owing to several younger horses coming on. He's a made hunter, and cheap at a hundred and twenty guineas, the price I'm asking for him."

It flashed through Kate's mind that if the Peer were really so good as represented, it seemed hardly worth Mrs. Forrester's while to sell him at the very commencement of the season, but she was not aware that his original price was twenty-five guineas, and that for a profit of a hundred pounds the lady would have parted with every animal in her stable.

"You are very kind," she answered diplomatically, thinking it well not to appear too keen. "I may probably have to purchase an extra horse or two later on, but just now I am in no particular hurry for a few weeks."

"May I be allowed to offer another piece of advice, in spite of the severe smubbing you took occasion to administer a short time ago," whispered Colonel Clinker, a second or two later, when the hostess's attention was engaged in another quarter.

"Certainly," said Kate, feeling rather conscious of the rebuke, but still somewhat surprised at the request. "What is it?"

"Don't you let yourself be persuaded to buy any of Mrs. Forrester's horses, that's all. She's a dear old soul, and I'm awfully fond of her, but I should be sorry to see one of her so-called 'made hunters' palmed off upon you. Do you under-

stand, or have I once more committed an offence?"

"Not at all, but please explain what is your meaning."

"Why, you see Mrs. Forrester is both able and clever. She rides awful brutes, and manages to get rid of them to advantage somehow. But they are not suited to other ladies, and therefore I should be sorry to see you buy one. Purchase a horse with Mrs. Forrester if you like—there is no better judge in England, when the cheque comes out of somebody else's book—but not of her. The risk, nine times out of ten, is too great."

"She must be a wonderful rider!" said Kate.

"That's exactly what she is, but I should grieve to see a young lady of your tender years imposed upon, and I know the Peer would not suit you."

"I'm not so young as all that. I was twenty-two last birthday," said Kate, impelled to make the statement by a species of brusque honesty, characteristic of her disposition.

"A mere child," said he looking at her and thinking how much too young she was to face the world alone. He noticed also how bright and large her eyes were, and how perfect the pose of the small head.

"You are not angry with me for what I have said?" he asked, feeling as if he should like to be good friends with her in the future. "I have not annoyed you this time, have I?"

She hesitated for a second and then said—

"No."

"I know how independent you are," he continued apologetically, "and half feared you might resent my interference."

"People ought to be independent, and able to shift for themselves in this world."

"I entirely agree, so far as our sex is concerned, but in yours it becomes a question whether independence may not be carried to too great an extent—whether it is not apt to give women a certain brusqueness and hardness, scarcely in harmony with their character, at least from a manly point of view?" The sentence no doubt was uttered without any particular intention, but curiously enough Kate chose to put a personal construction upon it, and the spirit of opposition once more grew rife within her.

"Oh!" she said flippantly, "I suppose you are like most other men, and care for the pretty blue-eyed, flaxen-haired doll type, which looks up to you and worships you like demigods. Brains don't signify; the fewer the better, for then dolly is less likely to see flaws in her idol, or to detect that what she takes for pure metal is nothing but a base alloy. These clinging, lichen-like creatures appeal to a man's vanity if not to his nobler instincts, and in return they are rewarded by a lukewarm, half-contemptuous affection. The natural position of things is reversed. It saves a great deal of trouble, and the impets make excellent and obedient wives. They at any rate are not too independent."

"You are sweeping in your condemnations, Miss Brewer. Luckily for me, however, I have escaped the wiles of these beautiful but insane playthings of whom you speak. Matrimony is an expensive luxury, rather superfluous than otherwise in my estimation, especially nowadays, when young ladies expend a moderate fortune on their clothes, and the dressmaker's bill would nearly cover the expenses of a season's hunting. A man must either be very bold, very rich, or very, very foolish to undertake the modern girl of the period."

"Girl of the period indeed! What an odious expression! Just as if there were not hundreds and hundreds of nice, quiet, sensible girls about, if only the men had sense enough to appreciate them! Instead of which, because their frocks happen to be a little behind the fashion, or their boots country made, and their gloves a size or two too big, they call them frumps, gawks, dowdies, every name under the sun. Why should we all be judged by our outer garments to such a ridiculous extent as to veil our eyes to inward merit? Answer me that question if you can."

"But I can't. It's much too abstruse for my feeble comprehension." "Well, then, do you believe in the law of demand and supply? Are you by any chance a political economist?"

"A political economist indeed! Why, my dear Miss Brewer, I am not even a domestic one, and find it impossible to practice that virtue at home. A poor devil like myself, head over ears in debt, has quite enough, and more than enough, to do in minding his own affairs, without bothering about those of the nation."

"Ah! you don't understand me. What I meant was simply this. You men as a body complain of the girls. You say they are fast, frivolous, and extravagant. Well, I ask in their defence, who make the girls so if not the men themselves? They create a demand for a certain style of woman, and that demand is promptly supplied in order to gratify their tastes. If there were no demand there would be no supply. It is merely a fundamental law of nature—that's all. In support of my theory, enter any ball-room almost that you like, and you will see rows upon rows of quiet, good girls sitting partnerless by their chaperones, while the loud, noisy, fast ones have nearly every man in the place dangling after them. True, the lords of

creation may return to their homes, and after devoting themselves all the evening to Mrs. A. or Miss B., declare they thank heaven their wiser wife, daughter, or the case may be, does not resemble the divinity, but with what result? Why their belongings, who probably have spent a dull evening, totally neglected, put two and two together, and after a bit begin to make comparisons. That stage once reached, the end soon approaches. They find that if they paint their cheeks, dress showily, talk immoderately, and altogether are 'bad form,' they too become a centre of attraction and need no longer sit in retired corners alone, 'chewing the bitter cud' of desertion and isolation. They become different beings, but you men alone are to blame for their degeneration, though in the words of that arch-sneak Adam, when the mischief is done you turn round and say, 'It's not me, it's the woman.'"

(To be Continued.)

SOME HEROES' ENDS.

Death Passes Them By to Appear in Commonplace Form.

There are many instances of men who have braved death in a hundred forms and at last have been killed by some commonplace accident.

A type of the surprises which fate appears to have in store for those who seem to have charmed lives is the accident which ended the career of Captain Charles de St. Croix. He was one of the heroes who had survived the horrors of the Crimean war and lived face to face with death in all forms during that time. He seemed to invite death by volunteering for any specially dangerous duty, but he remained untouched while his companions fell all around him.

In later years he earned a reputation for being the most daring and lucky big game hunter in India, and subjected himself to a thousand risks any one of which might have proved fatal. Yet his life was spared to be crushed out of him under the wheels of a London omnibus.

A companion of Captain St. Croix, Major Hanson, met an even more ignominious death. He had so many and marvelous escapes in the Crimean war and in the Indian mutiny that in the army he had gained the nickname of "The Devil's Own." While skating he had a fall and fractured his thigh. Amputation became necessary and he died under the operation.

A pitiful fate was that of Major Richard Russell, another veteran of the Crimean war and Indian mutiny. At one time he was one of the bravest and most envied men in Her Majesty's service, and yet he died miserably in the Belfast workhouse and was buried in a pine coffin provided by friends. During the last nine years of his life this gallant soldier lived in one room in the Belfast slums and eked out the scantiest living by selling tea to his poor neighbors. He was too proud to accept the help of his friends of his happier days, and when his strength failed him he was removed to the workhouse.

Wellington's army held no more heroic soldier than Colonel Maclean, and none more eager to court death. Because of an unfortunate love affair he swore never to return to England alive. He distinguished himself among his fellows as a man of reckless valor. He fought in more than eighty engagements and skirmishes, led half a dozen forlorn hopes and twice he charged the enemy single handed, but the death he sought never came near him. When the campaign was over, he made his home in Holland, and a few years later died from a pin scratch, which resulted in blood poisoning.

General Andre, one of the most noted duellists of his day in Europe, met a singular fate. He had not only survived the Peninsula campaign, where his deeds of valor were the wonder and admiration of Napoleon's soldiers, but he had fought twenty-two duels, and though he had killed a dozen of his opponents, had never received so much as a scratch. One day he was recounting one of his adventures before the officers at mess and was seized by such a violent fit of laughter at the remembrance that he burst a blood vessel and died within an hour.

DIDN'T GUESS.

On the journey from Vienna to St. Petersburg, Cumberland, the well-known anti-spiritualist and thought-reader, entertained his fellow-passengers by guessing their thoughts.

One of the travellers, a Polish Jew, who took the whole thing as a hoax, offered to pay Cumberland the sum of fifty roubles if he could divine his thoughts.

Visibly amused, Cumberland acceded to the request and said—

"You are going to the fair at Nijni-Novgorod, where you intend to purchase goods to the extent of 20,000 roubles, after which you will declare yourself a bankrupt and compound with your creditors for 3 per cent."

On hearing these words the Jew gazed at the speaker with reverential awe. He then, without uttering a syllable, drew out of the leg of his boot a shabby purse and handed over the fifty roubles. Whereupon the magician triumphantly inquired—

"Then I have guessed your thoughts, ah?"

"No," replied the Jew; "but you have given me a brilliant idea."

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1904.

NO. 13

PUBLIC NOTICE.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of Lachute Town, do hereby agree to close our respective places of business on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 6 o'clock. Commencing MAY 17th, until further notice.

W. J. Todd,	McFaul Bros.,	R. McArthur,	T. Dallaire,
N. Lamarche,	T. McQuat & Son,	Isidore Carriere,	F. Paquette,
Jas. McFaul,	Wm. Berry,	H. J. Giles & Bro.,	R. Creswell,
H. Fraser, jr.,	J. A. Bedard & Son,	H. E. Burwash,	A. D. Kennedy,
W. H. Garretsee,	W. Banford,	O. B. Lafleur,	E. Lavigne,
G. McGregor,	G. Desjardins,	F. Laurin,	A. Cleland,
D. Lapointe,	Mrs. Hampton,	J. Campbell & Co.,	J. R. McQuat,
M. Paquette,	T. Jousse,	G. L. Meikle & Co.,	C. Charlebois,
Geo. Fraser,	Jno. McGillivray,	Camille Labrosse,	C. Desjardins,

— Adolphe Raymond —

A meeting of the Auxiliary of the Bible Society was held on Monday afternoon at the home of the President, Mr. Thomas Barron. Collectors were appointed for the several districts on the nomination of the Secretary, Mr. Chas. Calder. Sorrow was expressed at the death of Miss Loynachan, a faithful friend of the Society and of every good work. The Annual Public Meeting will be held in the Methodist Church on May 18th, when the Rev. Mr. Bennett will give one of his eloquent lectures illustrated by lime-light views. As this is the Centennial year of the Society a special effort will be made to secure an increase of contributions to the funds.

Mr. John Henderson park ranger, was recently the recipient of a handsome gold-headed cane and a purse from a number of citizens, as a mark of appreciation for the splendid condition of the roads and parks on Mount Royal, which are under his supervision. The following signatures are appended to the address: Messrs. H. Montague Allan, F. D. Monk, Andrew Allan, Hugh A. Allan, H. V. Meredith, B. McLennan, C. R. Hosmer, A. E. Ogilvie, R. B. Angus, Hugh Paton, W. McIntyre, Geo. R. Hooper, and Frank S. Meighen. Mr. Henderson is the son of Mr. Jas. Henderson of this town, who is 91 years of age.

Fishing for suckers—is an old game and can be played at any time or season of the year, but if you intend to go A Fishing in Brook, River or Lake, we have the material such as bamboo rods, trowling hooks and lines, night line, trout hooks, flies etc. Victoria day will soon be here, lay in your supply in time.

T. McQUAT & SON.

SEED OATS—just received a car load of seed oats. The best on the market.

R. CRESWELL.

Main St. Lachute.

FOR SALE—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour and Feed, of the best qualities, at lowest prices. Call and get the best at.

H. FILION, Main St., Lachute.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravanne Coats, Mens Waterproof Coats, Ready Made Suits, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else. Everything up-to-date, Best of material and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

D. LAPOINTE.

Counting your chickens—before they are hatched is not half as provoking a job as counting them after they are hatched, tearing up your garden seeds. Don't put up with this trouble when for a mere pittance we can sell you a first class chicken and hen fence. We have it in 3, 4, and 6 ft. high.

T. McQUAT & SON.

WANTED.

A Teacher, holding Model School Diploma, Salary \$325 per annum, also a teacher holding Elementary School Diploma, Salary \$210 per annum. Applications will be received up to May 15th, 1904, by the Secretary of the Maisonneuve Discontent School, Maisonneuve, P. Q.

NOTICE

From and after May 7th next, the Bank of Ottawa, Lachute, will open for business at 9 a.m. and close at 12 on Saturday's.

J. R. PARRIS, MANAGER.

FARM FOR SALE.

Good farm of 200 acres, situated on the 56th 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.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. McIntyre spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Jno. McFaul spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mrs. Edson returned from a visit to Brockville on Friday last.

Mrs. P. Campbell of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. S. C. Dolphin of Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ed. Robinson of Hamilton is paying a short visit to her old home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton of Montreal were guests of Mrs. Jas. McFaul this week.

Miss Middleton of Point Fortune, is the guest of her brother Mr. A. Middleton.

Mrs. D. Lapointe was in Montreal on Friday and Saturday last, visiting her sister who is dangerously ill.

Mr. Jno. Morrell left on Monday for Montreal to take up a position with the Canadian Dairy Comp.

Mrs. G. Schagel and son of Lakefield and Mr. T. J. Cramer of Aultsville, Ont., were guests of Mrs. Raney last week.

The many friends of Mr. Jno. Miller who has been in Montreal for the past three months will be pleased to hear of his return to Lachute.

Mr. W. McBille spent the early part of this week in Montreal effecting necessary purchases for his tin-smith shop which he intends opening on Monday next.

Annual Spring show of stallions to be held on permanent Exhibition grounds on 30th of April inst. at three o'clock p.m.

Mr. R. McArthur has been appointed agent for the Lachute Waterworks Co., in place of Mr. Auclair who is leaving for Montreal.

The citizens will be pleased to learn that the C.P.R. have at last granted the request of many petitioners and will put on a local train in the near future.

Mr. J. E. Arnold of Grenville, has purchased a fine Hackney Stallion from Mr. Robt. Ness of Howick. Mr. Arnold expects the horse to arrive in time for the stallion show on Saturday.

Mr. G. Fraser has opened a butcher shop on the property adjoining A. Cleland's store, opposite the Post Office. The enterprise on the part of Mr. Fraser, is much appreciated and fills a long felt want.

CARD OF THANKS—The Teacher and pupils of Grade III. Elementary, Lachute Academy, desire gratefully to acknowledge the receipt from Mr. Wm. Banford of a large and beautifully framed picture for their classroom.

A largely attended joint meeting of the Dominion Alliance and W.O.T.U. was held at the home of Mr. Thomas Barron, Wednesday evening. Many important resolutions were unanimously adopted outlining a vigorous and practical campaign in behalf of the Prohibitory By-law which will shortly be submitted to a vote of the electors. The meeting was most satisfactory in every way.

BIRTH.

McFAUL.—At Lachute, on Sunday April 24th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

MURDOCH.—At Mabel, on April 6th, 1904, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. James Murdoch.

DEATH.

HAMMOND.—At Lachute, on the 25th April, Henry Hammond, (Green Farm), in his 96th year.

THE ACADEMY STAFF.

Owing to the regretted resignation of Principal Conolly of the Lachute Academy, it was necessary to look around for a successor worthy to be head of the leading school in the Province. After careful consideration, the Commissioners have been able to secure the services of Mr. James Mabon, B.A., at present principal of the Waterloo Academy. The people of Argenteuil may rest assured that the Academy will remain in good hands, as Mr. Mabon is a professional teacher of about 20 years standing, during which time he has labored in but two schools, Inverness and Waterloo, having been in the latter place for thirteen years. He is a graduate of McGill University and of the McGill Normal School, and has proved himself to be one of the most thorough, painstaking and successful teachers in the Province. We are informed that he is a worker of the Holiday stamp. No doubt Waterloo deserves our sympathy in losing Mr. Mabon. As an assistant to the Principal in addition to Miss Moore, the Board have secured Miss M. McQuail, B.A., also a graduate of McGill, and who has been recommended by Inspector Parker as a most successful teacher and a good disciplinarian. Miss McQuail has been at the head of the Three Rivers Model School. The citizens of Lachute will be delighted to learn that that the Board have induced Miss McLean to withdraw her resignation and her efficient services will not be lost to the Academy. Miss Paton, also will still continue to take charge of perhaps the most important class in the school. The Board are advertising for a successor to Miss Scott for Grade II. Elementary. Miss Scott has decided not to teach next year, but to take a year's well-earned rest.

OBITUARY.

Another pioneer of this county has joined the great majority. Mr. Henry Hammond of Chatham, passed to his reward on Monday the 15th inst. at the ripe age of nearly 96 years.

He was the second son of Hugh and Sarah Hammond and was born in the county of Monaghan, Ireland, July 4th, 1818 and immigrated to this County in 1831. Five years later he with his brother settled in Mille Isle. After residing there some years they purchased the "Green Farm" in Chatham on part of which now stands the Woolen factory and Pulp mills of Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers. About 1850 he married Eliza, eldest daughter of the late George Bradford of North River settlement, whom he survived two years.

During the Pastorale of his cousin, the late Rev. R. M. Hammond on the Lachute Circuit, he visited with the Wesleyans and took an active interest in the erection of the old Church. He then strongly urged the acceptance of an offer by the late Colonel Barron of a site for the same near where the Medical Hall and Dr. Geo. Christie's residence stood, anticipating the need of the congregation a generation afterwards.

The deceased has been an invalid for over 25 years, sustaining internal injuries from the kick of a colt, he gradually sank from the shock which resulted in partial paralysis and from which he never recovered. He was a good neighbor and a kind parent and will be missed by his children. Though in feeble health for many years, his death came unexpectedly. His family have our sincere sympathy in their bereavement. The funeral took place on Wednesday and was largely attended.

FATALITY AT CALUMET.

A sad accident occurred here at 5.30 p.m. on Monday last about 150 rods west of the C.P.R. station in which James Miller aged 22 years a line man in the employ of Messrs. T. Ross & Sons electric line lost his life by coming in contact with a live wire while replacing a defective insulator. Seemingly the current had been cut off to make the repairs but was in some unaccountable way turned on again just a few minutes before the work was completed resulting in the instant death of the line man. The body remained hanging from the top of the pole, until about 9.30 that evening when it was taken down by one of the employees from the power house. An inquest was held yesterday and the following verdict given: "We, the jury, have decided that James E. Miller came to his death, supposed to be from an electric shock accidentally caused by the electrician Smith not having carried out his instructions from the Thos. Ross & Sons firm."

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.

The largest and most Up-to-date assortment of Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts ever shown by us. Look well at them before buying elsewhere. Blouse Waist Goods,—the newest designs in the market. Cravanne Coats, full length and short

Most complete stock of millinery, equal to city in style, and prices to suit every person. Keep in mind our patent bias-filled B. & I. Corsets.

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.

KENNEDY

The Gentlemen's Outfitter.

SUITINGS in all the nobby patterns of Canadian and Imported Goods.

HATS.—All the Latest and American Shapes and sizes.

Took's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring Gloves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, APRIL, 29, 1904.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

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

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

CHURCH UNION.

The conference of representatives of the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist Churches was held in Toronto last week, when the question of the union of these three branches of the Christian Church in Canada was discussed and a resolution unanimously adopted affirming the feasibility of such a union, and commending the subject to the favorable consideration of the courts of the respective churches. This was as far as the powers of the committee could be exercised and the matter will now be dealt with by the Presbyterian General Assembly, Methodist General Conference and the Congregational Union.

The action of the committee, however, was a decided step in advance and places the subject fairly before the Christian public. Thus far we have not seen any objections to the union offered in our exchanges, while the leading papers of the country warmly applaud the result and speak hopefully of an early consummation of the project.

Such a movement must mightily influence the entire religious thought of the nation, and the other Christian bodies cannot remain indifferent spectators. Possibly the idea of a union of all the Protestant churches is too vast to be readily grasped by the reader, but the present trend would seem to indicate such an ultimate.

THE G. T. P. BARGAIN.

By a vote of 116 to 61 the Government's proposals for the construction of another transcontinental railway has been endorsed by Parliament. It goes with the saying that the vote was a strictly party one. Thereby the representatives of the people, yet having had no mandate from the electors on the subject, have committed this country to vast liabilities that must be met soon or late by the ratepayers. No blame can attach to the Grand Trunk directors that they have striven to make a good bargain with the Government. How good it is we leave to Sir Charles Rivers Wilson to explain. In addressing the shareholders meeting at which the contract was approved he said:

"The obligation proposed to be assumed by the Grand Trunk is, as I have explained, limited to a guarantee of bonds representing one-fourth of the cost of constructing the Western division, with the reservation that in respect of the prairie section—inasmuch as the Government guarantee is limited to \$13,000 a mile—the company's guarantee may somewhat exceed the one-fourth proportion."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Then Sir Rivers gives the figures as follows:—

One-fourth of cost of construction of prairie section.....	1,538,000
One-fourth of cost of mountain section.....	1,400,000
Total.....	2,938,000

He continues:

"If you have followed the figures which I have just mentioned you will find that the amount shows an amount of principal bonds guaranteed in respect of both sections of 2,938,000, and of annual interest of 118,729; but even this interest liability, comparatively small as it is, need not accrue until the expiration of eight years—the period allowed for construction—the interest on cost during construction being provided out of capital. This, then, constitutes the responsibility of the Grand Trunk Company, and I hope this statement will allay the apprehensions which have been already expressed by a few critics, who may not have sufficiently studied or accurately understood the provisions of the agreement."

That is to say that the Grand Trunk becomes liable for £2,968,000 or \$14,840,000 in round numbers, and the Canadian tax payer pays in cash or becomes liable for the balance.

Against this the Grand Trunk receives the whole of the common stock of the road, amounting to \$25,000,000. Sir Rivers points this phase of the proposition thus:

"I must not forget to mention that in return for the support which we ask you to accord to the Grand Trunk Pacific Co., the Grand Trunk Co. will retain a controlling interest in that company and will become the possessors of the whole of the common stock, amounting to \$25,000,000, or £5,000,000."

This \$25,000,000 is of the nature of a subsidy, but instead of being paid out of the public treasury, it is charged against the road and the people have to cover it in the shape of charges upon their traffic. The liability of the Grand Trunk is thus \$15,000,000 as Sir Rivers explains and this is balanced by a bonus of \$25,000,000 of stock. Now what is the country to provide? Mr. R. L. Borden has gone carefully into the matter and has presented the following estimate, which it is well to note the Government has not disputed, of what the country must pay. This calculation assumes that Canada can sell 3 per cent bonds and all the capital is to be raised by loans—at par. But it is admitted that per cent will bring but 90, in which case bonds will have to be issued of the value of \$83,333,334 in order to realize \$75,000,000 to be spent in building the road. If we become liable for this sum the expense will be as follows:

To build the line from Winnipeg to Moncton.....	\$75,000,000
Interest during construction....	9,000,000
Total first cost.....	\$84,000,000
Seven years' lease to Grand Trunk Pacific without interest.....	17,640,000
Total.....	\$101,640,000
Three years' rental free, the amount to be added to capital..	9,147,600
Bridge at Quebec.....	6,978,719

Total.....	\$117,766,319
Construction, Winnipeg to Moncton.....	\$83,333,334
Interest during construction....	10,000,000
Total first cost.....	\$93,333,334
Seven years' rental free.....	12,600,000
Total.....	\$112,933,334
Three years' additional free rental.....	10,164,000
Quebec bridge.....	6,978,719
Total.....	\$130,076,053

To this must be added the liability under the guarantee. The country is liable for \$13,000,000 on the prairie section and for \$23,250,000 on the mountain section. In the case of the latter section the country pays the interest on the bonds guaranteed for seven years, or \$697,500 a year during that period, \$4,882,500 altogether. The actual cash payments Canada is required to make this aggregate \$122,632,500 if the bonds sell at par, and \$135,882,500 if they sell at 90. The guaranteed bonds bring our liabilities up to \$155,750,000 in one case and \$171,000,000 in the other. The Grand Trunk becomes liable for \$14,500,000 or \$15,000,000 and receives a bonus of \$25,000,000 in stock. The Government pledges Canada to spend \$122,000,000 your bonds are floated at par, or \$135,000,000 if they sell at 90, and assumes also the liability for \$38,000,000.

This arrangement is substituted by the Government for one that would have given us a new transcontinental railway for a bonus of \$9,600,000. The problem presents itself: would it not be better that the Government should contribute the \$15,000,000 put up the G.T.R. for which however it gets \$25,000,000 stock—and own the road itself and enjoy its earnings as a return upon the investment?

CORRESPONDENCE.

PROHIBITION A BIBLE DOCTRINE.

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him and make him drunken."

It cannot be demonstrated that alcoholic liquor is necessary to the support of human life. But it can be conclusively proved that alcoholic beverages are a scar, to tens of thousands, destroying their bodies, driving them insane, and damning their souls forever.

It is not necessary to enlarge on this point. The lamentable fact is clear to every observer that there are thousands to whom the very sight of a saloon is a power for evil. Now, what is the conclusion we draw from these facts? Therefore, rather than lead an individual into the snare of drinking, either taking it ourselves or countenancing its traffic we are morally bound to refrain from setting such a pernicious example, and to remove from them the temptation. We are aware that self-denial for the good of others is not an easy task to flesh and blood, nevertheless it is most strongly inculcated, both by the teaching and example of Christ, and is one of the plainest of the Christian religion. Was not the life of Christ one of self-denial? and what is the matter of a dollar in extra taxes, should that be necessary, compared with the life that was given upon Calvary? Where is the comparison? There is none. Is this what keeps men from abolishing the bar, a selfish unwillingness to deny themselves a little for the good of other? O Shams! shame. Such persons are not worthy to be called after the name of Christ. Yet many professing Jesus oppose prohibition, because they are afraid taxes will increase. Yet, if any fact is demonstrated, it is that license increases taxes, and sober people are burdened with millions for the support of paupers, for the prevention of crime, and the prosecution of criminals. Dens of iniquity may be kept open, thousands of men may be sent to prison and the penitentiary, little children may endure want and misery through drink, numberless wives may be subjected to untold suffering, homes wrecked, and hell filled with drunkards, but these selfish men are not in trouble so long as their purses are affected. What consummate selfishness is this. Parents, if you have any parental affection for your sons, if you wish them never to be cursed with the demon of strong drink and bring down your grey hairs with sorrow to the grave, then unite with us and vote for the by-law, and thereby save our dear boys.

The liquor traffic is the most prolific source of sin and misery in existence. No trade of any kind blurs the morals of so large a portion of the rising generation as the liquor traffic. Mrs. profane language, immorality, robbery and murder, flow from drink selling than from any other cause.

Read the goal records of Canada and the United States. One record shows that out of 25,000 persons committed to prison, 22,000 were brought there by strong drink. Statistics show that this horrid business in the two countries kills annually 80,000 drunkards' graves. Of that number Canada furnishes about 5,000, to keep the traffic going, we must give up to the demon of strong drink 5,000 of our Canadian boys every year. Fathers and Mothers of the Town of Lachute, do you wish your dear boy to fall in line and march with that great army to a drunkards' grave? If not? Then vote with us to abolish the bar.

As Christian fathers and mothers we meet in our churches, and pray, "Thy kingdom come," and yet we help to keep up in our midst one of the most formidable obstacles to the extension of that kingdom, an obstacle which prevents all reformation, and invites our young men to ruin. Is it not a solemn mockery to ask that "God's will may be done on earth as it is done in heaven," and yet deliberately encourage a traffic which prevents millions from doing that will. Do we call this loving God? Solemnly we ask, can we make good our claim to be lovers of the Holy Jesus, or lovers of humanity, if we suffer this giant evil and do not lift up our voice against it, nor lend our influence to save them who stand in jeopardy of it.

No person can consistently take a neutral position in this movement, much less to assume a hostile attitude toward it. This is God's cause, and it is our duty to support it, for, says Christ, "He that is not with me is against me."

For the above reasons, it is the duty of every one to vote for the by-law and to abolish the bar. By doing so you express your opinion of the iniquitous business. You preserve and increase a right sentiment on the subject. Your vote attracts public attention to the question. It is the only way to avoid being a partner in the business. Under all forms of license the people have every facility to get drunk, and the young men every temptation to drink. License is practically free ram. Prohibition unenforced can be no worse. No license does embarrass and restrict the rum traffic, even when it is feebly enforced. If not, why does the liquor interest make such desperate efforts, pouring out liquor and money to defeat it. The liquor traffic degrades mankind, adds largely to the burden of taxation, increases the number of criminals and paupers, it robs the grocers, landlords, and doctors of their dues, it robs women and children, defies law and multiplies crime.

M. STYAN, Lachute

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Pineapple -
Cinnamon -
Mint -
Cloves -
Licorice -
Sugar -
Molasses -
Ginger -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 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.

Field and Garden Seeds. FRESH STOCK.

Grass Seed, Long Vermont Clover, Alsike Clover, Western Clover, Alfalfa Clover, Sugar Beet, Turnip, Carrot and Mangel Wurtzel Seeds, Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

Bibby's "Cream Equivalent" for feeding calves, the best substitute for milk.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Paints, Oils, Etc.,

Boiled and Linseed Oil, White Lead, Roofing, Floor Paints, Mixed Paints, Permanent Greens, Stains, Varnishes, Graining colors, Kalsomine, Alabastine, Brushes, Ask for the "Elephant Brand."

Seeds. Lucerne, Alsike, Vermont, & Short Red Clovers, Timothy (different Grades) Garden and field. All seeds extra re-cleaned and will stand Government inspection.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

Professional & Commercial

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

J. 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.

J. O. FOURNIER, L.L.L
ADVOCATE.
No. 16 St. James St., MONTREAL.

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

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.A., D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST.—Hereafter, Dr. B. S.
Stackhouse will be in Lachute from
Wednesday to Saturday, last 4 days
of each week. Dr. Arthur Stack-
house will assist every Saturday.
Office at Mrs. Painters.

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON.
Bell Tel. No. 14 Ste. Scholastique.

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.
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.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. MUNICIPALITY OF LACHUTE TOWN.

Temperance Act.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the
municipal electors of the municipality of
Lachute Town, that a Public Meeting is
hereby convened, and will be held in the
Council Room in James W. Raitt's Hall on
Wednesday, the eighteenth day of May
next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when a
Poll will be held for the purpose of an-
nouncing for your adoption the following By-
Law, to wit:

BY-LAW.

The sale of intoxicating liquors and the
issuing of licenses therefor are by the pre-
sent By-Law prohibited within the munic-
ipality of Lachute Town, under the authority
and for the enforcement of Section XIII.,
Chap. 5, Title IV. of the Revised Statute
of the Province of Quebec.

The foregoing in accordance with a re-
quisition duly signed according to law and
presented to Lachute Town Council and
acted upon, as in such cases made and pro-
vided.

Given at the office of the undersigned,
this eighteenth day of April, 1904.

JAMES W. RAITT, Sec. Treas.,
Lachute Town Corporation

PROVINCE DE QUEBEC. MUNICIPALITE DE LA VILLE DE LACHUTE.

Act de la Temperance.

AVIS PUBLIC est, par les presentes,
donne aux electeurs municipaux de la ville
de Lachute, que une assemblee publique est
convoquee et sera tenue dans la salle du
Conseil (chez W. J. Raitt), Mercredi, le
dix-huitieme jour de Mai prochain, a dix
heures de l'avant midi, ou un "poll" sera
term pour soumettre au vote des electeur
le reglement suivant:

REGLEMENT.

"La vente des liqueurs enivrantes et
l'octroi de licences sont par le present regle-
ment defendus dans les limites de la ville
de Lachute et cela sous l'autorite et pour la
mise en rigueur de la section XIII. chap. V.
Titre IV. des Statutes Revises de la Pro-
vince de Quebec."

Ce reglement est fait conformement a une
requete dument signee d'apres la loi et pre-
sente au Conseil de la ville de Lachute,
conformement au statut fait & pour en
pareil cas.

Donne au bureau du sousigne ce dix
huitieme jour d'Avril, 1904.

JAMES W. RAITT, Sec. Treas.
de la Ville de Lachute.

Province of Quebec.

District of Terrebonne.

Estate late Late Dame Lurena Da-
vis widow Robert Simpson.

On Petition of Emery C. Simpson
et al. beneficiary universal legatees
of said Lurena Davis granted by the
Prothonotary of Superior Court said
District, the relations and all par-
ties interested in said estate are no-
tified to be and appear at the office
of the undersigned notary in the vil-
lage of St. Andrews said district on
Tuesday the tenth day of May next
(1904) at ten o'clock in the forenoon
to give their advice upon the sale of
certain real property belonging to
said estate viz. lots Nos. 553, 555, 556,
567, parish St. Andrews, Argensteuil.

H. HOWARD N.P.
St. Andrews, April 26th, 1904.

CALUMET.

Mr. Stewart Brook of Hawkesbury,
arrived on Tuesday to start in at his
usual summers work at Messrs. G. H.
Perley & Co. Mills.

A large gang of laborers from Three
Rivers has arrived to commence
work at Messrs Perley & Co's Mills
which opened on Wednesday last.

The first freight boat of the season
"The Hall" passed down the river
on Tuesday.

About seventy-five river hands left
here on Monday for the head waters
of the River Rouge to drive for dif-
ferent lumber companies doing busi-
ness on that river.

A gang of house-breakers visited
Calumet last Saturday, but did little
damage.

Mr. T. Racine commenced his usual
summers' work on the transfer be-
tween Calumet Station and Ontario
boat connections.

Mr. Bridgen has erected a large
poultry house and yards, and intends
going into the industry on a large
scale.

GRENVILLE.

Mrs. J. Veitch and her son Arthur
has returned to the old homestead
and commenced farming again.

Mr. Albert Bradford has finished
sawing the wood piles in this neigh-
borhood.

Miss Nellie Chambers of St. Philippe
was the guest of her friend Miss
Victoria Veitch a few days recently.

A meeting was held by our farmers
on Friday evening last when they
decided to reopen the cheese factory
on the 9th of May.

Miss Farrell spent Sunday afternoon
very pleasantly with Miss Emma J.
Morrow.

We are sorry to report that Mr. J.
Farrell lost a very valuable mare last
week.

Mr. W. J. Wilson of Montreal spent
Sunday with friends here.

Sugar making is at an end and the
frog concerts are commenced for the
season.

MOUNT MAPLE.

In spite of predictions to the contrary,
the flow of sap has been very good, espe-
cially during the last week, giving work to men
and boys far into the night; the quantity
and quality of syrup made is very satisfac-
tory.

Mr. Salter Clark of Mabel, assisted by his
neighbors, raised the frame work of a large
barn and stable last Saturday.

The Messrs. McDonald of Chute au Blon-
deau, are visiting Mr. J. Mason for a short
time.

Mr. D. Clark of Pine Hill, spent Sunday
with friends in Mabel.

Inspector McQuat visited our school last
Tuesday. He expressed himself highly
pleased with the progress made by the pu-
pils since his last visit.

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

CLEARING SALE.

For One Month Only, of **BOOTS, SHOES,**
RUBBERS, MOCCASINS, GLOVES and
MITS, 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. —

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 GARDEN

FARM ARRANGEMENTS.

One of the most important problems that presents itself to the farmer is how to put his occupation on a good practical, business basis. Just as many business men have made fortunes by introducing labor-saving methods and by utilizing what was once thrown away as waste so the farmer can greatly increase the profits of his business by utilizing all wastes and by the introduction of labor-saving methods, writes Mr. C. A. Willison.

One of the most frequent losses that occur is that of time and labor through lack of proper arrangement of the farm. A great deal of thought is oftentimes given to the planning of the future house or barn, but not always to the plan of the farm. Although we see many farms that have very neat fences, and show in a general way the progressiveness of the owner, yet almost invariably they are so planned that the lanes pass down the centre line of the farm with almost perfectly square fields lying on each side. A square field is the most impractical form of a field there is because of the large number of turns that have to be made when the field is plowed, harvested or the hay taken off. In plowing or reaping a field, the number of rounds increases as the distance from the centre to the sides becomes greater.

There are at least three things to be considered in planning a farm: First, the general shape of the farm; second, the location of the buildings; and, third, the rotation of crops to be followed. Sometimes it is not possible to make the arrangement that we most desire because of the contour and general lay of the farm, but where it is possible the fields should not be square, but made as long as is practical, and with their openings as near to the barn as is possible.

I submit herewith plans for a 160-acre farm. While not exactly suited for all farms yet the general idea may be incorporated into almost any farm, especially one that has, as yet, not been much improved. If a farm is oblong in shape the buildings should never be placed at one end or a corner where it is possible to place them at the centre of one side. The ideal location of the buildings for economy's sake would be at the centre of the farm, but the home and social side of life on the farm must be considered as well.

There is no place of residence that offers the advantages for making the home surroundings beautiful as that of the farmer except perhaps among rustic mountain scenery. Usually there is such an utter disregard among our farmers of their immediate surroundings, which should go to make farm homes beautiful and pleasant, that I cannot refrain from making a few suggestions here as to the improvement of our homes. It is too often true, that the farmer's home is devoid of many of the little things that go to make the home surroundings cheerful and homelike and yet they will wonder why their boys and girls will leave the farm for places more beautiful in the city. The farmer has such chances for landscape gardening as the city resident has not because of more room, which he has. A careful selection and placing of trees, shrubbery and flowers, together with a well kept lawn, will make a comparatively small cost the humblest home and surroundings look beautiful. Such trees as magnolias, catalpas, and spruces, and such shrubs as hydrangeas, spiraea, lilacs, and rose bushes, properly grouped and placed would be far more beautiful for the front and side yards than would apple trees and raspberry bushes.

A SPRING MESSAGE.

To All Who Are Weak, Easily Tired and out of Sorts.

Spring should be the most joyous season of the year. It is the harbinger of sunshine, and birds and flowers; it breathes of freedom and out-of-door life. But unfortunately there are thousands who cannot enter into the spirit of the season. Close confinement during the long winter months has left them weak, dispirited and oppressed; the appetite is feeble; the blood is sluggish with impurities; the eyes lack the lustre of health; weariness and lassitude have taken the place of vigorous energy. What is needed at this season by such people is a health-renewing, blood-making, tonic—something that will send new, rich red blood coursing through the veins, bring brightness to the eye, a healthy appetite, and a clear skin free from pimples and eruptions.

In all the world there is nothing can do this so effectively and so thoroughly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose creates new blood, strengthens the nerves, and up-builds the whole body. Here is a bit of strong proof, given by Mr. John Burke, of Elmwood, P. E. I., who says: "I was left an almost hopeless wreck by an attack of pneumonia, my nerves were almost paralyzed and though under the care of an excellent doctor I found I was not regaining my health. My wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have reason to be thankful I took her advice, for under this treatment my system has been built up and I am again well and strong."

If you were at all unwell give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and see how speedily they will restore you to health and strength; but you must get the genuine, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

But in laying out a farm the planning of the buildings and yards is not the only thing to be considered. In figuring out the diagram submitted I have planned for a five-year rotation of crops; a permanent pasture; and a permanent wood lot. It is so planned that each of the fields are of equal size, oblong in shape and as nearly equidistant from the barn as possible. The benefit to be derived from having the fields of this shape may be readily understood when we consider that if they were square it would require 257 more rounds or 1,028 more turns to plow the field round and round, or it would require 43 more rounds or 172 more turns with the binder to cut the grain. Now multiply these results by the number of fields to be plowed and reaped each year and the results become more striking. All of this means a waste of time and labor. The advantage of having the fields nearly equidistant from the barn is evident when we consider that each year's labor and time is more nearly equalized by not having to draw all the manure to the back end of the farm one year and close to the barn the next, also the distance travelling to and from work is the least possible.

At first inspection of this plan it would appear that it would require an extra amount of fence, but such is not the case, for when arranged in the old conventional way it requires even a little more fence.

Lastly the placement of the woods to the windward side of the buildings, where it is possible, needs no comment upon the protection they would afford in the winter.

Although this plan will not apply to all farms in every detail, yet the ideas for the saving of time and labor are applicable to every farm.

FATTENING CATTLE.

A mixture of grain will always give better results than any single variety fed alone. If any peas are to be fed it is good practice to keep them until the close of the feeding period. When cattle are put on a heavy ration of grain they will make rapid gains for a time, probably for two months, and then they seem to come to a standstill and make little or no improvement. A number of them go off their feed and the feeder gets himself into all sorts of trouble. The point to be determined is not the amount of grain that we can get an animal to consume, but the amount he is able to digest and assimilate.

No other grain will put so good a finish on cattle as peas. A little pea meal fed during the last month seems to firm the cattle up, and make them handle and weigh just a little better than anything else I know, but they are such strong feed, and so hard to digest that they cannot usually be fed with advantage for more than five or six weeks unless it be in very small quantities. Regularity is one of the first principles of good feeding.

An important matter is to make the cattle comfortable and induce them to lie down as much as possible, allowing no one to disturb them except at feeding time. A mistake of which many of us have been guilty is that of tying up more cattle than we could feed and bed properly; so that we were compelled to use a lot of straw for feed that we should have used for bedding. Straw that is musty or damaged in any way will make more beef when used for bedding than when eat up and forced on the cattle by mixing with the better feed.

A man should so plan his work that it will always be done at the right time, and yet he should never be in a hurry and never out of patience. A rough, noisy, blustering man is worse than useless on a cattle farm. There is no royal road to success in cattle raising; it is the attention to, or neglect of, the apparently trifling details that makes for success or failure.

HOME-MADE WEEDER.

Take three pieces of oak, three by three feet long, make the front ends of outside pieces round and bolt all three together with two strips of iron at front, one on top, the other on bottom; so outside pieces will work on hinge, fasten handles to centre piece, for back braces take two pieces of old wagon tire two and one-half feet long, fasten to each outside piece at back end, punch four holes in each brace and bolt to centre piece; by punching several holes in the back braces you can widen or close the weeder to suit the width of row; join handles to centre piece and brace handles; take 12 harrow teeth and shape like shovel plow, saw a notch on outside piece two-thirds the depth of tooth, fasten teeth with bolts by boring one hole through the outside piece and another half way, in the form of a stable; by this method you can raise or lower the teeth as desired.

SOME OLD INNS.

Taverns That Have Done Business for Centuries.

Somehow one always hears with regret that one of England's famous old moss grown, ivy clad inns is about to be demolished, says the London Mail. The Old King of Prussia hostelry is the latest to pass into the house-breakers' hands. This old inn is in Finchley, and from 1757, when the place was built, until the present day, the license has been in the keeping of one family—perhaps a record in the licensing annals of England.

The Old King of Prussia is a picturesque half timbered house, and many a noted highwayman has partaken of its hospitality. The grandfather of the present proprietor was quite a noted character, having vanquished several notorious highwaymen on Finchley common. It is on record that he once had an encounter with Dick Turpin.

Round and about London and its ever extending suburbs there may still be seen inns and taverns of great age and interesting associations.

The Angel Inn, Highgate Hill, dates back to the time of the Reformation. Originally it was called the Salvation Inn. It is built entirely of wood.

Another famous inn is the Bald-Faced Stag at Edgware. Nobody knows when it was originally built, and it would seem as though each successive proprietor has endeavored to place his mark on its architectural aspect, for many parts of it have evidently at different times been rebuilt. In the stable, it is alleged, Dick Turpin had his horse's shoes turned, so as to make his pursuers imagine he had gone in an opposite direction.

Among the very oldest of suburban London inns are the Plough at Kingsburg Green and the King James and Tinker Inn at Enfield. The first is said to be 850 years old, and the latter was reputed to have been first built as an inn and under another name 992 years ago.

Its present name is derived from an encounter which King James I. is said to have had with a tinker at the door of the inn. The tinker's conversation so pleased the King that he made the mender of kettles "a knight, with 2500 a year," the records of Enfield inform us.

DO NOT JUMP OUT OF BED

THEORISTS ARE AGAINST SUCH A PRACTICE.

On the Contrary, They Say, A Person Should Wake Up Slowly.

Wake up slowly! No matter what has been your habit, begin to-morrow morning and wake up by degrees.

The modern girl lives too much in a hurry, anyway. She hurries out shopping, she hurries through the stores, she hurries home, hurries through her luncheon, hurries out to take her constitutional, hurries back to dress; and, finally, after a long day of hurrying, she hurries to bed, so as to wake up early the next morning.

Everybody wants to wake up early enough, but few people do it. They sleep a minute too long, jump out of bed, and the mischief is done. You will suffer the effects all day.

The theory of waking up slowly is this: During sleep, the heart beats sluggishly, and all the functions of the body are, in a sense, asleep. The vital organs are resting or as near it as they ever are.

When you wake up in a hurry and jump out of bed, you set the heart to beating rapidly, and you stir up all the vital organs with a suddenness that is a distinct shock to them. They should wake up leisurely.

There are persons who habitually wake up suddenly, jump out of bed and rush into a bath. Frequently the bath will be taken within five minutes after waking up, and the result is not the vigor which one expects to have in the morning, but a languor, a torpor, a feeling as though one had worked hard all day.

When you wake up in the morning it is very important to wake up slowly. As consciousness returns to you lie perfectly still for a while until you are wide awake.

OPEN YOUR EYES GENTLY, to get accustomed to the light. Open them and close them again. Perhaps you want to doze a little before waking up.

When you do wake up, wake up very leisurely, like a kitten. Have you ever watched a cat wake up?

It will stretch one leg and then another. It will yawn. It will stretch this muscle and that muscle. It will stretch its back, it will roll over, elongate its neck and roll over again.

And how does a baby wake up? Watch a baby some time and see.

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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops 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.

It opens its eyes and closes them again and rubs its fists into them. It tries to roll over; it stretches its arms out, and it stretches its legs.

It wakes up in a very leisurely way. You are not sure it really is awake until it begins to cry, which is a signal that it wants to be taken up.

A good natured baby will wake up and laugh. This is the healthy way of waking in the morning. If you are healthy, and if you are good natured, you will wake up slowly, stretch and yawn, and begin to laugh. That is the proper way to awaken.

Here are a few wake-up don'ts: Don't wake up worrying. Banish care from your mind. You have no idea what an important effect the first waking thoughts of your mind exert upon your body during the day.

Don't take your breakfast alone. Even though you may not want to talk, it is a good thing to have cheerful society in the room with you. It will keep you from brooding.

Don't plan things before breakfast. Many women are in the habit of laying out the day and making memoranda before they eat.

Don't think intently before breakfast. Try to keep the mind a perfect blank until you have fed the stomach.

Don't worry before breakfast.

Don't quarrel until you have been awake at least two hours. Quarrelling before the morning meal is a

GREAT WRINKLE MAKER.

Don't talk much before breakfast. It tires the voice and taxes the mind.

Try to think pleasant thoughts.

Try to get the mind in a calm, pleasant state.

Try to remember that a calm hour before breakfast makes a calm mind all day.

Try to smile and think of nothing at all. Don't tax the thought and don't tax the spirit.

Then there are things you can do as well as things you must not do. One of the most important principles of correct living is that of a bath before breakfast.

Take a bath on rising in the morning. Let it be a tepid bath, just the same temperature as the room, and to secure this, draw the bath the night before.

For those who can't have a morning plunge, and who are very uncomfortable without it, there is a substitute, massage. Massage stretches the muscles and rests them

FRETFUL CHILDREN.

If children are cross, or fretful, or sleepless, in ninety-nine times out of a hundred the reason can be traced to some little trouble of the stomach or bowels. Remove the cause and the little one will be bright, good-natured, and will sleep soundly and naturally. There is just one always absolutely safe medicine for little ones—Baby's Own Tablets. In homes where this medicine is used there are no sickly, cross, crying children. The Tablets will cure all the minor ills of little ones, and will do it safely and speedily—there is no doubt about this. Give the Tablets a single trial and you will be as enthusiastic about them as other mothers are. As for instance, Mrs. David Duffield, Ponsonby, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life. They are a wonderful medicine for children and I gladly recommend them to other mothers."

Your children will take this medicine as readily as candy, and it is guaranteed free from harmful drugs. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

and gives all the effect of the friction of the bath and the bath towel. But if you cannot get massage, there is still another resort. Wake up slowly and stretch every muscle of the body. Wake up by degrees, wake up in a leisurely way, wake up, roll over, yawn three times and stretch again.

That is the way to wake up in such a manner that you do not need a bath or massage.

"A good yawn is better than a cold bath any time," said an instructor in physical culture. "Let me wake up, taking half an hour for the exercise, and let me yawn all I want to yawn, and I will do without the cold bath and without massage."

One of the rules of waking is to exert every muscle of the body alternately, first the arms, then the legs, then all the other muscles. Go through with all the muscular contortions, while you stretch; and you will find yourself rested thereby.

SHARKS IN EUROPE.

The disagreeable fact has to be faced, according to the concurrent testimony of fishermen of several nations, that the shark has once more to be reckoned with in European waters. In the Baltic, where sharks had been extinct since 1759, they have made their reappearance in considerable numbers, and several fishing boats report having had whole draughts of fish devoured from the nets, which were broken in the Belt and the Cattegat. A fisherman who fell overboard narrowly escaped with his life. Shoals of sharks, some of them of large size, have been seen off the German coast, and they are even reported as becoming far from rare in the North Sea. Their presence is attributed to their pursuit of the herring shoals on the west coast of Norway.

"Have you nothing else?" inquired Mrs. Schoppen, who was looking at half-hose for her husband. "No, ma'am," replied the shopman. "I've shown you every pair in stock." "Are you sure," she persisted, leaning over the counter, "there are none there I haven't seen?" "Yes'm," stammered the shopman, "except—er—the pair I'm wearing."

EMPTY NOW.

How One Woman Quit Medicine.

"While a coffee user my stomach troubled me for years," says a lady of Columbus, O., "and I had to take medicine all the time. I had what I thought was the best stomach medicine I could get, had to keep getting it filled all the time at 40 cents a bottle. I did not know what the cause of my trouble was, but just dragged along from day to day suffering and taking medicine all the time."

"About six months ago I quit tea and coffee and began drinking Postum and I have not had my prescription filled since, which is a great surprise to me for it proves that coffee was the cause of all my trouble, although I never suspected it."

"When my friends ask me how I feel since I have been taking Postum I say, 'To tell the truth I don't feel at all only that I get hungry and eat everything I want and lots of it and it never hurts me, and I am happy and well and contented all the time.'"

"I could not get my family to drink Postum for a while until I mixed it in a little coffee and kept on reducing the amount of coffee until I got it all Postum. Now they all like it and they never belch it up like coffee."

"We all know that Postum is a sunshine maker. I find it helps one greatly for we do not have to think of aches and pains all the time, and can use our minds for other things." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The one who has to bother with coffee aches and pains is badly handicapped in the race for fame and fortune. Postum is a wonderful re-builder. There's a reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Pale, Weak and Languid Girls

It is to Your Best Interests to Know About the Extraordinary Restorative Powers of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There are hosts of girls in this city who are in need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

By monotonous work in factories, stores or offices they have exhausted their nervous systems, and suffer from nervous, sick headaches, loss of appetite, energy and ambition, and weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to their sex.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new, rich blood, creates new nerve force and actually adds new flesh and weight. When you have read the letter quoted below we believe that you will be satisfied that this is the very treatment you need.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament street, Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changeable. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were com-

pletely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement.

"As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the color returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favor of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, 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 XIV.

By time-honored custom the opening meet of Sir Beauchamp Lenard's hounds was invariably held at Stapleton. In olden days, during the life of the late lamented Squire, Stapleton Hall had been renowned for a generous hospitality. From the richest to the poorest, people were liberally regaled, and nobody was ever sent away from the doors of the most popular and best-hearted fellow in the county. Such was the verdict of the public. But, alas! life is fleeting, and in course of time this excellent gentleman was gathered to his forefathers, and his eldest son, Duberly Stapleton, took up the reins of office. The latter cared little for sport, and, although a staunch preserver of foxes, seldom honored the country hounds with his presence.

Stapleton Hall was a fine old structure, built in the Gothic style of architecture. It stood on an eminence, from which an extensive view of the surrounding country was obtainable. In a hollow immediately to the rear of the house lay a large piece of ornamental water, on whose smooth surface a pair of stately, long-necked swans swam gently to and fro, turning their slender necks from side to side, while their white plumage gleamed like snow in the morning sun. From the left bank of this lake a well-timbered wood, known by the name of Stapleton Hillside, and intersected by many winding paths, rose steeply up, while in front of the residence an unbroken expanse of undulating grass, not unlike the billows of the sea, presented itself to the eye.

About three hundred yards beyond the house a depression in the ground formed a sort of valley, from whose sides sprang a couple of thickly forested coverts several acres in extent. They were renowned as a veritable stronghold of foxes; from which the "varmint" was hard to dislodge; but numerous as these were in point of numbers, and apparently fine, healthy well-grown animals, it was a most unusual thing for a home-bred Stapleton fox ever to do much more than vacillate between gorse and hillside, until the patience of hounds, huntsman and field came to an end. All through the forenoon, directly a move was made, Reynard slunk hither and thither, at least half-a-dozen being on foot at one time, and the screaming, hooting, shouting, and galloping never ceased for one moment, to the intense delight of the swarms of foot people who made the opening meet an excuse for forsaking their legitimate occupations, and taking a regular holiday. But when, little by little, the crowd began to disperse, and the Stapleton foxes, and once more fully sustained their enviable reputation, Dick Slant, the huntsman, by order of Sir Beauchamp, trotted the hounds straight away off to Maddington Gorse, from which place a worthy yokel had just brought the welcome piece of intelligence that a "fine old dog-fox" had been viewed by himself stealing up the farm and sheltered sides only a few minutes previously. To Stirrup's intense consternation, King Olaf having during the preceding day given utterance to one or two ominous-sounding coughs, Kate at the last minute had found herself obliged to tell back upon Grisette. Now, all through the morning the grey had proved exceedingly fractious and irritable, refusing to stand still for one single second, anon plunging her head violently forwards with an impatient jerk which almost dragged the reins out of Kate's hands, again suddenly tossing it on high, till her face was in imminent danger. The short gallops hitherto indulged in between the gorse and the hillside, alternating with periods of prolonged inaction, had apparently roused the mare's impetuous temperament to a dangerous point, and rendered her a far from pleasant mount. Added to this, she displayed the still graver fault of lashing out in the gateways, so that having badly kicked an unoffending quadruped that had pressed upon her more closely than the deemed advisable, Grisette had quickly gained for herself a disagreeable notoriety, and was pointed out as "that brute" by people who had been eye-witnesses of the transaction. When, therefore, directly hounds went into Maddington Gorse, the welcome "Tally ho! tally ho!" followed by a prolonged and delighted screech of "Hark forward! Gone away!" reached her ears, Kate felt the prospect of a scurry, however short, to be a positive relief. One thing was certain, Grisette could not possibly behave worse, and the chances were in favor of some of her irritability subsiding, once hounds were fairly under weigh. At the first sounds of Dick Slant's horn, the field started into sudden vitality, and galloped as usual for the most convenient gate. Alas! it chanced to be securely bolted, and the work of dismounting and heaving it off its hinges, owing to the extreme impatience of the crowd, proved unusually long, several minutes of valuable time being thus unavoidably lost, while pos-

sible stood by and cursed and swore as if the most terrible calamity had happened, and their very lives depended upon the instantaneous removal of the unwelcome obstacle. Now immediately to the right stretched a very big but nevertheless jumpable fence. It was a bit too big, however, at starting, when jumping still bore the charm of novelty, and practice had not as yet rendered seats secure and nerve confident. The huntsman, though, could not afford such considerations when his hounds were in full cry, so without more than a passing hesitation he charged the fence and got over, followed by a Colonel Clinker on a grey horse, who cleared the whole thing beautifully, and these two thus gained quite a fifty yards start on the barricade division. Mounted on King Olaf or the Duckling, for either of them inspired her with courage, Kate would have dearly liked to follow suit, but it appeared decidedly rash to attempt doing so on an untamed animal, who so far had certainly not succeeded in making a very favorable impression on her mistress. There are occasions, however, when the actions are determined without voluntary effort, and this was one—at least so far as Kate was concerned—for while she was standing a little outside the crowd, fearful of Grisette's heels inflicting further injury, and waiting for the gate to be removed, the mare took the bit between her teeth, and pulling like a demon, in a set resolute fashion which defied any attempt at resistance, charged full tilt at the fence before Kate fairly realized what she was about. Finding herself absolutely powerless to control the animal's movements, she wisely desisted in her endeavors to do so, and there by probably saved herself a fall. She sat perfectly still, gave Grisette her head, and the next minute with a crash and a smash which sounded decidedly alarming in the ears of a novice, and which sent the topmost twigs flying in every direction, the mare landed far into the next field. The noise of breaking branches caused Colonel Clinker to turn round in his saddle, and when he perceived the girl, to cry out "Bravo!" approvingly. But seeing Kate safely over, and no harm done, he did not diminish his speed, for now the hounds were simply racing in their front across the big grass pastures, pointing as if for Stornow, a thickly fenced and very unmanageable bit of country, which took a deal of doing. Colonel Clinker had often found to his cost. In the large moist fields the grasses grew long and yellow, clinging to the horses' legs, reaching almost up to their hocks, and rendering it extremely difficult to avoid the small cut drains which intersected them, and which made riding fast a work of considerable danger, especially with an animal not absolutely in hand; but the pace was too great to allow of hesitation. It really began to look as if they were in for a good thing, and as if for once scent was all that it ought to be. As they tore along, Kate's energies were entirely devoted to sitting far back in the saddle and preventing Grisette from running away altogether. She was in that unpleasant position when the consciousness of utter weakness, pitted against brute force, presents itself to the mind. If the mare made the slightest false step they might break their necks together for all the power she retained of preventing any such calamity. Still, the situation was decidedly exciting, for now, close under Stornow village, the hounds had made a sharp detour to the right, which completely upset the calculations of the road and point riders, constituting the great bulk of the field, who by this manoeuvre were hopelessly thrown out, so that none but the immediate followers were left in attendance on the flying beauties. Meanwhile Grisette was pulling like a mad thing, and Kate's face, from the exertion of endeavoring to hold her, resembled a full-grown peony. Her arms ached and tingled from the sockets to the wrists, and worse than all a tremulous dead sensation had begun to overtake them, depriving them of the little strength they still possessed. The fences, too, now came in rapid succession, one after the other, almost as fast as they could jump them—big, fair flying fences, guarded by ditches out of grass into grass—a magnificent country. But one that undoubtedly demanded a finished hunter. As she swept over, or rather through, each impediment in its turn, the utmost Kate could do was to keep the mare's head straight and trust to Providence for Grisette. She had an ugly way of chancing top-binders in a manner only too well calculated to strike terror into the heart of her rider. Nevertheless, up till now, inspired by the example of the good grey horse in front, she held her own, despite sundry narrow escapes, and kept her place close in his wake. Grisette's faults were many, as Kate had not been long in discovering; but the most heinous one of refusing could not be numbered in the category of

her shortcomings. The very sight of a fence seemed to add to her natural impetuosity, and though unpleasantly chary of height, which presented no obstruction whatever. There was not much fear of her leaving her hind legs floundering in a ditch, so that after a bit, finding she got over somehow, even though not quite so cleanly as she was in the habit of doing, Kate grew tolerably accustomed to the mare's peculiar and rather alarming style of jumping, and became almost reconciled to the recurring sound of the breaking twigs as they flew before Grisette's forelegs like arrows shot from a bow. Her blood by this time was in a glow, fear had lost its restraining influence, caution had fled to the winds, her idea, her one thought, was to keep near to that good grey at any hazard. Rather than lose a yard, she felt prepared to smash every bone in her body. The pace at which they were going intoxicated her. Those who hunt themselves, having doubtless often realized the sensation, will recall times when they have ridden their very best under similar circumstances, and will sympathize with what less adventurous spirits might term this dare-devil, foolhardy mood of the girls.

Colonel Clinker, on Snowflake, once became conscious that Kate Brewster was following close in his footsteps, had several times turned round in the course of the run and shouted to her to come fast or slow, as the case might be, at any particular fence, and during these brief glances he perceived that in spite of Kate's courage and good horsemanship, Grisette had completely overpowered her mistress and was far from being a safe conveyance. But there was little time for reflection. Since they had left Stornow, the hounds had never faltered for a second, but flown along with a breath-high scent. Very few were with them, Dick Slant, the huntsman, and Colonel Clinker, cut out the work, the latter with Kate in attendance, and behind them not more than a dozen horsemen, each riding his hardest, with eyes eagerly bent on the racing pack, that, in a compact body, streamed on, on, without a straggler or laggard among the number, in stern and terrible silence. The yokel had been right when he testified to Maddington Gorse holding a good old dog-fox, who had brought them along in a style not often seen, even in the crack hunting country of Great Britain. But now Pug seemed to change his point, and again bore away to the right. The pace began to tell upon him, as well as upon the horses, and he sought a convenient refuge, leaving the sound and springy turf which hitherto he had closely adhered to, and making for the difficult country all round about Shepperton, a village conspicuous by a solitary windmill standing on a big round hill, which formed a landmark to the surrounding neighborhood. The fences here were regular "man traps," guarded on one or either side by still wooden rails, commonly termed "oxers." Two ploughed fields, heavy and binding, now lay in front of the pursuers, the first of them being separated from the arable land by a tall and uncommonly hairy bullfinch. Dick Slant pulled his chaser hunter up to a trot, and after some persuasion and jolting in the mouth, managed to bore a way through, and then pop off the bank over the ditch on the far side, and the well-trained Snowflake did likewise. It was eminently a place where a good steady horse showed to advantage, but it was useless asking Grisette to go slowly or to double. She rushed at the bullfinch in her usual wild manner. The rails were torn out of Kate's hands, and she herself nearly dragged off backwards. Nevertheless, she got over safely, though in rather a sorry plight. Her hat was battered in, and a sharp thorn had caught her face, and scratched it to such an extent that the blood flowed freely.

"The brute!" said Colonel Clinker indignantly, as he saw the red drops making their slow way down her disfigured cheek. "Why on earth does she want to go a thousand miles an hour at everything she comes across?"

"That's just what I can't tell you," gasped Kate, applying her pocket-handkerchief to the injured part. "All I know is, it's exceedingly unpleasant."

(To be continued.)

FOR FARMERS

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

PLEA FOR THE CLOVERS.

Farmers who find it increasingly difficult to succeed with clover as they did in former years, are disposed to abandon it for some of the newer leguminous crops writes Mr. Robt. L. Dean. Before taking this step, however, there are a few considerations they should regard. It is doubtful if any of these newer plants is adapted to as wide range of soil and climatic conditions as the clover. Something else should not be substituted for clover before the farmer has exhausted the means at hand for growing it satisfactorily. He has appliances already for handling the clover crop which he does not have if he grows crops of the bean and pea families. Newer plants require a certain amount of individual knowledge of their habits for their full development. The grower can hardly hope to secure the best results until he has a stock of experience of his own, hence a change not attempted in the locality should be undertaken with slight caution the first year at least.

Farmers do well to experiment in a judicious way with any plants which seem better adapted to their situation than those under their present cultivation. Yet clover is too valuable a legume on any farm to be lightly discarded. It should have a chance at least as good as that given to other legumes. No one expects the latter to make a favorable showing while the land is wholly occupied by a prior crop. Its habits and needs should be as carefully studied as those of any plant on the farm. I feel confident that this has not been done.

The usual methods of starting clover to grow are certainly crude if not irrational. It is hardly a base assumption that failure is due more to the method than to the plant. We have not had a failure of clover for many years. Our practice mainly has been to sow the seed on wheat ground early in the spring. We have observed that when we sow without a nurse crop, harrow both before and after sowing and clip the weeds once or twice before the clover plants occupy the ground, the stand is much better all over the field than on the land where the former method is used.

PRELIMINARY WORK WITH SEED OATS.

No farmer need be uncertain as to the vitality of his seed oats, for he not only can but should test this thing for himself. This can be done very readily with a shallow pan and ordinary sand. A pan 3 inches deep with a diameter of 12 inches is of good dimensions. Count out 100 kernels of the grain you wish to test. Place a layer of 1 inch of sand in the bottom of the pan and moisten well. Upon this distribute the 100 kernels and cover with 4-inch layer of sand, moistening.

Now place the pan in a warm place, preferably in the sunlight, and see that the sand is kept well moistened but not wet. The number of seed that germinate, the uniformity of rate and the thrifty appearance of the young plants, should all be considered in passing upon the quality of the seed. Two or three lots of 100 kernels each should be tested for a given lot of seed, and it would be better if all could be tested at the same time.

Oats affected with smut should not be used for seed until they have been treated. The formalin, or formaldehyde, treatment, is most satisfactory. The 40 p.c. solution of formaldehyde can be purchased from or obtained through any good druggist at about 50 cents per pound. One pound of this 40 p.c. solution stirred into 45 gallons of water makes a solution of about proper strength for treating seed oats, and a sufficient quantity for treating 15 bushels.

Upon a well swept floor spread a layer of 2 or 3 inches deep of the oats to be treated, and with a water sprinkler thoroughly wet down with the solution. Place upon this wet layer another layer of the oats and wet down as before, and so con-

tinue until all the oats are wet, or until the pile is as large as it is desired to handle. Now thoroughly shovel over and into a well rounded pile and allow to stand for two hours, then spread out in a thin layer as possible and shovel over from time to time until dry, hastening the drying as rapidly as possible. Warm, clear weather is desirable for this work.

POULTRY NOTES.

Blood on eggs may be caused by fat or a rupture of a small blood vessel in the ovary.

Fresh bone from the butcher shop pounded fine, are superior to the commercial bone meal.

Fowls may eat too much grain or meat for their health, but milk in any form is healthy.

Usually a pullet or one year old hen is not as liable to disease as a two or three year old fowl.

Good developed pullets mated with two year old cocks make about as desirable a breeding pen as can be obtained.

Never buy breeding stock or fancy eggs for their cheapness.

Poultry are early risers and they thrive best if an early feed is provided for them.

To have eggs in winter, keep the early hatched pullets, house them comfortably, and feed well.

Now is a good time to buy breeding fowls when the breeders have large flocks and are anxious to sell them.

First get the birds up to about the growth desired by moderate feeding, and not forcing, and then pen them up to fatten.

A healthy fowl does not need condition powders, egg food, or any other preparations, but wholesome and varied food.

A hen may go hungry during the entire day, and if given all that she will eat at night, will lay better than one that has been fed three or four times a day.

An over fat hen is a poor layer, and if she lays any eggs at all, they will either fail to hatch, or produce deformed and weak chickens.

Perfectly fresh eggs will burst and crack from freezing, whereas older eggs will not. This is due to the fact that in the fresh egg the shell is practically filled with meat while in an older egg some evaporator has taken place through the pores of the shell and there is an air space to allow for internal expansion.

CLEANING THE COW.

The cow ought to be kept cleaner than the horse. This is difficult because of the habits of the animal, but for this reason the cows should receive more care. Their flanks should be kept free from manure; they should be brushed, and the bag should be wiped with a damp cloth or sponge just before milking, to prevent dirt from falling into the milk. The amount of dirt and filth that gets into the milk from the cow is surprising, and is one of the chief causes of the rapid spoiling of milk. To reduce this still further, good dairymen are beginning to use special pails.

A GENTLE DECEPTION.

A car or bus filled with inside passengers was going slowly up a long hill in County Wicklow, Ireland. The driver leaped down from his seat in front and walked by the side of the horse. The poor beast toiled slowly and wearily, but the six passengers inside were too busily engaged in conversation, says a writer in the Home Advocate, to notice how slowly the car progressed.

Presently the driver opened the door at the rear of the car, and then shut it again with a slam. The passengers started, but thought the driver was only assuring himself that the door was securely closed.

A second time the fellow opened and closed the door. The travellers turned round angrily and asked why he disturbed them in that manner.

"What!" whispered the fellow. "Don't spake so loud. She'll over-hear us."

"Who is 'she'?"

"The mare. Spake low," he continued, holding his hand before his face. "Sure, I'm deceiving the craythure! Every time she hears the door slamming that way she thinks one of ye is getting down to walk up the hill, and that rises her spirits."

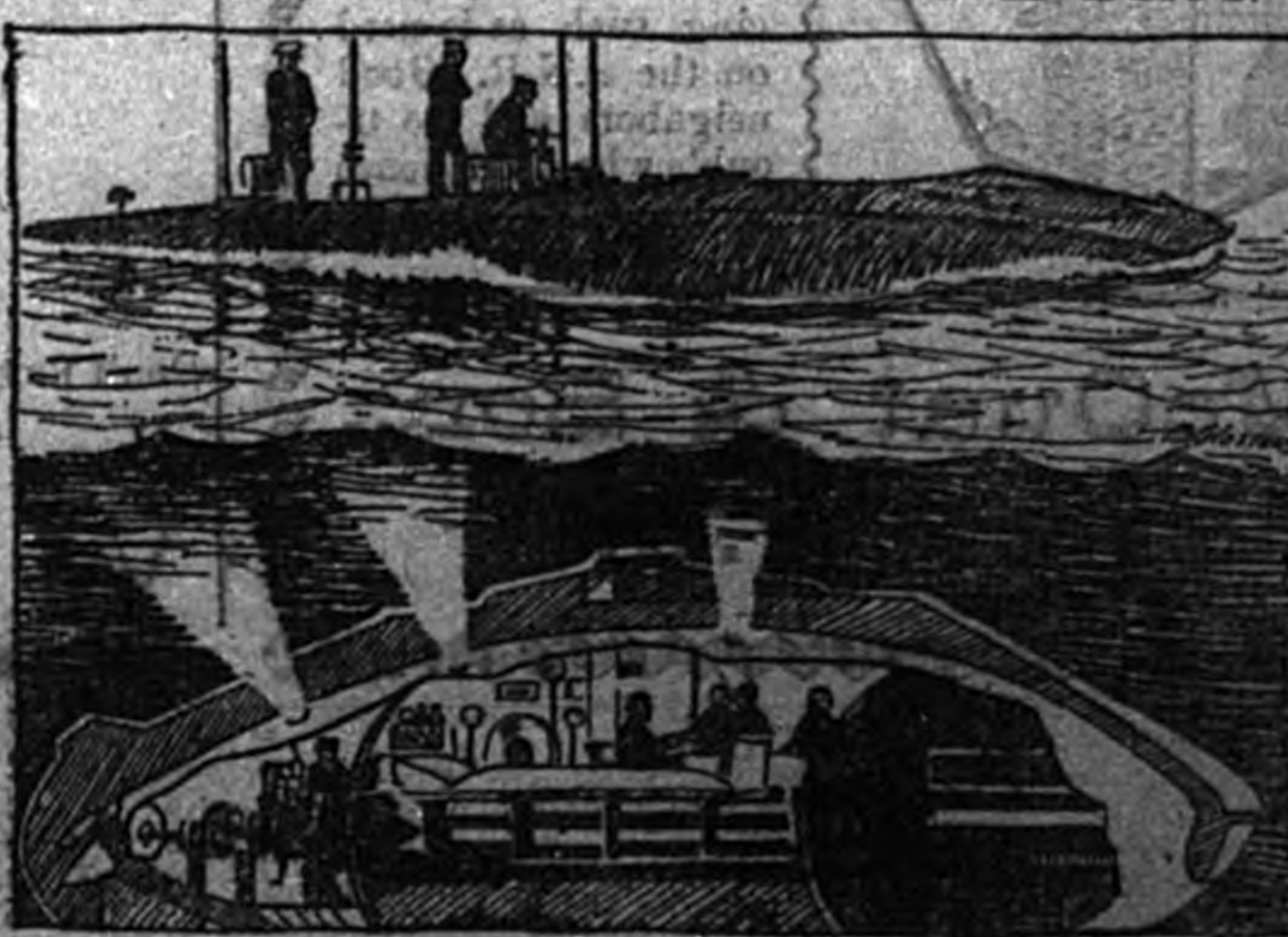
LIGHTS AND INSURANCE.

Insurance companies have made up their minds that electric lighting, when the wiring is well done (and they have formulated special rules on the subject), is the safest of all illuminants. Statistics show the following comparative risks: Fires in one year from paraffin oil, 259; from gas, 110; matches used for gas, thirty-five; candles, eighty-eight; arc electric lights, seven; and incandescent electric lights, only one.

ALL DAY AT THE THEATRE.

Japan is to some extent, at least, still an Eastern country influenced by Western thought. This statement is corroborated by its theatres, many of which are still conducted on strictly Oriental lines—that is to say, they are open from nine in the morning till seven or eight in the evening, and the play is in progress all the time. The price of admission is as low as one cent, and for this one has the option of staying all day.

THE MICROBE OF THE SEA.



INTERIOR VIEW OF SUBMARINE BOAT.

