

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1904.

6, 1904.

NO. 14

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,	McPaul Bros.,	R. McArthur,	T. Dallaire,
N. Lamarche,	T. McQuat & Son,	Idore Carrière,	F. Piquette,
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. Sanford,	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 —

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.

We are offering corn meal today at \$1.25 per bag.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

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 lines, 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 quality, at lowest prices. Call and get the best Ogilvie and Lake of the Woods flour at my bakery.

H. FILION, Main St., Lachute.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravanette 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.

NOTICE

—O—

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's.

J. R. PARRIS, MANAGER.

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.

New Fencing.—Buy the "Pittsburgh Perfect," an electrically welded steel wire fence; being the strongest, and low in price. Distributing depot,

C. T. WALES & SON, St. Andrews.

LEE PANG has just opened a laundry in the shop west of Mr. Wm. Berry's Boot and Shoes store. It will be remembered that Lee Pang is a son of Lee Chee who used to be in Lachute some five years ago. He solicits your orders for laundry and promises to execute good work.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss A. Barron is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McArthur spent Wednesday last in Montreal.

Miss Bertha McQuig of Ottawa, is the guest of Miss Alma Fraser.

Mr. J. H. Cameron of Grenville, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. T. Jousse is spending a few days with friends in St. Sch. lastique.

Mr. O. Maass of Ottawa, has entered the employ of Messrs. T. McQuat & Son.

Miss L. Paton of Ottawa, was the guest of Miss Gussie Huey last Sunday.

Miss Jessie Drennan spent Saturday and Sunday last with friends in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Robt. Neil of Boston, is in town on a short visit, the guest of his brother Mr. H. W. Neil.

Miss Agnes Graham of Boscobel, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Chas. Ca der on Saturday last.

Mr. D. A. Stewart, member of Lisgar, Man., was the guest of Mr. Thos. Christie M. P. over Saturday and Sunday last.

Miss A. McLaughlin, who has been attending school here since September, has returned to her home in Buckingham.

Mr. E. Morrison has effected the sale of his shire stallion "Stanley" to Mr. J. E. McQuitty of Eganville, Ont.

The Rev. Jas. McLaren will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening next on the Subject:—The By-law re the License.

The Rev. A. S. Cleland of Shawbridge, will preach in the Methodist Church next Sunday and at East Settlement in the afternoon. A collection will be taken in aid of the Superannuated Ministers Fund.

A Union Temperance Mass Meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, May 15th at 7:30 p.m. An address will be given by the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, Provincial Secretary of the Dominion Alliance. The event is being looked forward to with great interest.

Mrs. McNiece, a resident of this town for the last twenty-five years, left on Tuesday for Montreal. Before doing so, however, the Ladies of the West End waited upon her and in bidding her good-bye, presented her with a purse containing \$23.00 which they asked her to accept in token of the long and valued friendship which has existed for so long a time. Mrs. McNiece carries with her the well wishes of the whole community.

Owing to the heavy rains of Saturday and the bad state of the roads, the attendance at the horse show on the exhibition grounds was not up to the average. There were some very good specimens exhibited among which were two very fine imported horses by Mr. Jno. Hay, two very fine by Mr. Arnold of Grenville, also good draught horse by Mr. J. F. Owens, two French Canadians by Mr. Matthews and Mr. J. D. Campbell, a carriage horse exhibited by Mr. James Heatlie, and several other very promising young horses that have been bred in the County.

There is a small railroad in Quebec which doesn't figure on the map. It is only 240 miles long and meanders through the countryside in a casual sort of way, touching such brisk villages as Hawkesbury, Lachute, and St. Jerome. Trains do not run on this road—they creep. The road is operated on the good old easy-going principle that haste makes waste.

One day a woman and her little boy took a trip on the road. By the time St. O. note and the Junction were passed the pair had succumbed to ennui and slumbered in their seats.

"Tickets!" drawled the brass buttoned conductor, with a punch in his hand. The lady woke up and presented two tickets, her own and the boy's. The conductor eyed the youngster and remarked that he guessed he was much too old to ride on a half-fare ticket.

"Of course he is," the mother replied. "But he wasn't when we started."

TOWN COUNCIL

—O—

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday last Mayor T. Jousse in the chair. There were also present, Councillors, McCoy, Lafleur, Lavigne, Ayers, Tessier, Kearns, Lapointe and McGibbon. Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed. Report of Mr. E. Paquette, Bridge and Building Master of St. Therese, who came to town last Saturday, and inspected the West River Bridge, was received. His report showed that the bridge was rotten and decayed, but that by placing new bents under, it could be used for another year. After considerable discussion the matter of repairs was left in the hands of the Road Committee who were not to exceed \$100. Several accounts were read and passed, but no other business of importance was transacted, and the Council then adjourned.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

—O—

HONOR ROLL FOR APRIL, 1904.

GRADE III, MODEL:—(Lesson) 1, Katy McGibbon; 2, Jennie Arthurs; 3, Minnie Doig; 4, Gordon Drennan; 5, Rupert Bradford.

GRADE III, MODEL:—(Exams.) 1, Katy McGibbon; 2, Jennie Arthurs; 3, Miles Walker; 4, Minnie Doig.

GRADE II, MODEL:—(French) 1, Isabel Raitt; 2, Margaret Hay; 3, Mamie Cottingham; 4, Violet Joss; 5, Justina McEae; 6, May McGibbon and Leith Joss (equal).

—O—

GRADE II, ELEM. SE.:—1, Norah Christie; 2, Bessie Fraser; 3, Bessie Menzie; 4, May Cruise; 5, Jennie Forbes; 6, Nellie Scobbie; 7, Harry Joss.

GRADE II, ELEM. JR.:—1, Amy Brown; 2, Hattie McCoy; 3, Annie McCoy; 4, Jessie Cruise; 5, Frances Joss; 6, Robbie Carpenter; 7, Robert Beers.

BIRTH.

—O—

NEIL.—At Lachute, on Friday, April 29th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Neil.

CUSHING.

—O—

Mrs. J. and Miss M. Watson were in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. R. Canning left on Monday to re-open his cheese-factory at Vide Sac.

Messrs. J. Derrick and W. Villeneuve of Stonefield, left for the West last week.

The Ladies Association of St. Mun-go's Church met at the Manse on Wednesday.

Mr. L. Hartley treated his friends to a delightful taffy-party on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. T. Lindley and Mrs. Ozam of Hamilton, Ont., spent a few days here this week with their mother Mrs. J. Lindley who we are sorry to say is still confined to bed.

Our cheese-factory re-opened on Tuesday with Mr. George Valley who filled the same position very satisfactorily last year again installed as cheese-maker.

Mr. Wm. Foreman of Vancouver, who spent last week with his friends at Cushing and Greece's Point returned on Monday to Lachute where he is the guest of his sister Mrs. Henry Giles.

The section hands are out on the C. & G. R. getting the track into shape for the coming season. The "Ottawa" one of the two celebrated old engines of this road appeared up the line last week in all the glory of a new coat of paint.

FOR SALE

—O—

To Close an Estate.

Improved and well-tended property on Clyde Street, Lachute. For particulars apply to R. Creswell, Lachute, or to R. McEae, Beech Ridge.

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.

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. Cravanette 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.

Teck's Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Campbell's Clothing, the highest grade clothing in Canada.

New Spring G. oves, Underwear, etc.

A. D. KENNEDY, Main St. Lachute

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

METHODS OF DRAINAGE.

While open ditches for land drainage may be necessary and under certain conditions "the only way," they must be considered as decidedly objectionable where tiles can be used. The open ditch obstructs the various forms of tillage and all farm operations. Its first cost is expensive as compared with the tile because much more labor must be expended in the digging of an open ditch. It is liable to be partially filled in by the tramping of stock. If the land is pastured, by the action of frost and the growth of weeds, so that its usefulness will be impaired. An obstructed channel for the free passage of water is a first essential in farm drainage and this can only be secured as a permanent improvement in the covered tile drain.

So while other materials may serve a temporary purpose in drainage, tiles are so much superior in point of cost when durability and results are measured; as to hardly admit of devoting any space to the discussion of other methods.

The problem of farm drainage is to lower the water table (by which we mean the body of stagnant water found in all soils at a greater or less distance from the surface), so that it will not interfere with the growth of crops. Proper drainage leaves the particles of soil full of moisture but the spaces between the particles are free and open for the admission of air.

The earlier advocates of tile drainage favored drains four or five feet deep. It is a well established fact that the deeper the drain the farther it will drain the water, so at first sight it would seem economical to

DRAIN DEEP.

When, however, we stop to consider the extra cost of digging the deep ditch we shall see that it is the most costly. It often costs as much to dig the last foot in a ditch four feet deep as it did to dig the first three. Of course in any system of drainage there will be likely to be places where the ditch must be deep in order to get the proper fall; but we think the best authorities do not advocate placing the average tile drain more than two and a half to three feet deep. Much lands that would be likely to settle a good deal after draining would be an exception.

The size of tiles so that they may have sufficient capacity to carry off the water quickly should be carefully considered. The rule is that the capacity of tiles is to each other as the squares of their diameters. That is, a tile two inches in diameter will carry four times as much water as a one-inch pipe; one three inches nine times as much. In the earlier days of tile drainage many small tiles were used which worked very well with the average rainfall; but were not able to carry off an extraordinary rainfall quick enough to prevent injury to the growing crops. The thing to provide for is the extraordinary amount of water that must be removed if crops are not to suffer. Larger tile is now the rule. I think most of the tiles laid now are not less than three inches.

In locating a system of drains the outlet demands most careful attention. It should be ample for the discharge of a full volume of water from the drains and well protected so that it will not be obstructed in any way. If conditions permit a substantial wall of stone through which the discharging tile passes, with the opening covered with wire to prevent the ingress of small animals, will be found satisfactory.

The fall required to secure effective drainage will depend largely on the skill employed in surveying the line

MEDICINE FOR MEN.

Something That Will Banish Worries and Brace up the System.

Has it ever occurred to you that you need a medicine as men—not as old men or young men, but as men? Are you never conscious that the special wear and tear of life which men sustain need repair? Worry wears a man out quicker than work, but worry is not an accident, it is a symptom—a symptom of nervous exhaustion. Other symptoms are nervous headache; morning lassitude; that makes it difficult to get out of bed; a weak feeling in the back; indigestion; breathlessness after slight exertion; irritable temper—perhaps some nerve pain as neuralgia, sciatica or incipient paralysis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as a medicine for men, act directly upon the source of discomfort. They restore manly vigor and energy, improve the appetite and tone up the nerves and the whole system. Mr. Neil H. McDonald, Estmere, N.B., is one of the many men who has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He says: "I am glad to be able to say that I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all that is claimed for them. I was completely run down; my appetite was poor, and I suffered much from severe headaches. Doctors' medicine did not give me the needed relief, so I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used only a few boxes when my former health returned, and now I feel like a new man."

Weak, nervous, broken down men—and women, too—will find new health and happiness in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. But be sure that you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at \$2.50 a box, or six boxes for \$15.00, by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

and laying the tiles. A very moderate fall will answer when the details are attended to.

IN THE BEST WAY.

Waring says one foot to the hundred feet is desirable, while one half that amount of fall, or six inches in one hundred feet, is quite sufficient if the execution of the work is carefully attended to.

The distance apart of the tile drains will depend on the kind of soil and the depth of the drains. On heavy clays the distance must be less to secure good drainage than on soils of loamy or gravelly character. No fixed rules can be given as to distance, that will always be safe to follow, as soils vary greatly in texture and capacity to retain moisture.

As a rule, it is wise to employ a skilled man to lay out and level the drains. This work must be done well or the drains will prove a failure. The grading well done, the tiles can be laid by anyone careful and painstaking.

If mistakes are made, grades wrong, a poor tile or carelessly laid, we must remember that if it is buried out of sight the mistake will be apparent in the condition of the land about the obstructed tile. Our outlay will be without benefit. Unless good tile are well laid in a properly graded ditch, it is a waste of money and labor. It is very difficult to locate an obstructed tile, and expensive to repair a poorly laid drain.

Tiles should be hard and well burned. Some if exposed to the frost are soft and crumble and are not worth laying. The water does not enter the tile through the pores to any great extent, as many suppose, but through the spaces between the tiles. Laid as carefully and closely as may be the water will find its way through the joints or ends.

If one is thinking of expending money and labor in drainage it will pay to look into and master all details as far as practicable. Too often such work is begun in haste, carried

on in a haphazard way, and the results are not satisfactory.

HOW TO MIX CEMENT.

Cement is coming generally into use as a substitute for lumber in the building of floors and the erection of silos and other farm buildings. The value of the cement structure will depend to a large extent upon the proportions in which to mix cement, sand and gravel. The amount of cement to use will depend upon the character of the gravel and sand; and therefore, it is difficult to lay down any hard and fast rule that will exactly serve in all cases. The following is a test or method recommended by the United States Government for ascertaining the right proportions to use and may be found helpful to those erecting cement structures:

Take of gravel a certain measure and shake it down to compact it; strike off the top with a straight edge; then measure water and pour into gravel until all voids are filled. The water used will show the amount of the mixture of cement and sand that will be required to make a proper concrete.

Repeat the operation, using sand instead of gravel, and the amount of water absorbed by the sand will show the amount of cement to add to the sand. But it must be borne in mind that the cement and sand mixed with water will not fill the same amount of space as before putting together and adding the water. That is, one cubic foot of cement and two cubic feet of sand will not, when mixed with water, make three cubic feet of mortar.

WATERING ANIMALS.

There should be a prescribed system for the regular watering of all animals on the farm. The belief is more common than it should be that water at long intervals is not only sufficient, but that it is the best way of treating cattle. Of course, this is a mistake, and one that ought to be apparent to all who give the matter any thought. In the first place, a thirsty state is an uncomfortable state for the animal to be in, and from motives of humanity it should be relieved. It is a condition directly opposed to good digestion. When thirst is allayed only when it has arrived at a stage of acute suffering, an overdose of water is taken, and that causes as much injury to the digestive organs as the thirsty condition which it supersedes. Cattle should, when on dry feed, get water.

TROUBLESOME BABIES.

Babies are not, naturally troublesome—they should be bright, active and happy and a joy to your home. When baby is troublesome you may depend upon it there is some of the many minor ailments bothering him. These can all be overcome by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Proof of this is given by Mrs. C. L. Marshall, Falkland Ridge, N. S., who says: "I am pleased to state that I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my children with great success. I think the Tablets the very best medicine for all the ailments of small children and would recommend them to mothers who have troublesome babies."

Baby's Own Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, prevent croup, allay irritation at teething time, break up colds and destroy worms. In fact there are none of the minor ailments of childhood which the Tablets will not cure. Sold by druggists or may be had at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JAMAICA NEGROES.

Much Humor and Philosophy in Their Quaint Maxims.

The Jamaica negroes have a lingo of their own. They laconically express thoughts of wisdom which would do credit to King Solomon. It is possible that aptitude for making maxims has been inherited from the Spaniards, who occupied the island until the middle of the seventeenth century. Their sayings cannot be compared in literary merit with the beautiful proverbs of the Spaniards, but they are filled with as deep philosophy, and, added to this, there appears therein a keen sense of humor something quite absent in the lingo of the American darkies.

Out of the mixture of philosophy and humor have come many quaint sayings which are as familiar in Jamaica as our own. Some of them are differently worded versions of familiar proverbs; still others express most aptly that which we have often thought in many words, but which they have condensed. Have you not heard some one say, "Oh, I don't mind her paying me a visit, but I would not have her live with me for the world?" The Jamaica negro sums this up thus: "Come see me is one thing (thing), come live with me is quite another."

When you have put yourself out to do a kindness and that kindness has been entirely unappreciated, how well does this apply: "De good you do, de tanky (thanks) you get." When you hear a man call another all sorts of names behind his back, but in his presence change his manner and vocabulary, becoming polite and civil, the proverb applied by the negro is "Behind dog, it is dog; before dog, it is Mr. Dog."

When they desire very much to do something and seek a reason, how-

The Mutual Life of Canada

34TH ANNUAL REPORT

Presented to the Annual Meeting of Policyholders. Thursday, March 3, 1904.

Gentlemen: Your Directors respectfully submit for your consideration their report of the business for the year ended December 31st, 1903, with the Financial Statement duly audited.

We are pleased to inform you that, in all branches, the business was of a most gratifying character, and that the new business was largely in excess of that of any other year in the history of the Company. The Surplus earnings were such as enabled us to continue the same very liberal scale of distribution to the Policyholders, as in the past. The death rate was slightly in advance of that of 1902, but still much below the expectation. The Lapses and Surrenders have been gradually decreasing for some time, and for the past year were comparatively moderate.

NEW AND OLD BUSINESS.—The applications received for new business were 3,518 for \$5,173,112, of which 47 for \$72,500, were declined. The Policies issued were 3,333 for \$5,011,300, and the amount of insurance now in force is, \$37,587,551.58, under 25,730 policies, being an increase in amount of \$3,118,631.

INCOME.—The net premium income, less reinsurance, was \$1,254,986.47; Interest and Rents \$306,007.48; Profit and Loss \$76.08; Total Income \$1,561,070.03.

PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS.—The payments to Policyholders were: Death Claims \$253,586.95; Endowments \$122,587; Purchased Policies \$31,972.18; Surplus \$77,300.28; Annuities \$8,274.90; Total \$493,721.31. Expense Account \$282,728.43; Total Disbursements \$776,449.74. Excess of income over expenditure \$784,620.29.

The Cash Assets amount to \$6,882,953.83; the Total Assets are \$7,292,857.63, an increase over 1902 of \$338,772.04.

LIABILITIES.—The total Liabilities are \$6,676,224.19, including the requisite reserve of \$6,617,714.89 for the security of Policyholders, computed at 4 per cent., 3½ per cent. and 3 per cent.

SURPLUS.—The Surplus of the Company's standard of valuation is \$616,633.46, and on Government standard \$378,166.00. The increase in Surplus is \$117,483.22.

During the year the demand for money was active, and the funds were fully invested, at a somewhat better rate of interest, and in a class of securities entirely outside anything of a hazardous or speculative character. The payments on Principal and Interest were unusually well met there being only \$5,998 overdue interest at the close of the year most of which has since been paid.

The Executive Committee examined all the securities, and compared them with the records, all of which were found correct, and in accordance with the statement herewith submitted.

The Manager, Officers and Staff continue to discharge their respective duties to the satisfaction of the Board.

You will be called upon to elect four Directors, in the place of the Hon. Mr. Justice Britton, Francis C. Bruce, M.P., J. Kerr Flisken and Geo. A. Somerville, whose term of office has expired, but all of whom are eligible for re-election.

On Behalf of the Board, ROBERT MELVIN, President.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

LEDGER ASSETS—Dec. 31st, 1902	INCOME	
Premiums (net)	\$1,254,986.47	
Interest and rents	306,007.48	
Profit and Loss	76.08	
	\$1,561,070.03	
		\$7,059,408.67

PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS.

Death Claims	\$253,586.95
Matured Endowments	122,587.00
Payments to Annuity	8,274.90
Purchased Policies	31,972.18
Surplus paid to Policyholders	77,300.28
	\$493,721.31
All other payments	282,728.43
	\$776,449.74
	\$6,882,953.83

LEDGER ASSETS.

Debentures and Bonds, Account Value	\$2,643,331.07
Mortgages	3,331,019.12
Loans on Policies	792,833.03
Loans on Loan Company stocks	10,000.00
Liens on Policies	31,988.02
Real Estate	45,504.85
Company's Head Office	21,032.61
All other items, including Cash in Banks & C.R.F.O.	6,242.08
	\$6,882,953.83
Additional Assets	409,903.82
	\$7,292,857.65

TOTAL ASSETS

Reserve on Policies in force 4 p.c., 3½ p.c. & 3 p.c.	\$6,617,714.89
All other Liabilities	58,509.30
	\$6,676,224.19

Surplus Company's Standard 4%, 3½% and 3% - **\$616,633.46**
 Surplus Government Standard 4½% and 3½% - **\$378,166.00**

Audited and found correct. J. M. SCULLY, F.C.A., Auditors. GEO. WEGENAST, Manager.

The growth of the Company during the past year may be seen in the following table:

	1902	1903	Increase
New Assurance	\$4,627,878	\$5,011,300	\$383,422
Assurance in force	34,468,920	37,587,551	3,118,631
Income	1,301,098	1,561,070	259,972
Assets	6,459,780	7,292,853	833,073
Surplus (Company's Standard)	499,150	616,633	117,483

The record of progress during the past 30 years is shown in the following figures for each 5 year period:

Year	Income	Payments to Policyholders	Assets	Surplus	Assurance
1873	\$16,435	\$2,687	\$23,144	\$5,624	\$701,000
1878	59,377	12,487	142,619	23,149	1,835,311
1883	199,132	58,883	637,705	43,761	6,572,719
1888	399,075	121,507	1,313,363	90,337	12,041,914
1893	628,208	212,272	2,593,424	226,120	17,751,107
1898	923,941	359,975	4,136,129	271,198	23,708,979
1903	1,561,070	493,721	7,292,853	616,633	37,587,551

The various reports having been adopted, the retiring directors were unanimously re-elected. After a number of able and thoughtful addresses had been made by members of the Board, prominent Policyholders, the agents and others, the meeting adjourned.

The Directors met subsequently and re-elected Mr. Robert Melvin, President; Mr. Alfred Hoskin, K.C., First Vice-President; and the Hon. Mr. Justice Britton, Second Vice-President of the Company for the ensuing year.

(Booklets containing full report, comprising lists of death and endowment claims paid, of securities held, and other interesting and instructive particulars are being issued and will in due course be distributed among policyholders and intending insureds.)

W. H. RIDDELL, Secretary.

Free of Disease At Eighty Years

Old People Everywhere Are Being Cured of Chronic Kidney Disease by

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills

As old age comes on it is usually the kidneys that first fail to do their duty as filters of the blood.

Uric acid poison gets into the system and the result is much suffering from backache, lumbago, rheumatism and pains in the sides and legs.

There is no medicine so well appreciated by the old people as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They remove the cause of suffering.

Mr. R. J. McBain, Niagara Falls, Ont., a man of eighty years, and well known throughout the Niagara district, writes: "I believe if it had not been for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I would be in my grave before this. I was very bad with kidney disease and suffered with dreadful pains in my kidneys. Being disappointed in the use of many medicines, I had almost given up hopes of ever getting better.

"One morning, after a night of especially severe suffering, a friend called to see me, and asked why I did

not try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I got a box at once, and took two pills, which was a rather heavy dose; one pill is plenty at a dose. I used them regularly for a month, and at the end of that time was a changed man.

It is now about five years since I began using this pill, and since that time I have felt as good as I did forty years ago. I am almost eighty years old, and am free from all disease, except rheumatism, and this is much better than it used to be before I used this medicine. I recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with all my heart to any person, man or woman. This is my opinion of these valuable pills, and you may use it for the benefit of others.

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

over trivial, therefore, they say, "When Toto went to go to Rio Manus, little wind come blow him there." "Every John Crow think (think) him pickaninny white" needs no explanation. "To-day for you, to-morrow for me" takes the place of our "Every dog has his day." How trite is the saying, "Ceitful (deceitful) like the star apple leaf," the said leaf being double-faced, silver on one side, a dull green on the other. "No call alligator long moult (mouth) till you pass him by" would teach us to beware of calling others harsh names until out of their power.

Other proverbs that need no explanation are as follows: "When cockroach give dance him no invite fowl." Naturally, for fowl would eat him. "Maugre (poor) plantain better none at all" is very like our "half a loaf is better than none." "Quattie (3 cents) buy trouble hundred pounds can't pay for."

"Shoes alone know if stockings got hole." "Before dog go widout him supper him eat cockroach." "Tarsen christen him own pickinny first." "Ebry day is fishing day, but ebry day no catch fish."

Too much of the mix of human kindness savors of the pump.

"Hog run for him life; dog run for him character."

"Ebry victual fer cat, but ebry story no fer talk."

"If snake bite you, you see lizard, you run."

"Follow fashion break monkey neck."

"Good friends better dan money wide pocket."

"Nanny goat neber scratch him back till him see wall."

"One tief no like see noder tief carry long bag."

"Cusscuss (curses) neber break hole in your head."

"Greedy, greedy choke puppy."

"Buckra (white man) work neber done."

"Little crab hole spoil big race horse."

Too much of the mix of human kindness savors of the pump.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for anal and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See for yourself 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 a list of dealers or EDMONSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont.)

She had forgotten where she was, and who she was speaking to, being carried away by the bitter earnestness of her subject. Unlike many girls of her age, she had seen a great deal of the world, and that under such peculiar circumstances as to render her unusually clear-sighted. Her cheeks now were flushed, and her whole face sparkling with animation, and Colonel Clinker, looking at her in astonishment, could not restrain his admiration. He dearly loved a highly-mettled steed, and Kate in this glowing mood reminded him of some gallant and spirited young creature. He had never met any one like her before, so clever, so original, and yet so honest and simple. She impressed him by her strength of character as well as by her good looks. And he himself possessed a strain of candour which forced him, unaccustomed as he was to hearing the shortcomings of his class thus roundly taken to task by so young a girl, to acknowledge in great measure the truth of what she said. It began dimly to dawn upon his mind that it was just possible the world might contain better things even than horse-racing and horse-riding, and that a dear little woman at his own fireside might possibly exercise a more salutary influence over him than did the life of restless excitement he was in the habit of leading—a life of wasted ability and unprofitable pleasures, whose only results consisted in embarrassing his father's old age, and squandering the patrimony he otherwise might have inherited. This child, this outspoken girl, with her honest voice, fearless eyes, and daring opinions, clad in her simple white gown, had appeared most strangely to his better nature, raising in him suddenly a vague unsatisfied longing after nobler things. Such sensations seemed too unreal to be encouraged—only a passing weakness—to be crushed in its infancy, such as the sight of a pretty woman, the glance of an eye, the turn of a head, will often give rise to. With a forced laugh and a sigh he roused himself from his meditations.

"You are a hard hitter, Miss Brewster," he answered, "and I scarcely know how to defend my sex against so forcible an attack. You speak, however, as if your own experience had been unfortunate. At twenty-two one's views on mankind and one's knowledge of its deficiencies are not generally so matured."

Kate colored up to the very roots of her hair.

"Yes," she said, after a pause, while her voice quivered slightly, "you are right. I have been unfortunate in my experience, but please do not let us talk about it."

"Here, Terry!" cried Colonel Clinker to his friend, with ready tact, seeing the conversation evidently began to distress her, "come to the rescue, and help me to defend myself against this young lady's shafts of sarcasm. We men as a body have been catching it terribly hot all round. Can't you say something neat on our behalf? I never came out head of the class in argument, but you're a real tiptopper at it."

"I should not dream of contradicting a lady," said Mr. McGrath politely, in answer to this appeal. "Bless their dear hearts! I love them all!" Which armorous sentiment, delivered at the top of his voice, with a hearty expansion of lung, forthwith created so much amusement that the conversation once more became general, until Mrs. Forrester made a sign for the ladies to retire by nodding her head at the end of the table, and thereby caused her cap to lose its equilibrium and to roll sideways on to the floor.

"Now you young men," said she impressively, as she dived under the mahogany in search of the missing article, and suddenly came in contact with Mr. McGrath, bent on a similar errand, "you're to make haste, and not sit drinking and smoking all the rest of the evening. We want you to amuse us, and not yourselves, for once in a way, and if everybody is agreeable we can play a round game of cards by-and-by."

The gentlemen, thus admonished, made the most solemn promises not even to allow the charms of tobacco, wine, and anecdote to detain them, which promises they, for a wonder, kept nobly, appearing in about a quarter of an hour. Meanwhile Mrs. Forrester had not been idle. With the assistance of the two girls she cleared the centre table of its books and covering, and placed four shaded candles in their stead ready for a start. In thorough harmony with the sporting side of her character, the old lady dearly loved a quiet "gamble," and so long as it did not go beyond a certain limit, it afforded her the heartiest satisfaction to win small amounts from her friends, though that satisfaction was a trifle less apparent when she herself was called upon to disburse.

"Can you and Miss Whitbread play nap or poker?" she inquired of the

two girls. "They are our great games, though I set my face against anything higher than three-penny points. Still these are exciting enough."

"I don't think Mary knows either game," said Kate, answering for both. "As for myself, I have played a few times only, just sufficient to master the first very elementary rules, and to appreciate the value of a flush or full hand."

"Ah! I see you are au fait, and any little mistake you may commit some of the gentlemen will easily correct. Mr. Grahame," addressing that individual, who was shyly warming the small of his back before the fire, and caressing an invisible flaxen moustache with great solicitude, "you'll bank with Miss Whitbread, won't you?"

The Chirper thus appealed to started violently, turned crimson with confusion, but expressed his extreme willingness to assent to the proposal. He had sat by Mary Whitbread's side during dinner and had been fairly astonished at his own garrulity. For once he had come across a girl who not only did not alarm or set her cap at him, but who listened with becoming attention to his every utterance, and who attended to the narrative of his personal affairs with an interest as genuine as it was charming. The young people had no objection whatever to being paired off at cards, and began counting their counters with amicable gravity. Not so Kate, who when asked by Mrs. Forrester if she would condescend to play with Colonel Clinker, said in the most marked manner—

"Thank you, Mrs. Forrester, I prefer my independence, and dislike all partnerships, preferring to stand or fall alone."

"Miss Brewster is quite right," said he ironically, "alliances are always to be avoided, especially between people so dissimilar in character as ourselves. We should fight like cat and dog over some miserable rubbishy hand. We two are better apart."

There was no getting over him. Every remark she made he promptly capped, and hitherto she had been decidedly worsted in each separate encounter.

"Yes, far better apart," she said with a toss of the head. "It is fortunate that for once we agree."

"Most fortunate," he echoed, but inwardly he exclaimed, "deuce take the girl! What the devil does she mean with her partnership? Does she suppose I want to force myself upon her, or is it nothing but her infernal conceit?"

And Kate, on her side, thought, "I never met any one so horribly sarcastic in all my life. I don't like him one bit, and yet he can be nice enough when he chooses. However, since he evidently wishes for war—war let it be to the knife."

So the two antagonists sat and glowered at each other across the green baize cloth, and played on all sorts of foolish hands, just for the sake of opposition. But when the game came to an end, and they counted up their losses, the gain to neither party had been great.

"I think we'd better consent to bury the hatchet next time we play together," said Colonel Clinker. "We should have been clean broke had we gone on at this rate, and had it not been for the limit."

The girls had declared they must be going, and he made the above remark in an undertone when he followed them into the hall, and helped Kate on with her cloak. His voice sounded soft in her ears. It had a peculiar timbre which touched her in spite of herself, and he looked so thoroughly manly and gentlemanly as he stood there, pretending to fumble over her cloak, that she said in reply, with all the indifference she could assume—

"Very well, we will avoid the bankruptcy court if possible, else our creditors might have a rough time of it."

Was it not an unfortunate coincidence that these two, even although unintentionally, always contrived to wound each other on their tenderest points? Kate had been innocent of any evil intention, nevertheless Jack Clinker's feelings were sorely hurt by what he imagined was marked reference to his pecuniary difficulties.

"That was a nasty speech, Miss Brewster," he said coldly. "You don't like my advice, but for the third time this evening I tender it. You are rather fond of hitting the right nail on the head, but take care you don't get into the habit of striking it too hard. It's an evil and an unkind practice, apt to grow un-awares upon those who indulge in it."

And now suddenly she remembered what Mrs. Forrester had told her of his financial embarrassments, and the construction he had evidently put upon her words grew clear to her mind.

"Oh!" she cried hastily, while a flush of shame dyed her face, "I did

not mean it. I'm so sorry—so awful sorry. Will you ever forgive me?"

His brow cleared at once.

"Never mind," he said, in quite a different tone. "It was my fault. I'm a stupid fool to be so huffy. Good-bye, Miss Brewster." He handed her into the carriage, shut the door, and then added persuasively, "You'll let me come and see you, won't you?"

She could not have told herself what was the instinct that induced her to look him straight in the face with a smile and say, "Yes." After all he could be nice when he chose; and though she was in no danger of falling a victim to his fascinations, she began to understand that Mrs. Forrester had, perhaps spoken truly when she declared Jack Clinker to be a dangerous man. She had not acted quite as she had intended throughout the evening. But there was no fear of his proving dangerous to her—not the least. That was quite a different thing.

Meantime Mr. McGrath was holding a private conference with his friend, Mrs. Forrester.

"Well," said he, in an anxious whisper, "how do you think they are getting on? It struck me it was rather a slap in the face for poor Jack when she turned round and told him she detested partnerships! What do you suppose she meant by it?"

"Oh, nothing," answered Mrs. Forrester, soothingly. "She runs a bit contrary, that's all. Don't like the whip. Jack was pretty free with the lash, you know, and she showed some temper. Nothing more than might have been expected, however."

Which declaration was a highly magnanimous one, seeing that Mrs. Forrester had not imparted to Mr. McGrath the manner in which she had betrayed his confidences.

"But do you think matters are progressing satisfactorily?" said he.

"Admirably; how could they possibly be going on better? Why, they did nothing the whole evening but spar and quarrel like two great overgrown babies who could not leave each other alone. What on earth would you have more?"

"I don't know. Do you call squabbling a good sign?"

"A good sign? Yes, certainly; I tell you it's a capital one!"

"Don't you consider it looks somewhat like a case of mutual aversion?"

"Terry, you're really a very simple individual. I tell you it's no such thing. It's the law of attraction and gravitation which makes the warring elements unite. Why, where's your natural history, man?"

"Well," said Terry, but half-convinced, "you may be right. You're a clever woman, Mrs. Forrester; but it's not the way the boys do, their courting over in Ireland. Lovemaking there is done at the first intent, so to speak, and does not require all this beating about the bush and groping in subterranean alleys."

"Subterranean alleys! What nonsense you're talking, Terry."

"It's true, though, all the same. In our country the boys make up to the girls in a straightforward fashion, and give them a slapping good kiss on the cheek without all this roundabout sort of palaver."

"And a slapping good snub Jack would get for his pains if he were to try that game on. No, no, Terry, make up your mind that your countrymen's conduct cannot be implicitly followed on all occasions; and believe, besides, that most women are not won in that ploughboy manner. They like what you call 'roundabout palaver.'"

"Well, it beats me altogether, and I give it up as a bad job. All I can say is appearances are not entirely satisfactory."

"And I tell you appearances are exceedingly satisfactory, could not be more so, in fact; and that you know no more about the ways of a man and a maid than my old tabby cat there," pointing to one on the rug. With which remark she bade him farewell; and, having turned her guests out of doors, retired to rest, well pleased with what she considered had proved a most successful evening.

The Honble. Jack Clinker, at all times subject to curious fancies, took it into his head to walk home, and firmly declined the companionship even of Mr. McGrath. So he put on his greatcoat, lighted a long cigar, and trudged away steadily. The yellow moon shone like a clear sphere in the dark heavens, and brightening all the landscape, and making the trees and hedgerows stand out in delicate silhouette, again hiding away behind a mass of heavy cloud, while the merry stars twinkled and played at hide and seek in their far-off homes.

"Only twenty-two," said he, pursuing a train of reflection evidently uppermost in his thoughts, "and hates partnerships! Dash it all! It's not natural at that age to talk like a woman of the world. She said her experience had been unfortunate. I wonder how and in what way? I'd give a pony to know the story of her life. She must have been disappointed or badly treated some time or other. Perhaps it was some d—d fellow, which is the reason she's so awfully hard on the rest of us. Poor little soul! How pretty she looked when she was laying down the law. She reminded me of a snowdrop in her white frock, and her eyes sparkled just like two jewels. Talk of dolls, indeed! There's a mighty little of the doll about her!"

What a spirit she has got, and—yes—'with a smile, 'what a tongue as well. Never mind, after all she means no harm by it, and her heart is in the right place. I don't think your milk-and-watery creatures would suit me in the long run. One soon tires of them, just as she said. Now there would be no sameness, no monotony about her. She'd keep a man up to the mark, and prevent his wits from wool-gathering. Why, she made even me—me—Jack Clinker—feel inclined to turn over a new leaf, and regret the past. I wonder, now, whether it would be possible to begin afresh and kick clear of the old groove? Things can't last much longer as they're doing. A smash sooner or later is inevitable. Pshaw! what a fool I am to be sure! I can't think what's come to me to-night, or what has put such ideas into my head. It's not likely a girl of Miss Brewster's wealth, surrounded, too, with every luxury, would ever care for a poor devil like myself. Enough of such nonsense. These confounded stars make a fellow maudlin."

He puffed vigorously at his cigar, and looked up into the cool, dark sky. The soft night air, laden with moisture, kissed his cheek, and seemed to lull his senses to rest. The peace of nature shed her charm around him, sinking petty every-day worries and actions into triviality.

"What an awfully jolly evening!" he soliloquized once more, knocking the ash away from his nearly smoked Havannah. "It makes one feel inclined to wander about all night, dreaming of half-fledged thoughts and wishes. Were it not for that bothersome money I have everything a man could want—good father, position, health, friends and spirits—and yet, every now and again there seems to crop up a curious void, just as there did this evening. I wonder what it is, and why on earth that girl in her white frock made such an impression upon me. Heigh-ho! It's a funny, unsatisfactory world in many ways."

And with this unoriginal conclusion to his moralizing, Jack Clinker found himself standing by his own hall-door, which he entered with a latch-key, and making a bad headache an excuse for not sitting up to the small hours of the morning, discussing the evening's events over a brandy and soda with Terence McGrath, he went up-stairs at once. He did not care to listen to his friend's opinions of "that smart young woman in white." He could fancy Terry using the very words; and he was in one of those fastidious uncertain moods when comments are apt to be distasteful, and therefore ungraciously received, and when one's feelings are so highly strung that chaff irritates and banter jars.

Those "confounded stars" had certainly a good deal to answer for. (To be continued.)

KINDNESS PAYS.

Dairymen who make a close study of their business found out long ago that cows which are kindly treated give more milk than those which are roughly handled, and that for the best returns they must be managed quietly and kept free from worry. Horsemen are learning the same lesson, says Country Life. The horse does not like a nervous fidgety, fussy or irritable man, and especially one who treats him brutally.

"Why is it," one teamster was heard to ask another, "that Phin's horses are always gaunt? Phin feeds well."

"Yes," was the reply, "but he's like a wasp round his horses."

A well-known owner of racers, not at all sentimental, has enforced rigidly an order against swearing or loud talking in the stable.

"I have never yet seen a good-mannered horse," he says, "that was sworn at all the time. It hurts the feelings of a sensitive horse, and I'll keep my word to discharge any man if I catch him swearing within the hearing of any horse in this stable."

ENGLISH BEER DRINKERS.

In spite of the general idea to the contrary, the consumption of spirits per capita by the British population has decreased, while that of beer has increased in the last half century. The total consumption of spirits in 1852 was 30,067,000 gallons and in 1902, 42,049,000 gallons, which is a marked decrease per capita. The consumption of beer in 1852 was 16,782,000 barrels, and in 1902 35,389,000, an increase of 38 per cent. per capita. The United Kingdom's exports of beer amounted to 528,850 barrels, of the declared value of £1,811,388, the British East Indies taking the greatest amount, Malta the next largest, and the United States the next. One small barrel was shipped to Algiers.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Asking questions is a fine art, but some people who teach school will not take pains to master it. Then when they have framed a question improperly, and get a suitable answer, though not the one they are searching for, they blame the innocent pupils. For example: Said a bright young lady teacher to a little boy in the arithmetic class:

"Johnny, if your papa were to give you a mamma a ten-dollar bill and a twenty-dollar bill and a five-dollar bill, what would she have?"

"A ft," was Johnny's prompt reply.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Gossip About Some of the World's Leading Actors.

Mr. Wright Brocklehurst, of Hayfield, England, is one of the oldest Sunday-school teachers in the world. He became a teacher in the Hayfield Church Sunday-school in 1837 and superintendent in 1842, and still holds those positions.

Somebody has called attention to the fact that Mme. Patti was born in Spain, her father a Sicilian, her mother Italian; that she was educated by an American stepfather in the United States, and has had two French husbands and a Swedish one, and that her home is in Wales.

The Pope, like most men of great intellectual power, has his own peculiar hobby, and, strangely enough it happens to be closely connected with one of the great crazes of the day. His Holiness is an ardent collector of pictorial post-cards, of which he has an enormous collection, among them being a rare set designed to illustrate the lives of his long line of predecessors on the throne of St. Peter.

Sir George Birdwood has a phenomenal knowledge of the flora of India. He once detected a criminal in a man who turned up with forged credentials, supposedly fresh from England. The stranger let slip the name of a flower. "Ah, then you come from Rangoon?" said Sir George in a moment. He knew that the growth mentioned could be found nowhere in the world but there. The man was taken off his guard, threw down his cards, and fled.

Although the Sultan rarely retires until midnight he invariably leaves his bed before five o'clock in the morning, and after a cup of coffee and a cigarette or two is attending to his correspondence. At seven he takes his bath, and half an hour later sits down to a modest breakfast of eggs, rolls and coffee. His luncheon at one o'clock is a still lighter meal, consisting usually of a glass of milk and a piece of bread, and from that hour he eats nothing until eight, when dinner is served, a meal which he often takes alone.

Mme. Sklodowska-Curie, the famous lady scientist and co-discoverer of radium, is but thirty-six years of age. She is described as an attractive woman, who dresses without the least attention to fashionable mode. With fine, regular features, light blue eyes, and a good forehead framed in magnificent light, wavy hair, her face is distinctly pleasing, except for the thin lips, which give a touch of hardness to the expression. In figure she is tall and well built. Mme. Curie lives with her husband and little daughter in a small house in a suburb of Paris, but most of her time seems to be spent in teaching or in experimenting at her husband's laboratory. She met Mr. Curie at Paris University, where both were engaged in scientific research.

President Roosevelt is one of the most striking types of the strenuous American, and gets through an enormous amount of business, official and otherwise. Even when on a holiday he may be said to be hard at work, and a friend of the President's lately made an ingenious calculation that Mr. Roosevelt had during his last recreation-time walked 125 miles, ridden 200 miles, rowed 35 miles. His hours devoted to sleep amounted to 393; those given to official business, 89; to semi-official business, 40; number of callers, 595; entertainments, 5; he shook hands 770 times, had 20 special dinners and 12 special luncheons; he made six speeches, and cut down 8 trees, which he chopped into 4 cords of wood; he had 12 wrestling matches, and 89 sets of tennis, out of which he was only beaten once. Finally, he smoked 47 cigars. Not a bad account for a moderately short holiday.

Unknown to the great majority of his countrymen, the Duke of Devonshire has recently celebrated his jubilee as a Freemason. He has been a Freemason for over fifty years, having been initiated into the mysteries and privileges of the craft as far back as December, 1833. He was then a young undergraduate at Trinity College, Cambridge, and his keen appreciation of the craft is shown by the fact that his Grace has since then become a member of many other lodges. His love for his mother lodge has, however, never waned, and as the Chancellor of the University at which he was educated the Duke constantly attends the lodges held there. The celebration of the Duke's jubilee as a Mason is the more interesting because he is the veteran in this respect amongst English leading politicians, the only one approaching him in length of years being the Lord Chancellor, who has quite recently achieved the peculiar distinction of assisting at the installation in the Master's chair of the first foreign Ambassador to become an English Freemason. This was Viscount Hayaishi, the Japanese Minister to the Court of St. James.

JUST WHAT SHE SAID.

Jimmy Pert—"Oh, Mr. Noodle, I want to tell you what sister said about you."

Mr. Noodle—"Go ahead, Jimmy, I'm all ears."

Jimmy Pert—"That's just what sister said. How did you guess?"

Mr. Noodle—"What do you want?"

Jimmy Pert—"She said you were a regular donkey."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY, 6, 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,

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EDWARD THE PEACE-MAKER.

Following upon his accession to the throne, so long occupied by his illustrious and beloved mother Victoria, Edward VII. promptly exerted his influence to secure a termination of the prolonged Boer war, and a peace was happily arranged upon terms not less honorable to the defenders of the lost cause of a Dutch confederation in South Africa than creditable to the victorious British who would establish in those colonies the blessings of British rule, as they are coming to such splendid fruition in the Dominion of Canada.

Then it is conceded that His Majesty's influence was potent to secure the adoption of the Irish Land Act by the English ratepayers, an act that has gone very far to remove the evils of landlordism in Ireland and secure to the sons of the Irish peasant farmer possession of the land which he tills and the home in which his father himself and his children were born.

A visit to France and Italy and an interview with the late Pope Leo XIII, to whom so many of the King's loyal subjects acknowledge spiritual submission, again set in operations mighty influences tending to bring about an era of good will between these nations. France, that long had regarded Britain as her enemy, responded to their advances and President Loubet was received at Windsor as the guest of His Majesty. Speedily there followed the negotiations which have resulted in the adoption of the Anglo-French Entente, whereby long standing differences between them have been happily adjusted and the possibility of war between those two great nations rendered very remote.

Remarkable for his tact not less than his graces, it is not conceivable that the King can have made any suggestions to the Czar proposing mediation in the Far Eastern trouble, but there is reason to believe that by his good offices he has served to allay measurably the irritation which so widely prevailed in Russia against the British, and this made more possible, if not probable, that in the supreme hour both Russia and Japan would gladly accept the counsel which Britain may be able to give in that crisis.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra have been spending a week in Ireland and it is gratifying that there, not less than elsewhere his power to calm tumult and strife is strikingly evident.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware of cheap imitations. Signature of J. H. H. H. H.

The Royal visitors have been most warmly received. The Irish are a warm-hearted people, amenable to kindness and asking only justice. This the Irish people are beginning to understand, it is the purpose of their King to secure for them. They believe that he has labored to bring about the passage of the Land Act and that he can be depended on to redress real grievances as they are presented for a constitutional solution. Recent events in that portion of the empire encourage one to believe that ere many years have passed none of His Majesty's subjects will more cheerfully unite than they, to sing:

"Send him Victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God Save the King."

A PURE BALLOT.

It is a hopeful sign of a reviving public conscience that after the developments in the recent investigation into the Toronto civil election frauds, showing an extensive system of "switching" ballots and stuffing ballot boxes to secure the election of certain parties to the city council, and the sentence to prison for terms of one and two years of certain of the parties involved in the crime, when the people had a chance to mark their condemnation of the frauds, they did it so emphatically as not to leave a question of their meaning.

Controller Richardson while denying all guilty knowledge of the frauds, admitted that his election was so seriously impugned by the revelations—for many of bogus ballots were cast for his election as Controller—that he voluntarily resigned and sought reelection. He was opposed by Ald Shaw, who was defeated in the municipal contest last January, with the result that Shaw was elected and Richardson buried under an adverse majority of nearly 5,000 votes.

Such an incident furnishes hope for this country. Matters of recent years had been going from bad to worse so swiftly that one was inclined to become pessimistic and abandon hope of any arrest of the decay in the national life. But it would appear that political corruption has about run its length and that there is a purpose to save the nation by punishing the guilty. If men who switch ballots are sent to prison, and men who profit by their crimes are rejected by the electors, the purification of politics will be effected and the country cannot fail to reap the benefit.

BATTLE OF THE YALU.

The battle of the Yalu has passed into history, but the full significance of the success of the Japanese troops in their first engagement with the Russians can only be partially comprehended at this writing. The moral effect is apparent in the capitals of the two nations. In St. Petersburg the Czar is reported to be dumbfounded at the severity of the reverse which has befallen his force, while in Tokio the people are jubilant and the streets are thronged with crowds of men and women rejoicing together for the success of the first serious land engagement of the war in the Far East. Having won on land as well as sea, it is reasonable that the Japanese should enter more ardently upon the struggle, while the Russians grit their teeth and offer a stubborn resistance. It must however be borne in mind that the wars of the Russians are superstitions and are open to be stamped by the belief that the fates are against them.

Another attempt, but unsuccessful, was made on Tuesday to bottle Port Arthur harbor. And a report is current, but not con-

firmed, that New Chwang has been attacked and captured by the Japanese. Events will move swiftly now other engagements may be expected within a few days.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "WATCHMAN."

Dear Sir:—I was glad to see in your last issue that Lachute town council has appointed a day for voting for or against a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Town of Lachute. I was glad also to read the two earnest letters which urged the voters to vote for the by-law and giving excellent reasons for so doing. I pray that God will help all members of Christian churches to see that it is their duty to vote for the by-law. As a Toronto temperance paper recently stated, "The churches could abolish the bar-rooms if they would: bar-rooms would abolish the churches if they could."

R. SCHOLEFIELD, Beech Ridge, Que.

CALUMET.

Mr. Chas. Calder of Lachute, was in town on Tuesday, on business.

Messrs. E. O. Whinfield and John Gill attended the horse-show at Lachute last week.

Mr. Wm. Erigden arrived in town on Tuesday, after spending the winter in Mr. Milway's lumber camps up the River Rouge.

The Ferry Steamer "Bonne Enfant" owned by J. I. Desforge of Calumet, arrived here on Monday last, she will ply between Calumet and the Ontario side of the river during the season of navigation.

Captain Bartley has secured the service of the Government hoist and raised the tug "Sandy" which had sunk owing to pressure of ice during the spring flood, and expects to have her in operation in a few days.

Messrs. Babcock and McNeilly of the Messrs Babcock & Wheeler Lumber Co. of St. Regis Falls N.Y., was in town on Tuesday, arranging for a large shipment of saw logs by rail to their mills at St. Regis Falls, where the logs are manufactured into outside sheeting.

Mr. John Milway Jr. has greatly improved the looks of his hotel premises by enclosing it with the celebrated anchor fence, the contract was given to Mr. Harold Brannon who deserves credit for the substantial and neat appearance of the job.

Robbers visited the town again on Friday last entering Messrs. Joseph Longpre and Joseph Chantals Hotels, they forced an entrance by cutting out the panes of the doors sufficient to pass their arm inside and withdraw the bolts. At Mr. Longpre's they secured about \$50.00 from the cash register and escaped unnoticed, while at Mr. Chantals they were received with a warm reception. Mr. Chantal was awake by the sound of the bell of the money till, while the desperadoes were attempting to open it and coming down stairs he fired three successive revolver shots at them in the bar-room, they promptly returned the fire and escaped securing nothing for their trouble, none of the men participating were hurt, all shots going wild.

RIVIERE ROUGE.

Miss Emma Burwash was in Riviere Rouge over Sunday.

We are sorry to hear Mr. Donald McEwan is confined to his bed with influenza.

Miss Maggie J. Ralby was the guest of her sister on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Bradley was in Lachute on Saturday.

Mr. Gay Daig was in Lachute on Thursday last.

Mr. N. McKerracher was in Riviere Rouge last week.

Our school was closed last week owing to the inability of our teacher to attend to her duties through sickness.

Mr. Wm. Bradley spent a very pleasant visit at "Poplar View" last Sunday.

Miss Maggie Bradley and Winnie Burwash were the guests of Miss Miller last Wednesday.

The school-house here last Friday was the scene of a happy event, the occasion being a party given by several of our young men to their friends the evening passed pleasantly and everyone declared they had spent a most enjoyable time, we congratulate them on the success which they achieved in carrying out the entertainment in so able a manner.

MORRIN.

It is our sad duty to announce the death of Mrs. Wm. Kerr of Pleasant V. Bay, which occurred on Thursday, April 21st. In her death, Morrin loses one of its oldest and most respected residents. Although Mrs. Kerr has been an invalid for some time she bore her suffering with true Christian fortitude ever looking to Jesus as her only hope or rest. As a mother she was ever loving and indulgent, yet firm, commanding the highest respect from her children. As a wife faithful and true, a charitable and obliging neighbor never allowing the more unfortunate one to leave her home unprovided for. Mrs. Kerr had reached the ripe old age of 83 and leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss, Mrs. Wm. Woods of B.C., Mrs. Henry Morrison of Arundel, Mrs. D. Beattie of Morrin, Mr. Wm. Kerr of Cushing and James Kerr on the homestead. The funeral which took place on Saturday, 23rd, was largely attended and was conducted by the Rev. Geo. Schagel to Mills Lake cemetery.

Good Drops

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Sulphate of Soda -
Anniseed -
Pimento -
Oil of Sweet Almonds -
Honey -
Clarified Sugar -
Rubbing -
Mint -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. H. H.
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. H. H.

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, C.** 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, Kaisomine, 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

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ADVOCATE.
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Attends Courts in District of Ter-
rebonne, Ottawa and Montreal.
Collections promptly remitted.

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

J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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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.C.L.
Montreal. Lachute.
Offices in Banford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

J. A. C. ETHIER
ADVOCATE, P.Q.
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE
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.)

Dr. B. S. STACKHOUSE, Sr.,
Dr. A. A. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTISTS
Office over A. Cleland's store opposite
Post Office.

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."
J. 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, 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
tenu pour soumettre au vote des electeurs
le reglement suivant:

RECLEMENT.

"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 et pour en
arret cas.

Donne au bureau du sous-signe ce dix-
huitieme jour d'Avril, 1904.

JAMES W. RAITT, Sec. Tresorier.
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,
557, parish St. Andrews, Argenteuil.

H. HOWARD N.P.
St. Andrews, April 26th, 1904.

THOMAS'S GORE.— CLOSING EXAMS. OF NO. 6 SCHOOL.

GRADE IV.—MAX. 1000.
Kate Smith 1409, 1st. prize for gen. prof.,
regular attendance and rapid arithmetic,
Maggie Smith and Mabel Ingals absent.
GRADE III. SR.—MAX. 1400.
Orlinda Hodge 1332 1st prize gen. prof.
and 2nd prize rapid addition, Thomas Gray
absent.
Grade 111. Jr.—MAX. 1100.
Howard Gauley 1037 1st prize gen. prof.
prizes for writing.
GRADE II.—MAX. 1000.
Sydney Berry 955 1st prize gen. prof. for
writing, Thomas Hall 917 2nd prize gen.
prof., Minnie Ingals absent.
GRADE I.—
C. Elmir Berry and E. May Silverson.

MOUNT MAPLE SCHOOL.

MAX. MARKS 1300, GRADE IV.—John
Warwick 920 prize, absent Lexie McGibbon,
Earnest Tomalty, Maude Bigelow.
MAX. MARKS 1200, GRADE III.—Katie
Stewart 942 prize, Lawrence Warwick 784
absent, Phoebe Calder.
MAX. MARKS 807, GRADE II.—Lloyd
Tomalty 533 prize, Florence Stewart, absent.
MAX. MARKS 600, PRIMER PART II.—
Harold Mason 580 prize, Willie Tomalty
501, Hazel Warwick 491.
Prizes for regular attendance were award-
ed to; Harold Mason and Willie Tomalty.
Conduct prize was awarded to Lawrence
Warwick.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 360
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Marie Bourcier dit Lavigne of the
Parish St. Therese de Bainville, said district,
wife of William Bourcier, gentleman, and
owner of the same place, is authorized to
enter on justice, Plaidoirie.

The said William Bourcier, Defendant.
An action in separation as to property has
been entered in the case, the thirtieth day
of April, instant, (1904).

F. K. MATHIEU

ATTORNEY FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

FARM FOR SALE.

130 acres in the Township of Grenville;
Lot 14 in 10th range of Grenville Scotch
Road. About 60 acres cleared, balance in
timbered land. Well wooded. House and
barn, stables and other outbuildings all
in good order. Land well fenced. Terms
to suit purchaser. within half mile of a
saw-mill, 1 1/2 miles schoolhouse. Apply to.

WILLIAM FOX,
SCOTCH ROAD, P.Q.

MONEY FOR YOU



If taken in time it will cure most severe cases
of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation
of Throat or Lungs.

THUS
YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill,
loss of wages,
much discomfort.

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.

The Counsel For Defence

The great counsel sat in his solitary chambers and looked at a photograph. It was a portrait of a girl with a flower-like face and eyes that might have influenced the life of a man from birth to death. Those eyes had looked into the eyes of him who now held that portrait, and the lips of their owner had given him his answer.

"I esteem you, Sir Robert, and I think very, very much of you, but I cannot marry you, for I love another man."

Sir Robert Herrick had bowed his head humbly on hearing his dismissal, and had gone away bearing in his heart and brain the image of the girl whom he had loved and whom he had lost.

"By heavens!" he murmured, as he glanced at the portrait. "I think I would give up all my honors, all my wealth, everything that I have won, and begin life again as a poor clerk if I might hold her in my arms and have her with me to guide me on."

But the dream had worn to an end now, he told himself, and nothing remained save the dust and ashes of what had been a rose-tinged hope. He must put Beryl out of his memory for ever, and find distraction in the work that lay before him.

Even as this resolution flashed into the great barrister's heart the door opened and his clerk entered bearing a slip of paper.

"Great powers, it is her writing," he muttered, and then read the written words in a low tone:—

"Am I in terrible trouble. Can you see me for a few minutes?—B. H."

"Ask the lady to come in at once, Simonds," he said, quickly, and a moment later Beryl Harding stood before him.

The girl was deadly white, but her face was as beautiful as ever. She came towards him with outstretched hands.

"This is indeed a surprise," said the barrister, endeavoring to speak calmly. "I—I am very glad to see you. Will you sit down?"

"No, no; I am too agitated—too anxious to remain still for a moment," she replied. "Nothing but the direst necessity, Sir Robert, would have brought me here to see you, for I cannot forget the circumstances under which we said good-bye."

"We will try and forget," he said, kindly. "Tell me how I can serve you."

For answer she snatched a newspaper from her pocket and pointed to a paragraph headed "Strange Forgery Case." The paragraph stated that a young man of good family called Richard Hope had been charged at a West London police court with having forged an acceptance for a very large sum.

"That man is my accepted lover," she said, huskily, "and if he is convicted I shall die of grief."

So this, then, was his rival, pondered Robert Herrick. It was for this young, irresponsible madman that she had abandoned the true and deep affection which he had placed at her feet.

"Why do you show me this paragraph?" he asked at length, in a cold tone.

"Because I want you to undertake his defence when the case comes on at the Criminal Court. I saw Dick an hour ago, and he said, solemnly, 'There is only one man in Great Britain who can get me off, and that man is Robert Herrick.'"

"Does he admit his guilt?" asked the lawyer after a short pause, during which he had stood regarding the girl with intent eyes.

"He does, but only to me—for, as you will have seen from the paper, he pleaded 'Not guilty' when the question was put to him by the magistrate."

"I see—I see. And so you want me to undertake his defence, do you?"

"Yes; save him from penal servitude, and I will bless you as long as life lasts."

"Suppose I refuse! Suppose I say to you that I consider myself the last barrister on earth to whom you should have come on such an errand! Suppose I remind you that this man has taken the place which I might have held in your heart, and that I cannot bring myself to defend my rival! Suppose I say all this—what then?"

"Ah, but you will not say it," she moaned, throwing herself at his feet with a low cry. "You would not be so cruel."

"There is no alternative. Go to some other counsel, for I absolutely refuse to undertake this defence."

"You refuse?"

"Yes."

His steel-like lips closed firmly and his eyes grew hard with decision. Robert Herrick had a will of iron, and none knew that fact better than the girl who knelt before him. She rose slowly and gazed at him with despairing eyes.

"You tell me to go to some other counsel," she exclaimed, bitterly. "But I know quite well that there is no barrister in London half as clever as you. Dick admits that he has a very, very weak case, and that

only a man of genius can save him from being convicted."

"I am not responsible for Mr. Richard Hope's views as to my talents. He must either rely upon some other counsel's services or go undefeuded."

"And that is your last word?"

"Yes, that is my last word, unless—"

"Unless what?"

"Unless you consent to abandon this man and to marry me in the event of my obtaining an acquittal."

"Oh, can you be so base—so cruel?"

"Yes, I both can and am. Love has torn out all mercy from my heart, Beryl, and has made me what you see. I swear to you that I will go heart and soul into this affair and will save this man from prison. If you will put your hand in mine and say that you will be my wife."

"And say that you will be my wife."

The words rang in Beryl's ears throughout her dreary journey home. At first she had been inclined to dismiss the proposal with anger, but second thoughts showed her that perhaps, after all, it would be better to accept Robert Herrick's offer than to allow the man she loved to go to a convict's cell.

Dick was not strong. Only too well did the girl realize that the hardships of prison would snap the frail thread whereon his life hung, and tears rose to her eyes as the thought of Dick, lying dead within a gaol infirmary, rose to her fevered brain.

"Yes, the life would kill him—kill him," she murmured, "and it would be my fault, for if Robert Herrick undertakes the defence some instinct tells me Dick will be acquitted."

Yes; that was the chief consideration when all was said and done. The sacrifice of her own life and happiness seemed trivial when weighed against the life of dear, dear Dick; and if Dick could be saved from penal servitude by her marriage to the great counsel, then perhaps she might bring herself to speak the word which would wrench her sweetheart from the prison cell and give him back his freedom.

For three days of quivering doubt she debated the question. During that period she endeavored to ascertain from Dick's solicitor whether the services of any other skillful barrister could be secured for him, but it transpired that the three counsels whose talents in the direction of forgery cases were considered to be on a level with those of Herrick were far too busy to assume further duties.

At the end of the three days the girl hesitated no longer, and one evening when Herrick returned to his chambers, after a heavy day in court, the following note lay upon his table:—

"Yes. I accept your terms. On the day that Dick is acquitted I will promise to be your wife.—B. H."

A smile of triumph flitted over the barrister's worn features.

"Heaven bless her," he murmured. "I will make her happier than that fellow would have done, and this night I am the happiest man in England."

Next morning he sent for the solicitor who was entrusted with Richard Hope's defence, and conferred with that gentleman for nearly an hour.

"A bad case, Sir Robert. I'm afraid," observed Mr. Parchment, ruefully.

"Not at all—not at all. I have got off men whose cases were ten times as feeble, and if nothing goes wrong at the final moment I shall get this man acquitted as well."

He spoke with the calm confidence of one to whom defeat is practically an unknown guest, and to whom success is as common as his daily bread. "But—but he admits his guilt," replied the solicitor, in a pessimistic tone.

"My dear, good sir, what on earth does that matter? He is to plead 'Not guilty,' and therefore it is simply a matter of convincing the jury that he is innocent."

"And if any man on earth can do that you are the man," cried Parchment, looking at the mighty counsel with eyes that held very deep admiration. "I shall never forget how you got off that man Despard in face of the most incriminating evidence ever offered against a prisoner in the dock."

"A mere trifle," returned Herrick, quietly. "I cross-examined the witnesses for the Crown so brutally that they didn't know whether they were standing on their head or their feet. I succeeded accordingly in making them say whatever I chose, and the result was a verdict of 'Not guilty' without a single jurymen leaving the box."

Then he turned towards some papers that lay upon his desk as a hint that the interview was ended, and the lawyer withdrew far more hopeful than he had entered. Meantime, the girl had given her sweetheart no information concerning the bargain into which she had entered.

"If—if the worst should come to the worst and, he should be condemned," she pondered, "then he need never know at all."

But as the days that elapsed between the committal of Dick for trial and the opening of the Sessions flew by her heart beat with passionate pain, and she asked herself a hundred times what Fate held in store for her.

The Central Criminal Court was

crowded to excess with a mass of dingy, perspiring humanity made up of all sorts of men and women, whose chief amusement in existence seems to consist in attending courts where their fellow-creatures are being weighed in the balance. Beryl was accommodated with a seat at the solicitors' table, and from this coign of vantage she was able to send many looks of encouragement to her white-faced lover in the dock.

The evidence for the prosecution was very heavy. Witness after witness went into the box and gave testimony which seemed at first blush to indicate the youth's guilt, but the cross-examination to which each witness was subjected by Sir Robert Herrick worked wonders. The most cool and collected business man seemed like children in his facile hands; he caused them to grow confused, to stammer, to hesitate, and to contradict themselves until they well-nigh utterly collapsed.

No witnesses were called for the defence save witnesses as to character, and these did all in their power to aid the young fellow's case. His uncle declared that if he were acquitted he intended giving him a fresh start in Australia, and this assurance seemed to make a considerable impression on the jury.

Robert Herrick's speech for the defence was a masterpiece. The very pressmen, accustomed to his eloquence looked up from their note-books in amazement, wondering why on earth Herrick was taking so much trouble over what seemed to them a very ordinary and very trumpery trial. Little did the knights of the pen guess that behind the dingy precincts of the court there stood the shadow of love, and that in the presence of that shadow the great barrister was able to surpass even his own record.

For three-quarters of an hour he spoke, and when at length he sat down a great storm of applause swept the court.

His lordship proceeded to sum up. He began by congratulating both counsel on their speeches, but begged the jury to weigh the facts for themselves, and to acquit or condemn the prisoner on the evidence that had been put before them.

The foreman rose as the judge concluded.

"My lord," he said, "we have already come to our decision. We find the prisoner not guilty."

His lordship nodded blandly.

"You hear the verdict, prisoner," he said. "You are discharged."

Two minutes later Dick Hope stepped out of the court a free man.

That night a hansom conveyed Sir Robert Herrick to Kensington Court, where Beryl Harding lived. He was about to realize the greatest happiness which could come to the heart of a man, and his blood danced with joy as the vehicle sped on, bearing him nearer to the woman he loved.

"I have done my part," he murmured, "and now she must do hers."

The servant who opened the door to the great barrister conducted him to the drawing-room.

"I will tell Miss Beryl you are here, sir," he said, quietly.

"Er—is anybody with her?" he asked, awkwardly.

"Only Mr. Hope, sir, but I think he's going almost directly. They're in the summer-house in the garden."

The quick brain of the barrister guessed what was passing in that summer-house. He inferred that the sweethearts had met there to exchange their last farewell.

Even as he sat there the voice of Beryl floated to him from the garden and he could hear every halting word she spoke.

"Dearest, it was the only way," she murmured, brokenly. "Had I refused to be his wife, where would you be now?"

"Yes, yes," came the voice of the young fellow in reply. "He worked like a hero for me, I'll admit, and but for him I should have been convicted as sure as death. But, oh, darling, it seems hard to have to give you up."

"Life is always hard when we love," replied the girl, in a choking tone, and every syllable sounded like a sob. "But there is one thing greater than love, and that thing is duty. My duty lies away from you, and so—and so, we must say good-bye."

"Yes," he echoed, bitterly. "We must say good-bye. Herrick behaved like a brick, and I cannot blame him for holding you to your promise. Were I in his place, Heaven knows I should be selfish enough to act even as he has done."

Then he paused, unable to trust himself to further speech. Presently he continued:—

"Beryl, you know that I am going away. My uncle is going to help me to begin life afresh in the Colonies, and I had hoped—hoped so much to have taken you with me as my wife. But since this promise to Herrick stands between you and me I must try and bear my sorrow like a man, but remember that your image will stand unrivalled in my heart until it beats no more."

He broke down utterly. Thick, choking sobs issued from his lips, and every sob went straight to the heart of Robert Herrick as he sat in that solitary room and contemplated the work which he had wrought.

The instincts of this man were noble. Passion had weakened that nobility for a time, but now the inherent splendour of his nature asserted itself, and a great revulsion began to work within his blood.

Could he bring himself to hold Beryl to her promise? Could he

About the ...House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pancakes Made of Shorts.—Mix 1 pt. shorts, 1 pt. flour, a little salt and 1 teaspoon soda. Add enough buttermilk to make a batter. Bake on a hot griddle.

Steamed Brown Bread.—One cup of wheat flour, two each of graham flour and cornmeal, one cup molasses, three and a half cups sour milk or buttermilk, a teaspoonful of soda, or enough to sweeten the milk, and a little salt. Beat thoroughly. Fill into baking-powder cans, steam two hours, and serve hot. Sweet milk and baking-powder may replace the sour milk if necessary. This is a southern recipe and comes well recommended.

Cheese and Celery Sandwiches.—Whip a gill of thick, sweet cream, and add enough freshlygrated cheese to make a stiff paste. Spread dry bread with this, and sprinkle thickly with very finely minced white stalks of celery. Meat or nuts may be used instead of celery if preferred.

Steamed Pudding.—Half a cup of sugar, one cup of good, rich buttermilk, a tablespoonful of thick cream or butter, a cup of any kind of dried fruit, chopped, and flour to make a batter a trifle stiffer than for cake. Steam an hour and a half or bake half an hour. Serve with cream and sugar.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Take some scraps of bread, break up small, and set in a basin with sufficient milk to just cover. Put a plate over the basin, and set it on the stove till the milk is quite warm. Then beat all finely with a fork, and if you have sufficient to fill a quart pie-dish add two beaten eggs and ½ oz. of butter. Have some chocolate powder at hand, and work it into the batter until all is nicely flavored and a good color. Add a few drops of vanilla essence, and set in a pie-dish. Scatter some bits of butter on the top. Bake in a steady oven till set and nicely puffed. A little flour may be added to the mixture if it is thought too wet.

A Cheese Savory.—Put 6 ozs. of grated cheese and a tablespoonful of cornflour into a basin, mix thoroughly, flavor with a pinch each of ground mace and cayenne. Add the yolks of two eggs, a tablespoonful of cream and 1 oz. of oiled butter; work the mixture till smooth, pour into a saucepan, and stir over the fire until it begins to thicken, then let cool. Take some light rough paste, roll it out into two even-sized pieces, spread one with the mixture, moisten the edges, brush over with beaten egg, cut into even-sized squares, and bake for fifteen minutes. Serve hot.

Oatmeal Biscuits.—Seven ounces of

bring himself to part these lovers, whose hearts were knit together for all eternity?

For one quivering instant love of Beryl surged up in the great counsel's soul and caused him to waver.

"Oh, Heaven!" he murmured, huskily; "I love her! I love her! I love her!"

And then, even as that cry left his lips, his thoughts flew back to a book by a certain author which he had read the night before, and here he called to mind how the great love of Sydney Carton had caused him to prove that love by the best proof of all—the test of sacrifice.

In that instant decision came to him. He rose and went towards a writing-desk that stood in a corner of the room. Seating himself at the desk he wrote a few hurried words. Then, taking his hat and stick, he quitted the great house as silently as he had entered it.

"Sir Robert has gone, Miss Beryl. He went off without saying a word." "Perhaps he has left a message," said the girl, in a low, miserable tone, as she took her steps to the drawing-room and glanced around.

Of a sudden she espied an envelope on the mantelpiece. She flew towards the spot and tore open the missive.

Then a low, tremulous cry of joy escaped her lips, and she kissed the scrap of paper with passionate gratitude, crying brokenly:—

"Ah, Heaven bless him! Heaven bless him! He was noble after all."

For the letter ran thus:—

"My Own Darling,—I heard what passed this evening in the garden, and hearing that I awoke suddenly to the base deed that I was about to commit. Thank Heaven I have awakened in time, and then I have realized before it was too late how evil a thing I was endeavoring to accomplish."

"Good-bye, dearest and best. For some time I have been thinking of taking a holiday from my work, and this very night I shall go away to the South of France. Long before I return I hope to hear that you are married to the man you love—the man whom I defended to-day—and who I know will prove himself worthy of you after all. Good-bye."

"R. H."

That was all; and the mail train rushing down to the coast that night bore with it a man who had gained the greatest of human victories—the victory over Self!—London Tit-Bits.

oatmeal, 5 ounces flour, 4 ounces butter, one heaped teaspoonful of baking powder, one egg, pinch of salt, a little milk. Mix oatmeal, flour, and salt together. Rub in butter, then well mix baking powder with ingredients. Beat the egg, add little milk to make the consistency of pastry, roll to about ¼-inch thickness, cut into squares, and bake in a moderate oven for about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour (add six ounces sugar, if liked).

Stuffed Potatoes.—Wash and bake two or more large potatoes in their "jackets." Try them with a skewer. If soft, cut off the top of each, scoop out all the inside with a teaspoon. Mash the potato you have scooped out, add to each tablespoonful half a tablespoonful of chopped tongue, half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and a good dust of pepper and salt. If liked, one well-beaten egg may be added also. Now carefully refill the skins. Re-bake till very hot. Serve.

Turkey Soup.—Ingredients—Turkey bones and scraps, forcemeat, etc. (if any), two quarts stock (or water), salt, pepper, celery, onions, carrots, 2 ozs. ground rice or arrowroot, vegetables, or macaroni. Take the turkey bones and any trimmings, break them up small, put into dry saucepan with any dry forcemeat or sauce you may have left. Pour in two quarts stock (or water), bring gradually to the boil, skim it, adding salt, pepper, celery, onion and carrot, all to be simmered until the bones are clean. Strain and carefully free the soup from fat, thicken with 2 ozs. ground rice or arrowroot made into paste with some stock (or water), and boil with the soup. Drop in some vegetables or macaroni, boil a few minutes, and serve.

A BOOK-CASE CURTAIN.

A pretty and durable curtain for a book-case may be made of burlap. One noticed recently was light brown, with trimming of red. A brass rod was fastened to the top of the book-case, and the drapery was thrown over it so as to form a deep lambrequin at the top. Burlap was lined throughout with Turkey-red. A felt was used for a border across the top and bottom. This was leather-stitched to the burlap with red worsted in clusters of six quite long stitches, the middle stitch being the longest, and were graduated toward each end, with a space of about an inch between each cluster.

The border of felt across the lambrequin end of the curtain was about eight inches deep. Across the bottom of the curtain the border was a little deeper, and was set up from the bottom, leaving about five inches of the burlap below it.

It was an extremely effective curtain, and was made very quickly and with little expense by a busy house-keeper.

The use of burlap is revived for a number of purposes. It is often used as a substitute for wall paper—sometimes in the form of a deep frieze with the paper below; or a figured burlap is used upon the walls, with plain burlap for frieze and dado, or frieze only. It comes in green, blue, red, and brown; in fact, nearly every color may be procured.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The inside of glass water-bottles or carafes often gets dirty and the glass does not look clear. It is difficult to clean them. Try putting some potato parings cut rather fine in the bottle, with a little lukewarm water. Let stand an hour, and then shake well for several minutes. Empty, and fill up with warm soapy water, shaking well. Rinse in clear water and turn upside down to dry.

To cut new bread smoothly, warm the bread-knife.

If the handle has come off a steel knife, pour a little powdered resin in the cavity in the handle; heat that part of the knife that fits it red hot and thrust quickly in place. When cold it will be perfectly firm.

The latest "wrinkle" in roasting turkeys and chickens is to omit the stuffing and lay a couple of stalks of celery in the cavity. It is said this renders the flesh sweeter, as the stuffing absorbs so much of the juices of the meat. To most, however, the stuffing is a tid-bit much enjoyed.

A nice way of using up left-over pieces of wall paper is by covering goods boxes to keep the firewood in. These look so much neater if the paper matches that of the walls of the room to which they belong.

Before using lemons roll them awhile under the hand on a hard surface. The quantity of free juice will be much increased.

Try cleaning the whole house at one time. Get the men to move things out and clean carpets while you are scrubbing. Then as fast as the rooms are ready have them lay the carpets. Perhaps they won't dread housecleaning quite so much as usual under this arrangement.

Curious ideas about anatomy prevail in the Press. It was stated the other day that a colonel was recently "shot in the ticket-office." Another paper says a man was "shot in the suburbs." "He kissed her passionately upon her re-appearance." "She whipped him upon his return." "He kissed her back." "Mr. Jones walked in upon her invitation." "She seated herself upon his entrance." "We thought she sat down upon her being asked." "She fainted upon his departure."

RAILROAD MAN HAD HIS TRIAL

ENGINEER RAFFERTY FOUND
RELIEF IN DODD'S KID-
NEY PILLS.

Was Run Down and Laid Up, and
the Great Kidney Remedy made
Him Strong and Vigorous
Again.

Winnipeg, Man., Mar. 28.—(Special).
—One of the best known and most
popular locomotive engineers running
out of Winnipeg on the C.P.R. is Mr.
Ben Rafferty, who lives at 175 Maple
Street. And Mr. Rafferty gives some
advice to railway men that in these
days of blockades and strain and
worry none can afford to overlook.
That advice is "use Dodd's Kidney
Pills."

Mr. Rafferty says:
"Years of long runs on the railway
had broken down my constitution.
My back gave out entirely. Terrible
sharp cutting pains would follow
one another, till I felt as if I were
being sliced away piecemeal."

"I would come in from a run
tired to death. My sole desire would
be to get rest and sleep, and they
were the very things I could not get.
Finally I got so bad I had to lay off
work."

"After being laid up ten days I
started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.
The first night after using them I
slept soundly. In three days I threw
away the belt I had worn for years,
and now I have not the slightest
pain in the back. I sleep soundly
and wake up joyous and refreshed,
and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

HELPED BY AN ELEPHANT.

The King of Siam, the fiftieth an-
niversary of whose accession to the
throne was recently celebrated at
Bangkok, is only sixty-five years of
age, for he ascended the throne at
fifteen. Miss Leonowen, an English
governess, whose pupil he was for six
years, described him as an apt schol-
ar, handsome, affectionate, and gen-
erous, with lofty ideals. Chulalong-
korn, which happens to be the mon-
arch's name, has verified that charac-
ter by progressive rule. He has given
Siam an enlightened government,
and yet zealously guarded native cus-
toms and institutions. Hence, while
building canals, railways, lighthouses
and hospitals, he still serves as a
priest in the Buddhist temple. He has
organized his army on the German
model, but his bodyguard is still
composed of amazons—400 daughters
of his nobles. He has also abolished
the second king, who exercised one-
third of the Royal power, and has
established instead a legislative coun-
cil of nobles. At these cabinet coun-
cils one of the sacred white elephants
is always present.

PROFIT FROM RACING.

The 5 per cent of the gross re-
ceipts at the licensed racecourses
accepted by New York State has
yielded upwards of £40,000. The
proceeds will be distributed as prizes
at various agricultural shows.

"Then you have no sympathy for
the deserving poor?" said the chari-
ty worker. "Me?" retorted the self-
made man. "Why, sir, I have nothing
but sympathy."

DOCTOR DID IT.

Put on 36 lbs. by Food.

Feed a physician back to health
and he gains an experience that he
can use to benefit others. For this
reason Grape-Nuts food is daily re-
commended to patients by hundreds
of physicians who have cured them-
selves of stomach trouble. One doc-
tor says:

"Although a physician and trying
to aid and assist my fellow beings to
enjoy good health it must be admit-
ted I formerly did not enjoy the best
of health myself. In January, 1899
I only weighed 119 pounds. At this
time I was living in the Ohio valley
and began to think I had about seen
my best days. One day about 3
years ago I had an opportunity to
try Grape-Nuts food for my break-
fast. I liked it so well that I ate
three teaspoonsful three times a day
and have regularly used it up to the
present time, and I now weigh 155,
a gain of 36 pounds and enjoy the
best of health."

"Not only has Grape-Nuts made
this wonderful change in me, but
through it I have helped my friends,
relatives and patients. The sustain-
ing power of this food is simply won-
derful."

"I have one patient who is a sec-
tion hand on the C. & O. R. R. who
eats nothing in the morning but four
tablespoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and yet
does his very hard work up to lunch
time and enjoys the best of health
and strength."

"I could name a great many cases
like this and I still prescribe Grape-
Nuts in my practice every day."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle
Creek, Mich.

Ask any physician about the sci-
entific principles on which Grape-Nuts
food is made. He'll tell you the
principles are perfect.

Then a 10 days' trial proves that
the principles are carried out in the
food ("all the good of the grains so
treated that anyone can digest it
all"). Shown in renewed physical
strength and brain energy.

"There's a reason."
Look in each package for the fam-
ous little book, "The Road to Well-
fare."

AUTOMATIC FIRE ARMS

WILL SOON REPLACE THE
MAGAZINE GUNS.

Great Improvements Will Soon
be Made in Small
Arms.

All armies are now at work trying
constantly to perfect the infantry
arm, and it is probable that sooner
or later the automatic rifle will re-
place the magazine arm.

The adoption of protective armor
shields by the field artillery has led
to experiments for the purpose of
giving to the projectiles of the in-
fantry arm a greater power of pen-
etration. To accomplish this it has
been proposed to use in the infantry
bullet a central steel core, or to
make the ogive (pointed end) of
steel, or finally to make the entire
bullet of steel. Efforts are also being
made to obtain a more powerful
powder, which will give a higher
muzzle velocity. None of these pro-
posed improvements, however, will
interfere in any way with the early
adoption of an automatic gun.

In view of these probable improve-
ments in the infantry rifle, the ques-
tion arises, will the machine gun any
longer be needed when every man is
provided with an automatic gun
capable of a very high rate of fire
for at least some seconds.

A small number of men armed with
automatic rifles can produce in a
given time as great a hail of pro-
jectiles as a machine gun. But it is
not for this reason that the military
world is inclining to an automatic
infantry gun. In choosing a new
arm for the infantry it is a mistake,
according to the best authorities, to
lay too much stress on

RAPIDITY OF FIRE.

The manufacturers of infantry rifles,
like those of automobiles, have fal-
len into the error of supposing that
an increase of rapidity alone is the
basis of all progress and improve-
ment.

The adoption of an automatic gun
is not engaging the world's atten-
tion because of the possibility of
thereby attaining a prolonged rapid
rate of fire, but because it will fur-
nish the means of delivering rapidly
a comparatively small number of
shots without taking the gun from
the shoulder. This will increase the
chances of hitting a comparatively
small or a fleeting target at some
distance, because the soldier can fire
a series of shots without lowering
his piece or changing his sight.

It is evident, therefore, that along
with the automatic infantry arm,
armies can still utilize machine guns
for obtaining a continued rapid fire
of long duration.

But there is another difference be-
tween the two arms, in that the au-
tomatic firearm of the infantry will
always be a light affair, while the
machine gun, because of its mechan-
ism, accessories, tripod, etc., is ne-
cessarily more or less heavy.

In the construction of the infantry
gun the first condition to be fulfilled
is that of accuracy, and the ranges
to be considered are primarily those
at which comparatively small tar-
gets (skirmishers kneeling or
lying down, for example) may
be still so clearly visible
as to be fired on with effect.
This arm is therefore intended, above
all, for comparatively short ranges.

THE MACHINE GUNS.

on the other hand, are so construct-
ed as to give a prolonged rapid
fire, and their cone of projectiles is
sufficiently dense to admit of their
effective use at comparatively long
distances. Accuracy is therefore not
so important, and hence this arm is
better for long range fire than the
infantry rifle, and another advantage
lies in the fact that it may be fired
over our own infantry advancing to
the attack, even on level ground.
This does not exclude the use of the
machine gun at short distances, if
the circumstances require it, al-
though in general the well armed fire
of infantry armed with an automatic
gun is then more effective.

This distinction between long range
and short range fire is not new.
Indeed, history proves it to be very
old. Even in the time of Frederick
the Great light guns for firing at
longer ranges were attached to the
infantry, and in several armies since
that day specially trained marksmen
have been utilized the longer ranges.

At present it is held that the
machine gun will in future actions be
charged with the fire at long range,
which recent campaigns have shown
to be so effective. The circumstances
in which it will come into play are
easy to determine. For example, a
body of troops on the defensive
should force the adversary to give
up his close order formations (which
facilitate his advance) as early as
possible, and should break down the
morale of the enemy. In both cases
the machine gun will prove effective.
Moreover, if the defender forces the
enemy to open fire prematurely he
again gains an

IMPORTANT ADVANTAGE.

Here again machine guns would be
of use. In the attack, on the other
hand, firing at long range may at-
tract the fire from our own troops
advancing in front, which will be an
advantage for the attacker, since the
advancing troops can thus more
readily reach their position for de-
cisive action without too great loss.
The cooperation of several firing
lines, made possible by the use of
machine guns for fire at long range,



There are very few cleans-
ing operations in which Sunlight
Soap cannot be used to advan-
tage. It makes the home bright
and clean.

will also contribute to success in
the final assault.

The machine gun detachments are
to be attached to the infantry in
future. The fire of machine guns is
intended to contribute only indirect-
ly to the result, the fire at short
range by infantry being still the only
direct decisive element in battle. The
main use of the machine guns will
be to permit the infantry of the at-
tack to advance more rapidly to the
principal firing position, and from
there to attempt to gain the superi-
ority of fire. This appears to be
the latest conclusion of the authori-
ties on the subject.

THE SNIFFER.

Grant—"Do you know anything
that's good for a cold?"

Grimes—"Do I know anything?
Why, I know thousands of things
that are good for a cold, but I
haven't found anything that is good
for the fellow who has the cold."

DISTANT WITH PLATO.

"Are you at all familiar with Pla-
to?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"No, that's one thing Josiah al-
ways blames me for. He says I never
make real close friends with any-
body."

YOUTHFUL COOK.

There is at present living in Chi-
cago a girl, five years of age, who is
said to be one of the best cooks in
that city. She can make bread, pies
and cakes, and cook a steak as well
as any paid expert. Her mother and
grandmother have won prizes for
their culinary skill.

TRADE OF NATAL.

The exports from Natal for 1903
show a decrease of 27.5 per cent. The
imports amounted to £15,065,454, an
increase of 13.1 per cent. The in-
crease in British imports, however,
was only 3.7 per cent., while German
imports increased 44.8 and American
42.7 per cent.

GALLOWES TREE SOLD.

The historic "dole," which has
stood on Leslie Green, Fifeshire,
Scotland, for hundreds of years, and
which was used in the time of James
VI. for hanging malefactors, has been
cut down and the branches sold after
keen bidding for \$25.

When a dumb man doesn't want to
be interviewed all he has to do is to
put his hands in his pockets.

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.
Subscribed to before me and subscribed
in my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-
ly, 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 consti-
pation.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Love is always far sighted.
Faith is the secret of firmness.
Pleasure is but a weed, joy a
fruit.

Talents are tools and not merchan-
dise.
Meekness is simply the silence of
might.

The gain of love is lost by the love
of gain.
Secrecy is the best soil for the
worst sins.

The thousands of people who
write to me, saying that

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung
Tonic

cured them of chronic coughs,
cannot all be mistaken. There
must be some truth in it.

Try a bottle for that cough of yours.
Price: S. C. WALLS & Co. \$10
25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

15-04

Have you tried Blue
Ribbon Ceylon Green
Tea yet?

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.

Kidness is born of our sense of
kinship to all.

The trifling man never attends to
the great trifles.

The hypersensitive are apt to be
wholly selfish.

There is no merit in sacrifice do-
void of service.

Your criticism of another is your
verdict on yourself.

The heart's protest against death
is the promise of life.

The great lives have all loved some-
thing greater than life.

Sin is always a greater wrong to
the sinner than to any other.

Righteousness is the only recom-
mendation that goes in heaven.

Disappointment is not a sufficient
reason for discouragement.

There is more in being worthy of
great place than there is winning it.

Holliness is the reaching after rat-
her than the arriving at perfection.

The man who is afraid of burning
up his wick need not hope to bright-
en the world.

When a man sets popularity before
his eyes he is likely to let principle
out of his heart.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.
—Rev. W. H. Mair, pastor of the
Baptist Emmanuel Church, Buffalo,
gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer
in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has
tried many kinds of remedies without avail.

"After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder
I was benefited at once," are his words. It
is a wonderful remedy. 50 cents.—63

SMALL ORCHARDS DON'T PAY.

There are locations where it is
more profitable to grow general farm
crops than to engage in fruit grow-
ing under such circumstances the
size of the orchard may well be
limited to the supply of fruit used
for family use. If, however, fruit
is grown for commercial purposes, it
is a mistake to have a small or-
chard.

Under modern methods of care
the expense attending a small or-
chard is much greater in proportion
to the number of trees than for a
large orchard. Of course the intelli-
gent man will investigate market
conditions before setting large or-
chards, and will know pretty well
what may be expected from his soil,
but when these things are well un-
derstood and seem favorable, then the
profitable orchard will be the large
one. Once set, then the care must
be all required of the large orchard
will be the greater loss than the
small one would have been.

BEST WASHINGTON EXCURSION.

Goes via Lackawanna, March 18th.
Ten Dollars, ten days via Water Gap.
Stop-over at Philadelphia and Balti-
more. Sleeper to Philadelphia. Re-
serve accommodations now 289 Main
Street, Buffalo.

"Have you asked papa?" "Yes, I
telephoned him. He said he didn't
know who I was, but it was all
right."

or Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winklow's Sore Throat Syrup has been used by
millions of mothers for their children while teething.
It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures
wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the
best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and
ask for "Mrs. Winklow's Sore Throat Syrup." 15-07

Jimpson—The horrors of war are
certainly unspeakable. Simpson—
And the names of the naval com-
manders are equally unpronounceable.

**South American Rheumatic
Cure Cures Rheumatism.**—It is
safe, harmless and acts quick—gives almost
instant relief and an absolute cure in from
one to three days—works wonders in most
acute forms of rheumatism. One man's
testimony: "I spent 6 weeks in bed, before
commencing its use—4 bottles cured me."
—66

Three months after marriage a wo-
man tries to swap her romantic nov-
els for a cookbook.

WASHINGTON EXCURSION.
MARCH 18.

Lackawanna \$10.00, ten days, ex-
tra stop-over at Baltimore. Cheap
side trips. Philadelphia sleeper. Full
particulars 289 Main Street, Buffalo,
N. Y.

The Point of View.—Gingham—Do
you consider Dr. Seton a skilled phy-
sician? Butcher—None better in
town. Pays his bills regular.

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

Citizen—What have you done in
that murder case? Detective—Well,
we've jumped on to more wrong clues
than any other set of detectives this
season.

Help the Overworked Heart.

—Is the great engine which pumps life
through your system hard pressed, over-
taxed, groaning under its load because dis-
ease has clogged it? Dr. Agnew's Cure for
the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser,
and daily demonstrates to heart sufferers
that it is the safest, surest, and most speedy
remedy that medical science knows—67

APPROPRIATE.

"It doesn't seem right to call a
man-of-war 'she.'"

"Unless you're speaking of the Rus-
sian men-of-war. They certainly
seem to be the 'weaker vessels.'"

We Convince Sceptics.

**Colds, Catarrh and Catarrhal
Headache Relieved in 10
Minutes and cured by Dr.
Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.**

Here's one of a thousand such testi-
monies. Rev. A. D. Buckley, of Buffa-
lo, says: "I wish all to know what a
blessing Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder
is in a case of catarrh. I was troubled
with this disease for years, but the
first time I used this remedy it gave
most delightful relief. I now regard
myself entirely cured." 23

Dr. Agnew's Pills are lightfast.
40 doses 10 c. 114.

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.
48-21

CLEANING LADIES'...

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price
Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'f'g Co.'s
715 King St. W.

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Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples,

**ALL KINDS OF
FRUITS**

And Farm Pro-
duce generally,
consign it to us
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you good prices.

**THE
Dawson Commission Co.,**

TORONTO. L. M.

PAGE FENCES Wear Best

It is the fence that has stood the test of time—stands the heaviest strain—never
sags—the standard the world over. Order through our local agent or direct from us.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED. Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, Que. St. John, N.B. Winnipeg, Man.

Seed Time, 1904.

We respectfully invite attention of the following pure Seeds at

Lowest Market Prices.

Timothy Seed, Mammoth or Vt. Clover, Short Red Clover, Alsike Clover, Lawn Grass Seed, fine mixed, Mangel, mammoth long red, Turnip Swede, S. B's. Jumbo; Turnip Swede, Bangholm, P.T.; Sugar Beet, S. B's. Royal Giant; Carrot, S. B's. Imp. Short White; Carrot, Nantes half long; Onions, S. B's. yellow; Dutch Sets; Turnip seed, Aberdeen.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

The "WHITE FRONT"

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 making specialties, also men's hats. Good assortment of Dress Goods for suits and Houses, and a very large supply of boots and Shoes.

— Clover and Hay Seed at really low prices. —

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

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. R. Lafleur, Prop.

FENCE Materials



Barb Wire
Plain Wire
Cap Wire
Poultry Netting
Fence Staples
Wire Pliers
Wire Stretchers, etc.

And we are still the agents for the far-famed American fencing such as is used on the G.N.R. Good neighbors and no trouble where this fence is used.

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

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

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

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

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

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

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

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

Notes and Bills collected.

Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

BRANCH AT LACHUTE.

J. R. PARRIS, - - - Manager

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.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,

April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

Playthings of late Queen Victoria, when a child, shown in British Building.

REDUCED FARES,

Until April 30, 1904.

Colonist Fares from Montreal to	
Victoria, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Spokane, Rossland, Nelson, Trail, Robson, Asasconda, Butte, Helena, Salt Lake, Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, San Francisco, Los Angeles,	\$48 00
	\$46 40
	\$45 00
	\$45 50
	\$49 00

For particulars, apply to J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Klondike

AND

North West!

Farm Laborers

VICTORIA DAY

BEST ROUTE

TO THE

YUKON GOLD FIELDS

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

Vancouver - Victoria

FOR SALE.

The good and profitable property, of Mrs. L. Lavallee, at Pine Hill, containing a private residence, a general store, cheese-factory and all the necessary outbuildings. The Post-Office of Pine Hill is actually in the store. Cheese factory is situated on the Grenville Road.

For the conditions apply to

L. Lavallee, Pine Hill, or to

J. E. Valois, N.P., Lachute



CHIEF of ARGENTEUIL.

Chief of Argenteuil is a handsome French-Canadian Horse, bay color, white spot on left side, weighs 1490 lbs. and stands 15 hands 3 inches high. He is registered No 798 in the French Canadian Horse Stud Book. All parties will agree to breed a good stock will do well to secure the services of this horse.

H. MATTHEWS, Centreville.

LEICIN No. 52.

Leicin is a pure bred French Canadian, all black, weighing 1360 lbs. and stands 15 1/2 hands high. He has full registration in the French Canadian Horse Stud Book, a copy of which may be seen in the Proprietors hands. This horse has good speed and splendid action and good disposition. He will stand for the season at the proprietor's stables, Lachute Mills.

J. D. Campbell,

SHIRE STALLION.

PROFESSOR II. 23817.

His Seal fold Hero 14857; Dam 28731 Goodby Premier by Seal fold Hero 5314; Seal fold Hero 11857; by Ch. Seal fold 4938; by Premier 2948; by What's Wanted, 2332; dam 5763; Seal fold Rose by Rut and Hero 1808.

28731 Goodby Princess by Seal fold Hero, 5324 by Premier, 2846 by What's Wanted 2332; dam 1908; Goodby Beauty by Harold 3703; by Lincolnshire Lad II. 1805.

Seal fold Hero won 1st prize Nottinghamshire, 3rd Derbyshire, 1st Milton Mowbray & 1st Chesterfield.

Chancellor won 1st and 2nd cup at Ashburne.

What's Wanted won 1st Blackpool, 1st Lancaster, 1st Birm.ingham.

Goodby Princess won 2nd prize Melton, Mowbray.

Seal fold Hero won 1st prize London Show, and highly commended London Show.

Goodby Beauty won 1st prize at Grantham.

Harold won 1st Uttoxeter, 1st Staffordshire, 1st York-hire 1st Champion at the Royal at Newcastle. 1st and champion cup London shows.

The above pedigree and particulars are taken from the Shire Horse Stud Book so you can depend on their accuracy.

JAMES WHINEREAH.

Warren Hall, Carnforth.

This horse was imported from England last November, and is one of the most promising young draught horses ever imported into this country. A beautiful black color, rising 3 years old. He will be at the proprietor's stables, Lachute, for the present season.

JOHN HAY.

HACKNEY STALLION,

ARTIST No. 7688.

Foaled 1899. Color, chestnut; white star on forehead. Breeder, Arthur Hall, East Barn, Loughborough, Leicestershire, England. Sire-Lagdon 678; Dam, Matchless of Loughborough 1110. Transfer from C. E. E. Galbreath, Terregles, Dumfries, to Jno. Hay, Lachute, Que.

This horse was imported from England last November, and is from one of the greatest Hackney prize winning establishments in Great-Britain, he is a great big stylish horse with grand action, rising five years old, weighing 1520 lb. and will please any person that is a lover of a good horse. He will be at the proprietor's stables, Lachute, for the present season.

JOHN HAY.

RYEDALE REVIVAL.

Registered in England and Canada. Foaled 1900, is a bay with best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7256. Dam, Family Pride 2726, G. Sire Gamymade 2-729, G. S. Danegelt. Dame of Ryedale Revival Rydale Queen 10491, Sire Lord Downes 4387, He by Vigorous, G. dam Venus 7827, G. G. D. Jallo 1590, by Trimm's Fireaway 249, G. G. D. by Charley Merrylegs, G. G. G. D. by King of Trump.

J. E. ARNOLD.

ROSCOE.

Roscoe, Sire Brilliant 14729, (1097), he by Thomas (4780), he by Somerset 726; Dam: Agathe 9370 (10494), she by Danegert 2431 (1151), she by Brilliant 755, (1271) she by Brilliant 756, she by Joco II. (714) she by Vixen Chastling registered in United States and Canada, correct to hold the attention of those interested in heavy draft stock at the stallion show April 30th, he is undoubtedly the heaviest and strongest built draft horse in the County and cannot fail to improve the stock and thus in this community now, bred by him are a long, fine and handsome. He is well broke to harness to harness and is gentle and easy managed.

J. E. ARNOLD.



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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

Windsor Salt

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

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1904.

NO. 15

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.

We are offering corn meal today at \$1.25 per bag.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

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 lines, 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 Ogilvie and Lake of the Woods flour at my bakery.

H. FILION, Main St., Lachute.

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.

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 hen fence. We have it in 3, 4, and 6 ft. high.

T. McQUAT & SON.

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's.

J. R. PARRIS, MANAGER.

LEE PANG has just opened a laundry in the shop west of Mr. Wm. Berry's Boot and Shoes store. It will be remembered that Lee Pang is a son of Lee Choo who used to be in Lachute some five years ago. He solicits your orders for laundry and promises to execute good work.

Western or Feed Corn.

Just received,

Red Cob, Yellow Dent and Mammoth Southern Sweet.

J. R. McQUAT'S.

FOR SALE

To Close an Estate.

Improved and well located property on Clyde Street, Lachute. For particulars apply to R. Creswell, Lachute, or to R. Morin, Beech Ridge.

BIRTH.

McLEOD—At Brownsburg, April 26th the wife of Malcolm McLeod of a son.

CLARKE—At Mt. Maple, on April 27th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clarke.

BENNETT—At Harrington East, on Wednesday, May 4th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bennett.

WOOD—At Neepawa, on April 30th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wood.

DEATH.

CLARKE—At Mount Maple, on April 28th, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clarke.

Windsor Salt

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

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. W. Wilson of Smith Falls, is visiting in town.

Miss Agnes Barron returned from Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. Watson of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Miller.

Mr. J. John of Hawkesbury is visiting in town.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy spent the early part of this week in Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cloney of Montreal spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. T. Christie Sr. of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. G. Christie.

Mr. Miller of Ottawa, was in town this week attending the funeral of his father Mr. Chas. Miller.

Messrs. H. and W. Wilson and Miss Wilson and Mr. McIntosh spent Tuesday in town.

The senior pupils of Grade III. Elementary, had their annual trip to the mountain on Monday afternoon last.

Mr. Herbert McAdam has accepted a position with the Dominion Straw Co. and left for Montreal on Monday last.

Owing to our attendance at the International Press Congress at St. Louis, Mo., there will be no issue of the Watchman next week.

Mr. Roy Fraser has been transferred from the Hawkesbury Branch of the Bank of Ottawa to Ottawa and entered on his new duties on Monday last.

Mr. Harris McBride of Arnprior, has come to town and will work with his brother Mr. Wm. McBride, who has recently started in the tinsmith business.

A tea-meeting will be held in the Methodist Church, Cushing, on Wednesday evening, May 25th under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. A good programme is being prepared and a pleasant time anticipated. Admission 25c.

In our report of the Horse Show last week, we omitted mention of Cambuslang, a horse which took 1st prize as a 3 yr. old at last Falls exhibition and champion best shire or clyde on the grounds. The horse was exhibited by Mr. W. J. Burke of Brownsburg.

A most interesting Banquet was held in the spacious dining room of the Windsor hotel, on the 8th, inst., under the auspices of the local council No. 109 Lachute Union Saint Joseph of the City of Ottawa. After the usual preliminaries of partaking of the contents of the delicious spread Toasts and speeches were indulged by many. Amongst the toast makers were noticed Mr. O. Durocher, General president of the Executive of Ottawa, Mr. J. Bonhomme, Rev. Father Carriere, priest and several others. At the conclusion a vote of thanks was tendered the Host and Hostess, and all retired with hearty good wishes.

On Saturday last Messrs. O. King and G. Drysdale came near meeting a watery grave. They were taking a row in the early morning and when nearing Fish's bridge on their return were caught by the swift running current and capsized. After righting the boat and endeavoring to clamber in it again turned over. By this time young Drysdale was pretty well exhausted and King, who fortunately is a strong swimmer, had his hands full in trying to save his companion. When within a few feet of the dam a long pole was extended to them by young Menard and was eagerly caught by King when they were both landed high and dry. The boat belonging to King went over the dam and was smashed to pieces. It was a narrow escape for the young men.

The wedding of the Rev. Robert McCullough, B.A., of Innerkip, Ont., and Miss Mary E. McGregor, St. Andrew's, Que., was celebrated on Wednesday last at the home of the bride's father. The bride who was unattended, wore a dress of gray crepe-line trimmed with Irish point lace, her only ornament being a circlet of pearls. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Paterson, assisted by the Rev. R. L. Bailantyne, and the bride was given away by her father. Mr. McCullough is a graduate of the class of 1891 of the McGill University, and of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, and later he too the session of 1894-1895 in New College Edinburgh. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McGregor, St. Andrew's, and is a niece of the celebrated preacher and lecturer, the Rev. Dr. MacArthur, of New York, and sister of the Rev. Charles MacGregor, of Bayonne, New York. Mr. and Mrs. McCullough left for the west by the evening train, Mrs. McCullough's travelling dress was a

blen Venetian cloth, with Persian trimming.

The concert given by the young men in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday last in aid of the Lachute Workmen's Association, though not as largely attended as expected, passed off very pleasantly and gave much enjoyment to those who were present. The programme was in the hands of Mr. G. E. Bampton, who in his jocular manner, made an excellent chairman. The orchestral selections were much enjoyed, as also were the solos by Miss da Creswell. Miss Hibbard of St. Andrews, favored the audience with two "whistling" solos, which were beautifully executed and showed much culture. Then Miss Dewar who is a popular favorite (not only in St. Andrews) gave several of her Drummond selections in her usual happy manner, which elicited much applause. The singing of Mr. G. McIntyre was much appreciated, as he told of his lengthy names and his troubles in being a vegetarian. Then came Mr. J. John with his humorous explanation of how kabe played the "pianer". Mr. W. Ball, with his harmonica selections won fresh laurels and proved himself more popular than ever. The sword exercises by Lieut. L. M. Hooker were a pleasing feature of the evening, and the original poems of Mr. D. Hammond were much enjoyed. The pleasant evening was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

OBITUARY.

Chas. Miller at the advanced age of eighty one, passed away on Saturday evening at the home of his brother David. The funeral service was conducted on Tuesday by Rev. J. M. McLaren assisted by Dr. Patterson and W. Ross, student assistant for the summer. The sons of the deceased acted as bearers. The house was filled with many acquaintances and friends.

LOUISA.

The farmers are busy with their cropping.

Mr. G. Robinson was in Lachute on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyd and family visited Mrs. R. Boyd on Sunday.

Miss S. E. Boyd of Brownsburg, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. Wm. McFaul of Brownsburg, spent Tuesday last with friends here.

The Misses Ida Watchorn and Eva Robinson visited Mrs. Ed. Cleary on Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Thompson and Miss Ida Watchorn were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Messrs. Val. Morrison and M. O. Matthews passed through here on Sunday.

Messrs. Charlie and J. E. Seale were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Friday last.

Mr. John Watchorn has gone to Britonville to take charge of the Cheese Factory for the summer.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather and seeding is being pushed rapidly forward.

Our teacher, Miss Chambers invited the parents and scholars to be present at the closing of the school, which took place on Friday, April 29th, commencing at half past two. The chairman Mr. Mason, called for teacher's report, next distribution of prizes, then followed a nicely arranged programme in which both teacher and scholars took part, this with a few choice selections on the violin by Mr. David Marshall of Montreal, and the singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

We are pleased to have our old friend Mr. V. Morrison in our midst again, this being his third year in Mt. Maple Cheese factory.

The social held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Clarke of Mabel on Monday evening last, was well patronized by the young folks of the surrounding neighborhood, who all appeared to have had a good time.

Mrs. Geo. Nichols of Cushing, accompanied by her mother (Mrs. D. Murdoch) visited at the home of Mrs. W. J. Warwick of Mabel, on Monday of last week, and at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mason of Mount Maple on Tuesday.

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

Didn't You Know!

That J. A. BEDARD & SON'S were Headquarters for Piano, 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.

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. & L. 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

CATCHING A FLAT

Martha says I am a fool.

Martha is welcome to her opinion; there are others who think differently. But I will not boast. The Blains never did, and they have done great things in their time.

Martha says that I am not capable of taking care of money. I only wish that Martha would trust me with more than half a sovereign a week, that's all.

Martha has plenty of money—five thousand in Consols, eight thousand in various corporation stocks, and a half share in Allen and Barker. Tom Allen was her first husband, and the money is hers for life. Then it goes to nephews and nieces.

These nephews and nieces resent my being Martha's husband, and insinuate that I married her for her money; or, as Job Allen, in his elegant way, says, "for a home." They quite ignore the fact that I was Martha's first sweetheart, and that she threw me over for Tom Allen.

One morning last July Martha said "Jonty" (my name is John Chesney Blain)—"Jonty," she said, "Archie is coming over to stay with me for a few weeks. Now, remember what I've told you of him."

If all was true that Martha had said about her brother Archie, he was as great a villain as there was to be found. He never had a friend or acquaintance but he borrowed money from him and never repaid. He had lived under many names in many towns. And the more places he lived in the more bills for lodgings he left unpaid. He had never done a stroke of work in his life—except the thinking out schemes by which he hoped to make a living by defrauding someone.

Archie came. A big, genial fellow, about ten years younger than I. He greeted me affectionately, and we were chums at once.

Archie didn't borrow money from me; at least, not much. I haven't much to lend out of half a sovereign a week. And he taught me a few things that will come in useful. There's a certain way of dealing at all-fours; and there are things at whist; and there's a way of marking dominoes; and there's a cute system of giving losers wrong change.

Some day, when I feel a bit confident, I shall try some things Archie taught me.

"All you want," said Archie, "is a flat, Jonty. Get hold of a flat, with money, of course, and the rest is easy."

He knew a system of backing horses, by getting on bets after the race was run and he knew the result. "But the bookies are getting a bit too fly," he would say.

"Selling tips is all right," he remarked, "but too many at the game nowadays: overcrowded and degraded—not fit for gentlemen."

"Jonty," said Martha, a few days after Archie's coming, "you're not lending Archie any money, I hope?"

"No, dear," I replied. "How can I out of ten shillings a week?"

"It's enough for you," she retorted. "And don't let Archie entice you into any trap. He will do it if he can make anything by it."

"I think you are mistaken, dear," I began.

"Not in Archie Wild," she replied. "I've known him too long. But I think you are safe."

When I married Martha, or, as Job Allen slanderously says, "when Martha picked him out of the gutter," I admit that I had been unfortunate in business and had no balance at the bank; but I had a few possessions, and one of them was an old oil painting. It was the full-length portrait of a gentleman, and was very dim and cracked all over, and the top corner was badly torn.

I noticed Archie looking at the picture one day, and, as I was shaving the next morning, he strolled into the room and glanced at it again.

"Yours?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied; "my very own."

"Um!" he said. "Not so bad. Let's have a good look."

He took a large reading-glass from his pocket and made a thorough examination of the picture. Then he stood back and gazed at it from different positions.

"Not half bad, Jonty. Want to sell?"

"How much?"

"What d'you say to a tenner?"

A tenner! Ten pounds! I would have sold the thing for a sovereign.

"Done!" I cried, gasping my chin.

"And done you would be," he laughed. "Listen to me, Jonty: you're about the slowest hand at doing a trade that I ever came across. This picture, this work of art," he looked at it attentively, "though unsigned, may be the work of one of the great masters. May be, I say. Probably it is not. But we—you and I—are business people, Jonty, my son. We must sell this for an old master; and if we can only get hold of a flat of the right sort we might get fifty pounds for it."

"You think so?" I asked, fixing a piece of plaster on my chin.

"Sure," he returned. "Now, I'll do the square thing by you, Jonty. I've a great opinion of you, and in this transaction we'll go partners. You would have sold me the picture for ten pounds. Now, I know a man; his name is Mortimer. This Mortimer is a juggins, who fancies he knows something about art. He

shall be our flat. We will sell him the picture for fifty pounds—at least, I will. And that will give us twenty-five pounds each."

"But—" I began, meaning to tell him that, as the picture was mine, the fifty pounds should be mine also.

"No," he replied. "I could not think of taking more than twenty-five. I will look up Mortimer, and tell him I know of a bargain to be had. You'll earn your twenty-five pounds easily enough, Jonty. Trust to me."

That same evening he told me that Mortimer was on. "He's as eager—well, as eager as flats usually are. Now, Jonty, not a word to Martha if you value my friendship. I've arranged with Mortimer that he shall see the picture at the Albion. You slide it out without Martha seeing you, and be there at three. And Mr. Guy Mortimer is ours."

So it fell out. After several unsuccessful attempts to smuggle the picture out of the house without Martha seeing, I took a bold step and walked coolly downstairs with it under my arm. Martha met me in the hall.

"John Chesney Blain," she said, looking first at the picture, then at me, "where are you taking that picture?"

"To the restorer's," I replied, adopting the methods of brother Archie. "You know how cracked and dirty it is dear. Now, the restorer will make it like new for a few shillings."

I said it all so glibly that she had nothing to find fault with, and I got safely away to the Albion.

Mortimer was a neat, smart-looking chap; not my idea of a flat at all. But Archie whispered, "He's all right; we've got him."

"Mr. Mortimer," said Archie, as we seated ourselves in a private room, "this is Mr. Blain, and this is the picture. It has been in his family some seventy years. He would not part with it, but—well, you know. The usual thing. Our friend has come out, the wrong side on South Africans; and liabilities must be met, and the necessities have to be paid for. Our friend has parted with most of his worldly goods; and even this picture, the cherished possession of his family and a faithful representation of his grandfather has to go. People must live."

"There!" he exclaimed, unwrapping the picture and holding it up to the gaze of Mr. Mortimer. "Splendid, isn't it?"

Mortimer looked at the picture, a bit dubiously, I thought.

"It's very dirty and cracked," he said.

"Age, my dear sir," replied Archie.

"And it is not signed."

"What of that?" remarked Archie.

"I need scarcely remind a connoisseur of your great experience that many of the old masters are unsigned."

"Yes, of course, I know," said Mortimer. "Now, the price?"

"Er—let me see. Sixty guineas I think you said, Mr. Blain?"

"Yes," I returned, "sixty."

"Too much, far too much," said Mortimer. "I will give you forty pounds."

"Forty pounds!" cried Archie.

"My dear sir, forty pounds for an old master! Forty pounds for a splendid example of Gainsborough, or Lawrence! Not to be thought of, my dear sir. An expert has valued the picture at one hundred guineas. Forty pounds! No; Mr. Blain could not think of it. His pride would not allow him."

"No," I echoed, "I could not think of such a thing."

"Now, if you had said sixty pounds," said Archie.

They set to work bargaining, and finally Mortimer agreed to buy the picture for fifty pounds. "And," said Archie, "let me congratulate you, Mr. Mortimer, on having acquired an undoubted gem at such a low figure."

Mortimer looked very pleased, and was certainly the flat Archie made him out to be. He handed me ten five-pound notes, and after I had paid for a bottle of champagne he went off with the picture.

"Bravo!" said Archie, smacking me on the back; "you did well, Jonty, my son. That's the way to handle flats."

I gave him his twenty-five pounds. "Jonty," he said, pocketing the notes, "if we had capital we should do great things, you and I."

On our way back he persuaded me to buy him an expensive scarf-pin. "As commission," he explained.

A few days after Archie burst into my room in a most excited manner. "Jonty," he said, throwing himself into a chair, "have you a pair of heavy shooting-boots, with soles not less than two inches thick—with long projecting nails? Something heavy, something that will leave a mark. If you have, put them on and kick me. Kick me well. Jump on me, Jonty, my son. Trample on me, and tread me into the dust for being such a juggins."

"What ever is the matter?" I asked, anxiously.

"Everything," he groaned. "That picture; that gem; that masterpiece! We were the flats. It's a Raeburn, Jonty, and worth anything from eight hundred to fifteen hundred pounds!"

"What?" I gasped.

"It's true. We've done ourselves. Look well in the paper, won't it? Thus: 'There was sold at Christie's yesterday the portrait of a gentleman, by Sir Henry Raeburn. It was an example of the best work by this artist, and may be considered fairly cheap at the price of fifteen hundred

guineas it brought. We understand that the picture recently changed hands at fifty pounds.'"

"But how do you know it's a Raeburn?" I asked.

"A Raeburn, Jonty; a genuine Raeburn. I've just been to Mortimer's. He's had it reframed, and on the lower part of the picture, a part your frame covered, I saw the signature, 'H. Raeburn.'"

He slapped his knee. "Now I come to think of it, Mortimer can't have seen the signature or he'd have mentioned it. Not a word, Jonty, I'm off to see him again. Read these."

He was off—like a shot, throwing down as he went a number of newspapers. Half bewildered, I took them up and found in them marked paragraphs relating to the sale of Raeburn portraits, which seemed to sell for anything from three hundred to fifteen hundred pounds each.

During the day Archie turned up again. "We're all right, Jonty," he said; "Mortimer hasn't spotted the signature. We must buy the picture back."

"Yes," I replied, with some hesitation. The greater portion of my twenty-five pounds had found its way into Archie's pockets. He had been showing me some new card games.

"How much have you?" he asked. I reckoned up my assets to eight pounds some shillings.

"Whew!" he whistled. "That's a bad look-out. And I parted with my available balance yesterday; a pressing bill—you understand. But let us go over to Mortimer's. You can see the signature, and we'll work him again. Once a flat always a flat you know."

We went over to Mortimer's. He occupied two rather untidy rooms over a tobacconist's; but, as Archie explained to me, Mortimer was only in town for a week or so from his place in Yorkshire. "Five thou a year. Keeps hunters. A bit eccentric. Thinks he knows something about pictures," was whispered in my ear as we went upstairs.

The picture was hung in a prominent position and had been put into a neat gilt frame, showing more of the painting. When Archie attracted Mortimer's attention for a few minutes I gave it a close scrutiny, and there, dimly, but surely enough, was the signature my frame had covered. I nodded to Archie.

"Mr. Mortimer," he began, "since he saw you last my friend, Mr. Blain, has had a small windfall—a legacy, in fact; and his first thought on receiving the good news is for his picture. He comes to me and says, 'Mr. Wild, I should like my picture back.'"

"But—" interrupted Mortimer.

"Yes," replied Archie. "I said to him, 'But, Mr. Blain, a sale is a sale. You sell the picture to Mr. Mortimer, and he does not wish to part with the picture again. The transaction is completed.' But Mr. Blain has prevailed on me to see you, and I ask you to think of the circumstances. This picture is the cherished possession of our friend. This was the last link connecting him with the past—a past that had its pains and its pleasures—a past with memories, Mr. Mortimer."

"Under the stress of misfortune our friend breaks this link. The picture is gone; for four days he is alone, abandoned. There is no picture to remind him of his past glories. While he mourns aloud in his solitude Providence comes to his rescue. He receives a legacy; he finds he can repair the link he has broken. You will not be hard on our friend. He is getting old, and the loss of his picture may tell on him."

"I bought the picture," said Mortimer, stubbornly, "and I like it. I will not sell it back."

"Then you may drive Mr. Blain to do something desperate," said Archie, moodily, looking at me.

"Yes," I broke in, trying to get a break in my voice. "If I cannot get the picture a back I do not know what I may do." And I folded my arms and let my head sink on to my breast.

Mortimer began to get alarmed. Archie chimed in again, and we worked on him till at last he agreed to sell.

But to our dismay he wanted two hundred pounds, and we could not make him abate a single shilling.

"If Mr. Blain has come into money and wants his picture so much, he must pay for it. I've a right to make a profit out of my deal," said Mortimer, decisively. "I don't want to part with it; but for two hundred it is Mr. Blain's again. And," he continued, as he showed us downstairs, "I'm off in a few days, so he must make up his mind quickly."

"What shall we do?" I asked ruefully of Archie, when we got outside.

"You mustn't lose it," he returned. "What is a paltry two hundred when the picture is worth twelve hundred at least? Let me see. Your life policy!"

"What of it?"

"Sell it. Surrender it. You can raise two hundred on it easily enough."

I did so. I was not going to miss the chance of making a thousand pounds. I was resolved to prove to Martha and her little-minded relatives that I had business capabilities. I disposed of my life policy for the sum of two hundred pounds. We went to Mortimer, who seemed rather surprised to see us, and was reluctant about parting with the picture. But Archie hinted that he had a good opinion of Mr. Mortimer, which he would not like disturbed; and eventually the picture returned to my possession. I gave Archie five pounds, "as commission."

"We must send it to Christie's,"

said Archie, on our way home. "And be sure to place a high enough reserve."

A week before the picture did go to Christie's Archie was suddenly called away to Paris. "Got hold of a good thing, Jonty. Another flat—just come into fifty thousand. Too good to be missed. Sorry I can't stay for the sale. You've placed the reserve at twelve hundred?"

"Yes," I replied. "And you get twenty per cent. on anything over six hundred."

Archie went to Paris and the "Raeburn" went to Christie's. The best bid was thirty-five shillings!

I was a day or two getting over it. Then I sent the picture to an expert, who told me it was not a Raeburn nor in any way resembling a work by that artist.

I often wonder which of them wrote the signature—Archie or his confederate, Mr. Guy Mortimer, the wealthy Yorkshire landowner.

I don't feel so well just now, for in thirteen days Martha will give me the money to pay my life premium and will ask me for the receipt. I have been turning over in my mind the various ways of making a rapid fortune imparted to me by brother Archie, but I am no nearer the solution of how to delude Martha about that insurance policy.—London Tit-Bits.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Mr. Justice Phillimore is the only Judge on the English Bench who can write equally well with both hands. He may often be seen in court taking notes as readily with his left hand as with his right. Sir Walter, however, has a formidable rival in the Hon. E. Chandos Leigh, K.C., Recorder of Nottingham, who is able to write with both hands at once.

Many people will be surprised to hear that the Earl of Aberdeen is a skilled engine-driver—so skilled, indeed, that he could even drive an engine from London to the North without difficulty. Locomotives have been his hobby ever since he can remember. As a boy he delighted in travelling on the engines of a local railway, often acting as fireman.

Few people are aware that the King never by any chance partakes of butter. Another curious feature of the Royal taste is that His Majesty never takes tea made with milk; he prefers it in the Russian fashion, with a piece of lemon instead of milk. King Edward has a very small foot, comparatively speaking, for he never wears a larger boot than an "eight." His hats, on the contrary, are of more than average size, running to 7½.

A very remarkable collection of photographs is that of Sir Benjamin Stone, M.P., who will take charge of the historic division of the British Photographic Section at the St. Louis Exhibition. They number nearly 30,000, and depict places he has visited and scenes he has witnessed in his many travels. In the eighteen years during which Sir Benjamin's hobby has been amateur photography he has taken in the aggregate 10,000 negatives, these being chiefly time exposures with a large camera.

There is at present living in Battersea, England, a nonagenarian, Thomas Atkinson, who has a twofold claim to distinction. He is the oldest engineer in the country, and he began his working life as a rivet boy in George Stephenson's locomotive works. That was in 1824, and in 1825 Atkinson succeeded in getting himself bound apprentice in Stephenson's fitting shop for five years. In the last year of his apprenticeship he was one of the fitters engaged on the "Rocket," now in South Kensington Museum. Atkinson still possesses his indentures, dated March 26th, 1825, written in Stephenson's own hand.

The Crown prince of Roumania, who is nephew to the King of Roumania, once had an amusing adventure while shooting in the Carpathians. Prince Ferdinand was most anxious to kill a bear, and on this particular day he had not been out more than ten minutes when a couple of these animals were tracked, and he had the good luck to bring down one at the first shot. On examining the carcass it was found that the nose was pierced as though the bear had worn a ring, and subsequent questions elicited the fact that the local Amtmann, anxious to please the Prince, had purchased the "wild" bears from a travelling showman and turned them loose in the Royal park!

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MARVELS OF NAVAL GUNS

WONDERFUL DEVELOPMENT IN RECENT YEARS.

A Gun Which Can Fire a Projectile From England to France.

Within the memory of men who would be seriously offended at being considered old, a gun weighing 61 tons which would fire a projectile weighing a hundredweight and capable of piercing 7 inches of iron at a distance of 1,000 yards was a piece of ordnance to marvel at, says London Tit-Bits. To-day we have on our ships scores of guns each of which could, if need be, fire a shell weighing a third of a ton, and capable of piercing 3 feet of wrought iron at a mile distance from the cliffs of Dover and land in French soil well on the other side of Calais. Such is the wonderful development in naval ordnance within less than forty years.

The intermediate stages between these two extremes were rapid. After the 61-ton gun came in succession guns of 9, 12, and 18 tons weight—the latter firing a 400 lb. shell able to pierce 9-inch armor. Then came 25-ton and 35-ton guns, monsters with mouths a foot wide; a 38-ton gun throwing an 800 lb. shot followed; and then, by a leap, an 80-ton gun was produced—a leviathan, with a bore of 16 inches, able to send a 1,700 lb. projectile as clean through 2 feet of armor as a red-hot needle would pass through a pat of butter.

These guns were, however, all muzzle-loaders, and when breech-loading was adopted in 1880 there was a quick relapse to smaller guns of 14 and 22 tons, the size again rapidly growing until from a 67-ton gun we jumped at a single bound to MONSTERS OF 110 TONS.

every fringing of which ran into hundreds of pounds, while their serviceable life was measured by about 100 shots.

A much more useful and practicable weapon is the 12-inch Vickers-Maxim gun, which is now the heaviest and most powerful mounted on a British battleship. This marvellous gun weighs 50 tons, of which 14 tons are represented by 120 miles of wire wound around it, and is 41 feet long. It dispatches a projectile weighing 850 lbs.—the weight of half-a-dozen men—with such terrific force that it will pierce 38 inches of wrought iron at 1,000 yards, and only 4 inches less at twice that distance. This projectile leaves the muzzle with a velocity of over 1,610 miles an hour—twenty times the speed of an express train at its fastest—and with an energy equal to 40,220 tons.

More astonishing still is the flight of this projectile, weighing more than a third of a ton, since with the gun at a proper elevation it would be quite possible to send the shell over the top of the highest mountain in the world, coming to earth again twenty-five miles away from the starting-point. With such a gun it would be easy to bombard Calais from the cliffs of Dover, or knock down the cross of St. Paul's Cathedral from Windsor Castle; while twenty-four of such shots would cover the extreme length of Scotland and England in something like an hour.

Some years ago an interesting experiment was made at Shoeburyness with a 9.2 inch gun in order to ascertain exactly how far it would send its projectile of 380 lb. It was found that the shell before coming to earth travelled a shade over 12½ MILES IN 60.6 SECONDS, and that it rose, at the highest point of its flight, 2,000 feet higher than the summit of Mont Blanc. From comparison it will be seen how vastly superior to this gun is the 50-ton Vickers-Maxim, with which our battleships are armed to-day.

It compares, indeed, more than favorably with the leviathan 16 inch gun mounted on Bellerophon to defend New York Harbor. This gun is but a few inches under 50 feet long, it weighs 126 tons, and fires a projectile weighing as nearly as possible a hundredweight over a ton, with a charge of 1,500 lbs. of powder. It cost \$500,000 to make and mount, and each firing means an expenditure of \$1,000; but its maximum range is said to be four miles less than that of our 50-ton guns. It can be fired once in two minutes, so that an hour's continuous firing would cost \$30,000 in shells and powder alone.

To test the penetrating power of these mammoth weapons an interesting experiment was made some time ago with a 16 inch calibre gun firing a projectile weighing 1,800 lbs. The target was a composite one of steel, iron, timber, granite, and concrete, and it was found that the shell, fired at close range, passed through a compound plate of steel and iron 20 inches thick, a second plate of iron 8 inches thick, 20 feet of squared oak timber, 5 feet of granite, and 11 feet of concrete, and was only brought to a full stop after piercing 6 feet of brick behind them all.

SOMETHING LIKE A WAITER.

Stranger (to hotel proprietor): "Have you a vacancy among your waiters?"

Hotel Proprietor: "Well, I don't know. I suppose I might make a place for a man of fine address like you. Have you ever had any experience in waiting?"

Stranger: "Well, I should say so. I waited thirteen years to marry a girl, and last week she married another fellow."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY, 13, 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.

FACING A CONDITION.

Two supporters of the Government—Messrs. Morrison and MacPherson of British Columbia—are entitled to the credit of having precipitated an animated discussion in the House of Commons the other day in favor of a higher tariff on lumber. Indeed, though Liberals, and belonging to a so-called party of free traders, they were not ashamed to stand up in their places and demand that the Government should impose a retaliatory duty on American lumber entering Canada. They alleged that 75 per cent of the cut of our American log virtually entered Canada duty free, while Canadian lumber going into the United States had to pay \$2. per thousand duty. That the abolition of duties is a cardinal doctrine of free traders was nothing to them. They were dealing with a condition and not a theory. The lumbermen of the Pacific Coast were handicapped and threatened with bankruptcy and in the presence of this peril they tore their free trade theories into shreds and threw them to the winds. A protective duty of \$2. per thousand would save the market to the British Columbia mill men and they were not afraid of being charged with political heterodoxy or preaching tory doctrine; they insisted with much force and at some length that the Government should come to the rescue of their constituents.

Another object lesson has been presented to the country within the past few weeks in the closing of five large woolen mills that have been forced by the absence of protection to close up and the company controlling the properties has gone into liquidation. It surely is time to consider the wisdom of the political creed that permits the industries of our country thus to decline and die.

ON TO LHASSA.

The British Mission under Col. Younghusband is encountering difficulties, not unexpected, in his efforts to Tibetans to a recognition of their treaty obligations, such as will make imperative the advance to Lhasa, there to conduct negotiations and exact guarantees that will secure British interests for all coming time. The growing influence of Russia with the Grand Lama furnished complete reason why Britain should not delay to secure an acknowledgment of her rights there, the loss of which could not fail to tell, in time, upon British prestige in India.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*

Col. Younghusband's mission was undertaken before it was known that Japan would resort to arms and it is in no wise a dependent move. It is known that Russia was opposed to the despatch of an armed British force into that country, but her pre-occupation with the Japanese trouble has diverted her attention so fully that no protest is being made from St. Petersburg. Several engagements have taken place with the Tibetans and though the numbers of the latter have been greatly in excess of the British they have been invariably repulsed with great loss. In the latest encounter the enemy occupied a very strong position and fought for six hours, but eventually, out of sheer fear, retreated leaving a large number of killed wounded. The result of these several engagements has been the determination of the British to conclude negotiations in the sacred city from which the white man has been hitherto excluded, and the Grand Lama must now prepare to treat with Col. Younghusband in person and make submission under circumstances that shall impress priests and people that a treaty with Britain is a pact to be respected.

A PROSPEROUS MINISTER.

Gentlewoman, one of the London Society papers, recently published a description of Hon. Clifford Sifton's establishments and their appurtenances.

"The Ottawa mansion is known as 'Armada,' and is one of the finest in the city. It is magnificently equipped, showing what wealth and good taste can do when judiciously intermingled. The long sitting-room is decorated in mellow crimson and gold. The dining-room is in crimson and olive and has a conservatory adjoining. Mahogany furniture, dull crimson carpets, with crimson and olive walls, serve as an admirable frame for the superb silver plate upon the mahogany sideboard. The music room is devoted to a weekly dance, and the striking features of the drawing-room are the decorations in white and gold. There is a fine stable boasting splendid horses. The elegant country seat of the Minister is Assiniboine Lodge, on the St. Lawrence, and his steam yacht is described as magnificent."

Those who have had an opportunity to inspect the handsome establishments in question known to the Gentlewoman has not overdone the subject. In justice to the minister it must be confessed that he has kept pace with the growth of the country and shared in its prosperity, quite beyond the lot of the average Canadian since he accepted a portfolio in the Laurier Cabinet.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "WATCHMAN."

DEAR SIR.—To the voters and ratepayers and all others immediately concerned, pro or con, in the temperance question, it may seem unalloyed for, if an editor offers suggestion and criticism. But I have listened with interest to many discussions of next Wednesday's measure. Arguments worthy to be weighed have been offered on both sides; but the one most generally insisted on, the one on which greatest stress has been laid is, "You cannot have a good hotel, if they are not allowed to sell liquor." Now, that theory sounds well, perhaps, but any theory is overthrown if you can instance a directly contrary fact. I shall not try to run down and combat all the lines of airy argument with which its supporters have sought to establish their position, but I will produce the directly contrary fact for their consideration and approval.

Certainly, the sale of liquor by the additional profits it brings may make it easier for proprietors to keep up at a higher standard the other appointments of their hotel. No one disputes that. I put in this little explanatory paragraph lest I should be misapprehended. Some eighty miles east of Montreal, in the north of Richmond County is the village of Danville, situated, like Lachute, in the centre of a farming country. Its population is about half that of our town; its industries not nearly so many, but aside from these considerations the places stand fairly on a par as regards the intelligence and business ability of the ratepayers.

For years Richmond County was under the Dunkin Act, and when that was repealed in 1901, Danville Council, then and since, has steadily refused to grant license. The two up-town hotels, the Gordon House and the Danville House are as large as our main hotel. They are up-to-date in respect of equipment (electric light, bath, telephone, good stables, buses to meet all trains, etc., everything except the bar.) The table service in either of them is equal to that of the average \$2. and \$2.50 house in a city. I know what I speak for I boarded in one and had frequent meals in the other, during a three years residence in that town.

Well, even without the liquor accessory one proprietor—I will give his name to

those who desire it—retired from business after ten years, and the other has quite recently disposed of his house at a good bargain to one of the keenest business men in the townships, and as before both hotels are still being run well and successfully, without liquor license.

Nor has liquor ever been sold on the quiet in them.

That Danville as a town is generally prosperous is known to a good many citizens of Lachute. One for her evidence I might cite it, that it is one town that has no outstanding debts but, on the contrary, money laid aside, and a feature that Lachute citizens will appreciate, it is about to lay granolithic pavement instead of wooden sidewalks.

That the Danville people as a whole attribute much of their prosperity to freedom from license, is shown by the vigorous opposition its leading residents and property holders (and not all "temperance people" either) have shown to any attempt to introduce the "license system."

Danville's not perfect; liquor can be got there it is said, and I've seen occasional evidences of it, but no self-respecting man ever would enter the one or two degraded haunts where blackguards are said to sell it illegally on the outskirts of the town.

Yours Truly

H. A. CONNOLLY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—The people of this town have before them a golden opportunity of advancing a great reform movement, by voting "Yes" on the proposed B. Law for closing the public bars and liquor taverns. If they do they will take the only effectual human means of preventing the untold and incalculable miseries and sins which flow from the traffic in strong drink. That traffic stands on a different basis from almost all other kinds of business. First it is unnecessary. The dealers in food, clothing, furniture, hardware, books, musical or optical instruments, jewelry, pictures etc., meet human wants; they supply things necessary to the life or the health or the intellectual development and enjoyment of mankind. But the traffic in liquor meets no want or craving of the human constitution, multiplies vice, healthy, happy, progressive lives, without knowing the taste of strong drink. It is true that liquor in many cases gratifies an appetite, but it is an artificial appetite, an appetite which the traffic itself created. A mouthful of whiskey or rum given to a child, takes away his breath and puts a wry face on him. No human being likes strong drink at first unless he has the misfortune to have inherited the evil appetite from drinking ancestors. The liquor tavern is therefore an institution unnecessary to a nation.

Secondly, the liquor traffic is useless. It brings no benefit to anybody which could not be obtained better in some other way. It is said to promote sociality, perhaps it does, but the social intercourse caused by whiskey drinking is apt to be as free as the brain is touched, the tongue wags merrily and unrestrained, jesting becomes highly colored, and too often the social company takes to quarrelling and fighting. Of course that is not always the case, but that is the tendency if one goes to the least excess; and everyone knows how hard it is for many to control themselves if once they taste the poison—I say poison, because the chemists now class alcohol with arsenic and prussic acid, as essentially poisonous in its nature. On the other hand tea, which the whiskey drinker sneers at as only fit for women and children, is an infinitely better and safer medium of social enjoyment and fellowship and is so used in H. M. V. navy. In some of the great battleships the glass of grog has been displaced by "the cup that cheers but not inebriates;" and the "jolly tars" are as just as willing as ever and better prepared in their sober senses and cool brains, to "brave the battle and the breeze in defence of their country and their flag. The traffic in strong drink is therefore useless, and its entire abolishment would do harm or loss to none, to no class with one notable exception; and that is, the manufacturer and seller of the liquor. It would make a big difference to them, and it is no wonder that they, and their landlords, should fight tooth and nail, for the business that keeps them in luxury and piles up fortunes for many of them out of the "fools' pence." Thus the liquor traffic, tried by the tests of necessity and utility, is found wanting. But further, it is—

Thirdly,—Injurious. It is a traffic that is only evil and that continually. Other kinds of business further the kind purposes of the Creator and fill the hungry with good things, but the tavern sends the poor tippler empty away in stomach and pocket.

It is not necessary to dilate on the evil effects of this traffic, on individual and family life, on the moral character and religious interests of man. How it blunts the sensibilities, hardens the heart, sears the conscience and sends the poor victim on the straight road to perdition. Enough has been said by others in previous articles. I would only add that the franchise is a sacred trust, committed to the citizens of a free country to be used, and to be used conscientiously for the common good. Every man is accountable not only to his fellow-man, but to God for the discharge of this trust; and if a good law fails to be carried through the remissness and indifference of some, then they share the responsibility for the consequences that follow; and expose themselves to the curse of Merodach against those who come not to the help of the Lord against the mighty. We do not escape responsibility by ignoring it.

D. PATERSON.

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., Lachute.

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 Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher

Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sage -
Almond -
Ginger -
Cloves -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Eucalyptus -
Sage -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sage -
Almond -
Ginger -
Cloves -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Eucalyptus -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. J. C. 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. J. C. 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, 9 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, polo 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.

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.

Professionals & 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 Insurance.
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.U.L.
Montreal.
Offices in Bankford's Block.
All matters submitted to Mr. Stephens for
opinion and approval.

J. A. C. ETHIER
ADVOCATE,
P.Q.
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE
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.)

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,
DR. A. A. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTISTS
Office over A. Cleland's store opposite
Post Office.

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.

F. W. KODAK,
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
roll 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 munici-
pality 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 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 vigueur de la section XIII. chap. V.
Titre IV. des Statutes Revis 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
parler cas.

Donne au bureau du sousigne ce dix-
huitieme jour d'Avril, 1904.

JAMES W. RAITT, Sec. Tresorier.
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 parties
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,
557, parish St. Andrews, Argenteuil.

H. HOWARD N.P.
St. Andrews, April 26th, 1904.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction
Monday, May 23rd - - -
200 arpents of wood land, 35 arpents of
cultivated land, 1 well built house with all
dependances, 1 horse, 5 cows, 4 haffers, 3
calves, 15 hens, summer and winter car-
riages, harnesses, potatoes, house furniture
consisting of beds chairs and tables and a
lot of other articles too numerous to men-
tion. Sale to commence at 12 a.m.
TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that
amount 12 months credit on furnishing ap-
proved joint notes.

Francois Robinet,
St. Michel de Wentworth.
Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 360
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Marie Bourcier dit Lavigne of the
Parish St. Therese de Blainville, said district,
wife of William Blondin, gentleman, and
farmer of the same place duly authorized to
enter in Justice, Plaintiff.

The said William Blondin, Defendant.
An action in separation as to property has
been entered in this case, the thirtieth day
of April, instant, (1904).

P. K. MATHIEU

ATTORNEY FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

GRAND TRUNK

RAILWAY SYSTEM.

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,
April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

Playthings of late Queen Victoria, when a
child, shown in British Building.

REDUCED FARES,

Until April 30th, 1904.

Colonist Fares from Montreal to	
Victoria, Vancouver,	\$48 90
Seattle, Portland,	
Spokane, Roseland,	\$46 40
Idaho, Trail, Robson,	
Anacosta, Butte,	\$45 90
Helena, Salt Lake,	
Colorado Springs,	\$45 50
Denver, Pueblo,	
San Francisco,	\$40 00
Los Angeles,	

For particulars, apply to
J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretson, Lachute.

CASORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

MONEY FOR YOU



If taken in time it will cure most severe cases
of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation
of Throat or Lungs.

THUS a heavy doctor's bill
YOU SAVE loss of wages and
much discomfort.

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.

About the House

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

In polishing the stove put a paper bag over the hand and you will thus avoid dirtying the fingers.

If you have no oil handy take a lead pencil and rub on the squeaking hinge, and it will stop squeaking.

Carrots should be cleaned by being brushed in water. They should never be scraped, which causes them to lose their flavor.

To clean baths and bedroom ware, rub with dry salt. This removes all dirt, does not injure the surface, and leaves all bright and shining.

After doing work which has made your hands very dirty, rub with olive oil before washing. This loosens the dirt and they will be far less trouble to get clean.

When cleaning wall paper use a firm dough made of flour mixed with a little washing soda. This soda will not spoil the paper and the work will be done more rapidly.

Light is an enemy of bacteria. Make provision then to have proper lighting as well as ventilation through all parts of the kitchen, including the pantry and cupboard.

Waterproofing for boots can be made by mixing a little mutton suet and beeswax together. Rub this on the soles of the boots and lightly over the edges where the stitches are.

The following is a good polish for oilcloth—Save all candle ends and melt in the oven. Mix with it sufficient turpentine to make a soft paste. This is excellent for linoleum, etc.

It is not generally known that wringing out a cloth in hot water and wiping the furniture before putting on furniture cream will result in a very high polish, and will not finger mark.

To keep sponges soft and white wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid in it, then rinse in plenty of cold water. Take care not to put in too much tartaric acid or the sponges will be spoiled.

Delicious sandwiches may be made by spreading one slice of bread with butter beaten to a cream, and the other with honey. The honey must be used sparingly, so that it will not ooze out on the fingers of the eaters.

Do not waste the broken bread. After rolling it so as to form crumbs place these crumbs in a covered vessel. They will keep there for six months if necessary, and always will be available when wanted in cooking.

An excellent grease eradicator for family use is made thus—Boil one ounce of soap cut small in one quart of soft water, add a teaspoonful of saltpetre and an ounce and a half of ammonia. Keep this fluid in a bottle, corked tightly.

To choose a ham—Run a knife along the bone of a ham; if it comes out clean and has a savory odor, the ham is good; if smeared and dull, it is either spoiled by taint or is rusty. Hocks and gammon of bacon may be tried in the same way.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

To remove traces of petroleum from either vessels or material try lime water, which rapidly emulsifies it and effectively removes all trace of smell. Bottles that have contained petroleum will be speedily cleaned and rendered quite odorless if washed out with water and a little lime. Petroleum lamp reservoirs can be washed out more easily thus.

All mattresses, whether used by children or adults, should be thoroughly beaten once a fortnight. Set in the sun by open windows when possible; in this way the white dust that comes from the body is not allowed to lie on the creases of the mattress covers. A good rule is to have the mattresses brushed regularly one day in each week.

For Scotch shortbread take one pound of flour, one-pound of butter, one-quarter pound of sugar. Work the sugar and butter into the flour with the hands until it clings together, then make in a square. Pinch the edges all around. Bake in hot oven for about twenty minutes. If desired, you can put little candy comfits around the edges.

Baked Spanish onions make a nice change when green vegetables are getting scarce. Take three or four Spanish onions with their skins on, and plunge into boiling water, and let them boil quickly for an hour. Then drain perfectly dry, wrap each onion up in buttered paper, and bake for about two hours. Remove the paper and skins, and serve the onions in a thick brown gravy.

GOOD RECIPES.

Molasses Gingerbread.—To one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter and two cups of Orleans molasses well-mixed together, add one egg, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger and sufficient flour for a thick batter.

Banana Foam.—Carefully break up four bananas with a fork, stir in one cup of sugar, the whites of two eggs and the juice of half a lemon, then beat together for twenty minutes. This foam may be used on bananas, lady fingers, sponge cake or on any fresh berries.

Potato Souffle.—Peel six medium sized potatoes and put on to boil. When done drain and mash in a saucepan over the fire; add an ounce and a half of butter and half a teaspoonful of milk, seasoning of salt and pepper and beat till perfectly light; arrange in a mould in the centre of a dish and just brown in a hot oven.

Corn Starch Cake.—Cream, one-half cup of butter with one cup of sugar, add the whites of three eggs, well beaten, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of corn starch, one-half teaspoonful of cream tartar and one-fourth teaspoonful of soda, each dissolved in a little cold water, then add one cup of flour. Flavor with lemon.

Potted Beef.—One may buy beef especially for potting and make enough to last two or three weeks.

Purchase 2 lbs. from the under part of the round, as this is inexpensive and will answer the purpose. Put it into a crock with 1 cup water, 4 tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon pepper and the same of ground cinnamon, 1 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce and an onion chopped fine. Stand the crock or jar in a kettle of cold water, bring it to the boiling point and boil carefully for three hours. When the meat is tender, chop fine, pound until perfectly smooth and mix with it gradually the liquor from the jar; add 2 teaspoons salt, and if you have a few nuts, stir in a cupful. Pack the mixture into small earthenware bowls, cover with melted suet or paraffine and keep in a cool dry place.

Pressed Baked Beans.—Did you ever try pressed baked beans? If not you will be sure to like them after trying them once. When I was a child I never cared for cold beans until my mother got into the way of pressing them. When the beans are hot, stir them in a perfect mush, season them well by adding salt if needed, then press them into a tin or shape them up on a platter so they are nearly square on the edges and corners, and when they are cold you can slice them and eat cold. Or they are excellent fried brown on a buttered spider after being sliced. An unexpected gentleman guest at our supper table asked me what I did to my beans to make them so good, for he never tasted any that he relished so well, and he thought

he was fond of beans before. Try pressing them and you will never wish to chase a cold bean around your plate again.

COMBINED SINK AND TABLE.

Some kitchens are too small to allow of a sink and table both, and for these a combination of the two will be a welcome arrangement. Have a carpenter make a sink of the length, breadth and height you desire, and set up on legs similar to a table, or it may have ends, and a shelf midway of the space beneath if desired. Get a tinsmith to make a zinc lining of the heaviest sheet zinc, with all corners well soldered, and fasten it in with clout nails at very short distances all around the top edge. The sink is then ready for painting, in harmony with the rest of the woodwork of the kitchen.

For the table part, get a hardwood leaf at the lumber yard and have it well smoothed down. Fasten it to the lower front part of the sink box by three good hinges. Add a spring to hold it up when wanted, and you have a very handy piece of furniture. This sink can be fastened to the wall or not as liked, or the leaf may be fastened to the wainscoting in the same manner as to the sink, and prove even more handy.

A SPRING NEED.

Indoor Confinement in Winter Hard on the Health.

Ninety-nine people out of every hundred actually need a tonic during the spring months, and the hundredth person would make no mistake if he too infused a little extra vigor and power into his blood. The reason for this condition is quite apparent. In the desire to make Canadian houses warm during the winter months, ventilation is sacrificed, and the health is impaired. There may be nothing seriously wrong—nothing more than a variable appetite; little pimples or eruptions of the skin; a feeling of weariness and a desire to avoid exertion; perhaps an occasional headache. These may not seem serious; perhaps you may think that the trouble will pass away—but it won't unless you drive it out by putting the blood right with a health-giving tonic. And there is only one blood-renewing, health-giving, nerve-restoring tonic—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Over and over again it has been proved that these pills cure when other medicines fail, and thousands of grateful people testify that they are the best of all spring medicines. Miss D. Brown, Collins, N. B., says:—"I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a run down system, and have found them better than any other medicine I have tried. In the early spring my blood was out of condition and I had such dizzy spells that if I turned quickly, I would almost fall. I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a few weeks and the trouble entirely disappeared. I think these pills an ideal spring medicine."

If you want to be healthy in the spring don't dose your system with harsh, gripping purgatives, and don't experiment with other so-called tonics. Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how quickly they will banish all spring ailments. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RAILWAYS IN PERU.

Cross Mountains at Altitude Never Before Attained.

One of the most interesting trips afforded by the present transportation facilities of Peru is that over the Oroya railroad, which now runs from Callao to the gold fields of Cerro de Pasco. It is considered one of the wonders of the Peruvian world, and the original contract was taken by Mr. Melgares at \$27,600,000 in bonds at 79. It is certainly the greatest feat of railroad engineering in either hemisphere, and as a specimen of American enterprise and workmanship it suffers nothing by comparison. It was begun in 1870 and finished in 1876, and additional work has since been done on it. Commencing in Callao, it ascends the narrow valley of the Rimac, rising nearly 5,000 feet in the first forty-six miles.

Thence it goes through the intricate gorges of the Sierras till it tunnels the Andes at an altitude of 15,645 feet, the highest point in the world where a piston rod is moved by steam. The wonder is doubled on remembering that the elevation is reached in seventy-eight miles.

One of the most remarkable things in connection with this road is that between the coast and summit there is not an inch of down grade. The difficulties encountered in its construction were extreme—landslides, falling boulders, soroche (or the difficulty of breathing in high altitudes) and verrugas, a disease known only along the line of this road, characterized by a species of warts breaking out all over the body and bleeding.

About 8,000 workmen were engaged at one time, and between 7,000 and 8,000 persons died or were killed in the construction of the road.

DID HE?

"Did Jerrold get anything out of his rich uncle's estate?"
"Well, rather—he married the daughter of the attorney for the estate."

PNEUMATIC TUBE SYSTEM

DESPATCHING AND RECEIVING APPARATUS.

The New Postal Service Is In Use in European and American Cities.

The announcement was made recently that the Dominion Government was considering the establishment of the pneumatic tube system between the central and branch postoffices in the principal cities in Canada. A vote of \$165,000 for the instalment of this system in Toronto was included in the estimates submitted to Parliament.

The Batcheller system of pneumatic despatch, of the purpose of carrying mail and telegrams, has been for some time installed in the large cities of Europe, London, Liverpool, Paris, Berlin and Vienna; also in New York, Philadelphia and other cities of the United States.

FIRST PNEUMATIC SYSTEM.

The system of pneumatic despatch dates back to the year 1853, when it was established in London, England, by a man named Clark. The first system was very crude, and was installed between the central and stock exchange stations of the Electric and International Telegraph Company of London. Carriers containing batches of telegrams, fitted piston-wise in the tube, were sucked through it in one direction only, by the production of a partial vacuum at the end. The length of this tube was 220 yards, and it was 1½ inches in diameter. The system used in Paris is the circuit system and that is the basis of the system used in New York, Philadelphia and other American cities today. The interior diameter of the tubes installed in the Paris pneumatic Despatch System is 12½ inches in diameter and the tubing is composed of iron or lead. The diameters of the English tubes is 3 inches and are composed of lead. The American tube is much larger and is made of brass.

IN DEPARTMENTAL STORES.

The pneumatic despatch system is now a marked feature of every large departmental store, where it is used for handling the cash, thus saving a great deal of time, and facilitating the checking of the different departments.

The introduction of this pneumatic system into the Postoffice Department will be a long step in the right way for in nothing is more rapidly required than in the handling of letters. This has become so apparent that the different European governments have installed these pneumatic plants in all their large cities for the handling of mail matter.

FINEST IN THE WORLD.

The finest plant in the world is probably the Batcheller pneumatic plant installed in the Central Postoffice in New York City. The inside diameter of the tubing is eight inches. It is the circuit system, the com-

Piles

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

pressor and receiving ends being situated at the central office. The sending apparatus consists of two tube sections, mounted on a swinging frame inserted in the main tube, so that either of the swinging tubes can be brought in line with the main tube, somewhat after the manner of the chambers of a revolver. This swinging frame is timed, so that there is an interval of eight or ten seconds between carriers. The carriers are always placed in the despatching end under pressure, but at the receiving end there is no pressure, as this would create a continuous draught. Just before coming to the receiving end, the air is deflected into another pipe, but the carrier, propelled by its own momentum, is carried through a valve and comes in contact with an air cushion and is then released into the receiving trays. This carrier is seven inches in diameter and twenty-four inches long and capable of carrying about 700 letters. There are two strips of leather around the cylinder, one-half inch thick, thus causing the carrier to fit tightly and yet be capable of going through the bends in the tube. There is a pressure of six pounds to the square inch, which drives the carrier along at the rate of thirty miles an hour. It weighs thirty pounds, and it can be easily understood what a force this cylinder has when travelling at a velocity of thirty miles an hour.

VALUE AS A TIME-SAVER.

The value of this system to the Postoffice Department is obvious. As a time-saver it has no equal. Besides, the collection of mail from the branch offices would not be intermittent as it is when collected by horse and wagon, and would prevent that congestion which is always the result of bringing in a wagon load of mail. The tube system would bring the mail in more frequently and in smaller quantities and would render its handling a matter of comparative ease.

The eight-inch tube, according to Mr. Batcheller, is the limit in size, as a larger tube system would necessitate heavier carriers, a differently constructed set of buffers and a greatly increased pneumatic force. Large carriers would have to be run on wheels.

PLAYFUL CHILDREN.

What treasure on earth is more to be prized than a bright, active, healthy, playful child? In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used you never find sickly, cross, sleepless children; if the little one is ill the Tablets will promptly make it well. Ask any mother who has used the Tablets and she will tell you that this is absolutely true—she will tell you the Tablets always do good, and never do harm. You can give them to a child just born with perfect safety, and they are equally as good for well grown children. Mrs. Mary J. Moore, Hepworth, Que., says:—"My baby has never been sick since I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. They are a real blessing to both mother and child, and I would not be without them." Don't let your child suffer, and don't dose it with strong drugs or medicine containing opiates. Give Baby's Own Tablets which you can get from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

sitate heavier carriers, a differently constructed set of buffers and a greatly increased pneumatic force. Large carriers would have to be run on wheels.

The capacity of a seven-inch carrier is about 600 to 700 letters, and the interval despatches from eight to ten seconds. This would make the carrying capacity of the pneumatic tube system about 35,000 letters an hour.

There have been no statements given out in regard to the size of the tubing to be adopted by the Toronto postoffice, but no doubt it will be on the principle of the Batcheller system as installed in the principal American cities.

BONAPARTE'S OPINION.

Thought Russia Was Hard Country to Conquer.

During the few years of captivity which preceded the death of the great Corsican at St. Helena he took frequent occasion in his conversation to discuss the most striking features of his career. Practically all that he had to say on these subjects has been preserved in various books written by those who were in his confidence at the time. In everything that he said relative to his Russian campaign he showed that he looked upon that enterprise as the principal mistake of his life and upon the Russians as a people whom even the greatest conquerors would better let alone. Thus:

It was making war upon Russia that ruined me.

Russia is the nation that is most likely to march to universal dominion.

I would not have declared war upon Russia but that I was persuaded she was about to declare war upon me.

In the end Russia will become mistress of the world.

But for my marriage with Maria Louise I would not have declared war upon Russia. (He expected assistance from Austria.)

I am reproached for not getting myself killed at Waterloo. I think I ought rather to have died in Russia. Russia is in a favorable position to conquer the world.

Perhaps I did wrong to commence the Waterloo campaign. I did not think then that Russia would take a hand.

If I had had 200,000 more men in Russia there would have been that many more lost.

After I had reached Moscow I should have died there.

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."

Wet Feet Bring Coughs and Colds

Children Especially are Exposed to Great Danger From the Cause.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

Where is there a boy who does not delight to test the thinnest ice and to splash in the water which results from the spring thaws?

There will be more coughs and colds among children during the next few weeks than at any other season of the year as a result of wet feet and exposure to cold and dampness.

It seems scarcely necessary to suggest the advisability of keeping Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine at hand for use in case of emergency.

You never know what night your child may awake a victim of croup frantically gasping for breath and by having this great medicine ready for immediate use you can afford quick relief and cure.

Bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma, bad coughs and severe chest colds, sore throat, throat irritation and all forms of throat, bronchial and lung troubles are readily cured by this treatment, which has become so popular throughout Canada.

Mrs. J. Provost, Renfrew, Ont., states:—"My fourteen-year-old boy had a very severe cold in the chest last winter and I really thought he was going to die. He coughed nearly all the time and sometimes would spit up blood. We had about given up all hopes of his recovery when I heard of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. After using one bottle there was a great change in his condition, and I can positively say that he was completely cured by two bottles and he has not been troubled since. I never saw medicine take such quick effect and can sincerely recommend it."

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.

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont.)

But they had no time for further talk, for the hounds, though running rather more slowly, were still advancing steadily over the sticky clay fal-lows. Now there are certain horses who cannot get along at all in heavy, wet soil. Even animals that are very decent stayers on the top of the ground collapse altogether when their hoofs sink fetlock-deep in the soft earth. Directly they entered the plough, Grisette began to labor and falter in her stride. She stretched her head forwards, the white foam lathered—the reins like soap-suds, while the mare's mane hung damp and straight in steaming wisps upon her dripping neck. She had clearly shot her bolt, and now dropped heavy on the hand, although she ceased pulling and snatching at the bridle. As they crossed the second of the two ploughed fields she subsided from a gallop to a canter, from a canter to a feeble lurching trot. Still it would never do to stop with the pack now well ahead, and Kate determined to struggle on to the end. She was by no means insensible to the danger of riding a beaten animal, only she could not bring herself to cease following the hounds when up till now she had held so good a place and entertained such a pleasant consciousness of having got really well. Nevertheless, what but a few short minutes ago, in spite of Grisette's little eccentricities, had appeared to her the summit of human enjoyment, gradually assumed a painful and alarming nature. She began to speculate on the probable duration of the run, and devoutly wished for its prompt termination, or at least a prolonged and highly welcome check. If something did not happen, and that soon, she would be forced to make a dash for it, for to feel that wretched Grisette sobbing and laboring under her, to see the limp neck and distended nostril, to hear the catching breath and palpitating heart, going like a sledge-hammer, to watch the convulsive jerkings of the quivering tail, and the spasmodic heavings of the panted flank, had become both pitiful and vexatious in the middle of a good run. Fortunately there was grass once more ahead, and only a small straggly hedge intervening between it and the plough. With a faltering leap, followed by a real bad peck, and a desperate struggle to regain her footing, Grisette got over it, bearing away on her moist brow the marks of mother earth.

"That was a near thing," thought Kate. "However, a miss is as good as a mile, according to the old saying."

Her spirit rose within her in spite of this mishap, for she hoped that the light going, added to some judicious nursing on her part, might succeed in pulling the mare through after all. But these hopes were destined to be of very short duration, for to her dismay only about a couple of hundred yards off loomed an immense stake-and-bound fence, newly trimmed, with a hinder running all along the top as thick as a man's arm, and apparently ten thousand times more unyielding—an obstacle, even on the fittest and freshest of horses, entitled to great respect. Colonel Clinker, when he saw it in the distance took a pull at Snowflake and waited for Kate to come up almost plingside.

"For heaven's sake," he said in a voice full of anxiety, "take care what you are about! Your mare's deal beat, and I don't half like your going at it."

"I can't possibly show the white feather now," came the answer between her set teeth.

"At all events," he said, "let me go first. There's just a chance of Snowflake's carrying away the binder or making a hole somewhere. Put the mare steadily at the fence, and keep her well in hand, for she's bound to scramble terribly."

But the gallant Snowflake, for once failed to satisfy his master's aspirations. He collected himself for an effort, and flew the obstacle like a bird, with at least a foot to spare. There was little fear of his bringing topbinders away. So great, however, was Colonel Clinker's anxiety, that he pulled him back almost to a standstill, in order that he might watch how Kate fared. Urging the mare on by heel and voice, the girl rode bravely at the fence, but even before Grisette took off she knew for certain they were bound to come to grief. There was no answering response to her call, no elasticity of motion or willingness of spirit, nothing but a disheartening reluctance to proceed.

A horrible crash, a violent fall, a recollection of the mare rolling backwards and forwards over her body, followed by the death-like feeling of a heavy, crushing weight plunging her to the ground, were Kate's next immediate sensations. Far too beat to attempt rising from the place where she had fallen, Grisette laid on the helpless girl, grunting with ter-

ror, every now and then hitting out with her hind legs, which momentarily threatened to dash the head of her unfortunate rider to pieces. Each minute it seemed as if the deadly iron hoofs must prove fatal.

"Good God!" exclaimed Colonel Clinker, hastening to dismount. "I never saw a worse fall in my life; she will be killed to a certainty. Here, one of you fellows," he said to a couple of men who had just come up, "hold my horse, will you? There is not a minute to be lost. We must get her away somehow."

His face was ghastly, with not a vestige of color left in it; still his presence of mind did not desert him. In any emergency he was quick to decide upon a course of action, and he saw at a glance that owing to the danger of Grisette kicking out yet more violently, it would be useless attempting to draw Kate's prostrate body from under her by main strength. The best chance appeared to be to get the mare on her legs as quickly and as quietly as possible. The risk might be great, but it must be run, there was no help for it. "The brute will struggle," he said. "However, it's a case of kill or cure, and we can only act for the best. Delay can do no good."

Kate in her dangerous position had the words.

"You are right," she said, looking at him with a faint smile. "Delay can do no good, and I promise to keep as still as a mouse."

The relief of hearing her speak these few words, and of knowing she retained her senses was so immense that it lightened half the load of care weighing on Jack Clinker's heart.

"That's right," he said more cheerily. "Trust to us, and all will come well yet. We shan't let any harm happen to you if we can help it."

She tried to answer, but her face paled suddenly, as just then Grisette gave a fresh struggle, and the iron hoofs missed her head by the eighth of an inch.

"Bless the girl!" said Colonel Clinker to himself, "what a good plucked 'un she is to be sure! She never screamed once, although I fear she must be in great pain."

And he was right, though she would have scorned any outward expression of the fact, for her breath came hard and slow, and a sickly sensation was stealing over her. To be so near a sudden and awful death, to realize all its terrors in that first swift, overpowering impulse of physical fear and human weakness common to mankind, was an experience not lightly to be encountered even by the bravest. Kate did not call out or faint, but in those few moments when she lay under Grisette she lived a lifetime. Suffering, retrospection, memory, hopes, and doubts were all condensed in that brief period. Like in a mirror, the actions of her girlhood presented themselves to her mind—her dear dead uncle, the old home, Herbert, Maggie, Mary Whitbread, and a host of confused thoughts. How was it that the life she had often professed to disdain appeared so sweet at the first prospect of losing it? Why did she suddenly cling to it with such a strange tenacity, when one good blow of Grisette's hoofs could so easily put an end to earthly struggles? She could not have told, or given herself any satisfactory reason for this change of feeling, which at twenty-two was only thoroughly natural, being but the strong vitality of youth rebelling against possible death.

Meantime several people flocked round the spot where the disaster had taken place, for bad as human nature is represented, there are always a certain number of folks ready if an accident occurs, even when hounds are running hard, to give up their own immediate enjoyment and come to the assistance of their less fortunate fellow-creatures. Perhaps the consciousness that one good turn deserves another, and that their own time may be near at hand, has something to do with the truly Samaritan spirit which unquestionably exhibits itself in the hunting-field. A man who will jump on you almost as soon as look at you will nevertheless often give up a good run in case of an emergency arising.

Colonel Clinker, aided by several kindly volunteers, now seized Grisette by the head and flank, and with all his force attempted to raise her from the ground. Twice she made a sort of half effort, and twice, her legs seeming to slip from under her, she rolled back on the girl; but at the third essay, and after a short though desperate scramble, during which Colonel Clinker held up Grisette's neck with an iron grasp, she managed once more to regain her footing, and stood on all fours, snorting and shaking like an aspen-leaf. Kate lay perfectly still, for the two last rolls had crushed her sorely.

"Are you terribly hurt?" asked Jack Clinker fearfully, bending over the prostrate form. "Dear me! she is insensible!" he added in alarm, when no immediate answer was forthcoming. His words and anxious perturbed face braced Kate to fresh effort. "No, I'm not," she answered bravely, though her lips quivered as she spoke. "At least," correcting herself, for she had never felt as she did now, and was not very sure what might happen next, "at least, not quite. I shall be better in a little. I dare say."

when no immediate answer was forthcoming.

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"No, I'm not," she answered bravely, though her lips quivered as she spoke. "At least," correcting herself, for she had never felt as she did now, and was not very sure what might happen next, "at least, not quite. I shall be better in a little. I dare say."

"Ah! the brute rolled over you several times. However, I hope you will feel more like yourself in a few minutes. You've had an ugly shaking."

"Thanks," she replied. "You're all so kind to me, and I hate myself for making such an absurd fuss, but I think I shall do now."

She tried to raise herself upon her elbow as she spoke, but the movement caused such discomfort she was glad to desist from the effort.

"Gripe her a drop of brandy," suggested one. "Undo her habit," said a second. "Loosen her collar," advised a third. "Cut her stay-lace," hazarded a fourth. "Stand her up," exclaimed a fifth ignorant but well-intentioned onlooker.

"Do nothing of the sort, gentlemen," said Colonel Clinker, decidedly. "Let the lady have plenty of air, and don't all crowd round her together. She wants to be left quite still for a bit, and allowed to remain where she is a few minutes until she comes round. In fact," he added, with a keener insight into Kate's probable wishes than was possessed by the rest of the assembled company, "I really hardly know if it is necessary to detain you any longer. It's a pity for you all to lose your sport, and I will remain with the young lady. I feel sure she would rather you lost no more time."

"Oh yes!" interrupted Kate. "It makes me quite unhappy that so many people should have their fun spoilt on my account. Please go."

Thus admonished, one by one the little crowd dispersed, until Jack Clinker was the sole member of it left.

"I wish you'd go too," said she, directly they found themselves alone, with a remnant of her old pride. "I've been quite bothered enough as it is, and I dare say 'Stirrup will appear before very long. I don't the least mind being left alone, and I can't bear the idea of your not seeing the finish of so good a run."

"Hounds are miles away by this time," he answered indifferently. "And though I admit it was a good run, it is by no means the first, and, please God, by no means the last I shall take part in. So don't vex yourself about that. I'm not altogether such a selfish savage as to leave a lady all by herself in circumstances like the present." He hesitated for one moment, and then added, "especially you." She could not have told why, but his answer comforted her. She had begged him to leave her, but at the same time she had not wanted him to go, and now he disclaimed the intention of quitting her so peremptorily that she desisted from any further persuasion.

"You are very good," she said once more, "and I suppose you will take your own way, whatever I urge to the contrary."

"Why? Why, of course I shall; I'm used to having my own way in everything, as you'll soon find out," he answered cheerily. His admiration for her cool courage was rising fast.

At that moment all thought of fox and hounds had vanished from his mind. His next action was to take off his red coat, roll it into a ball, and place it under the girl's head. "There, that's better, is it not?" he said. "Makes a sort of pillow. Do you feel cold at all? I wish to goodness I had something to throw over you and keep you warm. After all I was a fool sending those fellows off in such a hurry, but I began to be afraid they might annoy you. They mean well, but have not a bit of tact."

"I'm very glad you did," she said with a smile. "Some of their suggestions were positively alarming. But won't you catch cold without any coat?"

That simple act had touched her woman's heart, and pre-disposed her more in his favor than all that had gone before. It testified to a chivalrous and kindly nature.

"Not I. Do you think I'm barley-sugar to melt in the sun or the rain, as the case may be? But we must not let you stay here too long, for there is such a thing as rheumatism in this world. Do you think you could get up now if I were to help you a little? Don't be in any hurry, unless you feel inclined, only perhaps it may be wise to make an effort."

"I'll try," she said submissively. "I feel much better than I did a little while ago."

"Capital! The quiet has done you good after all! I have had so many falls of one sort and another myself that I know from experience what a relief it is, when one is knocked out of time, to be allowed to lie still for a minute or two. Official friends either can't or won't understand that fact, and give you no peace until they have hauled you on to your horse again. Often and often have I wished them all a hundred miles away."

"Talking of horses, what has become of my unfortunate steed? Has she broken her neck or run away?"

"Neither, though the former would have served her right for her misdeemeanors. She's not very far off or

likely to wander in her present condition."

The Honble. Jack cast an indignant glance over his shoulder at the unconscious authoress of Kate's misfortunes, who, tied to a gate-post side by side with the good old Snowflake, looked exceedingly wretched and forlorn, bespattered with mud from head to tail, the crutches of her saddle all dented in, and her coat, stiffening rapidly from the cold air supervening on lavish perspiration.

"The beast!" exclaimed he, eyeing her with marked disfavor. "I should like to shoot her on the spot!"

"Don't be so bloodthirsty. What did poor Grisette do to encompass our downfall, for really I hardly know?"

"I will tell you easily enough. She never made the ghost of an effort, or rose one single inch, but just galloped straight into the fence, caught the binder with her chest, and turned a complete somersault into the field. A pretty lady's hunter!"

"Now, I won't have you abuse my property. It's not good manners; besides, remember, the poor thing was dead beat, and really was not so much to blame after all. We seemed to me to have been galloping tremendously fast, and I don't somehow think she's much of a stayer. She did not give me the impression."

"That I can easily believe, for those tearing, rushing brutes generally do pull themselves out in something under twenty minutes, and once they begin to blow it's all up. They ride like a lump of lead for the rest of the day. I don't tumble to that class of animal. Nine times out of ten they're soft, showy, and cowardly. As for Grisette—that is her name, is it not?—you ought not to give her a chance of repeating her ill-conduct in the future. You stuck to her like a brick, and rode awfully well, but take my word for it, she's not a safe animal for any lady to hunt."

"She has her faults, I admit, but perfection is terribly hard to find, either in human beings or in horse-flesh. Such at least is my experience."

She had succeeded in assuming a sitting position, but still felt unequal to the task of remounting or standing upright. It was, therefore, with some relief she saw Colonel Clinker's second horseman now appear on the scene, who, touching his hat respectfully, as if not altogether sure his presence might not be considered orders he had received ere-while, said in a half-apologetic, half-explanatory sort of way—

"Beg pardon, sir! but former Smith 'ee told me as 'ow you was a-staying behind with a lady as 'ad met with a bad accident, and I took the liberty of riding Hopal part of the way back again to see if I could render any assistance. I 'ope I acted right, sir."

"Quite right," answered his master in tones of unqualified approbation, though the chances were on any other occasion poor Leatherdale might have received a severe reprimand for this breach of discipline. "And now, Leatherdale, attend to what I say. I want you to go straight to the inn and tell them to bring a trap immediately, and to wait at the cross-road for Gray until I turn up. You know the place I mean, don't you?"

"Yes, sir, well high upon the old sign-post, afore you come to the seventh milestone."

"Exactly," and Leatherdale, don't forget to ask for the loan of a shawl or warm wrap of some sort of other. The young lady is sure to feel chilly after a bit, when the reaction sets in. If they make any bother about lending it, you can mention my name and give them half-a-crown. Do you understand what I want?"

"I'm to order a trap and borrow a shawl, and tell 'em to wait till you come, sir."

"That's it, and Leatherdale" turning to speak with the man aside, so that Kate might not overhear his final injunction—"it's as well to be on the safe side. If you should happen to meet Miss Brewster's groom on the way, or anyone going in the direction of Foxington, ask him to call at Dr. Baker's, and leave a message saying his services will be required at Sport Lodge in about an hour's time. I fear there may be some broken bones to set."

"Deed, sir! I'm sorry to hear that, sir!" said Leatherdale with ready sympathy as he rode off to do his master's bidding, determined, after the manner of his kind, that the ill-news of Miss Brewster's accident should lose nothing in transmission, but rather gain in point and piquancy.

(To be continued.)

HE FOUND IT.

Foreman (to new hand)—"Mike, go to the engine room and stop that leakage of gas; but be careful, for, by the smell of it, it's rather a large leakage."

Two minutes later a loud report was heard. The foreman hurried, and found Mike lying on his back outside the engine-room door. When he was asked how it happened, Mike said:

"Shure, sir, when I was melting the sealing-wax to drop over the leak something suddenly blew the match out, and here I am."

First Telephone Girl—"What did Bells say when you told her your engagement was broken?" Second Telephone Girl—"Oh, she said it only meant another ring off."

BURNED WIFE TO DEATH

SHE WAS POSSESSED OF AN EVIL SPIRIT.

Horrible Superstitious Rite Practised Among the Carib Indians.

A ghastly tale of heathen superstition and cruelty was unfolded recently in the criminal session of the Supreme Court, Georgetown, British Guiana. A pealman—chief priest and medicine man of the Wapishana tribe of Carib Indians—was charged with instigating the murder of an Indian woman named Kaliwa under the following revolting circumstances: Kaliwa gave birth to twins, and did not appear to regain her strength. The husband, Taruma, called in the pealman, Christie, who decided, according to the beliefs of the Caribs, that the poor woman had been guilty of adultery.

STUNG WITH ANTS.

He recommended that she should be stung with ants and marabuntas, and this was duly carried out. Kaliwa continued to pine away, and the pealman was again consulted. He held an incantation in Taruma's hut at midnight, as the result of which he discovered that Kaliwa had been possessed of an evil spirit in the shape of a Camodie snake when she gave birth to the twins, the father of one of whom was a Kenaima—a supernatural being. There was no means of disposing of the woman except by burning her alive, and unless this were done all the village would suffer at the hands of the evil spirit.

INDIANS APPROVED.

All the Indians approved of the decision of the pealman, and so the husband, Taruma, set a out following the wise man's advice.

Along with his brother, his second wife, his daughter, and another woman he left the village with the sick Kaliwa. After five days' journey, he slung a hammock, in which he placed his sick wife, who by this time was very faint, although still able to take food. The party then deliberately built the funeral pyre, or rather sacrificial fire, and when the wood had reached the height of the hammock, which was two feet from the ground, the husband lit it, and then all sat round to watch their victim burn.

TOO FAINT TO STRUGGLE.

She was too faint to struggle against her fate, but groaned in her agony, her piteous cries falling on deaf ears. After they were satisfied that the spirit had flown, the party returned to the village and announced that the pealman's instructions had been followed to the letter. Later, the husband returned to the spot and buried the ashes and what bones remained unconsumed. When examined in court, Taruma, who was called as the chief witness, said that he loved Kaliwa, but unless he had done what the pealman told him he would have been afflicted with the same malady, and so would all the village.

VERDICT OF GUILTY.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty, with a strong recommendation to mercy, and the pealman was sentenced to death. Immediately afterwards, however, the Governor granted a reprieve. The Indians in question are located in the far interior towards the Brazilian frontier, and live according to their own laws and customs, never having come under the Christian influence, no missionary having been sent to enlighten them.

HOUSES MADE IN FACTORIES.

HOUSES MADE IN FACTORIES.

It is curious to read of houses as articles of export. Yet the manufacture and shipment of houses form an important industry in Scandinavia. There are enormous timber mills near Stockholm at which wooden houses are made by the hundred for all parts of the world. They are constructed in sections for convenience of carriage, so that on their arrival at the places where they are to be erected the parts can be fitted together. They are not mere sheds or "shanties," but elegantly constructed residences suitable for the summer dwellings of the well-to-do. Hunting lodges, school-houses, public halls, and other structures are included amongst the products of the Swedish factories.

EATING AT NIGHT.

Every living bird and beast strive its utmost to cram itself with food before retiring for the night, and this food is digested as the night progresses. The evening feed is the feed of the day with the brute creation, and yet doctors tell us to refrain from eating heartily at night, and even advise us to retire with a more or less empty stomach. Are we following nature when following this advice?

A WELSH PISA.

In Wales there exists the "falling tower" of Caerphilly Castle, which is 77 feet in height, and inclines no less than 11 feet out of the perpendicular. In proportion this is greater than the Tower of Pisa, which is 180 feet and leans 15 feet.

Hinks—"I always like to dine with a man who knows how to order a dinner. Binks—"Yes, it's almost as good as dining with a man who knows how to pay for one."

Seed Time, 1904.

We respectfully invite attention of the following pure Seeds at

Lowest Market Prices.

Timothy Seed, Mammoth or Vt. Clover, Short Red Clover, Alsike Clover, Lawn Grass Seed, fine mixed, Mangel, mammoth long red, Turnip Swede, S. B's. Jumbo; Turnip Swede, Bangholm, P.T.; Sugar Beet, S. B's. Royal Giant; Carrot, S. B's. Imp. Short White; Carrot, Nantes half-long; Onions, S. B's. yellow; Dutch Sets; Turnip seed, Aberdeen.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

The "WHITE FRONT"

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 & Gout 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 making 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.

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.

FENCE Materials



Barb Wire
Plain Wire
Cap Wire
Poultry Netting
Fence Staples
Wire Plyers
Wire Stretchers, etc.

And we are still the agents for the far-famed American fencing such as is used on the G.N.R. Good neighbors and no trouble where this fence is used.

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

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

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

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

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

BANK of OTTAWA

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, ONT.

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

BRANCHES:

ONTARIO.

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

QUEBEC.

Granby, Hull, Lachute, Montreal, Shawinigan Falls.

MANITOBA.

Dauphin, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, Emerson.

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

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

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



CAMBUS LANG.

Cambuslang, Imp. 3709. Vol. 25. S. is a light bay, sire, Hlawatha, 3430; Dam, Young Jess, 4159; Sire of Dam, Flashwood 2909; 2nd dam, Kate of Westburn, 4190; 3rd Dam, Jenny Lind, dam of Field Marshall, 3720. He was imported from Westburn, Scotland, by George Newart of Howick in 1902, purchased by Mr. W. J. Burke, who will be at the Argenteuil Hotel on Friday and Saturday of each week, and balance of time at proprietors' stables.

W. J. BURKE, Brownsburg.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Klondike

AND

North West! Farm Laborers

VICTORIA DAY

BEST ROUTE

TO THE

YUKON GOLD FIELDS

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

Vancouver - Victoria

FOR SALE.

The good and profitable property, of Mrs. L. Lavallee, at Pine Hill, containing a private residence, a general store, cheese-factory and all the necessary outbuildings. The Post-Office of Pine Hill is actually in the store. Cheese factory is situated on the Grenville Road.

For the conditions apply to

L. Lavallee, Pine Hill, or to

J. E. Valois, N.P., Lachute



CHIEF of ARGENTEUIL.

Chief of Argenteuil is a handsome French-Canadian Horse, bay color, white spots on left side, weighs 1400 lb. and stands 16 hands 3 inches high. He is registered No 798 in the French Canadian Horse Stud Book. All parties wishing to breed off good stock will do well to secure the services of this horse.

H. MATTHEWS, Centreville.

LEUCIN No. 52.

Leucin is a pure bred French Canadian, all black, weighing 1360 lbs. and stands 15 1/2 hands high. He has full registration in the French Canadian Horse Stud Book, a copy of which may be seen in the Proprietors' hands. This horse has good speed and splendid action and good disposition. He will stand for the season at the proprietor's stables, Lachute Mills.

J. D. Campbell,

SHIRE STALLION.

PROFESSOR II. 20517.

First Seal'd Hero 14857; Dam 28731 Goodby Princess by Salsbury 5524; Seal'd Hero 14857; by Chancellor 5524; by Premier 2446; by What's Wanted, 2332; dam 4785; Seal'd Hero by Rat and Hero 1908.

28731 Goodby Princess by Salsbury, 5524 by Premier, 2446 by What's Wanted 2332; dam 10081, Goodby Beauty by Harold 3703, by Lincolnshire Lad 11. 1305.

Seal'd Hero won 1st prize Nottinghamshire, 3rd Derbyshire, 1st Melton Mowbray & 1st Chesterfield.

Chancellor won 1st and 2nd at Ashburn, What's Wanted won 1st Blackpool, 1st Lancaster, 1st Rinalgham.

Goodby Princess won 2nd prize Melton Mowbray.

Salsbury won 1st prize Leicestershire, and high commendation London Show.

Goodby Beauty won 1st prize at Grantham. Harold won 1st Uttoxeter, 1st Staffordshire, 1st York-hire, 1st Clampton at the Royal at Newcastle, 1st and Champion Cup London Shows.

The above pedigree and particulars are taken from the Shire Horse Stud Book so you can depend on their accuracy.

JAMES WHINNERAH,

Warton Hall, Carnforth.

This horse was imported from England last November, and is one of the most promising young draught horses ever imported into this country. A beautiful bay color, rising 3 years old. He will be at the proprietor's stables, Lachute, for the present season.

JOHN HAY.

HACKNEY STALLION.

ARTIST No. 7688.

Foaled 1899. Color, Chestnut; white star on forehead. Breeder, Arthur Hall, East Farm Langton, Wiltshire, England. Sire, Langton 6778; Dam, Matchless of London 1880. Transfer from C. E. E. Galbreath, Terraces, Dumfries, to Jno. Hay, Lachute, Que.

This horse was imported from England last November, and is one of the greatest Hackney prize-winners in the world. He is a Great-Britain, he is a great big stylish horse with grand action, rising five years, weighing 1520 lbs. and will please any person that is a lover of a good horse. He will be at the proprietor's stables, Lachute, for the present season.

JOHN HAY.

RYEDALE REVIVAL.

Registered in England and Canada. Foaled 1903, is a bay with best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7238. Dam, Family Ride 2728, G. Sire Gamymede 2078, G. G. S. Danegelt. Dams of Ryedale Revival Ryedale Queen 16491, Sire Lord Downes 4307, He by Vigorous, G. dam Venus 7527, G. G. S. July 1899, by Trifidus Fireaway 249, G. G. G. D. by Chariety Merrylegs, G. G. G. G. D. by King of Trumps.

Ryedale Revival is a bay, stands 15 hands 3 in. high, weighs about 1500 lbs. and is a fine all round mover. was shown in England three times, taking first each time, was imported last July by Mr. Robt. Ness of Howick was shown in Sherbrooke where he took first prize and was awarded previous to his arrival also beating all the Argenteuil Hackneys in the Ottawa Spring Show, 1904.

He will stand for the season at the proprietor's stables.

Terms: \$8. for season with return privilege. \$10. to insure, due March 1st, 1905. Mares insured must be returned or charged season price. All mares at owners risk. Owners wishing to leave their mares can have pasture free.

J. E. ARNOLD.

ROSCOE.

Celebrated Norman French-Canadian Stallion

Roscoe, Sire Brilliant 14729, (1897), he by Thomas (4796), he by Somerset (758); Dams Agathe 9370 (1842), she by Danegelt 2131 (1811), she by Brilliant 755. (1871) she by Brilliant 754, she by Coco II. (714) she by Vigor Chastling is registered in United States and Canada and will stand for the improvement of stock during the season for 1904 at the proprietor's stables.

DESCRIPTION: Roscoe No. 5 is a jet black white stripe on face, weighs over 1900 lbs. stands 16 1/2 hands high, fine knee and hock action and is a sure foal getter.

The Norman French Horse grows rapidly and takes flesh readily. They are large. The largest dealers in the United States say that the Norman Horse has the best feet of any horse in America. They have a high cup foot and their feet stand the pavement better than any other breed. They are short coated and thick skinned and stand the best weather well. They always give the best satisfaction to those who buy, and are best developed for their age, are fine looking, quick stepping horses and also their work better and bring better prices than any other breed of draft horses. They have most endurance, are more easily broken and are never balky, as they are the best dispositioned horses we have. It is very rare to see a Norman horse with bad feet, never with ring-bone or spavin, as they have been bred clear by the French Government for generations.

Many horse breeders came from distant places, namely Cornwall, Buckingham, Fapineville, for the purpose of breeding to Roscoe last season. Those sired by him are strong and handsome. Roscoe is well broken to harness and easily managed.

Terms: For season \$5.00 with return privilege, payable end of the season, to ensure foal \$10. payable March 1st, 1905. Mares insured and parted with before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible for season's price whether with foal or not. For mares once tried and not returned their owners will be held responsible for the season's price. All accidents and escapes at owners risk.

J. E. ARNOLD, Grenville, P.Q.

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.

MISSING

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXIX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1904.

NO. 17

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.

If you have not used Walsh's Flour you have not used the best. To make the best bread you must use the best flour. That's Walsh's. Sold at McFAUL'S Flour Store, West End, Lachute.

Bring in your wool early. We pay 20c. in trade. W. BANFORD.

We are offering corn meal today at \$1.25 per bag.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

Boys Suits, all kinds, largest stock between Montreal & Ottawa. W. BANFORD.

WELL KEPT.—is the remark made of the lawns cut by the Lawn Mowers which we sell. It's a special kind, special price and special size. Order early and avoid delay.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Ladies' Skirts, Northways make. Best in Canada at W. BANFORD'S.

Do not forget to come and see my ladies Cravette 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.

Men's Suits.—Our great variety is what counts for you. All prices. W. BANFORD.

HE AND FLYS.—wait for no man, the one has winged its way around and brought the busy little fly on wings to annoy and worry us in the good old Summer time. There is no need for trouble like this, for the one who calls to see us we have ready for your comfort a fine assortment of screen doors and windows, screen wire cloth, spring hinges, door catches, etc.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Bring us your eggs. We can't get too many. We pay now 20c. doz. W. BANFORD.

LEE PANG has just opened a laundry in the shop west of Mr. Wm. Berry's Boot and Shoes store. It will be remembered that Lee Pang is a son of Lee Chee who used to be in Lachute some five years ago. He solicits your orders for laundry and promises to execute good work.

Western or Feed Corn.
Just received,
Red Cob, Yellow Dent and Mammoth Southern Sweet.

J. R. McQUAT'S.

FOR SALE

A corner lot with good buildings, situated in the West Ward, Lachute. Price \$1200.

A lot with buildings, situated on Foundry St., Centre Ward. Price \$400.

The above properties will be sold on easy terms. Apply to

Jas. W. RAITT.
REAL ESTATE AGENT.

WANTED

A Montreal lady wishes board for herself and three children aged 7, 5, 3 years, are all boys. One room with two beds required. Close to water preferred. Address stating terms to Box 94 Lachute, P. Q.

TO RENT.

House opposite Paper Mills, lately occupied by Chas. Barker. Apply to Henry Todd, Lachute.

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's.

J. R. PARRIS, MANAGER.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Parris is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss McLean spent the holidays in Montreal.

Mr. Burpe spent the holidays in Smith Falls.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy spent the holiday in Rockland.

Miss Jessie Raitt is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Moles of Arnprior, spent the holidays in town.

Miss Emma Creswell spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Hilliard of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Hampton.

Miss Emily Mackie of Terrebonne, spent the holidays in town.

Miss Prowse of Montreal was visiting friends in town this week.

Col. and Mrs. Barr of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. James McFaul.

Mrs. Fugies of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Henry Giles this week.

Miss Hardy of Montreal, was the guest of the Misses Styan this week.

Miss Lottie Pollock of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week.

Quite a number of our townsfolk spent the 24th at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. H. Kearns accompanied by his daughter spent the holidays in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clunie of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Clunie this week.

Mr. T. P. Patterson of Montreal spent Monday last with friends in town.

Miss Marion Ross of Ottawa was the guest of Mrs. G. Christie this week.

Messrs Jas. McFaul and J. W. Cottingham left last week for a trip to Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Jousse and infant daughter of Vankleek Hill, are guests of Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gall and Mr. and Mrs. Alex Forbes spent the 24th with Mrs. Forbes.

The Rev. Mr. Moore, of Sudbury, preached in St. Simeon's Church on Sunday evening last.

Mrs. Harkness and Miss Ruth of Montreal are guests of Mrs. Hugh Fraser for a few days.

The 11th regiment, 418 strong, will go into camp at Three Rivers, on June 28th for 12 days.

Miss Gracie and Mr. Robert Barron and Mr. McFarlane of Montreal, spent the holiday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Redmond of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. T. Barley for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McAdam and the Misses McAdam of Montreal, were in town for the holidays.

Mr. Donald Beers and Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. A. Beers this week.

Mr. Garceau, the new lessee of the Argenteuil Hotel is giving his personal attention to much needed reform.

Mr. and Mrs. Purvis McDougall and Miss Lawson of Montreal were guests of Mrs. G. E. Bampton this week.

News was received here this week of the sudden death of Mrs. Roberts of Moose Jaw, formerly Miss Florence McPhail, of Lachute.

The Misses Tebbitt and McLeod of Three Rivers and Miss E. Crombie of Kingsbury, and Mr. Crawford Ross of Ottawa are guests of Mrs. T. Christie.

Owing to the sudden illness of Miss Moore, her mother and brother were summoned to Lachute on Friday last. We are pleased to say that she is now much better.

Master E. Roby met with an accident on Wednesday afternoon, that may yet cause him the loss of an eye. The accident was caused by striking a cartridge with a hammer and not realizing the danger.

Quite a large number of citizens turned out to witness the base-ball match on Tuesday last, when the Lachute Club contested with the 'Stars' of Montreal. The game was a good one in every particular and resulted in a win for Lachute of 8 to 3.

On Monday of last week, some person in attendance at the Circuit Court left a black dog with white breast shut up in one of the rooms. The dog still remains in the neighborhood of the Court House and the proprietor may locate it there.

CUSHING.

Miss Etta Hartley spent the 24th with friends in Lachute.

Mr. C. James of Lachute was the guest of Mr. Roy Cooke on Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Dunn of Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday with his cousin Mr. E. Whelehan.

Mr. Webster Watson of Montreal, paid a brief but welcome visit to his home on Sunday.

Mr. John O. Noyes and his son Guy who are navigating the Upper Ottawa this season, spent Sunday at their home.

Messrs. T. Weir and Son with their steam-tug the "Maggie May" took a raft down the river as far as Lachute this week.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Wm. Canning Sr., who was suffering last week from an attack of pneumonia, is able to be around again.

The Misses M. Derrick and S. Chambers of Stonefield, were guests of Miss M. Whelehan on the 24th as were also Miss Annie and Mr. Bryerton of Carillon.

Miss Tillie Marshall of Montreal, accompanied by her friends the Misses Leach and Riley, was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Geo. Nicholls at "Highland Home" from Saturday till Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Foreman and his mother Mrs. Powers of Minneapolis, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson at "Fairview Cottage" on Sunday. Mr. Foreman returns to Vancouver this week greatly to the regret of his friends in this vicinity.

An old and highly respected resident of Cushing passed away recently in the person of Miss Jane Ostram, who died at the residence of her brother Mr. John Ostram, on the 12th inst., at the age of 70 years after a long and distressing illness which she bore with true Christian patience and whose funeral occurred on Saturday the 14th inst., to St. Andrews cemetery. In the absence of her pastor Rev. Mr. Fraser, the funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Day of St. Andrews.

A very pleasant and successful social was held in the Methodist Church here on the evening of the 24th. Although gotten up in some what of a hurry a very nice little programme had been prepared for which great credit is due Miss Hodgson and her pupils of No. 2 School, who as usual acquitted themselves admirably. There were also recitations by Miss Whelehan and Miss May Hodgson of Carillon, who is an immense favourite with Cushing audiences and deservedly so. Besides Rev. Mr. Fowkes, there were present Rev. Messrs. Fraser of St. Mungo's and Brown of Grenville. The proceeds amounted to the satisfactory sum of

CORRESPONDENCE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "WATCHMAN".

DEAR SIR.—With regard to the prohibition by-law which was submitted to the electors of Lachute on the 18th. The question asked those who voted was, "Are you in favor of whiskey or against?" The answer was 151 voted for, and 98 against. Only one French Catholic voted in favor of prohibition, but he made a mistake, as he intended to vote for whiskey. The whiskey men raised the cry that the temperance men were taking them by the throat. The only effect prohibition could have on the throat would be to preserve it. The only people led by the throat to the poll, were those who voted for whiskey. One of the voters told the returning-officer that he liked it. There is a man incarcerated in the Tombs at present in New York who helped to build that prison, and the man who invented the guillotine in France, was executed by that instrument. So those who voted for whiskey on the 18th voted their own destruction, and not a few who voted for whiskey, were well advanced on the road.

It is to be regretted that so many of our French fellow-citizens should have been deceived by the saloon-keepers, as they are the greatest sufferers, some of them are regular callers on the temperance people, begging food and clothing, who on the 18th voted for whiskey.

WALTER McQUAT.
Lachute, P. Q.

BIRTH.

LAW.—At Casper, Mendicino Co., Cal., May 12th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Law. (Wm. Elward.)

DEATH.

MARCHAND.—At Lachute, on Saturday, May 21st, Saule, 2nd son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Marchand, (of pneumonia) aged three years.

We have on hand
A Large and Well-assorted Stock of

WILLIAMS' PIANOS, EVANS BROS. PIANOS,
DOHERTY ORGANS, SHERLOCK WAINING ORGANS.

New Williams' Sewing Machines, Household Furniture of all description at prices defying all competition. Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Our Stock of **BOOTS & SHOES** is complete and selling at reduced prices.

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

THE ELITE.

LADIES! Give us a call when looking for up-to-date summer goods, we have them. The most complete assortment in town of White wear, Blouse Waists, Dress and Laundry Skirts, Shirt Waist Suits, Infants and Childrens Aprons and Dresses, Belts, Collars, Hosiery and Corsets.

N.B.—New Assortments of Millinery every week.

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

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XVI.

It seemed a long time since they had said good-bye to each other at the foot of the staircase, though in reality but a very few days had elapsed. The sound of his voice and the sight of his open sunny face did her heart good, and already there existed moments when she felt that had she not known too much she could have liked him well, have made a friend of and respected him. She almost wished that Mrs. Forrester had left her in complete ignorance respecting that obnoxious bet. His actions would not then have appeared so inconsistent—would not have inspired her with confidence one minute, only by their cool cunning to fill her with disgust the next, and so continually give rise to a variety of contradictory emotions. To-day, however, any sentiments of repugnance she possessed remained in abeyance, and she was determined to say and do nothing likely to destroy the harmony at present existing between them.

"Did you have a good day yesterday?" she asked, seeking to introduce a congenial topic of conversation.

"Only tolerable. Scent was poor, and foxes ran rather ringy. We missed you very much, Miss Brewster, and half my time was taken up in answering inquiries and explaining exactly how the accident happened. Dick Slant paid your horsemanship a great compliment. He confided to me that he had never seen a lady go better in 'all 'is born days'."

"No, did he really?" said Kate, brightening up at praise so sweet to her. "I feel wonderfully flattered. Oh dear me!" with a pretty little mouse of impatience, "isn't it tiresome, my being laid up on this stupid old sofa, instead of getting out hunting?"

"I hope you'll be all right before long. Remember things might have turned out infinitely worse."

"Yes, yes, I know; but you must admit that it's very bad luck meeting with an accident just now when we have this race in prospect, and every day lost is really of importance. King Olaf will get as fat as a pig."

"Only if you allow him to, which is easily prevented. However, talking of the race, that reminds me I've got a lot to tell you about it. I was dining with the Huntinghires last night, and after dinner had no end of a confab. Lady Anne and I put our heads together and arrived at a variety of wise conclusions."

"Indeed! What is Lady Anne like? Is she nice?" inquired Kate with apparent irrelevance.

"That depends on what you call nice. People's ideas differ."

"Well, is she pretty?"

"No, not exactly pretty. Her features are rather insignificant, and her complexion somewhat too muddy; but she has a charming manner and expression, and altogether is a dear good girl."

"Really? Is she aware of the very high opinion you entertain of her?"

"What an odd question. How can I tell? As a rule young ladies are pretty quick at discovering the fact, but Lady Anne is superior to the ordinary run of girls. She has not a bit of hubbub in her composition."

"Is not, I suppose, all things to all men—to one thing constant never? Eh? I daresay she's sharp enough in her way. Well, go on. What did you and this Lady Anne decide between you?"

"This Lady Anne and I," echoed he with a quiet laugh, which somehow produced the effect of irritating Kate, "this Lady Anne and I decided, first and foremost, that there was no use in putting the race off to some indefinite period, and that it should be run in about three weeks from now. Secondly, as regarded the important question of weight—for the competitors have all got to be brought together somehow—we determined, after a good deal of controversy, on making it twelve stone all round, with a seven pound allowance to animals under five years of age. There won't be many to claim the allowance, I'll be bound, unless perhaps Mrs. Forrester. Next we settled that the length of the course should not be slower than two, or longer than three miles; then, as a matter of course—no pun intended—there must be a water-jump to show off the ladies' powers of equitation; and, lastly, that the jockeys, or rather the jockeyesses should sport silk. Don't you think we did a pretty good evening's work? It is something, if only arranging the preliminaries of so important and original an event."

"Oh, I know in your heart of hearts you don't approve of our ladies' steeplechase one bit; and probably behind our backs turn the whole affair into ridicule."

"If I did that I would rather do it to your faces than in the clandestine manner you allege. To tell the truth, I don't like the idea altogether; not that I consider it improper in any way, but simply on account of the danger. I should be very sorry

to see my sister, if I had one, riding."

"But since we are all comparative strangers, unless, perhaps, it be Lady Anne," said Kate, with the slightest suspicion of jealousy, "the sight of our tumbling about ought not to be very harrowing to your feelings."

"My feelings will assuredly suffer if I see you come to grief again."

He fixed his clear eyes upon her, and Kate felt the color rising to her face. Stupidly! For what on earth was there to blush at? He had a habit of making little speeches that might be variously construed, and that might or might not contain any hidden meaning, according to the consciousness of the recipient. Yet she fancied she had detected a slight emphasis on the "you," which foolishly set her heart fluttering, and brought the color to her cheeks. But Kate Brewster possessed, in all its ductility, that feminine tact which leads the conversation, carefully yet imperceptibly, away from the point of danger, or even of constraint. Her acquaintance with Colonel Clinker was far too recent to render open flattery acceptable; she still preferred veiled and guarded insinuations, which, while they tantalized and gave room for speculation, did not alarm. Therefore she said, returning to a previous topic of discussion—

"And how, pray, are we jockeyesses, as you so politely term us, to appear in strictly professional costume? The thing is surely impossible?"

"Not altogether, as I'll prove, though I'm prepared to admit certain modifications be necessary. The boots and breeches, for instance, could hardly be carried out in their integrity."

"No, I should think not," interrupted she decidedly. "What an idea!"

"Well, but listen; surely there can be no objection to the fair equestriennes retaining their ordinary skirts, and getting their maids to run up some sort of bright silk shirt—a Garibaldi, that's the proper name, I believe. Now a colored Garibaldi could not offend any propriety, and would yet be something bright, more easily distinguishable at a distance than a sombre black habit. Don't you think so?"

"Yes, perhaps. Was it your notion or Lady Anne's?"

"Well, to tell the truth, it originated with me; but Lady Anne accepted the idea with great vivacity, and decided there and then on sporting orange and black stripes. You know they are her brother's regimental racing colors."

"And very pretty ones, too. I should imagine. But what am I to have? Can't you give me a happy suggestion? I should like something that will look nice without being very loud."

"It's not so easy to advise a lady on such a serious matter. Their dress beats me altogether. We admire the results, but the details are positively bewildering, and calculated to send anyone into a lunatic establishment."

"And yet you know men give it just as much thought as we do; love of dress is inherent to mankind, and distinguishes him from the animal world. Horses and dogs take no thought for their apparel; men do."

"And the more donkeys they. However, what you say about the love of dress being innate is true enough. Even savages plaster their hair with castor-oil, and all other covering failing, fall back upon cowrie shells and blue and red paint. Well, since you ask for a suggestion, and since Lady Anne is adopting her brother's colors, why should you not take mine—French grey and cerise?"

"I think I should prefer colors not quite so universally known. I might disgrace them, you know, and that would be dreadful."

"I am not very much afraid of such an event. I've seen you ride to hounds, and know better. However, since you evidently do not approve of my colors, what would you say to a judicious admixture of sky blue and old gold? The combination is a pretty one, besides being suited to the aesthetic taste of the age."

"I do not care for that half so much as I do for having something that will show King Olaf off to full advantage."

"Or King Olaf's mistress?"

"No, sir, King Olaf. Great as my vanity may be, and as you apparently imply is, I think more of the appearance of my horse than of my own, for the time being. How on earth am I to get him into condition, I wonder?"

"Oh! I wanted to have a little chat with you on the subject. In spite of your disaster, which prevents your riding him yourself, you ought to let someone give the chestnut a good gallop every morning. You see time is getting short, and animals of his color are apt to be hot and fidgety, and often more difficult to train than those of a placid, sluggish temperament. Now, in any race, no matter how short, condition is half the bat-

tle. It will always tell, especially if the going be a bit deep. Whichever way we mark out the course, there are one or two ploughed fields must be traversed, and the chances are between this and then they will be tolerable heavy. The animals that are not fit will soon tire once they get on to the clay. King Olaf, if he runs at all, must have every chance given him."

"I quite agree with you there; but why do you say 'if'?"

"Oh! merely because I thought you might perhaps have changed your mind, and your fall would be a good excuse for not entering the horse."

"That's precisely what Mary Whitbread told me a little while ago."

"So Miss Whitbread has been giving you some sensible advice too, has she? And what did you say in reply?"

"Exactly what I say to you, and to everyone else who may wish to tender similar counsel—that having made up my mind, I neither want nor will accept of any excuse."

"Are you always so firm in your determinations, Miss Brewster?"

"Always!" with a little impatient shrug of the shoulders. "How can anyone say in this changeable world what one is always? There is no such thing as always."

"Yes, and I should fancy Miss Brewster was a truer exemplification of it than most of her sex. But now to get back to our original topic. Does the invaluable Stirrup understand the mysteries of training? Will he be able to undertake King Olaf's preparation, and send him to the post tolerably fit?"

"I really don't know. You see Stirrup and I have never gone in for racing up till now; this will be our first appearance on the turf."

"All the more reason, therefore, for it to be a successful one."

"Stirrup would obey orders, he'd do anything I told him; but then I sadly fear that I myself hardly know the proper directions to give. I suppose diet has to be considered as well as exercise."

"That part of the business is easy enough. Plenty of good old oats, as many as they will eat, a few bran mashies, and little or no hay. Now the question is this—would you trust King Olaf to me?" He paused for a second, as if half doubting how the proposition might be received. His quick eye caught the shadow of misgiving which passed across Kate Brewster's face, and made him add hastily, "Don't be alarmed. I did not mean altogether, or even to take him out of his own stable, but just for an hour or two on non-hunting days, when you can dispense with his services, and feel in a magnanimous mood."

"Trust him? Of course I'd trust him with you," she answered frankly, her momentary fears set at rest, "although I admit it's not everyone I would repose such confidence in as to confide my ewe lamb to his tender mercies."

"Thank you for so good an opinion, Miss Brewster, which I shall henceforth do my utmost to deserve. Joking apart, I was thinking that if you could arrange to let one of your stableboys ride the horse down to my place the first thing every morning, I would give him a gallop myself. We have got a beautiful little miniature course close to the house, with some half-dozen nice easy fences; nothing that a horse could hurt himself at, but still sufficient to teach him his business. I know as regards jumping King Olaf does not require much schooling, still I should like to pop him over once or twice, as the best of hunters sometimes dwell a little longer at their fences than is desirable for steeplechase form. I don't anticipate the smallest trouble with King Olaf, but he is too good an animal to be messed about, and I will take care the horse is not bullied or ill-treated, which it is just possible he might be if you were to mount an ignorant groom on his back."

He did not tell her that in order to put his proposition into effect he would have to rise between six and seven every morning for the next three weeks to come, and face the keen air before breakfast, or that such an offer, coming as it did from him, Jack Clinker, the great amateur jockey of the day, was one that half the owners of steeplechase horses in the kingdom would have jumped at. He made the suggestion as if unconscious of its possessing any value, and as if the obligation to be conferred would not be on his side, but on Kate's. Since he had held her in his arms for those few brief moments the desire to serve her had grown and increased, until it seemed almost a necessity he should enjoy once again that sweet strange sensation of being her protector.

And on her side the mysterious longing for a safe place of refuge in which to anchor that storm-tossed vessel, her woman's heart, which even the happiest unmarried girls experience at times, and which, like some far-distant light struggling to pierce the mists of evening, speaks of comfort and security. There were moments in which her life also appeared wanting—when an aching void made itself felt, and when even riches and independence failed to satisfy the secret cravings of her nature. She had heard, indeed met with, people of complex character, where the good and the bad were so at war one with the other as to render the individual within whose breast they fought like two perfectly different beings, sometimes amiable, attractive, charming,

at others exactly the reverse, according to which spirit predominated. Perhaps the wicked fairy had gained the upper hand and caused that eventful bet, perhaps Colonel Clinker had repented of it since, perhaps he might even have been led into it by others. Already she began to make excuses for him; so great was the charm of his personal presence, and the influence he possessed over her. When he was away she could reason differently altogether, and recall the plain facts of the case—tell herself he was a flirt, a pauper, and a fortune-hunter, but before the glance of his eye, the soft tones of his voice, poor Kate's prudent reflections vanished as if by magic. And now, though he made so light of it, she knew well that he was making a most generous proposal, and one that nothing but friendship or self-interest could have dictated. Yet how was it possible to believe in self-interest when he was sitting there so close to her side, looking cheerfully at her with those kind blue eyes, that seemed as if no evil thought or nefarious design could possibly lurk behind their transparent depths. Mary Whitbread had told her to ask for his advice, and now, he had freely offered more than she could have dared to seek, more even than she felt justified in accepting.

(To be continued.)

SOME STRANGE FARMS.

Very Curious Crops are Raised by Their Owners.

Several French dealers have just gone to America to purchase stock for an alligator farm which they propose starting in the south of France. Alligator skin has become so highly prized throughout France that the animal dealers believe it will pay well to raise the alligators on this, the first farm of its kind in the world.

Not long ago President Loubet received a present of a hunting suit of alligator skin, and the novelty of the thing has been extensively advertised in the French press. The skin is said to be growing scarcer each year, and there is always great demand for it for boots, shoes, handbags, writing pads, portfolios, and toilet articles.

What may be called "freak" animal farms are springing up in hundreds of places throughout the United States. In Illinois there is a snake farm. The farm is not for the purpose of raising reptiles for exhibition purposes, as might be supposed. The cultivation of the snakes is for medicinal purposes only. The farm consists of seventy-five acres of virgin prairie. There are eight mounds of earth prepared in such a way that the snakes use them for nest, and there are a dozen nests to each mound.

A purely medicine concern is the chief buyer of the snakes. This firm alone took 800 snakes last year at 10 shillings each. The contract with the firm calls for snakes not less than four feet in length.

There are about ten skunk farms scattered over the States. The animals are raised for their hide and oil, and the industry needs no protection. The skunks feed upon anything so long as it is good, but they like grasshoppers better than anything else. After being killed and skinned the skunk is roasted over a slow fire for its oil. This usually sells for \$6 a gallon to druggists. The black skins fetch about \$1.50. A skunk will yield from one to three pints of oil. The average is about a quart. Last year a western judge gave a woman a divorce because her husband was a skunk farmer.

The culture of leeches has grown considerably within a few years in America, and there are now five leech farms in the country. Many doctors still believe in the "bleed him" policy.

Leech farms in Europe are more profitable than those in America. The European leech is an insatiable sucker, and will draw from half an ounce to an ounce of blood all alone. One leech farm consists of forty acres of meadow. It was originally sowed with 7500 leeches.

UMBRELLA LANGUAGE.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. Place your umbrella in a rack and this will indicate that it will change owners. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To swing your umbrella over your head signifies, "I am making a nuisance of myself." To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. Opening an umbrella quickly, it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies, "Exchange is no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means, "I am not smart, but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates, "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means; nobody ever does that. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies, "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh, do take it; I had much rather you would than not," signifies lying. To carry it from home in the morning means, "The rain will clear off."

INCAS' TREASURE FOUND.

Long Search Reveals Great Wealth in Bolivia.

The Bolivian and Peruvian newspapers announce that, after a search extending for centuries, the great buried treasure of the Incas has been discovered in Bolivia.

The treasure, which is valued at £3,200,000, was found by a party of British and American engineers at Chayaltaya. The natives are in a great state of excitement, for they believe that there is treasure to the value of £6,000,000 still to be discovered.

The "Buried Treasure of the Incas" has been the theme of romance for generations and the object of numerous expeditions.

The Incas—the "Children of the Sun"—that wonderful race of white-complexioned Indians—flourished in Peru from 1130 to 1571, and were the reigning dynasty when Pizarro conquered the country in 1532.

Of the amazing wealth of these Indian kings history leaves no doubt but the failure of successive treasure hunting expeditions has brought about a pretty general idea that it was very effectively looted by Pizarro's Spanish freebooters.

The palaces and temples of the Incas, and even the gardens of the priests, blazed with gold and precious stones, and between 1532 and 1571, when the last of the Incas was beheaded, not only were these gorgeous temples violated by the Spanish soldiery but even the mummies were dug up and stripped of their priceless jewels and

DECKINGS OF BEATEN GOLD.

When Pizarro made his first entry into the Valley of Cajamarca and the Peruvian army fled in dismay, leaving the Emperor Atahualpa a captive, that Inca offered, as his ransom, to fill with gold the building in which he was held prisoner. Ornaments from temples and palaces were brought and melted down, and the invaders shared among them gold to the value of about four millions sterling.

Meanwhile throughout the empire priests and people were everywhere burying their treasure, to keep it out of the hands of the invaders, and around this circumstance have been woven many wonderful stories of boundless wealth hidden in caves, sunk in river beds and buried deep in the earth. Much of this treasure was found by Francisco Pizarro's men, its estimated value being anything between £3,500,000 and £6,000,000. Among the loot were life-size statues of pure gold and many more of silver, gold vases and ages, weapons and boxes of strange amulets of gold and gems.

But the real Eldorado, the ultimate source of the marvelous wealth of which only a hint was given by the gold-decked palaces, which had so aroused the avarice of the Spaniards, was never discovered. It was not Suco, the mathematically built capital of the Incas, and Pizarro's half-brother, Gonzalo, certainly failed to find it on the eastern slope of the Andes, where popular belief located it.

Of recent treasure-hunting parties, one organized by an American syndicate, of which Eli Harper was the head, left New York for Lima in 1901, and has not since been heard of. A second had its origin in London in 1902.

TALKING THE GOODS UP.

"Never let a customer go away without making a purchase," said Mr. Threads to a newly-engaged assistant. "Talk the goods up in a clever, forcible way, and you'll be certain to make a sale every time."

"All right," replied Fearless Gall, the new man, who had been an auctioneer for a year. "I know just what you mean, sir, and you can rely upon me. I know the tricks of the trade."

Ten minutes later he was going on in this fashion to Mrs. Marshall Neale, one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic patrons of the house—

"Damask towels, is it, madam? Well, I should smile! If you can't get damask towels here, there's no place in this city where you can get 'em. Look at that towel, my friend! Doesn't it fairly warm your heart to look at it, eh? And just glance at this pair marked down from \$1.87 to 99c. Doesn't it fairly make you look young again to gaze on a bargain like that? And suppose you just concentrated your intellectual capacity to this towel for a second. Ah! Makes you fairly hold your breath to gaze on it, doesn't it? Did you ever see anything more perfectly irresistible since you were born in this world of sin and sorrow? Of course you never did. Oh, it's a cold day when this firm gets left on damask towels. Look at this one. Look at this woman, it won't bite you; now, tell me, if you ever bought a towel like that for less than 99c. Of course you didn't. You've paid that for dish-towels and thanked Heaven for the privilege of doing so, haven't you? Course you have, sweet friend of my childhood days!"

Mr. Threads happened along just in time to have his blood curdled by this last remark, and also in time to assist the gasping and livid Mrs. Marshall Neale to her carriage where she bade him adieu for ever, and two minutes later he was going through the same ceremony with Mr. Fearless Gall.

"Maud's latest photograph is just lovely." "Is it?" "Yes. I had to ask who it was."

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

THE CRITIC.

It is easy to sit in the sunshine
And talk to the man in the shade;
It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat
And point out the places to wade.

It is easy to sit in your carriage
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk, and you'll
change your talk
As you feel the nail in your boot.

It is easy to tell the toiler
How best he can carry his pack;
But no one can rate a burden's weight
Until it has been on his back.

The upcurled mouth of pleasure
Can preach of sorrow's worth;
But give it a sip, and a wryer lip
Was never made on earth.

Mrs. Henry Peck (whose mother has been visiting them for over four months): "I don't know what to buy mother for a birthday present; do you?" Mr. Henry Peck:—"Yes, buy her a travelling bag."

IS NO LONGER A DEATH SENTENCE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE AGAIN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss Johann Mayor, Given up by Two Doctors, is Again a Strong Healthy Girl.

Lochiel, Glengarry Co., Ont., May 2.—(Special).—That Bright's Disease has come within the reach of Medical Science and is no longer on the list of incurable diseases is again proved in the case of Miss Johann Mayor, of this place. In an interview Miss Mayor says:

"I had Bright's Disease in its worst stages and had to give up a profitable position with a corset firm. Two doctors whom I consulted gave me up, telling me I had let the disease go too far. I spent a fortune with doctors besides going to Caledonia Springs each summer, but no good resulted and I began to think I could not endure life much longer.

"It was then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and it is owing to them entirely that I am at work to-day, a strong healthy girl. It took eight boxes in all to complete the cure, but I did not take the first two boxes regularly as I had no faith in them. You may be sure in future I will never be without Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. How sure it is they will cure all the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

DO YOU THINK RIGHTLY?

Effects of Thought on Mind and Body Alike.

Wrong thinking is indicative of weakness. It is, indeed, a species of insanity, for a wrong thinker is continually tearing down and wrecking his own mental and physical structure. The right thinker is the only sane thinker, and he is the happiest as well as the most successful man. He knows better than to keep constantly tripping himself up with the adverse thought which produces destructive conditions.

Worry is one of the greatest enemies of the human race. It carves its deep furrow wherever it goes; it carries gloom and unhappiness with it; it delays or prevents the processes of digestion and assimilation until the starved brain and nerve cells utter their protest in various kinds of disease.

Wrong thinking, whatever its nature, leaves indelible scars on mind and body alike. It affects character and material prospects equally. Every time you grumble or find fault; every time you lose your temper; every time you do a mean, contemptible thing you suffer a loss which cannot be repaired. You lose a certain amount of power, of self-respect, and of an uplifting and up-building character-force. You are conscious of your loss, too, which tends to weaken you still further.

A man who wants to do his best must keep himself in good mental trim. If he would achieve the highest success he must be a correct thinker. He cannot think discord, and bring harmonious conditions into business. His wrong thought will honeycomb and undermine his prospects in life.

"BROWN is weak financially, isn't he?" "He hasn't much money, but he gives employment to a great many men." "Who are they?" "Other people's bill-collectors."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.

"There are two things," remarked Fogg, in a contemplative mood, "that I don't understand. One of these is, how the world got along before I came into it; and the other, how it is going to get along after I have left it."

"Bought my life for 35 cents."—This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." Go in a box.—80

"So this is your dull season, eh?" observed the visitor. "When is the busiest period in your factory?" "When the whistle blows for the men to leave work," answered the manufacturer.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

NEW YORK'S TUNNELS.

First of Them Nearly Completed—Great Feat.

The first of a great series of underground tunnels, which is to solve the congested traffic problem of Greater New York, has now been opened. It is a tube running under the North river from Jersey City to the foot of Morton street, New York, and it has a length of 5,600 feet, being 18 feet in diameter.

A party of guests walked through the tunnel, and came near being involved in a serious accident, as the ventilating arrangements are not yet finished, and the party was obliged to subsist on compressed air. They were in acute distress for a short time, but finally emerged on the Jersey side not much the worse for their experience.

The tunnel is one of two owned by the New York and New Jersey Railway Company, the second not being yet finished. Tracks for electric tram cars are to be laid in the tubes, and passengers will be transported from end to end in five minutes.

The new tube is one of the greatest engineering feats ever attempted in New York. The work was begun twenty years ago, but owing to difficulties encountered in digging through the treacherous bed of the river, it was twice abandoned. The tunnel has now been completed through the efforts of Sir Westman Pearson, who designed the system of construction.

The Pennsylvania Railway Company is engaged on the building of another great tunnel, which will run from New Jersey under the North river to New York, then below the city to the East river, and under the East river to Brooklyn. This tunnel which will cost \$50,000,000, will be nearly three miles long, and will be wide enough for four tracks.

HAS A SAY.

The School Principal Talks About Food.

The Principal of a High School in a flourishing California city says: "For 23 years I worked in the school with only short summer vacations. I formed the habit of eating rapidly, masticated poorly which coupled with my sedentary work led to indigestion, liver trouble, lame back and rheumatism.

"Upon consulting physicians some doped me with drugs, while others prescribed dieting and sometimes I got temporary relief, other times not. For 13 years I struggled along with this handicap to my work, seldom laid up but often a burden to myself with lameness and rheumatic pains.

"Two years ago I met an old friend, a physician who noticed at once my out-of-health condition and who prescribed for me an exclusive diet of Grape-Nuts, milk and fruit.

"I followed his instructions and in two months I felt like a new man with no more headaches, rheumatism or liver trouble and from that time to this Grape-Nuts has been my main food for morning and evening meals, am stronger and healthier than I have been for years without a trace of the old troubles.

"Judging from the present vigorous physical and mental state I tell my people Methuselah may yet have to take second place among the old men, for I feel like I will live a great many more years.

"To all this remarkable change in health I am indebted to my wise friend and Grape-Nuts and I hope the Postum Co. will continue to manufacture this life and health giving food for several centuries yet, until I move to a world where indigestion is unknown." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Ask any physician what he knows about Grape Nuts. Those who have tried it know things.

"There's a reason." Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

From April 25th to Dec. 1st, inclusive, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis, at the lowest one-way first-class fare, good for fifteen days, fare and a third; good for thirty days, good either via Wabash direct line or via Chicago, with stop over privileges. Canadians going to this, the greatest of all Expositions, should remember the great Wabash line is the shortest, quickest and best route. The only line that owns and controls its own rails direct to the World's Fair gates. For time-tables and descriptive World's Fair folder, address any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

Customer—"That watch you sold me the other day does not keep good time." Dealer—"It isn't the fault of the watch. Haven't you heard people say that the times are very bad just now?"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Money makes the mare go until a man gets enough of it to buy an automobile.

Even a swindle-proof man can sometimes be taken in by inviting him to drink.

I was Cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE. I was Cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Yarmouth. CHAS. FLUMER. I was Cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Mr. Lookahead—"Did my daughter give you any encouragement, sir?" Mr. Donothing—"Why, yes; she says that your business is increasing, so that you can soon support us in the style we both would like."

Bought Yesterday—Cured Today.—Mrs. O. C. Burt, of 25 Broadway, New York, says: "I am surprised and delighted at the change for the better in my case in one day from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It worked like magic—there's no excuse for a person suffering pain with this remedy within reach. 50 cents.—St

Minnie—"Did he kiss you when he proposed?" May—"Certainly; I wouldn't consider any but sealed proposals."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

TATTOOED PIGS.

Two \$125 prizes for a new pigment for tattooing black-eared pigs are offered by the German Economical Society. The tattooing of white-eared pigs is well known and successful, but a dark color is useless for dark ears. An additional \$5 is given for every year the tattoo last beyond the first year.

A man who wished to take proceedings against a creditor in a distant town sent a letter addressed: "To any respectable lawyer in A—." The Post Office returned the letter marked, "Not known."

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—Isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

Teacher promenading with his pupil in the field. "Nature's works are marvellous," exclaims the pupil. "Yes, indeed," the teacher replied, "when you think, for example, that the humblest insect has its Latin name."

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.



Libby's Luncheons

Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's

Veal Loaf, Potted Turkey, Deviled Ham, Ox Tongue, &c.

quickly made ready to serve.

Send to-day for the little booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," full of ideas on quick, delicious lunch serving. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed free for 5 two-cent stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

WORD MAKING.

\$10 in one prize for the greatest number of words.
\$10 in two five dollar prizes for the next longest lists.
\$10 in five two dollar prizes for the smaller lists.

We will pay these prizes for the best lists of English words made out of the three words:

"MASSEY - HARRIS WHEELS."

Letters to be used in answers only as many times as they appear in the above words. Competition closes May 30th. Send in your list to-day.



NOTE.

The Massey-Harris is fitted with the cushion frame and Morrow scoter brake—the two improvements that have made bicycling so famously popular.

Write for our new "Silver Ribbon" Booklet.

ADDRESS, DEPARTMENT "A"

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, Toronto Junction.

With the advent of universal peace there will be nothing left for the military man but marriage.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Mistress—"Did you manage to find the basket of eggs that was on the floor, Kate?" Servant—"Oh, yis, mum—aisily. Oi attepseed in it."

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22-24

Chairwoman of the Board (reading): "We have received a proposal—" All the Feminine Members (rising):—"Which of us?"

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap or powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Maud—"George told me last night that he was madly in love with me." Ethel—"Poor fellow, perhaps he is. I've heard that insanity runs in his family."

Sceptics turn Believers AND ARE CURED.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder a Great Blessing.

"When I read that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder could relieve Catarrh in 10 minutes I was far from being convinced. I tried it—a single puff through the blower afforded instant relief, stopped pain over the eyes and cleansed the nasal passages. To-day I am free from Catarrh." B. L. Egan's (Easton, Pa.) experience has been that of thousands of others and may be yours.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure saves life. Relieves in 30 minutes.

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

OHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.

Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 163, Montreal



AUTOMOBILE UNDERWRITERS

The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

The Winton Motor Carriage Co. Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Represented in the Dominion of Canada by THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO. 79 King St. E., Toronto, Ont. Sub Agencies in Chief Dominion Cities



The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, MAY, 27, 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

A LIBERAL VICTORY.

Guyaboro, Nova Scotia, is enjoying an unenviable reputation, something after the character of West Elgin, West Huron and North Waterloo in Ontario, by reason of the methods employed to carry the riding in the interest of the Government in the late bye election. The vacancy was created by the appointment of D. C. Fraser from a seat in the Commons to a seat on the Superior Court Bench of that Province. And it is the more remarkable that any doubtful means should have been employed to elect a successor to a newly appointed judge. Of course, when the head of the party so far trifles with the principles upon which he has appealed for the support of the country, as to appoint members of the Commons to office of emolument under the Crown, it may be thought quite natural that the underling should trample all the traditions of Liberalism in the dust. Be this as it may, the fact is that the means employed to keep Guyaboro within the Liberal rank were more than questionable. The press of Nova Scotia has been extremely severe in its denunciation of the importation of the machine into the Maritime Province elections. The Sydney Post, published not far from Guyaboro, dealt the innovation this trenchant blow:

"The exposure of the deeds of the Grits in the county of Guyaboro should be a striking lesson to all those easy-going Conservatives who are inclined to believe that their opponents are putting up a fair fight. Infiltrated with power and carried away by the lust of patronage, these people who erstwhile professed the loftiest principles of government are apparently prepared to resort to any device, however unworthy, in order to retain their seats on the treasury benches.

"In Ontario the Liberal officials allow Conservatives to cast their votes but they take care that a sufficient number of ballots are 'switched' to their side to turn the scale. This involves a good deal of skill and some risk, but they have their men in training, and, when the deed is done, they take care to spirit them away to immigration employment in other lands.

"As a means of winning an election this is certainly very unfair and most reprehensible, but it is the height of political finesse compared with the methods adopted in Guyaboro. In the upper province these voters appear as gentlemanly pickpockets, but in Nova Scotia they assume the role of sand-bagging burglars.

"If a district is known to be Conservative, the modus operandi is to strike off the list a sufficient number of names to annul the Tory majority. No notice is given, no preliminary lists are posted up, the thing is done and that is the end of it.

"With a subservient county Council it is easy to secure the appointment of partisan assessors and revisers, and with a partisan sheriff the trick is complete. If this method had only been known to King Charles I. he would have had no trouble with the Long Parliament, and he might have lived to enjoy a green old age. If Charles II. and James II. had had the wit to conceive this plan, there might have been no revolution in 1688, and the doctrine of the divine right of kings and passive obedience might still be effectually in force.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatch*

"It is a simple thing to win elections under this system. All that is necessary is to disfranchise the opponents.

"In some districts down south they keep the voters of one party away from the polls with shotguns. That always produces the desired result, but it is no more effective than the Grit Gaysboro scheme of striking Conservative names off the lists.

"The question is, and it is a very serious one, what is the outcome going to be? The theory of holding power by hook or crook is very contagious and it is likely to spread. How long will men who are the heirs of British liberty allow themselves to be deprived of the franchise?

"If there is any lesson to be drawn from a study of English History, it is that tyrannical actions of his kind produce results that are not entirely satisfactory to the tyrant. In some cases the results have been violent.

"The theory of the British constitution and the principle of responsible government are good enough for any freeman, but flagrant transgressions of the theory and the principle will meet with the just recompense of reward. The Liberals are entirely welcome to place and power if they can fairly win the confidence of the people, but it is dangerous to sand-bag the electors, and if they are wise the Gaysboro experiment will be unique in our history.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

The question of the entrance of Newfoundland into the Canadian confederation is agitating the press of that island colony and in a less degree, of Canada. The arrival in Canada of Sir Cavendish Boyle the late Governor of Newfoundland, en route to his new duties in Mauritius, and of Hon. A. B. Morine, ex Minister of Finance in that colony, and their references to the subject have quickened the discussion of the project. According to these gentlemen Newfoundland is prosperous and the people are not thinking of any change in their relations to the Empire. Yet there are some prominent men, for example, the R. C. Archbishop, who is an acknowledged advocate of union with Canada, and Mr. Morine confesses himself a supporter of the archbishop in this matter. The press of the island, however, is hesitant or opposed to union and demands that Canada must play the suitor and show what advantages, if any, are to come to that country as the result of the suggested change.

Upon this phase of the question Mr. Morine said in an interview with a press representative when in Ottawa: "Confederation is not a live issue in Newfoundland. The question was put to the people in '69, when it was defeated by a decisive majority and since then no effort has been made to propagate a sentiment in favor of confederation. One or two overtures have come from the government of Canada but our government has never very seriously discussed the matter because some of its members are strongly anti-confederate and in the interests of domestic peace the others have not pushed the proposal. The Laurier cabinet made the last suggestion a little while ago to the Bond administration, but the answer was that the island government didn't wish to discuss the question. Both of the existing parties, so far as the leading men are concerned, are about equally divided on the issue."

When asked what advantages he thought would accrue to the colony in the event of union with Canada, Mr. Morine replied:

"The first great advantage is that union is strength and whatever issue came up affecting the colony would be pressed with the force of the Dominion. I would look, moreover, for a more rapid railway development and consequently for the more rapid development of the material resources of the colony. Capitalists would take more notice of our resources and things generally, I believe, would become more prosperous. The fish industry, for instance, is capable of indefinite development. Again, the lumbering industry, while not large from a Canadian point of view, is a matter of considerable importance particularly in regard to pulp wood. The fact that our market is close to England augurs well for the expansion of trade under favorable conditions. Moreover, the island would benefit by the Dominion government's attention to the fisheries and the application of fishery laws and advanced marine policy with respect to sea-ports, lighthouse and coastal regulations."

"What would be the advantage to Canada of Confederation?" Mr. Morine was asked.

"The abolition of duties by the colony on goods obtained in Canada would," replied Mr. Morine, "natu-

rally result in the development of the Canadian manufacturing industries and incidentally be a boon to our people. The prevailing sentiment of Canadianism which seems to feel as permeating the very air in Canada must be regarded as incomplete when it is considered that a colony of such magnitude is outside the Dominion. Especially should this be the case when the geographical position of the island is considered. "Newfoundland controls the entrance to the St. Lawrence. From its shores we can see steamers entering the gulf and if a foreign power secured possession of the colony Canada would in a measure be shut up like the Russians at Port Arthur. Again, while the colony remains outside, there is always the danger of trade relations being established between it and the United States to the disadvantage, possibly to the hostility of Canada."

It is quite evident that some missionary work will have to be done by the Canadians before they can reasonably hope to bring Newfoundland to see it to be to its advantage to cast in her lot with the various provinces which now form the Dominion of Canada. But that is no reason why it should not be cheerfully undertaken. And wisely directed we believe this end can be attained with advantage to all parties concerned.

ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

The excursion party of the Press Association of the Province of Quebec, which went to the St. Louis Exposition as the guests of the Grand Trunk Railway System, returned to the city on Sunday morning, greatly pleased, after a period of interesting but strenuous sight-seeing. The party, numbering between 45 and 50, left Montreal on the night of the 13th inst., two handsome new Pullman being attached to the regular Toronto express. The following morning they were attached to a special train made up in Toronto, composed of five Pullmans occupied by the Canadian Press Association, two dining cars and a baggage car. This train made the run through to St. Louis on schedule time, arriving at St. Louis Sunday morning.

The train was in charge of Mr. H. R. Charlton, advertising manager of the Grand Trunk, and that gentleman made himself such a favorite throughout the trip that on the return journey he was made the centre of an interesting re-union at the King Edward Hotel on Saturday evening, the last opportunity afforded of getting the party together under favorable auspices. Besides Mr. Charlton, two well known Grand Trunk officials returned with the party from St. Louis, Messrs. H. G. Elliott, assistant general passenger and ticket agent of this city, and J. D. McDonald, district passenger agent at Toronto. All three were invited by the press people to dine with them at the King Edward. Messrs. J. A. Cooper, president of the Canadian Press Association, and J. T. Clark, secretary, were also present as guests.

Mr. Frank Carrol of the Quebec Telegraph, was chairman, and after dinner adjournment was taken to the Yellow drawing room when Mr. James Harper, secretary of the Quebec Association, was called on to read as a dress to Mr. Charlton, which told him of the great appreciation of his efforts to make the trip a pleasant one. Mr. S. Cote supported the terms of the address in French. As an evidence of the good feeling which prevailed, Mr. Harper, on behalf of the party, presented Mr. Charlton with a diamond ring. In reply that gentleman told the excursionists of the pleasure it had given him to be present as representative of the Grand Trunk throughout the journey, and assured them that the Grand Trunk would appreciate the spirit of the gift as much as he would.

Mr. Harper was then taken by a surprise when A. L. Lance, of Richmond, presented him, on behalf of the members of the party, with a purse of gold as an evidence of the appreciation of his successful efforts in making arrangements for the trip. Other speeches were made, of a congratulatory character, and in reply to the toast of the Canadian Press Association Mr. J. A. Cooper, the president, suggested the formation of a Dominion Press Association. When such a movement materialized the Canadian Press Association would be quite willing to surrender its title to the larger body and become the Ontario branch as the present Quebec organization might become the Quebec branch with similar affiliations on the part of other sectional organizations. The suggestions were loudly applauded.

During the stay of the excursionists at St. Louis they participated in a very enjoyable reception given by the Canadian Commissioner, Mr. Wm. Hutchison, at the Canadian Pavilion, on the afternoon of May 18, when those present had the pleasure of being addressed by Sir Hugh Giles, knight, of London, who presided at the World's Press Parliament. Speeches by others followed, in the course of which many complimentary things were said of the Canadian exhibits and of the hospitality of the people of St. Louis.

While in St. Louis, the party made the inside of their headquarters, in common with the great majority of the three to four thousand newspaper people present from all parts of the United States. The immensity of that hostelry was a source of intense interest to those stopping there.

All the arrangements were carried through without a hitch and the party was loud in its praises of the kindness of the Grand Trunk. It was generally acknowledged that the Quebec Pressmen wore the neatest and handsomest press badge seen at the St. Louis gathering; and there was a bewildering array from the many state associations.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by *Dr. H. H. Hatch*

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatch*

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. H. Hatch

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, 9 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.

Corsets, Shirt Waists and White Underwear.



We have a full line of Compton's Corsets, Short, Medium & Long, Straight and ordinary front, from 50c. up.

Our assortment of Ladies' Shirt Waists in Linen, White and Black Muslin, Corset Covers, and White Underwear, is very complete.



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.

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Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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STEPHENS & PALLISER
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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.)

DR. STACKHOUSE, Sr.,
DR. A. A. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTISTS
Office over A. Cleland's store opposite
Post Office.

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NOTARY,
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DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON,
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MAIN STREET LACHUTE, P.Q.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at: Foundry St., Lachute.

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

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



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

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

CENTERVILLE

Our school closed on the 11th inst.,
the teacher Miss Boddie, returning
to her home in Joliette.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Watson of
Geneva, and Mr. and Mrs. Sydney
Watson of Montreal, were the wel-
come guests of Mrs. S. B. Centre on
Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Forbes of Mon-
treal, spent Monday the guests of
Mr. P. Farrell.

Miss Lillie Hammond was the gue-
st of Miss S. J. Veitch on Tuesday.

GENOA.

Mr. D. McPhee of Huntingdon has
arrived here to take charge of the
cheese-factory.

Mr. W. Ewins spent Sunday with
friends here.

Miss Burwash spent Saturday and
Sunday in Genoa.

Mr. J. Wood of Vankleek Hill paid
a flying visit to friends in this vicinity.

Mr. John Gordon has taken posses-
sion of his farm in Jerusalem.

Miss A. Riddell spent Sunday with
her parents in Lachute.

Mr. Robert Woods spent a few days
last week visiting friends in the city.

Mr. J. McPhee of Calumet was the
guest of his daughter Mrs. E. Arm-
strong over Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Todd of Lachute spent
in Genoa.

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 repair-
ing, harrows, puggies, wagons, sleighs,
cutters, and all other farm implements and
will guarantee satisfaction especially in
horse shoeing nothing too small, nothing too
large. Call and give Mr. Sinclair a trial,
you will find him up-to-date in all his
business you will find him moderate in price
and don't forget the place of business.

THE OLD LEROY STAND
St. Andrews, Que.

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
Tea. For that reason they see that none but the
very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.
That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be
sold at the same price as inferior tea.
It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and
5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c., and 60c.
If your grocer does not keep it, call him to write
to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St.
East, Toronto.

CASTORIA.

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

CIRCUIT COURT.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec } No. 533
District of Terrebonne }

Mrs. Mary Williams, of the city and dis-
trict of Montreal, widow of the late Patrick
McKeown, in his life time, farmer of the Pa-
rish of St. Gervais in the district of Terre-
bonne, Plaintiff
John Williams, son of James, h. refofofo
farmer of the parish of St. Columban, said
district, and now absent in the United
States, in places unknown, Defendant.

It is ordered to the defendant to appear
within a month,
Ste. Scholastique, May 30th, 1904.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, C.C.Q.

J. A. C. ETHIER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 360
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Marie Bourcier dit Lavigne of the
Parish of St. Therese de Brainville, said district,
wife of William Blondin, ex-servant, and
farmer of the same place duly authorized to
enter on Justice, Plaintiff
vs.
The said William Blondin, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has
been entered in this case, the thirtieth day
of April, instant, (1904).

F. K. MATHIEU

ATTORNEY FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.,
April 30, to Dec. 1, 1904.

Playthings of late Queen Victoria, when a
child, shown in British Building.

REDUCED FARES.

Until April 30th, 1904.

Colonist Fares from Montreal to
Victoria, Vancouver, } \$48 90
Seattle, Portland,
Spokane, Rossland,
Nelson, Trail, Robson, } \$46 40
Anacosta, Butte,
Helena, Salt Lake, } \$45 90
Colorado Springs,
Denver, Pueblo, } \$45 50
San Francisco,
Los Angeles, } \$49 00

For particulars, apply to
J. M. Dorion or W. H. Garretsee, Lachute.

CASTORIA.

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

MONEY FOR YOU

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

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.

YOUNG FOLKS

WILLIE'S DILEMMA.

Maw is steepin' boneset tea—
Hate 'at stuff like ever'ing!
But she says it's good fer me
An' my system in th' spring.
Got th' sage an' cal'mus out,
Fer spring fever's gittin' here,
An' they're good to have about.
When m'laria is near.

Sulphur 'n' lasses is all mixed;
Hew to take it twice a day.
Maw is gittin' things all fixed
If th' fever comes our way!
If I make a single moan,
Er if maw she thinks I acts
Mopey-like er make a groan,
She says, "Take this sassafras!"

If I give a single sneeze,
Maw she says, "Fer massy sakes!
Beyou ketchin' some d'seas,
Er th' fever 'n' th' shakes?"
Nen she gits th' boneset tea—
Hate 'at stuff like ever'ing!
Nen she ups an' doses me,
An' begins a-worrying.

Jes' las' Sunday night I coughed;
Maw got out th' oil an' lint.
Nen she runned up in th' loft
Fer a bunch o' peppermint.
Nen she sed to gran'ma, "Now
Do you s'pose it's fever, maw?"
Gran'ma she jes' smoooved my brow,
Felt my pulse an' tol' her "Pshaw!"

If I'm feelin' kind o' sick,
Nen maw says, "I tol' you so!
Git th' sulphur 'n' lasses, quick!
That boy's in fer it, I know!"
Nen I drinks some boneset tea—
Hate 'at stuff like ever'ing!
'At's th' way maw doctors me—
Wish't it never wazn't spring!

THE REVENGE OF MARCIA.

"Oh dear!" sighed Marcia, "Can't
I go, mamma?"
"Why, my dear child," said mam-
ma, "I said no! Now, can't you be
content?"

It seemed that Marcia wanted to
go to a schoolmate's home to spend
the night and her mother did not
wish her to go as the schoolmate
was not the kind she wished Marcia
to associate with. Marcia fretted
and stowed and tried to think how
she could get revenge. She thought
awhile, and decided to run away.

If her mother had looked out of
the west window a little while later
she would have seen a little girl go-
ing down the road toward the Cor-
ners. Marcia walked along quite a
long way until she came to a cave
where she used to play with her
cousins when they came to visit her
from the city. She stopped here
and looked in. There were the
pails and broken plates they had
been playing with. She went in
and said to herself, "I guess I'll
stay here until I get to be a big
woman, then I will go home and I
can go anywhere I want to, so
there!"

She took off her hat, shawl and
gloves and laid them on a little
table which her cousin Adolphus had
made her. She then picked up her
bundle of quilts, pillows and provi-
sions she had brought with her, for
she had thought that perhaps she
would need them. She made a bed
up in one corner of the cave and put
the provisions in a little crevice in
the wall.

It was getting dark and she
thought she had better eat supper.
She put the sandwiches and a piece
of cake on the table, then went out
to a spring back in the pasture to
get some water in a tin cup. She
came back and ate her supper, wash-
ed up the dishes and went to bed.

She went to sleep directly and
asleep well until she awoke with a
start. There was a large form com-
ing into the cave. She kept very
still. As soon as the man, for as
he came nearer Marcia saw that it
was a man, came nearer he took a

match and lighted it. He came
over where she was. She partly
closed her eyes but not enough but
that she could see that the man was
her father. He picked her up in
his arms and carried her home to
her mother.

She never heard one word of re-
proach from her father or mother
and she sometimes thinks she was
too naughty to have ever come
home again.

ARTIFICIAL NESTS.

Now is the time for those lovers
of birds who possess gardens suit-
able to devise means for attracting
many species into them for nesting.
Those who will take the trouble to
do so will be amply repaid later on
by the pleasure of watching the
domestic arrangements of our feath-
ered friends. The bird most easily
to be attracted into our garden and
shrubberies is the lively titmouse, all
the varieties of which, with two ex-
ceptions—the longtail and crested—
will gladly avail themselves of an
artificial nesting-place.

Boxes should be constructed about
twelve inches in length and four
inches broad, with a lid that may
be easily lifted. At one end a
small hole must be cut for the in-
gress and egress of the tenant. It
is as well not to cut the hole too
large if your object be to induce the
tit to take up their abode in these
boxes rather than the ubiquitous
sparrow. The boxes should be
nailed against a tree or wall be-
tween five feet and eight feet from
the ground, and should not be filled
with any nesting material, for you
may be sure that if a bird selects
the sight for its home it will first
of all turn out everything that it
contains and start afresh on its
nest. Boxes of the size given will
probably be tenanted during the
coming spring by one or other of the
following birds: great tit, blue tit,
cole tit, marsh tit, redstart; perhaps
a shy nuthatch, who will take the
precaution to seal down the lid with
clay and contract the entrance with
the same material; or it may be a
wren, who is quite capable of
evicting a tenant, and who, after
turning out the nest and its con-
tents, will lay the eggs upon the
bare wood and rear its family in
seemingly discomfort. Old water-
ing-cans are very attractive to robins,
and even to the dainty wagtail if
the can be hung against a wall—one
such last year served for the suc-
cessful rearing of two broods.

LONG-FORGOTTEN PICTURE.

"John Billus, I found this photo-
graph in the inside pocket of an old
vest of yours hanging up in the
closet. I'd like an explanation.
Whose is it?"

"Can't you see it's an old picture,
Maria? What's the use of stirring
up memories that—"

"I want to know whose picture
that is."

"Rather a pleasant-faced girl, isn't
she?"

"I want to know her name."

"No jealous fury in that counten-
ance, is there?"

"Whose is it?"

"It's a portrait of a girl I used to
think a great deal of, and—"

"Her name, sir?"

"Well, you sat for it yourself,
Maria, about nineteen years ago;
but to tell the truth I always did
think the pleasing expression was a
little overdone. Put on your spec-
tacles and look at it again, and
then compare it with the reflection
in that mirror over there, and see
what are you getting mad about?"

Bronco Pete—"What kind of a
death would you prefer to die, Tom?"
Tornado Tom—"Oh, I kinder think
I'd sooner die in a feather bed, with
kindly female faces clustered round,
and a few weeping children, and a
minister." Bronco Pete—"Oh, but I
mean suthin' within the range of
probability—would you sooner be
lynched, shot, stabbed, or hit on the
head with an axe?"

About the ...House

HOME MADE RUGS.

Mrs. Candace Wheeler, well known
as a promoter of women's industries
and for her articles on and designs
for home decoration, has written a
book on "How to Make Rugs" in
which she suggests that the weaving
of rag rugs might solve the prob-
lem of how to earn an independent
income for some women in farm
homes.

Just at present, rag rugs are
quite "the proper thing" for the
floors of country and seaside cottages
for piazzas, for bedrooms, and bath-
rooms, and for general use. They have
been found to be durable, suitable
and economical for such purposes, and
have been seen on sale at the ware-
rooms of one of the largest decorat-
ing firms in this city. The rugs are
woven out of new rags, in two-yard
lengths, with border and fringe at
each end, and are not only useful but
salable.

Rag carpets have been made for
many years and almost every coun-
try neighborhood has even got its
"weaver"—who is usually over-
crowded with work, and has no time
for rug-weaving. It would be pos-
sible to set up a new industry with-
out infringing upon the established
one. Few old looms still exist, un-
fortunately; the era of cheap jute
and ingrain carpets brought most of
them to the wood-pile, and the secret
of the only difficult part of weaving,
the warping, or placing the warp in
the loom, died with the women who years
ago, wrought upon them. There are
still looms to be purchased, how-
ever, and where an old loom still
stands the secret of warping may be
learned from the nearest weaver.

THE FIRST NECESSITY.

after the loom, is the carpet warp,
which can be bought at any country
store—a fact which shows the preva-
lence of home weaving. The warp
can be bought in white or colors, the
latter being not always reliable. One
of the chief recommendations of these
rugs is that they are washable, there-
fore the colors must be fast and not
fade or "run."

Mrs. Wheeler recommends the color-
ing of warp and rags at home, by
the old-fashioned process, which pro-
duced fast colors. Some of the an-
iline dyes fade, and rags that fade
would soon bring discredit on the
entire industry. A faded warp is es-
pecially detrimental to the good looks
of a rug. A good indigo blue will
neither run nor fade, and a number
of shades can be produced with indigo.
Mrs. Wheeler says that orange
and a very deep red are the only two
colors in warp that she has found
reasonably fast, and the orange
"runs" so badly that it must be
steeped in warm water before using;
and she adds that she has used the
water in which it has been steeped to
dye cotton rags, which take a good
lemon yellow from it. Orange red,
and the crimson red known as cardinal
she excepts from the usual com-
mercial dyes. By dipping orange
warp in indigo blue a fast, bright
green can be secured, and this with
the colors mentioned, give a choice of
five colors—green, blue, orange, red
and white.

Rugs intended for sale must be made
of new rags, and here the question
of economy must be considered. The
waste from cotton mills can be
bought for from ten to twelve cents
per pound, and consists for the most
part of piece ends, the imperfect be-
ginnings and endings that must be
torn off when the piece is made up.
This makes an ideal

MATERIAL FOR WEAVING.

Cotton bought by the yard is more
expensive, and it would be necessary
to figure out the cost and see whether
rugs could be made at a profit by
using it. To many it would seem a
crime to buy new goods to tear up
into carpet rags. Bought by the
piece, the goods would come cheaper.

The old fashioned way of sewing
carpet rags will not answer in this
new departure. The filling must be
smooth, without lumps or ends. If
the pieces are large enough the edges
may be lapped and sewed on the ma-
chine; the lap should be from a quar-
ter to half an inch, and be sewed
twice. The cloth can then be torn
the seams being cut with the scis-
sors; the work is expeditiously done,
and a smooth finish secured. The rags
should be torn instead of cut, where-
ver possible, as uniform width is
thus secured. In ordinary cotton
cloth an inch is recommended as the
most suitable width. A pound and
a half of cotton rags will make a
yard of yard-wide weaving.

The simplest weaving, says Mrs.
Wheeler, is warp of indigo blue and
white filling. There must be an al-
lowance of five inches of warp for
fringe before the weaving is begun,
and ten inches between the first and
second rugs, to make the fringe for
each. The rug should measure three
feet by six, without the fringe. The
latter is to be knotted, six threads
to a knot. Such a rug can be as
easily washed as a counterpane, or
may be thrown on the grass during a
heavy shower and be thus washed.

Variations on this are easily made.
One way is to use half a pound of
blue rags to the two and a half re-
quired to make up the three pounds
of filling required for a six foot rug.

This blue material must be distributed
through the rug evenly, and a good
way is to divide each color into three
portions so there is an equal share
of the blue in each third of the rug.

A BORDER AT EACH END.

may be made by weaving in from
eight to ten or even more threads of
blue or any desired color, and scat-
tering the rest "haphazard" in short
lengths through the body of the rug.
Dark and light blue rags on a white
warp make an effective rug, and where
much blue denim is worn the materi-
al is easily secured. In any except a
blue rug a stripe of red in the bor-
der is effective. A red warp with a
white filling will make a pink rug;
if begun and finished with a half inch
weaving of the red used for warp,
with the red fringe a pretty border is
provided for. The rule is a light
warp with dark filling, and dark warp
with light or white filling.

Larger rugs can be made by sewing
breadths together and adding a bor-
der. Mrs. Wheeler advocates the
buying of cheap, coarse muslins and
calicoes which can be bought at from
four to five cents a yard. From eight
to ten yards, according to fineness,
will make a yard of weaving. Very
cheap unbleached cotton, that ap-
proaching the quality called cheese-
cloth, dyes well and makes a light,
strong, elastic rug.

A well made rag rug will sell for
\$2, if prettily made in colors, from
\$2.50 to \$3.50. Some on which ex-
tra work is expended and which are
artistic in color, will bring \$4 to \$6.
The average to be reckoned is about
\$2.

Mrs. Wheeler says that her most
successful rag rug is a cardinal red
woven on white warp. It was made
of white rags treated with cardinal
red diamond dye, and was purposely
made uneven—that is, pains were
taken to let the rags shade in color
from dark to light. The border con-
sists of two four-inch stripes of "hit
er miss" green, white and red rags,
placed four inches from either end,
with an inch stripe of red between,
the ends finished with a white knotted
fringe.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Ginger Snaps—Mix one-half pound
of butter with one and one-half cups
sugar, add one and a half teaspoon-
fuls of baking soda dissolved in hot
water, three eggs, season with ground
ginger, and add one cup of flour. Roll
thin, cut as desired, and bake in a
quick oven.

Cup Pudding—Take two eggs, one
cup of melted butter, one cup of
sweet milk and one cup raisins seeded
and chopped, two cups of flour, two
teaspoons baking powder mixed with
flour and a little salt. Half fill the
cups and steam four minutes. Serve
with sauce.

Chocolate Filling—Heat one cup of
milk and two tablespoonfuls of grated
chocolate together, then add three-
fourths of a cup of sugar and yolks
of three eggs beaten to a cream. Fl-
avor with vanilla and bake with under
crust, with a meringue of the whites
spread over the top.

A tempting pick-me-up for an inva-
lid can be prepared by beating up the
white of a new-laid egg, add the yolk,
together with a spoonful of wine or
brandy, a little castor sugar, nut-
meg, and vanilla essence to taste,
beat well, and serve in a breakfast
cup with a few wafer biscuits.

Tea Biscuit—Take one-half cup su-
gar, a piece of butter the size of an
egg (melted), one egg not beaten, then
add one cup of milk, a little nutmeg,
mix them together and stir into three
cupfuls sifted flour, into which you
have put two and one-half teaspoon-
fuls of baking powder.

A simple and most beneficial rem-
edy for catarrh or cold in the head is
to mix about 15 drops of eucalyptus
oil in a teaspoonful of vaseline and
rub a little inside the nostrils at
night before retiring to bed. In this
way the fumes of the oil are inhaled
all night while the patient is asleep.

Imperial Soup—Cook a sliced onion
and carrot in one teaspoonful of
butter three minutes, then add one
quart stock. Cook fifteen minutes,
strain, and add one pint of milk, one
tablespoonful each of flour and butter
blend, pepper and salt, then add four
tablespoonfuls grated cheese. Cook
ten minutes.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To remove the white spots from
zinc-lined sinks, or from stove zincs,
rub with a cloth wet with kerosene,
says a correspondent of the Practical
Farmer.

A cooking school teacher cautions
her pupils against stirring oatmeal
while it is cooking, as doing so
makes it pasty. Oatmeal, to be at
best estate, ought to be cooked slow-
ly, three or four hours.

The always at hand sulphur match
is the most convenient thing for re-
moving ink stains from the fingers.
Moisten the sulphur end with cold
water and rub the stain until it dis-
appears.

Bake apples for breakfast. Bake
them the day before, if you haven't
time to do it before the meal, and
if the family prefer them warm, just
set them in the warmer. Serve with
nice sweet cream and you have a
healthful, appetizing dish, which tends
to reduce the quantity of meat eaten.
After one is 30, the tendency of the
average individual is to eat more
meat than is good for him. The
baked apples supply the digestive
tract with fruit acids, which aid di-
gestion and supply mineral salts also.
Not always baked apples, but fried
apples and apple sauce—apple sauce
cooked slowly for some time till rich
and jelly-like.

A CRISIS IN WOMAN'S LIFE.

There are Backaches and Head
aches and Days When Life Seems
Scarcely Worth Living.

There comes a time in the life of
all women when they are face to
face with a grave crisis; when there
are distressing backaches, head
aches, dizziness; when even some
women are threatened with the loss
of their reason; when they suffer be-
cause they are women. The happi-
ness of women for the rest of their
lives depends upon being safely thid
over this crisis. Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills have proved a blessing
to women at all ages, and are par-
ticularly valuable at two critical
periods—when girlhood is merging
into womanhood and when women
are approaching the turn of life.
These pills make the rich, red blood
that stimulates all the organs of
the body, expels disease and makes
the weary sufferer bright, active and
strong. Mrs. A. Jones, Cypress
River, Man., says:—"Out of grate-
fulness I feel that I must let you
know the good Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills have done me. For years I
suffered from inflammation of the
womb and kindred troubles. Only
those who have been similarly af-
flicted can tell how much I suffered,
or how dreary life seemed. I tried
many medicines but none of them
helped me. Then I was advised to
try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am
grateful now for that advice, for
after using about a dozen boxes
every symptom of the trouble dis-
appeared and life again seemed
worth living. It is now several
years since I took the pills, and as
there has been no sign of the trouble
since, I feel safe in saying the cure
is permanent."

What these pills have done for
Mrs. Jones they will do for all
suffering women if given a fair trial.
But you must get the genuine with
the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills for Pale People" on the wrap-
per around every box. Sold by all
medicine dealers or sent by mail
post paid at 50 cents a box or six
boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr.
Williams Medicine Co., Brockville,
Ont.

JAPAN'S MARY JANE.

Politeness distinguishes the rela-
tions between mistresses and maids
in Japan. Even the ceremony of
"giving notice" is turned into an
occasion for compliments. A ser-
vant will never tell her mistress
that she is dissatisfied, that would
be unpardonably rude. Instead, she
asks for a few days' leave of ab-
sence. This is willingly granted,
for Japanese servants have no set-
tled time for taking holidays. At
the end of the given time the mis-
tress will begin to wonder what has
become of the girl. A letter arrives,
couched in the most polite and hum-
ble terms, and giving any excuse but
the real one. Sometimes it will be
that she has found her room too weak
for service, or that illness at home
detains her. Whatever it may be,
the plea is never contested, but ac-
cepted, as final, and a new servant
engaged. Then, after some weeks
have passed, the old servant will
turn up one day, express her thanks
for past kindnesses, will take her ar-
rears of wages and her bundles, and
disappear for ever. So the matter
ends, with the semblance of kindest
feeling on both sides.

Cholly (examining first print from
the negative):—"Isn't there some
way to make my moustache show
a little plainer?" Photographer:—"Why,
yes; you might wait a few
years and then come again."

EXPERIENCED MOTHERS.

Experienced mothers know that
most of the troubles that afflict
young children are due to some de-
rangement of the stomach or bowels,
and that if the cause is removed the
little one will be plump, rosy and
happy. For such troubles as indig-
estion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea,
simple fevers and teething
troubles there is no medicine in the
world can equal Baby's Own Tab-
lets. The action of the Tablets is
speedy, and above all things safe,
as they contain not one particle of
opiate or harmful drug. Ask any
mother who has used the Tablets
and she will say that they are the
best medicine in the world. Mrs.
John Gill, Cranberry, Que., says:—"After
having thoroughly tested
Baby's Own Tablets I can say they
are the best remedy for the ail-
ments of little ones I have ever
used. No mother should be with-
out them in the house." You can
get the Tablets from any druggist
or they will be sent by mail at 25
cents a box by writing The Dr. Wil-
liams' Medicine Co., Brockville,
Ont.

LESSENING THE SENTENCE.

A judge in Vienna recently had be-
fore him a prisoner against whom
there were over 400 charges of
theft. He was convicted of all of
them, and if he had been sentenced
for the full term of punishment he
would be doomed to 2,500 years' imprisonment; but the judge's heart
melted, and, in passing sentence, he
took off 1,000 years.

I Am Strong Now And Do My Own Work.

Nervous System Was Exhausted and Pains Were Almost Unbear-
able—Health Restored by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

As a convalescent food there is no-
thing to be compared to Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food. Gradually and certain-
ly this treatment enriches the weak,
watery blood, restores vitality to the
wasted nervous system and builds up
the body generally.

If you are pale, weak, nervous, ir-
ritable and unable to sleep or rest
there is health and strength awaiting
you in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve
Food.

Mrs. J. Hatcher, 224 Sherbrooke
street, Peterboro', Ont., and whose
husband is a moulder at the Hamil-
ton Foundry, states: "I had an at-
tack of inflammatory rheumatism,
which left me in a very run-down
state of health, and in fact my whole
nervous system seemed exhausted and
wore out. I could not sleep, and at

times the pains in my head were al-
most unbearable. As a result of
these symptoms I was unable to at-
tend to my household, and felt mis-
erable most of the time.

On the advice of a friend, I began
using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and
can say that it has proved of very
great benefit to me. I am able to
do my own work now, and feel
stronger and healthier than I have
for years. I can truthfully state
that this is due to the use of Dr.
Chase's Nerve Food, which I consider
a great health builder."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents
a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all
dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co.,
Toronto. To protect you against
imitations, the portrait and signature
of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous re-
cipient book author, are on every box.

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

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

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XV

The next morning Kate felt terribly stiff, and all movement was attended with such extreme pain that she could scarcely turn round in bed, and consequently, sorely against her will, was obliged to remain quietly there for the whole of that day, a proceeding she most highly disapproved of, and one which nothing but sheer necessity induced her reluctantly to submit to. At about ten o'clock Colonel Clinker and Mr. McGrath had ridden up to Sport Lodge, on their way out to covert, in order to inquire after the invalid, and Mary Whitbread, at Kate's request, had gone down to the hall-door and given them the latest particulars.

"So Miss Brewster passed a fairly good night upon the whole?" asked Colonel Clinker, with no little interest. "You say she's progressing?"

"Most decidedly. In fact she is better almost than could have been expected under the circumstances. But she is never one to give in. If you knew her as well as I do you'd say the same thing."

"Without possessing that privilege, I can fully endorse the statement. Miss Brewster has marvellous courage. Will you be so good as to tell her we called, Miss Whitbread, and hope before long to find her downstairs again. Come, Terry, we must be off, or we shall be late for the meet."

So saying the two friends had ridden away together, leaving Mary to convey to Kate sundry messages full of condolence and sympathy, which that young lady received with demure complacency.

"I thought he'd come," she remarked to Mary.

"He? Who's he?" the latter replied in astonishment. "Oh! Colonel Clinker, I suppose you mean. Really Kate, it is wonderful for you to speculate on the probable movements of any man, whether he comes or whether he does not come being generally a matter of supreme indifference to your highness."

"And pray did I say it was otherwise? I simply remarked that I thought Colonel Clinker would put in an appearance. After all it was purely a mere matter of form—an act of the most ordinary civility."

"Certainly, Kate; only it struck me you began to display a little more interest than usual in this fascinating guardian."

"You're a jay, Mary," said she in reply, though the tell-tale blood rushed to her cheeks. "I don't care twopenny about the man, and probably never shall."

The conversation dropped for the present, but Mary Whitbread, who in her little quiet way was not devoid of observation, took occasion to remark, although she wisely held her peace, the introduction of that word "probably." She was accustomed to the most vigorous denials, and formed her own conclusions on the matter. Two days elapsed without anything taking place, but by noon on Sunday, in spite of Mary's protestations, Kate suddenly announced her intention of going downstairs, vowing and declaring she neither could nor would remain longer in her room.

"You are very foolish, Kate. You know the doctor told you to keep quiet," said Mary repeatedly, trying to dissuade her from such a step.

"And what if he did?" she retorted. "I'm perfectly sick of molly-coddling, and the best way to cure one's self of stiffness is to defy it, and walk about all the same. There's nothing like volition in such cases. If you determine on doing a thing you can pretty nearly always do it. Indecision and weakness of character are at the bottom of two-thirds of human failures."

Accordingly, the young lady arrayed herself in an uncommonly pretty and highly becoming tea-gown suitable to the existing circumstances, an exquisite garment composed of pale gray satin, with cascades of dainty lace; and descending the stairs though not without considerable difficulty, and a recurrence of that old pain in her chest, took up a position on the drawing-room sofa.

"There, Mary, that's decidedly better!" she said, as soon as she was fairly established. "But oh dear! how my bones ache! Just as if I had been thrashed soundly from head to foot."

"You deserve a good whipping for your imprudence in getting up. However, I suppose a wilful woman must have her way."

"Of course she must, and not infrequently it turns out to be the right way. Besides, you know, I must positively make haste and get well, if only on account of this forthcoming steeplechase. As it is I shall be terribly out of condition. It's just my luck, getting laid up exactly when I want to do a thousand-and-one different things."

"Kate, don't you think it would be an excellent opportunity for you to back out of this said steeplechase altogether? I hate the idea of your riding in it, and your fall will be a capital excuse."

"Yes, if I wanted an excuse, which I don't."

"Steeplechasing is such a frightfully dangerous amusement," urged the other apprehensively. "The very thought of your taking part in a race makes my blood run cold. Hunting is bad enough surely, but the cross-country business is infinitely worse."

"And what do you call hunting, you dear little ignoramus, but cross-country business? Do you imagine everybody sticks to the gates?"

"I know you don't, Kate, for one. I only wish you did. Then you would not be brought back in this alarming state."

"I don't see that it's so very terrible after all."

"Do you remember Mr. Gambetta's sensible utterance when he fought that celebrated duel of his, in the 'Tramp Abroad'? 'It is not death I fear, but mutilation.' Fancy if you were maimed or disfigured for life, the bridge of your nose smashed in, an eye gouged out, or all your front teeth destroyed. How would you like to show yourself then?"

"I needn't show myself. I could stop at home."

"You'd soon tire of that. Solitude is not much in your line."

"Well, then, I'd purchase a new nose, a new eye, and a new row of teeth. Perhaps they might even effect an improvement in my personal appearance."

"You are digressing as usual; but Kate, will you promise to give up the steeplechase, if only to oblige me?"

"I would do a good deal to oblige you, Mary, but I can't promise what you ask."

"Why not? Have you any particular reason for insisting?"

"People would think I was afraid."

"You do not generally show yourself so sensitive to public opinion as all that. Whose criticisms do you particularly fear?"

"No one's," said she, reddening in spite of herself. "But I have given my word, and don't intend to go back from it. Mary, my dear, don't worry me any longer about the matter, there's a good girl. Besides, to tell the truth, I'm looking forward to the whole affair tremendously; it will be great fun, and though of course I'm bound to pretend I don't care much one way or the other about the result, I don't mind telling you in strictest confidence I'd give anything for King Olaf to win. Wouldn't it be glorious, Mary?"

"Well, Kate, I really don't know. I suppose it would be better than losing. He has a very good chance, has he not?"

"Yes, according to Mrs. Forrester and Colonel Clinker, both excellent authorities. I'm not a bit afraid of King Olaf making a fool of himself, but I am of myself. I might cut a voluntary before the whole assembled multitude. Imagine what an awful fiasco; yet such unfortunate contretemps are by no means rare, and the best of riders not always invulnerable. I verily believe I should pack up there and then, and hide my diminished head abroad for the remainder of the season." She paused, as if contemplating the catastrophe conjured up by her lively imagination.

"Nonsense, Kate," said Mary encouragingly. "You are no more likely to disgrace yourself than anybody else—not so likely I should say, judging from the various representatives of female horsemanship I have beheld lately. However, since your self-confidence appears so deficient, why don't you get a man like Colonel Clinker, for instance, to coach you up a bit? Your determination to ride being inflexible, it is my duty to give you good advice. He knows all about horse-racing, and doubtless could impart many valuable hints."

"Perhaps so, but all the same I would not ask him for worlds."

"You need not ask him. He may probably offer to help you of his own accord. It struck me the other night at Mrs. Forrester's he was on the verge of making some proposition when you snubbed him as usual."

"Why do you say as usual, Mary?"

"Because I don't think you're particularly civil. You talk as if you had some sort of spite against him. Anyhow, if he comes here this afternoon and you happen to get on the subject, I can see no reason why you should not seek a little assistance from one so competent to advise."

"Has he not rendered assistance enough already, poor man, without being bothered for more? But what makes you think he will come to-day?" She looked away as she spoke, pretending to be busy curling and uncurling the ribbons on her tea-gown. She herself had speculated on such an event, hoping he might call, yet feigning complete indifference. Mary Whitbread turned her quiet eyes upon her as she answered—

"Because I feel pretty sure some of them will walk up this afternoon." It was Kate's turn to stare now. "And why should you feel pretty sure

some of them will walk up this afternoon?" she repeated with considerable vivacity.

"Because," and Mary blushed rosy red, "well, because, if you must know, I happened to meet Mr. Grahame this morning when I came out of church."

"Oh! you happened to meet Mr. Grahame, did you? How very singular!"

"I wish you'd be quiet Kate, or I won't tell you another word."

"Oh! there's more to come, is there? Go on."

"Mr. Grahame," resumed Mary with dignity, "walked part of the way home with me, and in the course of conversation intimated that it was his intention to honor us with a call this afternoon."

Kate looked at Mary with a mischievous smile. "So Miss," she said, "that is the reason why, although the morning was drizzly and the roads one sea of mud, you put on your best black silk frock. Mary, there are depths of artfulness hidden beneath that quiet exterior of yours which defy comprehension. First you insist on going to church in spite of a cold; secondly, you profess to despise the rain; and thirdly, you appear in your smartest clothes, though in an ordinary way you are an economically disposed little person. The only sad conclusion possible for me to arrive at is that these young men are turning your head. Did Mr. Grahame approve of your best black silk, or was he so absorbed in contemplation of the wearer as to be oblivious of all such minor considerations?"

"Kate! I never heard anyone talk so much nonsense in all my life. I have only seen Mr. Grahame some two or three times."

"No matter, there's such a thing as love at first sight, and yours is just the sort of tender, romantic disposition that falls a victim to it; while, unless I'm much mistaken, Mr. Grahame possesses a somewhat similar nature."

"I can't answer for Mr. Grahame's nature, but I can for my own," retorted Mary, blushing and smiling, as if Kate's accusation were by no means altogether distasteful or even impossible.

The conversation was now brought to an abrupt conclusion by the ringing of the front-door bell, and by the sound of masculine voices outside, shortly followed by the appearance of Colonel Clinker, Mr. McGrath, Captain Fuller, and Mr. Grahame.

After the first exchange of civilities was over, the Honble Jack placed a chair close to Kate's sofa, and seated himself, as if he had a right to the principal position near her.

"Well, Miss Brewster," he said, "and how are you? Getting over shaking I hope, and beginning to feel more like yourself again."

"Thanks, I'm rather stiff, but on the high road to convalescence, and very considerably improved since I last had the pleasure of seeing you."

"Ah! you were being dragged up the staircase then, with Miss Whitbread on one side and Dr. Baker on the other, while I looked on and felt myself superlatively de trop. After all, men are but clumsy creatures."

"You did not display much clumsiness throughout the afternoon. I don't know what I should have done had it not been for your help—probably remained lying on my back like a capsize turtle to this very hour."

He looked gratified. It was no small reward to find himself received so graciously by one whose moods he had already learnt were apt to be changeable and wayward. "I wish you would cease trying to thank me," he said. "I did nothing—at least, nothing that any other man would not have done in my place."

"It depends so much on the way things are done," she returned. "You must not destroy my gratitude by any disclaimer."

(To be continued.)

PROPERTIES OF ASBESTOS.

The terrible disaster in the Iroquois Theatre at Chicago, has attracted universal attention to the singular substance, asbestos, which can be carded like wool and formed into fire-proof cloth or paper. Asbestos belongs to the hornblende type of minerals, and in some respects forms a kind of link between the vegetable and animal kingdoms. It is, says Mr. A. F. Collins, at once fibrous and crystalline, elastic and brittle, heavy as rock in the crude state, yet light as thistle-down when mechanically treated. The best asbestos for the manufacture of fire-proof cloth comes from lower Canada. It is found in narrow seams, about an inch and a quarter in thickness, sometimes vertical and sometimes horizontal in the containing rock. As it comes from the rock it is worth \$200 a ton; but the long fibres, stripped ready for spinning and weaving, are worth \$1,500 a ton.

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.

A curious custom has just been celebrated at Klin, near Moscow. All the marriageable girls in the town lined up in the principal street, decked out in their simple flannel, many of them also having with them the stock of linen, household and personal which forms part of their dowry. The young men contemplating matrimony then walked down the married ranks of beauty as they moved towards the church, and selected the girls of their choice. A formal visit to the parents to arrange details was then made in each case, and a date fixed for the ceremony.

THE OTHER PORT ARTHUR

BRITISH HELL ON EARTH IN SOUTHERN SEAS.

The Tasmanian Convict Settlement Thirty Years Ago.

"I see some one has been asking how Port Arthur got its name," said an old sea captain who knows the Pacific "as well as the missus knows her own back yard," as he puts it.

"I've known the place by that name for the last thirty-five years, any way, but just when it came to be so put down on the chart I cannot say. It has been stated recently that it was called after a Lieutenant Arthur of H.M.S. Algerine, who called there in 1860. That may or may not be true, but I'll tell you one thing that I've seen no mention of in connection with the place.

"That is, that it wasn't the first or the most widely known place of that name in the Pacific. Port Arthur was a name of mighty sinister sound and import long before it was applied to what, not so long ago, was only the insignificant little fishing village of Lu-shun-k'ou at the tail of the Liaotung peninsula. Back in the '40's and '50's, and even in the '60's, there was a Port Arthur known by name to all South Pacific sailors as a regular hell on earth. I had long known its evil reputation, but it was not till about 1870 that I ever got a chance to see the place.

"I was in the Australian trade in those days and a man would hear mighty queer yarns down there about some of the old Australian and Tasmanian convict settlements. They must have been tough places, every one of 'em; but I reckon there was none that had a worse record than Port Arthur, the southeast coast of Tasmania and just at the foot of

THE TASMAN PENINSULA.

"I tell you some of the old shell-backs chinning in the fo'c'sle at night would spin yarns of queer things that happened in that god-forsaken spot. Things of the kind that would give a nervous sailor man the creeps. Murder, suicide, mutiny; even cannibalism in cases where gangs of convicts had escaped and then got lost in the bush and ran short of food, all went to make up the ordinary budget of Port Arthur's stories.

"There were lots of the old 'lags,' as they used to call time-expired convicts, knocking about the southern seas in those days, and from listening to their chin I got to be pretty familiar with the routine of prison life as it had been in those old penal settlements like Botany Bay, Port Macquarie, Norfolk Island and Port Arthur. Once, when I was laying off waiting for a cargo at Hobart Town, along about 1870, I got a chance to go across with a couple of warders who were taking half a dozen prisoners to Port Arthur.

"Now, though the transportation of convicts from England had been stopped by the colonists some years before, the British authorities were still very chary of letting strangers see any of the remoter settlements. There were still strange and sad sights to be seen and all sorts of reminders of a horrible state of things that everybody wished to have forgotten. So, though Port Arthur was at that time still in existence as a prison, it was not the sort of place that sightseers were wanted at. But I had heard so many stories of the place from old hands among my various crews that I felt a sort of uncanny interest and so I went.

"A short run by schooner down to the mouth of the Derwent and across Storm Bay brought us to the entrance to Port Arthur, a grim and desolate looking spot if ever there was one. Almost across the entrance lies the

ISLAND OF THE DEAD.

where the authorities used to bury those of the convicts who were lucky enough to die, and back of the port was a pile of frowning, gloomy cliffs that ran up into the heavily banked clouds overhead.

"Round one side of the port ran a huge and splendidly built masonry wharf, and this and a number of solid stone buildings and fine broad roads that ran here and there told of the excellence of the old forced convict labor that, under the gentle stimulus of the lash, had built them.

"There was a crowd of convicts on the wharf when we landed, most of them clad in rough woollen stuff of that peculiar dull gray, drab color that no Tasmanian even to-day can see without a thrill of memory that recalls old, never to be forgotten horrors. Many of them, on whom the lash and the leg irons had done their work well, were bent crippled, and most of the older ones showed by their dull, bleared eyes and vacant expressions that in them the light of reason had mercifully gone out forever.

"There were in the whole settlement some five or six hundred convicts, lunatics and paupers—most of them left over remnants of the system. A bit of 'backy' quietly offered never failed to make a friendly impression on these poor human derelicts and to arouse a disposition to talk in those in whom there were some glimmerings of reason left.

"One old fellow that was pathetically grateful for 'backy' didn't look any more criminal or harmful than a child. A weak face, with a child-

like innocence and senility, disarmed suspicion in a moment. And get this poor old human wreck had been a prisoner for over forty years, and had been flogged for insubordination—fifty to a hundred lashes at a session—so many times that he had long forgotten the count; though his back, which he showed me bore him witness; for it was scarred and corrugated like the bark of a fire-scorched tree. He was bent almost double and scarred and crippled with the weight of arm and leg and neck irons that during his sentence, HE HAD WORN FOR YEARS.

He had been sentenced to flogging and transportation in 1822, being then of the ripe age of ten, for poaching. His actual childish crime was the heinous one of having snared a rabbit on the squire's lands.

"There were hundreds, nay thousands of such cases as his in those old evil days. More children were sentenced and then flogged and inhumanly ill treated till they were driven to some trifling act of insubordination, and then their sentences were indefinitely expanded.

"In the palmy days of the system the whole thing was a glorious scheme of graft. In the '80s they had in Port Arthur about 1,000 men and from 250 to 300 boys, and their labor for one year was valued at \$80,000. The prison officials, who were also in many instances contractors, got the benefit of this forced labor, and hence they saw to it that sentences were extended pretty liberally. Policing the settlement was a cheap and easy job in the old days. And it didn't cost much to feed and clothe the poor devils consigned to this inferno. As for escape, it was well nigh impossible.

"On the landward side was an unknown and inhospitable bush, with a lot of hungry, cannibal niggers, while a score or so of big, wicked-looking sharks all day swam lazily round and sunned themselves in the crystal waters of the harbor, grimly waiting for the poor crazed and desperate devils who from time to time were driven to take a chance that way.

"Well, I'm not squeamish, and I've seen some tough sights in my time; but I was glad to say good-bye to the Tasmanian Port Arthur. I'm told it's much changed now, and there's little left to be seen there to-day. Jails have been torn down, prison records have been destroyed and the leg and neck irons melted down or hidden away at nearly all the sites of the old convict settlements in Australia and Tasmania; and as for the poor human documents, they have been gathered into Death's great dust-bin.

"But when this war broke out and I began to read so much about Port Arthur it all brought back to me the day, thirty odd years ago, when for the first and only time I got a glimpse of hell upon earth in that other far off southern spot of the same name."

JAPANESE SHIP NAMES.

In view of the periodic discussion about the appropriate naming of our warships, it is of interest to learn from Sir Edwin Arnold that Japan has christened her big battleships after great mountains and the smaller war-vessels from some well-known natural features of the country. It may also be mentioned that at the end of the name of every Japanese ship is either the termination kan or maru. They stand, as it were, as equivalents for our own H.M.S. and S.S. Kan means war-vessel and is applied, of course, only to the Emperor's fleet. Maru, which means round, is applied to merchant-vessels—why, it is difficult to say.

CRIMINAL EDUCATION.

Some remarkable details have just come to light regarding a criminal education society in the Italian city of Foggia. This organization, called the "Malavita," aimed at committing all sorts of crime, from highway robbery to kidnapping. Two schools existed, one to teach the way to use the knife and the other for pickpockets. A few francs were charged for admission, and pupils, graduated according to the proficiency they attained. If any one of the members was arrested other members volunteered to give perjured testimony in his behalf, while a few more took charge of the witnesses for the prosecution, whom they scared by threats into refusing to testify.

HOW DO YOU LAUGH?

A worthy Frenchman has been cataloguing the different kinds of laughter, and has discovered that laughs are of five kinds, expressing and expressing by the five vowels. That is to say, that laughter in what may be called the verbal keys of A, E, I, O, and U corresponds with five distinct moral characters. A tells of loyalty, and open nature, who love noise and movement; E announces a phlegmatic temperament; I is sympathetic, and belongs to children and naive spirits; O is usually reserved for heroes. As to U, it is the laugh of a black misanthrope.

"I suppose," said the absconding cashier to the friend who had run across him in parts unknown, "that there was a good deal of talk about me after I disappeared." "I should think there was," answered the friend. "Why, man, the weather wasn't mentioned at all for two weeks."

Seed Time, 1904.

We respectfully invite attention of the following pure Seeds at

Lowest Market Prices.

Timothy Seed, Mammoth or Vt. Clover, Short Red Clover, Alsike Clover, Lawn Grass Seed, fine mixed, Mangel, mammoth long red, Turnip Swede, S. B's Jumbo; Turnip Swede, Bangholm, P.T.; Sugar Beet, S. B's Royal Giant; Carrot, S. B's Imp. Short White; Carrot, Nantes half long; Onions, S. B's yellow; Dutch Sets; Turnip seed, Aberdeen.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

The "WHITE FRONT"

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 making 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,
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SUITABLE

PRESENTS

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

LACHUTE FURNITURE FACTORY

O. B. Lafleur, Prop.

FENCE Materials



Barb Wire
Plain Wire
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Fence Staples
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Wire Stretchers, etc.

And we are still the agents for the famous American fencing such as is used on the G.N.R. Good neighbors and no trouble where this fence is used.

T. McQuat & Son.,
Lachute, P.Q.

Choice Confectionery

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

—The right place is at—

Jno. Hope's
Main St., Lachute.

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

Fruits and Nuts
Always in season.
Bread, Buns, Scones,
Ic., etc.

BANK of OTTAWA

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Capital, (authorized) - \$3,000,000
Capital, [Fully paid up] - \$2,000,000
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A General Banking business transacted. Drafts issued on all Banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

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Interest allowed at current rates and payable semi-annually.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

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.
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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.



CAMBUS LANG.

Cambuslang, Imp. 3709, Vol. 25, S. is a light bay, sire, Hlathwa, 3430; Dam, Young Jess, 4139; Sire of Dam, Flashwood 2909; 2nd dam, Kae of Westburn, 4139; 3rd Dam, Jenny Lind, dam of Field Marshall, 3720. He was imported from Westburn, Scotland, by George Stewart of Howick in 1902, purchased by Mr. W. J. Burke, who will be at the Argenteuil Hotel on Friday and Saturday of each week, and balance of time at proprietors stables.

W. J. BURKE, Brownsburg.

Children Cry for CASTORIA



Klondike

AND

North West!

Farm Laborers

VICTORIA DAY

BEST ROUTE

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YUKON GOLD FIELDS

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

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FOR SALE.

The good and profitable property, of Mrs. L. Lavallee, at Pine Hill, containing a private residence, a general store, cheese factory and all the necessary outbuildings. The Post-Office of Pine Hill is actually in the store. Cheese factory is situated on the Grenville Road.

For the conditions apply to

L. Lavallee, Pine Hill, or to

J. E. Valois, N.P., Lachute



CHIEF of ARGENTEUIL.

Chief of Argenteuil is a handsome French Canadian Horse, bay color, white spot on left side, weighs 1400 lb. and stands 15 hands 3 inches high. He is registered No 798 in the French Canadian Horse Stud Book. All parties wishing to breed off good stock will do well to secure the services of this horse.

H. MATTHEWS, Centreville.

LEUCIN No. 52.

Leucin is a pure bred French Canadian, all black, weighing 1350 lbs. and stands 15 1/2 hands high. He has full registration in the French Canadian Horse Stud Book, a copy of which may be seen in the Proprietors hands. This horse has good speed and splendid action and good disposition. He will stand for the season at the proprietor's stables, Lachute Mills.

J. D. Campbell,

SHIRE STALLION.

PROFESSOR II. 20817.

Sire Sealford Hero 14857; Dam 28731 Goodby Princess by Sealbury 5324; Sealford Hero 14857; by Chancellor 4559; by Premier 2446; by What's Wanted, 2332; dam, 5755; Sealford Hero by Rat and Hero 1904.

Sealford Hero won 1st prize Nottinghamshire, 3rd prize Shire, 1st Melton Mowbray & 1st Chesterfield.

Chancellor won 1st and 2nd at Ashburna.

What's Wanted won 1st prize at Blackpool, 1st Lancaster, 1st Huddersfield.

Goodby Princess won 2nd prize Melton, Mowbray.

Sealbury won 1st prize L'noo'shire, and high 7 commended London Show.

Goodby is only won 1st prize at Grantham.

Has won 1st Ulster, 1st Shire, 1st Yorkshire, 1st C.ampion at the Royal at Newcastle, 1st and 1st at the Cup London Shows.

The above pedigree and particulars are taken from the Shire Horse Stud Book so you can depend on their accuracy.

JAMES WHINNERY,

Warren Hall, Carnforth.

This horse was imported from England last November, and is one of the most promising young draught horses ever imported into this country. A two-year-old bay colt, rising 3 years old. He will be at the proprietor's stables, Lachute, for the present season.

JOHN HAY.

HACKNEY STALLION.

ARTIST No. 1686.

Foaled 1899. Color, Chestnut; white star on forehead. Breeder, Arthur Hall, East Farm, Langton, Wotton, England. Sire, Langton 6078; Dam, Matchless of Londonbury 1510. Transfer from C. E. Galtbreth, Terraces, Dumfries, to Jno. Hay, Lachute, Que.

This horse was imported from England last November, and is from one of the greatest Hackney prize-winning establishments in Great-Britain, he is a great big stallion horse with grand action, rising five years old, weighing 1320 lbs. and will please anyone that is a lover of a good horse. He will be at the proprietor's stables, Lachute, for the present season.

JOHN HAY.

RYEDALE REVIVAL.

Registered in England and Canada. Foaled 1900, is a bay with best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7233. Dam, Family Pride 3726, G. Sire Gamyrede 2.76, G. G. S. Danegelt. Dame of Ryedale Revival Ryedale Queen 10491, Sire Lord Dares 4397. He is by Vigorous, G. dam Venus 7527, G. G. U. 1040, by Tridita Fireaway 219, G. G. D. by Charley Merrylegs, G. G. G. 3. D. by King of Tromps.

Ryedale Revival is a bay, stands 15 hands 3 in. high, weighs about 1200 lbs. and is an all round mover. was shown in England three times, taking first each time, was imported last July by Mr. Robt. Ness of Howick shown in Sherbrooke where he took first prize and was champion, beating the boy who held the championship previous to his arrival also beating all the Argenteuil Hackneys in the Ottawa Spring Show, 1904.

He will stand for the season at the proprietor's stables.

Terms: \$5. for season with return privilege. \$10. to insure due March 1st, 1905. Mares insured must be returned or charged season price. All mares at owners risk. Owners wishing to leave their mares can have pasture free.

J. E. ARNOLD.

RUSCOE.

Celebrated Norman French Canadian Stallion.

Ruscoe, Sire Brilliant 14729, (1897), he by Thomas (750), he by Somerset 756; Dams Arathie 9379 (1898), she by Dagobert 2431 (1851), she by Brilliant 756; Ruscoe by Brilliant 756, she by Coco II. (714) she by Vieux Chastel is registered in United States and Canada and will stand for the improvement of stock during the season for 1904 at the proprietor's stables.

DESCRIPTION: Ruscoe No. 5 is a jet black white stripe on face, weighs over 1600 lbs. stands 16 1/2 hands high, fine knee and hock action and is a sure foal getter.

The Norman French Horse grows rapidly and takes flesh readily. They are large. The largest centers in the United States say that the Norman horse has the best feet of any horse in America. They have a high cup foot and their feet stand the pavement better than any other breed. They are short coated and thick skinned and stand the hot weather well. They always give the best satisfaction to those who buy, and are best developed for their age, are fine looking, quick stepping horses and stand their work better and bring better prices than any other breed of draft horses. They have most endurance, are more easily broken and are never balky, as they are the best dispositioned horse we have. It is very rare to see a Norman horse with bad feet, never with ring-bones or spavin, as they have been bred clear by the French Government for generations. Many horse breeders come from distant places, namely Cornwall, Buckingham, Papeauville, for the purpose of breeding to Ruscoe last season. These sires by him are strong and handsome. Ruscoe is well broken to harness and easily managed.

Terms: For season \$5.00 with return privilege, payable end of the season. To ensure foal \$10, payable March 1st, 1905. Mares insured and parted with before foaling time the original owner will be held responsible for season's price whether with foal or not. For mares once tried and not returned their owners will be held responsible for the season's price. All accidents and escapes at owners risk.

J. E. ARNOLD, Grenville, P.Q.